

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1601

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1601 Even He Did Not Understand

However, Nicole was dead. Was there any use for the rest?

In the end, it was just revenge. It was to comfort Eric's guilty and restless heart.

It seemed like no matter what Eric did to make amends, Nicole would not appreciate it.

Mitchell sighed. The two people who were originally close grew further and further apart, and now, they might never have the opportunity to be together again.

Even Mitchell did not understand it. Eric loved Nicole so much, but why did he hesitate when Caleb put forward his conditions?

Why did Eric use the mentality of a businessman to challenge the psyche of an arms dealer?

Would he negotiate with them on the terms?

In that case, was it worth negotiating the conditions?

Angie was clearly sent to the airport in Southeast Asia, but Eric suddenly changed his mind and wanted to leave Angie as the final bargaining chip.

Mitchell did not understand why.

Was Angie more important to Caleb, or was Nicole more important to Eric? Caleb taught Eric a lesson.

Some deals were not about business, and the opponent had no right to choose.

Mitchell watched as Eric got his revenge as if he had gone mad. He cried at the explosion site and then came back empty.

It was as if his soul had left his body.

Eric loved Nicole, but he was also the one who killed Nicole.

No matter what Eric did, it was too late.

When Mitchell saw the invitation sent by Stanton Corporation, he wanted to cheer Eric up, so he gave it to Eric. Eric would not have been indifferent to them, so he came.

Unexpectedly, they saw Nicole in the flesh!

Mitchell forgot to react for a moment.

Eric had already arrived in front of Nicole. His tall and straight figure seemed slightly bony. Eric was so thin that he looked like a different person from the past.

During that period, it was as if he was the one who died.

His dark, pitch-black eyes had a raging undercurrent in them, as if his emotions were about to spill out.

There was anger, surprise, shock, and an expression of losing something and getting it back. Nicole did not miss any of the expressions on his face. However, her reaction was extremely light.

It was so light that no trace of emotion could be seen.

It was like she was looking at a stranger.

“Nicole...”

Eric’s voice was low and hoarse. His high and mighty aloofness instantly disappeared as he frowned deeply, staring at her intently.

It was as if he was afraid that she would suddenly disappear.

“You’re not dead...”

His lips were pale as he murmured.

Nicole raised her eyes. Her gaze was indifferent and detached.

What else was there to say?

She was alive, but no thanks to him.

On the contrary, she was unlucky enough to encounter such an accident because of him.

The most innocent one in this situation was Nicole.

In the end, Eric was not even willing to lend a helping hand.

Eric said that he loved her, but that was just all talk. (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

Nicole would never believe Eric's bullsh*t again unless she was brain-damaged.

"Mr. Ferguson, excuse me. We didn't know you were coming, so we weren't able to attend to you properly. Ms. Stanton still has work to do. Please excuse us..."

Logan politely went over to stand in front of Nicole, acting very decently.

He was an employee with professional ethics and never swung his fist. This was his professionalism.

Logan could not possibly sympathize with this unworthy person anymore.

However, Eric stood there motionlessly, stiff and straight. There were a few hints of caution in his brooding eyes.

"It's really you?"

Logan grew a little annoyed.

To the side, Mr. Wilhelm interjected. "Why is he acting like he doesn't know you?"

Nicole naturally could not ignore Mr. Wilhelm's words.

Her lips curled, and she spoke in a clear and cold voice.

"He doesn't know himself."

At those words, Eric's body lurched.

Mr. Wilhelm was confused and wanted to say something, but Nicole paused and looked at him.

"The contract is signed, so I'm going back now. Mr. Wilhelm, you can find me anytime if you need anything."

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Chapter 1602 A Fake Deep Love

Mr. Wilhelm was overwhelmed and sighed. "I hope nothing happens. I'm old and exhausted already. I just want to go back and rest..."

Nicole smiled and turned to leave.

Mitchell could not stop her.

However, Logan could not stop Eric either.

Eric caught up to Nicole in a few steps and pulled her arm.

“Nicole, don’t go...”

There was a tremor in Eric’s voice.

Nicole turned around and looked at him. Her eyes were frigid. “Let go.”

Eric’s face turned pale, and he let go.

“Nicole...”

He did not know what to say, but he knew that he could not let her go just like that.

It was as if he was too ashamed to see her, but he still wanted to explain something to her.

