

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2067

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2067 Holding Back Something Big

Zach could not cover up this matter no matter how much money he put into it.

Countless videos and photos were leaked.

Everyone unscrupulously condemned the cheating couple.

Zach's assets were frozen.

Someone even leaked information proving that Zach's property had been transferred to Kirsi's name.

Nicole and Clayton were eating in the restaurant.

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Nicole was a little wary of places with few people perhaps because of the strange and creepy feeling from the last incident. She planned to move back to the Stanton Mansion in the next few days.

Clayton had been persuading her not to be so impulsive.

Nicole glanced at the news on her phone, looked up at the man who was cutting steak for her, and smiled.

"You didn't do this, right?" Clayton raised his eyebrows.

"I did it."

He admitted it so quickly that Nicole was caught off guard.

"Why? Why would you pay attention to such a menial thing?" Clayton smiled.

"Tina always wanted to sell her property to you, and I knew you put a lot of energy into this matter, but the transfer was delayed just because the document

wasn't notarized. It should be effective since Tina signed it herself. Now, the biggest obstacle is Zach Gilbert. As long as we can prove that Zach was unfaithful in his marriage and transferred his property, the public would add fuel to the flames, making this trivial matter a major incident that must be dealt with fairly. This way, his assets would be frozen by the relevant departments, and that little actress would also be pressured to respond. Anyway, it's more beneficial to you if their situation was more chaotic."

Nicole stared at him blankly and was somewhat shocked by Clayton's actions. She was still wallowing in Tina's sudden death, but Clayton was one step ahead of her and had already thought of a way to secure the property.

Nicole was negligent. If Nicole had waited for the police to get to the bottom of Tina's death before dealing with the property issue, Zach would have already transferred out the property.

Clayton pursed his lips. BGr`kKML looked at Nicole with an enigmatic smile on his gentle face.

"Aren't I clever?"

Nicole nodded in a daze.

Clayton's eyes flickered.

"Do you wanna learn some tricks? If we go back to the mansion, Dad will reprimand me for using such despicable methods."

His expression was somewhat innocent.

Nicole blinked.

"He won't! Doesn't he like you the most?"

Clayton was slightly aggrieved.

“Only because of you.”

Nicole was speechless. It was already dark by the time the two of them finished their meal.

Nicole got in the car.

Clayton also followed suit with a smile on his face.

Just as Clayton was about to say something, his phone suddenly rang. His face darkened slightly when he took a look at his phone.

Nicole asked, “What’s wrong?”

Clayton frowned slightly.

“I asked someone to monitor Angie’s movements. They said she’s been very compliant and quiet lately. She even ignored Snakehead’s provocation.”

Nicole blinked.

“Is she scared? Or is she just holding back for something big?”

Clayton glanced at her and smiled.

“Don’t think too highly of her. If she has brains, she won’t fall in love with Eric.”

Nicole was puzzled.

Clayton put away his mobile phone and motioned for the driver to drive. He picked up the plum juice on the side and handed it over to Nicole.

“Caleb’s and Tyler’s forces were mostly obliterated, but some insignificant troublemakers managed to escape. This was why I kept Angie alive. I intended for her to be a puppet to resolve those troubles, but she shouldn’t be this quiet.”

Nicole frowned.

She initially thought that Clayton would hand Angie over to Interpol. It looked like her thinking was too naive.

Nicole was a little lost.

If this was something related to business, she might be able to come up with some ideas.

However, Nicole was brought up in a proper and conservative environment under Grant's watch, which was much stricter than Floyd's.

Thus, Nicole could not understand such shady business.

She blinked.

"Maybe she's afraid of you?"

After all, Clayton showed no mercy when they were in Erethea.

The corners of Clayton's mouth twitched. He obviously did not care about that statement.

The next day, Nicole did not go to the office because she had to attend Levi's parent-teacher meeting.

Grant and Aida could not find time to attend, so Grant asked Nicole to go in their stead.

Nicole was obliged to go. She really wanted to experience this feeling and took the opportunity to scout the environment for Chatty.

However, Clayton disagreed with Nicole bringing Chatty with her; reason being Chatty would be scared at school.

Scared? Nicole did not notice that Chatty disliked going to school.

On the contrary, Chatty was elated whenever she saw many children of her age

group.

Early that morning, Clayton took Chatty to the office, saying that he wanted to cultivate Chatty's management ability.

Thus, Nicole could only go to Levi's school by herself.

Nicole dressed up properly since this was her first time participating in Levi's parent-teacher conference. She could not embarrass Aida and Grant. She deliberately went ahead of schedule and greeted the teacher beforehand.

When Nicole saw that almost all parents had arrived, she felt that she was not early enough.

Nicole arrived five minutes ahead of schedule, but these parents were earlier than her! However, one parent was absent.

This was an elite school, so the school had informed all parents in advance, and they would wait until all parents were present before they began.

After all, these parents were not easy to mess with.

Everyone sat at a large round table, chit-chatting.

Nicole was not that interested, so she walked out. She walked around and came to Levi's classroom.

At that time, Levi was speaking to another person.

Nicole happily ran in, hugged Levi from behind, and spun Levi around.

She covered his eyes and said, "Guess..."

Before she finished speaking, Levi helplessly replied, "Auntie Nicole."

