

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2249

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Sebastian Is a Fraud Fischer nodded excitedly.

Soon after, Fischer's parents came over.

"Ms. Stanton, sorry to bother you.

We were supposed to send Fischer back last night after spending some time with him, but he fell asleep.

We couldn't bear to send him back overnight, so we waited until now." Nicole smiled.

"It's a good thing that you can spend more time with him.

You can send him back anytime.

Why don't you two stay for dinner?" Camille looked at her with a smile.

"We've put off work for too long.

I'm afraid we won't be able to have dinner together.

Maybe next time when there's a chance, we'll treat you to dinner." Nicole replied, "Sure, no problem." Camille said, "We should

treat you to a nice meal because you've taken such good care of Fischer.

We can tell that Fischer didn't suffer one bit with you all, and he's certainly happier than when he was with my father." She just saw Nicole wipe Fischer's sweat with her handkerchief without hesitation earlier.

Nicole was so gentle and casual like this was common for her.

If this was not the habit they accumulated over time, Fischer would not have been so calm.

Camille could see that the Stantons had been very thoughtful and attentive in taking care of Fischer.

Leighton nodded.

He took out a business card from the bag beside him and handed it over.

"This is our contact information, Ms. Stanton.

If you need anything in the future, you can contact us at any time." Nicole took it with both hands and glanced at it.

Her face froze instantly.

She subconsciously muttered.

"Myriad Group?" Leighton nodded.

"Ms. Stanton, you've heard of it?" Camille glanced at her husband.

"It's not unusual that Ms. Stanton heard of this.

Not to mention, Myriad Group is quite well-known here." Leighton nodded in agreement.

Nicole's face turned pale as she squeezed the business card in her hand.

"Myriad Group organized the reception on the cruise that I attended last night.

Turns out it's your company?" She had a feeling that someone was trying to get her involved with Myriad Group.

Nicole was puzzled.

She frowned, and her expression turned glum.

"So, you two are researching customized human organs?" Camille and Leighton looked at each other.

Their faces instantly became serious and cold.

Leighton stepped forward and stared at Nicole closely.

"That's not our company's project, and we didn't organize any cruise reception.

Ms. Stanton, have you seen the project you mentioned with your own eyes?" Seeing that Leighton's tone was worsening,

Camille quickly nudged him and looked at Nicole apologetically.

"Ms. Stanton, he has no malice.

My husband isn't just a researcher, he also holds an important position in the company.

That's why he's aware of everything happening in the company." Seeing that Nicole's expression was not right, Camille took a step forward.

“Ms. Stanton, you didn’t invest in that project, right? That project has major problems, so please don’t be impulsive.” Nicole

looked at her with doubt and pursed her lips.

“T didn’t.

But what’s the problem with the project? If it’s not your company’s project, how do you know about it? The organizer of this

reception reached out to the world’s top elites, and the capital involved is certainly no less than hundreds of billions of dollars.

Is Sebastian Shaw scamming them?” Nicole paused and thought about the seemingly dignified and mysterious Sebastian.

She suddenly became confused and asked, “ Isn’t Sebastian Shaw the boss of your company?” Camille sighed.

“Of course not.

He’s not our boss.

He’s just one of the founders of the company.

It’s just too coincidental that his company shares our company’s name.

When the company expanded, Sebastian had his own philosophy that differed from most people, so he left the company, and is no longer an employee of our company.

Ms. Stanton, can you tell me where he is now? Did he take you to his research base?” In other words, Myriad Group was not Sebastian’s.

Sebastian just used someone else’s company as a cover to deceive so many people.

Seeing Camille’s excited look, Nicole was a little uncertain.

Her sensitivity and doubt that she developed over the years in business made her skeptical of everyone. She did not dare to trust Camille and Leighton so easily.

Moreover, Sebastian only dared to take them to the laboratory because everyone’s electronic devices had no signal when they were underwater at that time.

Thus, no one would know the precise location of the lab.

However, Camille seemed to be hostile toward Sebastian.

Nicole did not know what to do.

She would not betray Sebastian easily because of confidentiality in business.

Seeing that Nicole was hesitant, Camille knew that she was a little too anxious earlier.

Camille pursed her lips, sighed, and looked back at her husband.

“I think we should tell Ms. Stanton what's going on. We need her help.” Leighton glanced at Nicole with a complicated gaze, then looked at his son.

Finally, he nodded.

The three adults sat down while the butler served them coffee.

Fischer was in the small living room next door, talking on the phone with Kai and telling them to come back quickly.

Camille looked serious.

She rubbed her hands together and looked a little nervous.

“Ms. Stanton, don't get me wrong.

We're not bad guys.

My husband and I are just researchers.” “Ms. Malone, if you want to get any useful information from me, I'll need a valid reason.”

Nicole was also very straightforward.

She could not just blindly believe them because of Fischer.

After all, people were complicated beings.

Not to mention, Nicole barely knew them.

Camille nodded and glanced at her husband.

Leighton frowned.

He looked solemn and hesitant.

There was silence in the air.

Camille spoke first.

“To understand what you mean.

I presume that Sebastian showed you his latest research results and brought out a girl who he claimed to have resurrected,

right?” Nicole nodded and looked doubtful.

“Yes, I’m sure that Yasmin was dead because someone had plastic surgery to look like her before.

That woman showed up in my life pretending to be Yasmin, but the real Yasmin was already dead...

But this time, she really came back to life.” Leighton’s expression became even gloomier.

“That’s fake.

It’s all a show.

Sebastian stole our company’s research results and used the project to scam others.

We’ve been looking for him, but we haven’t found his secret laboratory!” Camille nodded solemnly.

“Yes, my husband and I participated in that research project, and it was stolen by Sebastian in the final stage. That’s why our team’s research had to stop.

But that’s not the most important part.

The research results that Sebastian stole aren’t conclusive, and we haven’t conducted clinical trials yet.

It hasn’t been approved to be commercialized either.

If he promotes that project so dangerously, people will get hurt or killed.”

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