Everyone thought that the deep love he had for her was just a fake show of devotion.

Did Nicole think the same too?

No, that was not true.

Eric loved her. Of course, he was serious.

It was just...

Eric’s eyes reddened before he could speak.

Nicole crossed her arms, seemingly impatient. She exuded a sense of detachment that rejected others. (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

Eric stood in front of her and felt uncomfortable.

He was only uncomfortable because of guilt.

Logan caught up to them. “Mr. Ferguson, Ms. Stanton isn’t well and has to go back immediately. Please don’t delay her.”

Logan's tone was very firm and could be considered impolite.

However, Logan knew that even if Nicole did not say anything, she still held a grudge. :

It was impossible for Nicole to have anything to do with Eric anymore.

In that case, Logan did not have to worry about anything.

Those words undoubtedly pierced Eric's heart. His face paled. "She's unwell?"

Eric immediately reacted and took a step forward, appraising her. "Are you hurt?"

The anxiety in Eric's eyes looked particularly ridiculous.

Nicole was a little surprised by his reaction, and the corners of her lips curled.

"What's a little injury? I'm lucky enough not to be dead. Don't you agree, Mr. Ferguson?"

Her words were like sharp knives that cut through his heart, leaving bloody traces.

Eric's face changed. His expression tightened for a moment before turning remorseful. He looked at her, filled with guilt and heartache.

"Nicole, I'm sorry..." (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

His throat bobbed as he saw her vague smile.

The rest of his apology seemed to be stuck in his throat. He could not say a single word.

Nicole looked at him and could not help her lips from curling into a mocking smirk.

She looked at him and turned around to leave, not saying anything.

Eric wanted to go after her, but Logan stopped him again.

"Mr. Ferguson, there's nothing to say even if you go after her. Ms. Stanton hasn't recovered yet and can't stay for long. If you keep pestering her, she will just feel

tortured. You don't want her to end up hospitalized and looking wretched in front of everyone here, right?"

Logan's words made Eric stop in his tracks.

Eric's gaze was exuding such coldness as he looked at Logan.

Logan felt a chill go down his spine, but after thinking about it, he braced himself and went over.

Fortunately, Eric did not continue to chase after Nicole.

Eric's heart seemed to be struck by a boulder, making him unable to breathe.

He stood there and forced himself to calm down.

"She's hurt?"

Logan pursed his lips. "Yes, she was hospitalized for more than half a month before she was saved. If not for Mr. Stanton's absence and Ms. Stanton's required presence here, she would not have come..."

He suddenly felt like he said too much and secretly cursed

Eric's aura for being too cold and intimidating.

It made people subconsciously submit to him.

Logan immediately regained his composure and coughed. "Please make yourself comfortable, Mr. Ferguson. We'll take our leave now."

Then, Logan did not wait for Eric's reaction and turned to go after Nicole.

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Outside.

Nicole was already sitting in the car, looking outside impatiently.

The sun was about to set, but the sky was covered by fog, so the view was not that good.

It was like her current mood. It really was not pleasant.

Logan swiftly got into the car and carefully glanced at Nicole's expression.

"Ms. Stanton, are we going back to the hospital?"

Clayton was still there. The two were reluctant to part when she left.

Nicole blinked and looked at the time.

"Let's go pick up Lil Michael from school. It just so happens to be on the way."

It was about time for school to be over.

Logan nodded and instructed the driver. He sat quietly in the passenger seat in front.

Luca sat next to Nicole with an expressionless face, acting like the bodyguard he was.

Nicole did not want to mention annoying matters, and Logan naturally would not mention it either.

However, Eric's sudden arrival really disturbed her good mood.

It was Logan's negligence and carelessness.

If Logan had known, he would not have sent the invitation in the first place.

Logan hoped that Nicole would not settle scores with him.

They reached the entrance of Michael's school.

Lil Michael originally boarded there, but after Clayton woke up, Michael went to the hospital every day. (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

Although Michael did not say much, he got visibly happy every time he saw Clayton get better.

Nicole offered to have someone protect him, but he refused.

The nanny and bodyguard around Michael always did their duty and snuck him out of school from time to time for a stroll. If someone else suddenly followed him, how would he be able to fly freely?

The sky gradually darkened.

Logan went out of the car to wait for Lil Michael while Nicole sat inside. She called Michael's teacher, who would soon send him out.

