

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2234

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Chapter 2234 Resurrected From the Dead

Nicole calmed down, thanked Jeff, and took the water from him. She rinsed her mouth and spat the water back out.

Jeff sat there and looked up at her with a warm and calm smile. He comforted her gently, "Ms. Stanton, are you alright? Just hold

on a little longer. You can leave soon."

Nicole closed her eyes and nodded.

She was not that fragile, but when she heard what Jeff said, she still felt a kind of familiar warmth.

However, when she saw that unfamiliar face, that familiarity disappeared again.

Eric's hand that was holding the handkerchief was still in the air. His face became darker as he watched this scene.

In the next second, he forcefully wiped the water stains from the corners of her mouth with his handkerchief.

Although his

movement was sudden, he was afraid of really hurting her.

The moment he touched the corner of her mouth, he reduced his strength.

When the other guests saw this scene, they smiled meaningfully.

"I'm afraid Mr. Ferguson didn't attend this reception for the project."

Zuthi's damned tongue could not control itself again. He began to gossip about others.

Others followed suit and smiled.

At least the mood eased a little.

Nicole glared at Eric and had no choice but to grab the handkerchief from him.

Otherwise, she was afraid that this lunatic would do something excessive.

Eric was happy when he saw Nicole get mad.

He felt even more elated when he saw Jeffs stiff expression from the corner of his eye.

Jeff looked away in time. The tenderness on his face also faded a little and was replaced with some indescribable dismay.

In the end, Jeff put on his mask and hat to cover himself on the pretext that he could not stand the fishy smell.

It was as if he was deliberately hiding something. He slowly reversed the wheelchair and left Nicole's side.

Sebastian mysteriously led everyone to the front.

Seeing this, Eric felt inexplicably better.

It was just that when Nicole turned around, she saw Jeffs wheelchair following the crowd.

No one helped him, and he fell behind.

Seeing this, Nicole felt a little disappointed.

Nicole sorted out her emotions because she should not have such feelings toward a stranger.

Since he did not need help, she would not offer her help.

Eric stood on the side and waited for her. Seeing that her complexion improved, he smiled and said, "I told you not to come. You wouldn't be interested in these things."

Nicole glanced at him.

"Did you already know what this project was about?"

Eric pursed his lips slightly. His face stiffened.

"I knew because he asked me to invest in this project back then, but I rejected him."

Nicole was really surprised.

"Now that there's such a great achievement, do you regret it?"

"No, there's nothing humane about this. Even if there are achievements, I'm afraid they won't be shown to the world, so the

project won't make money. You've seen what was in there. Foreigners might consider it, but Medianians won't allow such a cruel

thing to exist. Even if the results surpass anything that humankind has achieved so far, no one can withstand the criticism of the media and the public."

Eric's voice was slow and low.

Nicole's face darkened. She finally understood.

Eric was truly a shrewd businessman who cared about reputation and morality.

He would not allow his career to be stained with this kind of gruesome project even if it was sensational.

That was because one wrong step could cost them everything.

In fact, Nicole had already backed out when she saw what was inside.

She could not handle such a cruel thing even if it brought huge profits.

"Mr. Ferguson, you're really far-sighted. So, do you know what Mr. Shaw's achievements are?"

Nicole asked him back.

Eric pursed his lips. "I don't know, and I'm not interested."

Nicole did not speak anymore.

That was because she would soon find out anyway.

Sebastian led them to an exhibition hall.

The lighting in the exhibition hall was very bright. The walls were transparent, and the fluorescent blue ocean outside could be

seen all around them.

A special wall lamp was installed on the outside of the wall so that they could see what was outside clearly instead of the dark ocean.

As soon as everyone entered the hall, Sebastian smiled and asked the waiters to leave the room.

Zuthi could not help but urge him, "Hurry up, Mr. Shaw. My wife is already rushing me to go home." He was just making up an excuse because he was not interested.

Sebastian smiled to ease their emotions.

"Look, everyone! Do you recognize this person?"

Sebastian clapped his hands. Soon, someone came out from a door in the exhibition hall.

It was a woman.

When other guests saw this person, they did not react. However, Eric's and Nicole's expressions changed in an instant.

"Angie?"

Nicole looked at the familiar face in disbelief.

To be precise, it was Yasmin's face.

However, she already knew that Yasmin was Angie in disguise.

Thus, her heart subconsciously sank. She thought that Angie was standing in front of her.

That woman had the same timid and innocent gaze as the time Nathaniel introduced her to Nicole.

Eric's eyes turned gloomy for a moment. He took a step forward and strangled Yasmin's neck.

"Angie, you're alive?"

Yasmin looked at Sebastian in shock and panic in a plea for help.

She whimpered because it was so painful that she could not speak.

Sebastian hurriedly stepped forward and pulled Eric away.

He took care of Yasmin as if she was a fragile treasure.

"Mr. Ferguson, please calm down. You've recognized the wrong person. This is Yasmin, not Angie!"

"Mr. Ferguson, do you know who this woman is? Mr. Shaw is so mysterious. We've never seen her before!"

'Yeah, we don't know who she is!'"

Eric's complexion changed.

For a moment, the chill he exuded from his eyes was enough to freeze someone to death.

At that moment, no one noticed that Jeff, who was sitting in a wheelchair, also looked glum when he saw that woman.

His eyes were dangerous and fierce.

Soon, Nicole regained her senses and hurriedly stepped forward to pull Eric back. She said in a low voice,

"She's not Angie.

Take a closer look.”

Although their faces were exactly the same, her figure was completely different from Angie's. Angie's body was very muscular

and lean because she had been trained in martial arts and gun fighting. She was much thinner than this woman and was at least five centimeters taller.

On the other hand, this woman was slightly chubby, short, and very frail.

She looked like she was malnourished since young, which made her weak.

Thus, if one looked closely, it was easy to tell the difference.

Everyone else was still confused.

Eric calmed down and took a few steps back.

His falcon-like eyes scrutinized Yasmin.

Slowly, his defenses and coldness faded.

Yasmin hid behind Sebastian in shock and did not dare to raise her head.

Sebastian patted her on the shoulder and said, "It's okay. Don't be scared. Someone had plastic surgery to look like you before,

so Mr. Ferguson recognized the wrong person."

Nicole looked up at him in surprise.

"Mr. Shaw, how do you know about this?"

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