

● Chapter 836 People You Shouldn't Meet

Yvette followed Sean Moore outside, but before the door closed, Sean embraced her and said, "Ms. Quimbey, there's no one watching now, so why don't you take the initiative?"

Sean came close to her with an unfamiliar minty scent on his body.

Although Yvette did not have any feelings for him and that he was not her type in all aspects, this man still looked passable up close. He was a little better-looking than some young budding actors.

'Forget it, I'll just close my eyes and get it over with.' Yvette thought.

Yvette smiled slightly inebriated. "Mr. Moore, even if you're not skilled, I won't laugh at you."

Even though she lost, she still had to maintain her dignity.

She just wanted to irritate him.

Yvette saw that Sean's face changed slightly. The next second, Yvette closed her eyes and leaned into him.

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Before Yvette could get creative, Sean had already taken the initiative.

His tongue explored her mouth aggressively like a sudden storm, which caused a choking sensation. Yvette had completely no room to play.

'Damn, his skills are quite good!' Yvette thought.

Nicole could not sit still inside because she was afraid that something would happen to Yvette.

She did not care about the advice of the people inside and pulled open the door to go out.

In a moment, Nicole was stunned.

Nicole looked past the man and woman who were so immersed in kissing and saw the person behind them.

"Grant?"

This name completely startled Yvette and Sean.

In particular, Yvette looked like she saw a ghost. She pushed the man on top of her away and wiped her mouth in a panic.

Sean's eyes deepened slightly. He then shifted his gaze to look at the person behind him.

Grant stood there with an aura that was difficult to ignore. He was shrouded in a light layer of coldness that was not obvious, much less targeting anyone.

It is as if Grant was born with this reserved and noble indifference that made him so unapproachable.

The bottom of his eyes had no ripples. He just looked at Nicole and said in a gentle tone, "Now that your leg is recovered, you don't even greet me when you come out to drink?"

Nicole pursed her lips and was just about to explain when Yvette quickly walked over and apologized.

"I'm sorry, Grant. I'm the one who asked Nicole to come over. I..."

Grant had a bit of detachment and politeness on his face when he looked at Yvette. His voice was clear and cold as he said, "Nicole has to go back to take her medication. You guys can make another appointment next time."

appointment next time."

There was no hint of blame in his words, but Yvette could feel his dissatisfaction.

Yvette felt ashamed, like a group of children who were caught red-handed.

Nicole hurriedly spoke up and changed the topic.

"I came out to relax, yet I was still caught by you? Grant, what are you doing here?"

Nicole did not remember that Grant had any social engagements today.

Grant spoke indifferently, "I was looking for someone."

In front of so many outsiders, Grant did not want to explain too much and looked at his watch.

"Come out in ten minutes. I'll wait for you at the door."

After that, Grant strode away with his long legs and went to the private room that he was initially going to.

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief.

She looked to the side and saw that Yvette's face was pale and ugly as hell.

Yvette's face was pale and ugly as hell.

At this critical time, Yvette actually met the person she did not want to see most.

"Yvette, are you not feeling well? Did you drink too much just now?"

Nicole went over and touched Yvette's forehead, but there was no change.

Yvette smiled. "Maybe I'm just a little tired. I'm about to be done here, so you can follow Grant home."

Nicole shrugged helplessly. Even if she did not want to go home, she had to.

She raised her eyes and looked at Sean, who was still staring in the direction that Grant had left with a deep and meaningful gaze.

The hostility was too obvious as if it was written on his face.

Nicole froze for a moment. Without knowing this man's background, she knew that she could not do anything rash.

She smiled and looked at Yvette. "Come with me. I'll get Grant to drop you off first."

Yvette had never refused such

Yvette had never refused such opportunities.

Suddenly, Sean said, "Ms. Quimbey, I can give you a ride."

Chapter 837 His Girlfriend

Nicole was obviously on guard. If Sean Moore sent Yvette home, Yvette would be walking into a lion's den.

Yvette also did not want to have any entanglement with Sean. Anyway, since the contract was not signed, why would she still waste her time to please him?

Dream on!

"No, thanks. We've all had too much to drink tonight, so let's go back separately."

Yvette took Nicole's arm. "Let's go?"

Before they left, Yvette went inside to apologize to the rest of the guests, then instructed her assistant to wrap up the aftermath. She then took her things and strutted out.

When Yvette reached the door, she had a smile on her face but did not look much better.

Before Nicole could ask if Yvette was uncomfortable, Nicole saw that Grant

TE 9S also followed them out.

CAMERA

Yvette smiled and was just about to go up to say hello when she saw another person behind Grant.

It was a woman who looked extremely gentle and beautiful.