It did not take long for Lil Michael to run out happily.

Logan waved his hand excitedly, and Lil Michael followed him and saw the car.

Nicole opened the door and came out, smiling. "Did you have fun in school?"

Lil Michael nodded heavily. "Of course. Although my classmates are older than me, my IQ is higher than theirs. Of course, I'm happy when I see them trying but failing to catch up with me!"

Nicole could not help but laugh and stroked his head.

"Come on, I'll take you to eat something delicious."

Lil Michael's eyes lit up and he happily went over to take her hand.

"It's only the two of us?" Nicole frowned for an instant. A while later.

In KFC.

Nicole and Lil Michael sat by the window. She watched him eat happily without care and instantly could not help but laugh.

There was only an ice cream in front of her. After all, she did not have the appetite to eat anything else.

At the table next to them, Logan and Luca had a lot of food in front of them, ranging from burgers to french fries to fried chicken, but the two of them did not move.

Needless to say, although Logan was Nicole's assistant, he was considered a senior in the company. His annual salary started at eight figures, so it had been a long time since he ate fast food that had no nutritional value.

As a bodyguard, Luca had strict standards for his diet. Fried food was never one of his choices.

Only Lil Michael reveled in the food in front of him.
Nicole regretted it a little. How long has it been since Michael ate this?
"Michael, you can't tell your daddy about this later..."
Lil Michael looked up and nodded. "I won't tell..."

Nicole smiled.
Lil Michael followed up by asking, "Will there be a next time?"
Seeing his nervous and expectant gaze, Nicole slowly nodded. Lil Michael was satisfied and continued to eat.
He ate his fill and flung his legs happily.
"Pretty Lady, the last time I ate this was also with you. Do you remember?"
Nicole paused. Of course, she remembered. "Has it been so long?"

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Lil Michael frowned in grievance. "Yeah, Daddy won't let me eat it. He's too much!
When I grow up, I wanna open a KFC too!"
Wow, what a great dream!
To the side, the corner of Logan's eyes twitched. Fortunately, Mr. Sloan was not around to hear that. Otherwise, even if it was inconvenient for him to walk, Clayton would beat Michael up.
Nicole laughed. "You can ask your daddy's opinion. He has more experience in doing business."
Lil Michael narrowed his eyes and smiled. "Pretty Lady, why are you unhappy today?"
Nicole froze.

The ice cream in her hand almost melted away.
"What?"
Logan and Luca sensibly began to eat, pretending not to hear.
Lil Michael said, "You were very unhappy in the car. Did Daddy make you angry?
When I grow up, you can just dump him. I won't make you angry!"

Nicole could not help but laugh. She paused before speaking.
"No, I just met someone I don't like."
After a pause, she looked at him. "Do you have anyone you don't like?"
Lil Michael pondered for a moment and nodded, then he shook his head.
"That guy who bullied me last time. I don't like him. I also don't like that teacher who helped him. But after thinking about it, although I still hate them, it's all in the past. If I continue to hate them, I'll just be even more unhappy."
Nicole was silent for a while and raised her eyes to look at him.
"Yes, it's best to forget about them." (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)
Lil Michael nodded. "That's right. We kids already have so many worries, so adults like Daddy must have even more. It's better to forget!"
Nicole laughed and happily ate a bite of ice cream. Although the icy feeling was

somewhat sweet and creamy, it was still nice.
When it was about time, everyone finished eating and went back to the hospital.

Lil Michael took Nicole's hand and happily went into Clayton's ward.
In the ward, Clayton was reading a book in a foreign language, but not for business. It seemed like he was reading to pass the time.
Clayton looked up at the sound. The gentleness and delight in his eyes had not faded yet.

"You're back so..."

When Clayton saw Lil Michael, his smile tightened slightly. "You're back so soon?"
Lil Michael sat down on the sofa opposite him with enthusiasm and spoke.

"It wasn't that soon. Pretty Lady even took me to eat delicious food... Oh, I forgot to bring some back for you."

The smile on Clayton's face stiffened. He looked at Lil Michael's expression and suddenly felt his hands itch.

Nicole coughed and walked over with a smile. "We didn't forget. It's just that your daddy needs to eat nutritious meals, so what we eat isn't conducive to his recovery."

Clayton raised his brows. "Oh? What did you eat?"

