

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

## Chapter 1063

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)  
Chapter 1063 How Respectable Julie froze.

The gloominess over her heart suddenly dissipated.

Kai was so brazen, so why should she cower at every turn?

Julie lowered her head and laughed at herself for worrying about nothing.

Nicole told her not to worry, but Julie did not understand until this moment that all the obstacles she thought about were just her overthinking the situation.

The sky was dark without a single star.

Ian begged Nicole several times before she agreed to attend a private party.

Thus, Nicole could only put off the dinner date she originally had with Clayton and got changed into a simple dress before she left.

The light and shadows were whirling around, and the lights were flashing.

Ian waited at the door and was freezing to death while waiting for Nicole, who arrived late.

He walked over with a sigh and opened the door for her.

“Milady, you’re a full twenty minutes late!”

Nicole glanced at him lightly and retorted with a straight face, “Which lady doesn’t arrive fashionably late?”

Ian was speechless.

If other women dared to make him wait for more than five minutes, he would never meet her again.

However, Nicole was an exception. Ian gave in to her since they were young.

“What kind of party is this?”

If it was a business party, Nicole would not be unaware of it.

Ian replied, “Lance’s birthday. He has no acquaintances in West

Nicole stopped in her tracks as her expression changed.

"Why didn't you say so earlier?!"

"Why are you reacting like that?" Ian was surprised and continued, "Our Little Miss Quimbey isn't even present for her fiancé's birthday party. If we don't show up, that'll just be disrespectful to the Sheldons!"

Nicole paused and instantly had mixed feelings.

She really wanted to turn around and leave. 'Ian Carter is such a fool! How could he not understand what it meant if Yvette didn't attend her fiancé's birthday party?!

Nicole cursed him a million times in her heart. She then saw Lance coming out as he talked and laughed with someone.

When Lance saw Nicole, he froze slightly and walked over with a smile.

"Ms. Stanton, thank you for coming over. I only have this honor because of Mr. Carter."

Nicole immediately regained her composure and politely joked with him.

"I came all the way here to wish you a happy birthday, Mr. Sheldon. Don't give credit to M r. Carter."

Ian laughed. "Right, we're all friends, so don't be polite, Mr. Sheldon."

Lance was mature and steady when he was networking. He immediately invited them in.

Many of the guests were people in the circle, so there were many familiar faces.

Ian sighed. "Lance really has a hand in this. He's only been in West City for such a short time, but the people in the circle are already praising him."

Nicole rolled her eyes at him. "Let's just sit and leave in a while. Don't mingle around too much."

She was afraid that they would mention Yvette and it would be awkward.

"What's the hurry? Is Clayton checking up on you? You gotta stand firm in your position!"

Ian was disappointed that Nicole was spineless.

Nicole was speechless as she resisted an impulse to curse at Ian.

“Nicole...” A mellow and deep voice came from behind that gave her a familiar complex

It was Eric Ferguson. 1

Nicole turned her head to the side and saw him standing there, looking at her with a cold and deep gaze.

Eric’s look was deep and restrained.

Ian also saw Eric and raised an eyebrow.

“What a coincidence! Mr. Ferguson is also here?”.

Lance was quite respectable!

Eric’s eyes were fixed on Nicole’s body.

He walked over and forced a smile. There were many words he wanted to say to her, but he did not know where to start.

Eric knew of Nicole’s every move.

However, the more he knew, the harder it was for him because every minute that Clayton was with her, Eric got so jealous that he almost went berserk.

Eric tried hard to forget Nicole but to no avail.

The more he tried to forget her, the more he remembered her.

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## Chapter 1064

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### Chapter 1064 Mrs. Ferguson Was Not Very Useful

The possessiveness in Eric’s bones was surging the whole time.

When Eric heard that Ian would invite Nicole, Eric came to try his luck.

Unexpectedly, Nicole was really standing in front of him.

"I was on a business trip abroad some time ago and asked someone to bring you a gift. Why didn't you accept it?"

Eric suppressed his overwhelming emotions.

He had carefully selected those gifts according to Nicole's favorite style.

How could she not like them?

Nicole forced a smile and said in a polite and cold voice, "How can I just accept gifts from you for no reason? It's not appropriate."

One sentence put a clear boundary between them.

Eric's expression changed a few times. His eyes sank slightly.

"Was Clayton's son rescued?"

Nicole nodded. "Fortunately, he's okay."

Eric noticed that Nicole did not have a hint of gratitude. Perhaps she was suspecting that Eric and Isaac Sloan had a private deal.

Eric's face sank even more.

"The Sloan family's background is complicated. Don't take it too lightly."

Nicole smiled. "Thanks for the reminder."

Eric felt short of breath for a moment when suddenly, a not very familiar person trotted

over next to him.

"Mr. Ferguson? It's been a long time! Isn't this Mrs. Ferguson? Did you come here together to attend Mr. Sheldon's party?"

That person used to work in Atlanta, but the competition was fierce here, so he left defeated and followed a rich woman abroad.

He had some dealings with Eric back then, so naturally, he had seen this Mrs. Ferguson who was not favored by Eric.

Nicole frowned slightly as she looked at this stranger with an unexpected expression.

Eric frowned and looked at this person who appeared out of nowhere.

"You are..."