"Aida?"

Grant had been cold-faced until he turned around and showed a warm smile as he reached out his hand to carefully help the woman behind him down the steps.

The two of them looked at each other and smiled with a tacit understanding.

It was as if no one else but them existed.

From the time Yvette saw this woman, her face was miserably pale and a hundred times gloomier than just now.

Nicole frowned and thought that the woman looked familiar, but she did not remember who she was.

Grant saw Yvette and was stunned for less than half a second, then saw Nicole.

He smiled and said, "Lil N, do you still recognize her?"

Nicole shook her head honestly.

Yvette was silent for a few seconds and spoke with a smile, "She's the most popular girl in our school that's two years our senior, Aida Webber. Don't you remember?"

Nicole suddenly realized that there was indeed such a person, but Nicole completely forgot what she looked like.

Grant helplessly glanced at Nicole. "I guess your memory isn't as good as Yvette's."

The woman next to Grant was gentle and pretty. She looked elegant, generous, and slim. She gave off a very comfortable and warm vibe.

When Aida smiled, the corners of her pure and clear eyes curved beautifully.

"I was no longer the most popular girl in school once Nicole joined and took over. We were busy with graduation back then and didn't have many opportunities to meet, so it's normal not to remember me."

It turned out that Aida was their senior.

It turned out that Aida was their senior.

Nicole smiled. She saw that Grant and Aida did not seem to be in an ordinary relationship.

She subconsciously looked at Yvette, who lowered her eyes and looked forlorn. Yvette had the kind of extreme sadness that could affect the people around her.

Nicole knew that Yvette had always liked Grant, but Yvette never said so and always looked up to Grant. Over time, Grant just became more and more distant from Yvette.

All of them had their own thoughts.

Nicole pursed her lips and asked with a smile, "So, you're here to look for Aida? I thought you came here specifically to pick me up..."

Grant rolled his eyes at Nicole. "Cut the crap and get in the car."

He took Aida's hand and opened the passenger door for her.

Yvette stood there motionless. Nicole suddenly felt heartbroken for her.

"Grant, my driver's still around. I'll take Yvette home and pick up some things

Yvette home and pick up some things from her house in the meantime. You guys can go first..."

Grant frowned, vaguely dissatisfied.

Aida was in the car. She lowered the window and smiled with squinted eyes, then playfully stuck out her tongue.

"Nicole, your big brother is going to be angry..."

Grant was stunned and helplessly reached out to gently flick her forehead, so doting and defenseless.

"I never see eye to eye with children."

Grant looked at Nicole and said, "Come home early."

After that, he went straight to the driver's side, got in, started the car, and left.

Nicole turned her head.

When she saw that Yvette's eyes were red, she did not know what to say...

Chapter 838 Who Bullied You

No one said it explicitly, but Nicole knew Yvette's heart. Since Yvette did not say it, Nicole pretended not to know.

Grant's attitude toward Yvette was always based on the fact that she was Nicole's best friend. There was no difference between the way Grant treated Yvette and Julie.

Grant was indifferent to any woman who offered him attention, and Nicole always thought that it would be very difficult for him to get a girlfriend.

However, what Nicole saw today showed that there seemed to be exceptions, like Aida Webber.

Yvette could not stand it any longer. She suddenly hunched over, squatted down, and hugged herself.

Her shoulders were trembling because she was crying.

It was the most desperate silent cry.

Nicole sighed.

She naturally favored her best friend, but

She naturally favored her best friend, but she could not possibly force Grant to like Yvette.

Nicole squatted down next to Yvette without saying a word.

Yvette's sobs made Nicole think about some sad past. She suddenly felt a stinging pain in her heart that was numbing.

Nicole's eyes instantly felt sore.

Whoever liked a person first was destined to be the humbler one between them.

Back when Nicole first liked Eric Ferguson, she was brave once and was humble for three years. It was really difficult to be able to walk out of that marriage.

Nicole offered her whole heart and expected Eric to see it and respond, but he did not.

Perhaps, it was because he did not want to see it.

Suddenly, the light in front of her was blocked by a shadow. Her line of sight was cut off.

was cut off.

Nicole looked up with red eyes and stared dumbfoundedly at the man in front of her. She was startled.

The man's black and intimidating eyes stared at her. His eyelashes were long and dense, and his voice was sullen and cold. "Who bullied you?"

Who would have thought that she would meet Eric here at this time? The vulnerability in her eyes was too late to retrieve.

Nicole did not want to be seen like this, especially by Eric.

The man's nervous look was undisguised. "She must be crying here because she was bullied! Who dares to bully her?!"

For a moment, Eric had already thought of a hundred ways to die for that bully.