The two people instantly stiffened for a moment. Lil Michael looked at Nicole for help.

Nicole pursed her lips, still calm and collected. She did not choose to betray Lil Michael.

"Actually, I ate my fill at the banquet, but Lil Michael wanted to eat some gourmet food, so I took him to a restaurant..."

Clayton looked at the odd way the two of them were acting, and his eyes flickered. He understood what happened, but he did not say it out loud.

"I was careless. The school's food isn't as good as the food outside. I used to regularly take him out to eat, but we haven't gone for some days now..."

His eyes contained a gentle apology, and the soft smile at the corners of his lips made people's hearts melt.

Nicole was about to say something when Logan knocked on the door outside.

"President, the mansion sent something over..."

She answered and looked at Clayton before going out.

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Only Clayton and Lil Michael were left in the ward.

Clayton looked at Lil Michael motionlessly. Lil Michael's heart instantly softened when he heard Clayton's words.

A feeling of adoration instantly surged, leaving his little head completely unguarded.

Michael went over with reddened eyes and took Clayton's hand.

"Daddy, you have to get better soon and take me out to eat delicious food!"

Although Clayton expressly forbade Michael from eating fried fast food, Clayton

was also sympathetic to children's picky appetite and would take Michael out to eat delicious food from time to time. He would not let Lil Michael suffer. Lil Michael suddenly felt like he had gone too far. It seemed like this KFC meal was a betrayal to Clayton. Guilt arose spontaneously. Clayton reached out and touched the boy's reddened eyes. His gaze was warm with a smile.

"I know. You were worried sick when Daddy was injured, right?" Lil Michael froze for a second and nodded heavily. That was right. Clayton smiled. "For so many years, I've always taken care of you by myself. Although there were times when I wasn't considerate enough, I let you hand-pick your nanny and bodyguard to make up for it. The two of us have been dependent on each other for so many years. Daddy always dotes on you the most. Don't you have anything to say to me?" Lil Michael did not expect Clayton to say something so touching. His reddened eyes spilled tears. (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com) He wiped them away and hesitated for a moment before deciding to tell the truth. "Okay, Daddy. I asked Pretty Lady to take me to KFC tonight, but it wasn't her idea. I was the one who insisted." Clayton's face stiffened. He held back a snicker, but he looked at Lil Michael intently. Lil Michael raised his hand before Clayton could open his mouth to reprimand him.

"Daddy, it's just this once. It won't happen again. I promise I won't do it again." Clayton reached out and stroked his head. His voice was clear and warm. "I know you're a good boy who keeps his word, but..."

He trailed off, and Lil Michael instantly became nervous. Clayton's voice lowered slightly, with a non-negotiable tone. "You know about my relationship with Pretty Lady, right?" Lil Michael pursed his lips and looked at him silently. His eyes darkened in an instant. Clayton caught the expression, but he continued to speak. "We're together now, and we'll be together in the future too. To Medianians, the way people address each other is very important. This is something very serious." Lil Michael sniffled. His blue eyes were like a clear lake, completely spotless. It was as if he could see the whole world in all its pure vastness.

"But you're not married yet. I was the one who met Pretty Lady first!" Michael grumbled in injustice, somewhat reluctant. The boy was very smart, so he naturally understood what Clayton meant. Clayton just could not bear seeing him and Pretty Lady having a good relationship, right? Men were so narrow-minded and petty! Hmph! Clayton laughed with a slightly smug look in his eyes. "It doesn't matter who was first. What matters is if you meet the right person. In the future, I hope that you'll change your position in time. Even if I'm with Nicole, I'll still love you as always."

Lil Michael lowered his gaze, feeling a little lost.
'Hmph... He said he'll continue to love me as always? It's just an excuse to be with Pretty Lady!' Lil Michael thought.
"Of course, Nicole will also treat you as her son!"
As soon as Clayton finished speaking, Lil Michael froze.

Her son?!
Never in his dreams did Michael think that he would become Nicole's son.
This news was too heartbreaking.