"Mr. Ferguson, we met three years ago. At that time, I went to your office to submit the project proposal and was waiting for you in the lounge. Mrs. Ferguson was also waiting there, so we talked for a bit. Later, you personally came over to get me to leave the project proposal with you. Do you still remember?"

At that time, that man wondered why Eric's wife would wait in line to see Eric.

Thus, the man had a deep impression of Nicole. He even wanted her to help put in a few good words to Eric, but later, the project proposal was rejected. That was when he knew that Mrs. Ferguson was not very useful.

Eric obviously did not expect this. His face was profound, and there was no trace of surprise or panic on his face.

His expression only changed when he heard that Nicole was also waiting for him in the lounge. 1

There would be no more of that kind of scenario in the future.

When Nicole heard the man mention this, she did remember that there was such an incident.

Back then, that man knew that she was Mrs. Ferguson and tried hard to flatter her, trying to get her to say a few good words for himself.

Nicole only smiled awkwardly because her status was not even as good as the employees in Eric's company. Thus, there was nothing she could do.

She did not even want to think about those humble days.

This made her want to leave even more.

The man looked at the two stunning people standing together and flattered them.

"Mrs. Ferguson and Mr. Ferguson are really a great match who love each other dearly. I think that you're simply a model couple!"

Ian was stifling a laugh on the side. He did not want to say anything.

Nicole's face was glum. Just as she was about to open her mouth to explain their current relationship, she suddenly heard a warm and deep voice coming from behind. "I'm afraid that you've mistaken her identity. She's not Mrs. Ferguson." 1

Nicole was startled.

Clayton had already walked over and smoothly pulled her away from Ian's hand and held her waist.

He was claiming sovereignty.

Everything was so natural.

Eric was originally in a good mood, but once Clayton appeared, Eric's eyes instantly turned dark and cold.

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

## Chapter 1065

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### Chapter 1065 A Reasonable Explanation

A chill shrouded Eric's body.

Eric's gaze was cold and deadly as he stared at Clayton's hand that was holding Nicole's thin waist.

Eric really wanted to chop Clayton to pieces.

The person opposite spoke in surprise.

"She's not Mrs. Ferguson? I... I'm not mistaken, right?"

He looked at Nicole again.

Although Nicole's temperament had become a bit cooler, her looks were still so stunning that it left a deep impression on others.

How could he have recognized the wrong person?

Clayton smiled. He was gentle and modest, but with a vague coldness in his tone.

"This is my girlfriend. She has nothing to do with Mr. Ferguson."

Clayton looked at Eric, hooked his lips, and slowly took Nicole's hand as he smiled.

"Your good friend is here. Do you want to go over and say hello?"

Nicole froze, so Clayton lifted his chin. Following his direction, Nicole saw Livia, who was waving at Nicole.

Nicole smiled and could not wait to leave this awkward situation immediately.

“Sure, let’s go over.”

Nicole looked at Eric and nodded, then left with Clayton.

Ian clicked his tongue and did not expect their relationship to progress at such a divine

pace.

When they first started dating, their auras clearly did not fit well together.

The man that was left behind looked at Nicole’s departing back. Did he really recognize the wrong person?

He suddenly looked a little embarrassed.

“Mr. Ferguson, did I recognize the wrong person?”

Eric’s face was gloomy, and his eyes were cold as he suppressed his inner rage. He spoke coldly.

“You’re right. She’s Mrs. Ferguson.”

After saying that, Eric turned around and left.

There was no point in staying here anymore.

Clayton dared to go against me so blatantly. Does he really think that I won’t dare to touch him? It seems that it’s about time...’

The man stood there in confusion. ‘I’m right? Mrs. Ferguson became someone else’s girlfriend? What did I just hear?’

Nicole looked sideways at Clayton, who was gentle and calm with a polite smile at the corners of his lips.

Somehow, Nicole felt a little guilty.

After all, Nicole had rejected his dinner date, only to run into him again here.

‘It’s all because of that damned Ian!’

Nicole pursed her lips and cleared her throat.

“Uh... What a coincidence, huh?”

Clayton paused for a moment. He looked at her and curled up the corners of his lips slightly.

“So, now you want to say hello to me?”

Nicole was speechless.

Clayton let out a deep laugh from his chest and said in a solemn tone, “Ms. Stanton, I hope that you’ll give me a reasonable explanation.”

Nicole paused and lowered her voice. “Ian insisted that I come over, and I didn’t expect to meet Eric here...”

Clayton glanced at her and did not make a sound.

They arrived in front of Livia.

Livia looked like she was in good shape. Her face was glowing and cheerful, and her movements were more confident.

Her law firm was doing very well, and every half a month, she would turn in a detailed report to Nicole.

Not even once did Livia fall behind.

Having participated in several variety shows, Livia now had quite a few fans. She even became a regular guest because of her outstanding performance and high intelligence.

It was all thanks to Nicole’s help that Livia got to where she was today.

“Nicole, Mr. Sloan, what a coincidence indeed!”

Clayton nodded gently and let go of Nicole’s hand. He had the good sense to leave enough private space for the ladies.

“You ladies can chat. I’ll go over and say hello to an old friend.”

Nicole nodded. Clayton held her hand and looked at her with a deep gaze.

“I’ll come and pick you up later, then we’ll go back together?”

Although it was a question, his eyes had a hidden meaning.

Nicole had to agree even if she did not want to.



She nodded her head since she did not want to go back with that idiot Ian!