Nicole calmed down. Next to her, Yvette also stopped sobbing.

She must not want Eric to notice anything.

Nicole called his name in a hushed tone.

"Eric..."

Eric leaned over. His body was cold, and his breathing was heavy.

Nicole gritted her teeth. "Can you..."

Eric felt anxious when he heard her pause. "Hmm?"

Nicole exhaled and said, "Can you get lost?"

Eric was speechless.

Nicole straightened up. Her legs were a little numb, so she shook them twice. Her face looked calm and with a hint of impatience.

"Why do I see you everywhere?"

Eric's black eyes sank. The coldness gradually faded, and a fleeting hint of pain surfaced in his pupils.

"It's fate that lets us meet again..."

"Quit the nonsense." Nicole interrupted him.

"I know the bar owner. He told me."

Eric told the truth because there was no need to hide.

Nicole laughed lightly. "Right, this is

need to hide.

● Nicole laughed lightly. 'Right, this is Eric's style.'

Eric repeated his question. "Who bullied you?"

Nicole looked him straight in the eye. "Don't guess blindly. We've just squatted for a long time and had insufficient blood supply to the brain, causing transient hypoxia. We're better now."

Eric frowned. He obviously did not understand this theory of hers.

However, what she said was justified, and his non-expertise on the subject made it impossible for him to refute.

In his heart, Eric secretly sighed. 'Wow, Nicole is amazing!'

Eric was relieved. His face looked much better.

Before he could say something, Nicole patted Yvette's shoulder.

"We're going home now. Do whatever you want, Mr. Ferguson!"

Eric said, "I'll see you guys off."

As a gentleman, how could he let two

Eric said, "I'll see you guys off."

As a gentleman, how could he let two girls go home alone?

Chapter 839 Did You Take Your Meds?

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Nicole pointed to the car that was parked just a few steps away. "No need. My driver will send us. Goodbye."

As she said that, Nicole took advantage of the shadows in the night to block Yvette behind her and pulled Yvette into the car.

Eric was only preoccupied with Nicole and would not pay any attention to the person next to her.

Thus, Eric did not notice anything wrong at all.

Nicole was just about to close the door when a big hand stopped her.

His fingers were slender and beautiful, but strong.

Half of Eric's face was sunk in the shadows. The side of his face was dark and handsome. He looked like he had something to say.

Nicole looked at him.

Eric struggled for a long time before he gritted his teeth and said in a deep and hoarse voice, "Nicole, will you hate me if

hoarse voice, "Nicole, will you hate me if I appear so often? I just want to see you. I don't want to cause you any trouble..."

His voice was cautious.

Nicole froze for a moment and stared at his face for a long time.

Are these words that Eric Ferguson would say?

The silence did not just make the driver in the car feel out of place. Even Yvette looked back.

Eric began to feel his scalp tingling. 'Will this work?'

Anyway, Eric had already lost completely with the "hard route", so he had no choice but to change his route.

Eric's expression was obscure and uncertain. Nicole finally spoke after she saw that he was about to lose it. "Mr. Ferguson, did you take your meds?"

When Eric was stunned, Nicole pushed his hand away and instructed the driver. "Drive."

The car instantly left a sullen and gloomy-faced Eric behind.

...faced Eric behind.

'Did I take my meds? She implied that I was sick?' Eric thought. ②

Eric's complexion finally returned to normal. His gaze had a sharp chill that made him look self-confident and open.

However, there was some helplessness in his gaze when he was looking at Nicole's departing car.

Why doesn't this woman fall for this? But I won't give up! That word doesn't exist in my dictionary!

The phone suddenly rang at an inappropriate time. It was Mitchell.

Eric picked up. "Speak."

Mitchell said, "Old Master Ferguson has secretly picked up the person from abroad. He probably can't hold back any longer."

After Old Master Ferguson met with Nicole and was brought back by Eric, Old Master Ferguson had been secretly saving his strength. Eric did not know what Old Master Ferguson was planning. However, these small movements were obviously against Eric.

obviously against Eric.

Eric was not bothered to investigate because he did not care about it.

Now, Old Master Ferguson was going to make a big move.

Eric was looking forward to it. The smell of blood instantly made his blood surge with excitement because he had not fought on the battlefield for a long time.

“Got it.”

Eric hung up the phone. Mitchell vaguely felt that this time was not so simple.

After all, Old Master Ferguson was the Chairman of Ferguson Corporation. His prestige and ability could not be underestimated.

Old Master Ferguson single-handedly gave Eric this position. Thus, it might be possible to pull Eric down from this position as well.

The recent rumors that were circulating inside and outside of the Ferguson Corporation were about concerns that the grandfather and grandson pair would fight openly and secretly to push the Ferguson Corporation to its demise.