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Lil Michael opened his mouth. His eyes were red, and he was just about to speak when Clayton glanced at him with an intimidating look.
It was extremely oppressive.
"Remember, from now on, she's not Pretty Lady, but Pretty Auntie. Of course, if you want to address her as something else, you'll have to wait until after Nicole and I get married!"
Clayton's tone was relaxed, as if he was depicting a bright future for himself and Nicole after they got married.
Address Nicole as something else? Mom?
This was really a big blow to Michael. Lil Michael bit his lower lip pitifully. "Did Pretty Lady agree?"
Clayton laughed lightly. "Of course! Otherwise, why would she want to be with me all the time?"
It was a bit shameless, but it was true.
Lil Michael pouted sadly. 'Oh no... Pretty Lady isn't mine anymore...'
Clayton hooked his lips. "Boys shouldn't shed tears in front of people. If you want to cry, go out and cry later..."
'Lest Nicole sees it...' Clayton thought.
Of course, Clayton would not say these words out loud.
As soon as Clayton finished what he said, Nicole walked in with a food container and smiled.
"Mr. Anderson made dessert today. It just so happens that Lil Michael is also here!"
Lil Michael glanced at her, then quickly lowered his head.
Nicole did not find anything wrong with it. She lifted her feet and walked to the other side of Clayton's bed, then handed the box over.
Clayton gave her a gentle look that was filled with tenderness.
He took the food out and handed the tarts to Nicole.
Nicole glanced at the egg tarts, took one, and handed it to Lil Michael.
'Isn't this Lil Michael's favorite? Why didn't he react at all?' Nicole thought.

Lil Michael hung his head low and did not move a muscle.
Nicole was stunned and was about to speak when Clayton coughed in a deep voice like he was hinting at something.

Lil Michael stiffened his neck, slowly lifted his head, and took the tart. "Thank you, Pretty La- Pretty Auntie..."

He changed the way he addressed her, and even his voice became smaller. Nicole faintly froze.

She looked up at him in surprise. 'Have I misheard? Did he just call me Auntie?'

Clayton looked at Michael with a seeming smile. "He's matured so much after seeing his father sick for a while. Michael, don't you still have to do your homework?"

Lil Michael nodded, then walked out with the egg tart in his hand. Nicole looked at Michael's small figure and pondered.

"Did he cry...?"

Clayton smiled and said, "No, he's just too touched when he saw the dessert..."

Nicole was speechless. 'Who is he fooling?'

Nicole did not say anything and stared at Clayton. "Did you say something to him? Why did he suddenly call me Auntie?"

Clayton sighed. His warm face was helpless.

"If he calls you 'Lady', do I have to call you 'Lady' too?"

His voice was clear like spring water that gushed into Nicole's heart. It was clean and warm like no other.

Nicole paused. She did not expect this. She could not help but blush slightly.

"Sure! You can call me 'Lady' too..." (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

No one can beat Nicole in being vexatious.

Clayton laughed. "It's not impossible. Kiss me first, and I'll call you whatever you want!"

Nicole rolled her eyes at him. He got a bargain and even got a chance to act cute. Clayton stretched out his arm, took her hand, and squeezed it.

"It's good for him to change the way he addresses you. Otherwise, he won't know boundaries and will be more difficult to manage in the future."

Nicole did not care so much about the title. No matter what, Lil Michael was a lovable little kid.

Since Clayton said so, there was no need to correct it.

"Whatever, there's nothing wrong with it anyway."

The child liked to flatter Nicole, but she did not insist on it.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1607

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While Clayton was eating, Nicole sat on the side to read some documents. Although Nicole was in the hospital, she has been gradually taking up more company affairs. Grant saw that Nicole had also recovered, so he spontaneously handed over some things to her without any lead time.

Nicole was unlike Clayton, who would rather be idle and read a book than worry about the company's affairs, even if he could eat and move.

After an afternoon nap, Nicole took Clayton for a walk in the back garden. Clayton did some simple exercises that were good for recovery. He could be discharged from the hospital in a matter of days.

The small garden at the back of the private hospital was very neat, modern,

artistic, and chic. It was very pleasing to the eye.

Clayton walked slowly and without assistance.

Nicole sat on a swing and looked up at him from time to time. The two smiled at each other as if even the air was sweet.

None of them noticed that a tall man was standing outside the fence not far from the back door. The flowers on the fence shaded the man, who was skinny and was emanating a dense chill around his body.

He raised his eyelashes and looked straight at the scene inside. His eyes were dark, as if concealing the coldest evil spirit that made one shudder at the sight of it.

Eric did not know how long he looked at them for. He felt like his heart was being stabbed and gouged out with something sharp. It was dripping blood all over the ground, and he felt like a walking corpse.

His fists were so tightly clenched that his veins were bulging. He was completely immersed in cold despondency.

Eric did not feel cold even as the cold wind blew on his body.

He looked into the distance and saw Clayton walking while Nicole was smiling.

There was such a tacit understanding between the couple as if no one could get between them, and that they were the only two people left in this world.

Eric felt that he had made an outrageously wrong decision, the kind that was simply irrevocable.

It seemed that the moment he made the decision,

when he was rejoicing for having mentally prevailed, he was pronounced a death sentence.

Eric did not have to apologize because they simply did not need to hear it.

Everything Eric had done before without giving up was to salvage his failed marriage.

However, he lost this woman all by himself. Now, he could only watch as her pair of bright eyes only accommodated another man.

This was supposed to be his world, but he had long been abandoned.

Eric clearly had the opportunity to get her back. He was the one that Caleb wanted to make a deal with and the one who got the news first, but how could he have lost her?

The person who is with her now is Clayton.

Eric's eyes were red. He dug his nails into his palms, but he did not feel a thing.

Eric let the cold wind hit his body like a knife.

He did not understand how the two people inside did not feel a trace of coldness when their surroundings were so cold.

They smiled warmly and looked so perfect together.

It was even more piercing to his eyes.

Eric felt a throbbing pain. His eyes were gloomy and dark.

Suddenly, Eric watched as Nicole said something when Clayton stood in front of her. She smiled as she jumped over and wrapped her arms around Clayton's neck, then gently kissed him on the cheek and quickly moved away.

Clayton smiled and held her hand tightly. The two of them then walked back side by side.

Eric, who was standing outside, saw this scene and was deeply stung by it. Every cell in his body was hurting.

He felt like he was drowning in the sea, choking on seawater between breaths.

Yet, he did not dare to breathe. He could feel his vitality dissipate from his body little by little.

Eric waited until the two people had completely disappeared from sight.

He suddenly stumbled and fell to the ground. Eric looked so wretched. He was no longer the high and mighty Eric, but a piece of abandoned trash.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Boss Chapter 1608

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Mitchell, who had been following Eric from not far behind, saw the situation and immediately came up. When Mitchell went over to hold Eric, he saw that Eric's eyes were already closed. Eric fainted. Mitchell hurriedly brought Eric to the car and rushed him to another hospital. That was because Mitchell thought that it would be awkward for Eric and Nicole to meet in the same hospital. Mitchell wondered if perhaps Eric would be more open-minded after this. As Eric's assistant, Mitchell wanted to persuade Eric to give up, but he really did not know how to say it. In the hospital. Eric was sent to the emergency room. Mitchell thought about it and called Keith Ludwig. It took less than twenty minutes for Keith to come. By this time, Eric had been sent to the ward to rest. He fainted all of a sudden because his body was a little weak.

Eric was only so weak because he previously thought that Nicole was dead, so he had been so depressed that he did not eat or take care of his body. Unfortunately, Eric's self-torture did not make him feel much better. Especially after seeing that Nicole was still alive, the shame and remorse Eric felt ate him up like maggots. He was devastated and was disgusted with himself. Even Eric could end up like this. Outside the ward. Mitchell sighed. "Mr. Ludwig, you and Mr. Ferguson have a good relationship. I think Mr. Ferguson can't continue much longer in this state. You have to persuade him no matter what..." From the day Eric disappeared, Keith could roughly guess what Eric went to do. It was just that Keith did not expect such a result. Keith was helpless. Eric was his best friend, and the other side was Nicole. Thus, Keith naturally did not hesitate to choose his good brother. But how should Keith persuade Eric?

Keith sighed. "How should I persuade him? Persuade him not to give up, or persuade him to play it rough?" After some thought, Keith touched his hair and looked distressed. "Besides playing it rough, I don't think Nicole will give him a chance." Mitchell suddenly felt that he had made the wrong decision to ask Keith to come over. It would be better if Mitchell went inside and said it himself. Mitchell was speechless and interrupted Keith's thoughts. "Mr. Ludwig, you have to persuade him to give up on Ms. Stanton and look ahead.

Don't force himself into a dead end."

Keith looked at Mitchell in silence for a while before he said, "Do you think it's possible?"