However, Eric was a meticulous man. He was never unprepared, and his chances of winning were already predetermined before he came up with a strategy.

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Nicole sent Yvette back to her small apartment. Yvette was silent the whole journey home. She was hesitant.

“Nicole, I...”

Nicole smiled. “It’s okay, no matter what decision you make, I will support you.”

Yvette’s eyes turned red again. She bit her lower lip tightly. Her face was as red as her eyes.

“I’ve thought about the countless meetings I had with Grant. Each time, I tried my best to leave the best impression on him, but this time, I let him see the most unpleasant side of me being caught in a passionate kiss with another man. It just feels like everything’s over...”

● Chapter 840 The Difference Between Me and Her

Yvette suddenly smiled with a hint of despair.

She turned around and walked inside, then took out a few bottles of expensive red wine from the wine cabinet and put them on the table.

Nicole sighed. "It's not like you can control it."

Yvette was silent for a moment. She suddenly slapped herself in the face, hard as hell.

Nicole's heart trembled as she went over to stop Yvette.

"Yvette!"

Nicole was heartbroken to see Yvette like this.

Yvette was usually the most carefree and spontaneous one, but once the secret in her heart was revealed, her emotions were like floodwater that could no longer be controlled.

A flash of disgust crossed Grant's eyes

A flash of disgust crossed Grant's eyes when he saw Yvette's passionate kiss with Sean Moore, which Yvette keenly noticed.

Yvette could no longer stay calm.

She knew that there was no hope for her.

In Grant's world, Yvette had never been in the game.

If Yvette had not been Nicole's best friend, Grant would not have even made a point to remember her name.

Yvette poured a glass of wine and drank it all in one go.

"Nicole, don't tell anyone else. I don't want anyone to know."

She was just making a fool of herself.

Of course, Nicole would not tell anyone. Nicole saw Yvette like this and was really worried.

"Why haven't you told him?"

If Yvette said something, would it have ended differently?

Yvette laughed miserably.

Yvette laughed bitterly.

She raised her eyes and looked at Nicole.

"You know what? The difference between me and Aida is that I've always imitated her, but I can never surpass her. Her family went bankrupt in her college junior year, so she broke up with your big brother and studied abroad. She has been working hard abroad to start her own business, but her eyes have always been so clean and pure. When I saw her today, it felt like she was still the same person from college."

If Aida was polluted by the world, or had any greed for profit, or deviated from her original self because of the cruel world, Yvette would not have felt so hopeless.

Aida's resilience and bravery were truly pure and incorruptible.

Aida was unlike Yvette, who had been dipping her toes into the corrupted business world fearlessly.

Yvette was a playgirl and had her way with men, but she did not use her skills on the man she liked because she did not dare to.

Aida's good fortune made Yvette jealous.

Aida's good fortune made Yvette jealous. After seven or eight years, Aida was able to get back together with Grant again, and the two of them had never stopped loving each other.

Grant had never fallen into the cliché of a sappy romantic drama because of the resentment that arose from their breakup.

He loved Aida back then and still loved her almost a decade later.

When Aida returned to Mediania, she only took a small step toward Grant, who did not hesitate to rush over to her.

Thus, Yvette was destined to lose.

Nicole saw Yvette's sad look and did not know how to comfort her.

Yvette and Grant were not at all like Kai and Julie. Kai liked Julie, and Julie had wavering feelings for Kai, but there was no third party between them.

However, Grant had Aida, which made Yvette's feelings insignificant.

Soon, Yvette was drunk.

Nicole helped Yvette to her room to rest and watched her fall asleep, but Nicole

● I watched her fall asleep, but Nicole did not feel comfortable leaving Yvette alone in this state, so Nicole settled down for the night in the living room.

When the day dawned, Nicole was awakened by the blinding sunlight outside the window.

It so happened that Yvette came out of the room.

As soon as the two of them looked at each other, everything from last night flashed through in their heads.

Yvette did not feel embarrassed and smiled. "That's so embarrassing, right?"

Nicole pursed her lips. "If you want to fight for once, I can help you."

She could help to remind Grant that Yvette's feelings deserve respect too.

Yvette went to the kitchen and handed Nicole a bottle of yogurt.

"No, I thought about it. This is a dead-end, so why should I be stubborn and add trouble to others? Anyway, this is just my wishful thinking, so I have to stop myself. I don't want to be the third party who destroys other people's

end, so why should I be stubborn and add trouble to others? Anyway, this is just my wishful thinking, so I have to stop myself. I don't want to be the third party who destroys other people's relationships. It'll be too unseemly if we can't even be friends.”