Mitchell said, "Maybe... After all, Mr. Ferguson also gave up at a critical time. It means that Ms. Stanton is in fact not as important to him as he thought. Perhaps he just couldn't accept his failed marriage?"

Mitchell spoke carefully. He still thinks that giving up on Nicole was best for Eric. Even after their failed marriage, Nicole was still broad-minded enough to be friends with Eric.

However, Nicole looked like she did not care, but she probably hated Eric to the core now.

"If you have it all figured out, why don't you tell him yourself?" Keith asked.

Usually, Mitchell was not so cautious. In Ferguson Corporation, Mitchell was well-respected because his status was second only to Eric. Even Eric's friends did not dare to underestimate Mitchell.

Mitchell touched his nose and smiled. "If Mr. Ferguson gets angry, I'll be out of a job, won't I? Please understand where I'm coming from!"

After Mitchell said that, the two of them remained silent.

They both knew what was best, but they did not know how to speak to that man inside.

Mitchell was frustrated and shouted when he heard a sound coming from the ward.

"Mr. Ferguson, are you awake?"

Keith stood up and looked at Mitchell. "I shouldn't

have agreed to come over!"

After that, Keith took a deep breath and walked in with his head held high.

Mitchell slowly sighed in relief. He continued to sit back and play dead.

It was not that Mitchell did not want to help Eric. Mitchell was hopeful for Eric and Nicole when he recommended his cousin Toto to Eric.

Back then, Nicole obviously felt a little soft-hearted toward Eric, but Eric screwed up to the point of no return, so who could he blame for it?

It was simply better to move on.

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Read Chapter 1609 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

The doctor came out of the ward looking cautious and closed the door.

Keith sat aside and looked at the gloomy-faced Eric, who had such ashen and defeated eyes. Eric looked like a different person compared to the spirited man he was back then.

"Ferg..."

Keith suddenly did not know how to speak.

Eric raised his dark eyes drearily to look at Keith. His voice was deep and hoarse with unspeakable sadness. "I just had a dream that I called her to give blood to Wendy. She obediently agreed and went. I told her not to go in the dream, that

Wendy was just pretending and that she doesn't need to donate blood. But she couldn't hear me no matter what I said. She didn't turn back..."

Keith choked for a moment. He felt like a ball of cotton was stuffed into his chest. He saw Eric's lax and listless eyes that looked like they were looking through Keith and lamenting the past. (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

Eric finished speaking. His eyelashes quivered as he asked Keith, "I want to be good to her, but why am I always doing things that hurt her?"

"Ferg, you..."

Keith paused for a second before making up his mind to speak.

"Forget it. It's good that she survived. At least the Stanton family won't find trouble with you.

Nothing has changed now that the situation maintains its balance."

At least to Eric, he did not lose anything and even solved the big problem that was Angie.

Eric's face was pale without a trace of blood. "Nothing has changed?"

Eric sneered and laughed self-deprecatingly. The corners of his eyes turned red, and he looked like he was about to cry.

But Eric changed. Nicole also changed.

She would never cross paths with him again. Eric once again recognized his ruthlessness.

Keith wrinkled his brow and looked at Eric. He wanted to comfort Eric, but he did not know how to. Keith could not stand to see Eric look so decrepit and constantly live in self-reproach forever.

"Ferg, regardless of whether there's any change, she's in the past. We're all aware of your feelings for her, and she's probably also clear."

Eric's gaze flickered. He looked at Keith with a taut face and did not speak.

Keith said, "It's just like how Livia knows that I love her, but she just hates me for being too ruthless in the past, so she doesn't want to forgive me easily. I'm willing to do anything for her and apologize for the rest of my life. But in your case, Nicole doesn't want your apology. She also knows that you both won't be able to start over again.

Rationally, your choice isn't wrong. You can only blame Caleb for being too heartless. No one wants to see that kind of accident, but no matter how guilty you feel now, it's all in the past. You can't just keep wallowing in remorse for your decision and waste your life away. "

"Then... What else can I do?"

Eric's gaze trembled slightly. For the first time in his life, Eric was at his wits' end. Keith pursed his lips. "Ferg, go and apologize to Nicole. Explain why you made that choice at that moment. Whether or not she decides to forgive you, you should still apologize. It's much better than hiding from her forever." "She won't forgive me."

Eric's voice was rough, and his tone was cold.

Eric knew that Nicole would never forgive him again.

"How do you know if you don't try?"

Keith paused and added, "You owe it to her. You should put an end to this, right?"

When Keith said this, he also felt his scalp tingling.

It did not matter whether Eric would listen to Keith's suggestion. The main point was to let Eric recognize the fact that he could no longer be with Nicole.

After Keith said that, the room fell silent.

Keith watched as Eric's expression turned stiff and gloomy. Eric instantly paled, and he looked so wretched and pitiful.

After some time, Keith felt that it was useless to say more. There was also

nothing else he could say.

Just as Keith was about to stand up and leave so that Eric could rest properly, Eric suddenly spoke in a dry and low voice. "Does your ex-wife still hate you that much?"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1610

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

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Eric and Keith were clearly both in the same situation, but why could Keith regain his ex-wife's heart?

Why did Eric get further and further away from Nicole?

For a moment, Eric saw hope through Keith's experience, thinking that he and Nicole would eventually be like Keith and Livia.

After all, Livia still chose Keith after she dated Nathaniel.

However, Nicole's relationship with Clayton only got better and better.

Eric completely lost sight of his hope.

He seemed to have plunged into a quagmire of desperation. The more he struggled, the harder it was to get out.

Keith froze for a second and reflected for a long time before answering his question.

"Of course, she hates me."

Keith had a bitter smile, with a bit of helplessness and willingness.

"To be honest, I took advantage of the situation back then when Livia was giving Nathaniel the cold shoulder. That's how I found the opportunity.

Otherwise, how could I have gotten so lucky?"

Keith sighed. His eyes turned red, and he did not want to talk about it anymore.

"I'm leaving. Ferg, don't push yourself too much."

He patted Eric's shoulder before walking out with heavy footsteps.

Keith was different from when he went into the ward. He came out with a gloomy face, as if the person who needed to be consoled had become Keith.

Mitchell looked puzzled and went up to him. "Mr. Ludwig, are you okay?"

Logically, Eric would not be in the mood to do anything to Keith at this moment.

Keith curled the corners of his lips, went forward, and said perfunctorily, "I'm fine. I'll leave the rest to you."

Keith's heart was sinking as if a boulder was pressing on it.

Livia's change of heart was not because of Keith,

but because of their child.

Keith was despicable and shameless to take advantage of the cold war between Livia and Nathaniel to spike her drink and rape her.

In the end, Livia reported him, and he was arrested by the police. However, the Ludwig family pulled some strings and bailed him out.

After Keith came out, he regretted his actions and felt so ashamed to see Livia. It took two months before he went and apologized to her.

At that time, Keith saw Livia downstairs taking out the trash. She looked extremely haggard.

Somehow, Keith went over to see the bag of trash that she had just thrown away

and saw a pregnancy test report that was torn in half.
His heart throbbed painfully, and he quickly searched for the other half of the report. He saw that she was already four weeks pregnant.
Four weeks meant that the baby might be Keith's.
His heart that was defeated, came back to life again.
Keith quietly followed Livia around for a few days and noticed that Nathaniel and Livia had been quarreling several times. Keith wanted to go up and defend her countless times, but he selfishly thought that it was better for them to quarrel more.
Finally, Keith overheard the reason for their argument that one time.
Nathaniel was not willing to accept that child, but Livia's body could not endure an abortion.
Thus, Keith's chance came.
The past was like a dark cloud hanging over his head. Every now and then, he felt gloomy when he thought about it.
The good thing was that he came out of it.
Even though Keith feels uncomfortable and suffocating every time he recalls it, the result was what he wanted, and he would spend the rest of his life making up for his mistakes.

Mitchell pushed the door open and saw Eric sitting there stiffly. Eric was immersed in the shadows, so Mitchell could not see his expression.
However, Mitchell could feel that Eric's high and mighty stern aura seemed to have returned to him.
"President..."
Mitchell could not help but lower his voice.

Eric raised his eyes at the sound. His eyes were dark, deep, and cold. "Get me something to eat."
He could not eat for several days. From the day of Nicole's accident, Eric only had a few bites of food.
Otherwise, he would not have lost so much weight.
Eric let himself become more decrepit and desperate, thinking that this would make Nicole feel better and ease his guilt, but he was wrong.