"How do you know?"

His fair and tender face was a little red as he touched his face.

"I remember your scent. Daddy said that your perfume is specially made for you and that no one will have the same scent." Nicole clicked her tongue and pinched his little face.

"You're so smart! I'll reward you with a kiss!"

Nicole did not give Levi a chance to refuse and kissed his tender and fair cheek.

Levi was really small, so he did not have the strength to fight back.

Otherwise, he would have run far away from Nicole.

Levi pouted and looked at her.

"Auntie, I'll tell Daddy if you don't attend the parent- teaching meeting!"

"How dare you snitch on me!"

Nicole thought in exasperation, 'This little Leaf is becoming more and more like Grant!'

As they were talking, a kid appeared next to Nicole.

The kid tugged at Nicole's clothes and looked up at her cautiously. His clear eyes were very bright.

Nicole paused and realized that it was Chance Ferguson. She was stunned for a moment before she smiled at the boy.

"Hello, we meet again!"

Chance nodded and smiled silently with a look of anticipation on his face. He seemed to expect Nicole to hug, pinch, and kiss him just like she did to Levi.

However, nothing happened after he waited for a long time.

The pretty woman just said hello and continued to bow her head to tidy up Levi's clothes. The light in Chance's eyes slowly dimmed.

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The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2068 Ridiculous Self-Esteem

Nicole saw that it was almost time, so she took Levi's little hand and said, "Let's go. I heard that there's a parent-child activity later. What sports did you sign up

for? Running? I didn't wear sneakers today though..."

Levi helplessly followed Nicole outside and replied, "I signed up for Go!"

After Nicole heard this, she paused for a while before she said, "Great..."

Levi raised his head in surprise.

Nicole frankly added, "I don't know how to play Go."

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Levi was speechless. They went to the appointed room and saw that the two empty seats on the opposite side of the table were already filled.

Nicole frowned. It turned out to be Eric Ferguson.

To Nicole's surprise, the other seat was occupied by Cheryl Lichman. It looked like Eric still had some feelings for his son after all.

Nicole glanced at them casually, walked over, and sat down.

The teacher hurriedly greeted her.

"Ms. Stanton, please take a seat."

It seemed that she was the last to arrive.

Nicole smiled apologetically and ignored the two gazes that fell on her. She tried to concentrate on the teacher's words.

After about half an hour, the parent-child activity finally began.

Nicole took Levi out for a breather.

Levi held Nicole's hand and led her to the swing in the garden. It was a very beautiful place.

The area was shaded by tall bushes that were interspersed with many bright and fragrant flowers. It looked like a secret garden that had been deliberately decorated.

"Auntie, are you scared of that uncle who sat across from you?" Nicole was taken aback.

"Nonsense! I'm not scared of him!" □

"But you didn't dare to look at him!"

"I just didn't want to look at him."

Nicole paused and felt a little depressed. If she had known this earlier, she would not have come.

The two of them were talking when they heard voices from outside.

"Yasmin, since Mr. Ferguson and I are already here, we'll participate in this event as Chance's parents. You're a nanny, so I think that it's inappropriate for you to stay here any longer. You may leave."

It was Cheryl's voice.

Nicole blinked frowned.

Sure enough, Gerard's younger sister, Cheryl, was interested in Eric. That was too obvious.

Yasmin did not refute her sharply and said to Eric, "Mr. Ferguson, I have no other

intentions. I'm here as the young master's friend. He invited me to come today. If my existence disturbs your date, I can leave. But this kind of parent-child activity is of little significance to the young master, and I didn't expect Ms. Lichman to come uninvited. No matter what, I hope that you won't use a child as a tool for you to achieve certain goals."

"What do you mean by that?! Don't forget that you're just a nanny!"

Judging by Cheryl's voice, Nicole guessed that Cheryl was furious. Yasmin wanted to say something, but Eric interrupted, sounding upset.

"That's enough, Ms. Lichman. I didn't invite you. Who asked you to come?"

Cheryl sounded a little aggrieved.

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"I heard my brother say that you're always busy, so you don't pay much attention to Chance. I was just afraid that Chance would be sad if no one came today, so I came here by myself." Eric was already unhappy.

When he heard this, his face turned gloomier.

When did Gerard care so much about his personal affairs and gossip about him? Eric's face was cold.

Just as he was about to drive Cheryl away, Yasmin said, "Mr. Ferguson, since Ms. Lichman has good intentions, I have nothing to say. I was also worried that the young master would be bullied. But seeing how eager Ms. Lichman is, she must have a way with children. I'll get the young master ready so that you can participate in the activity with him."

Eric frowned and looked over with gloomy eyes, but Yasmin turned around and

left as if she did not care about anything.

Cheryl smiled and said, "At least this nanny knows her place."

She was surprised that she blurted out her thoughts.

Eric glanced at her indifferently, turned around, and left without saying anything.

Cheryl had never been neglected like this before.

Thus, she was a little resentful.

However, she put up with it when she thought of Eric's status. She quickly chased after him.

At the gym, the teacher was dividing the students into groups.

Eric sat alone in the rest area, expressionlessly reading his emails through his phone.

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Eric had such a strong and intimidating presence that no one dared to approach him.

Some women peeked at him secretly and could not help but take another look at him.

Cheryl pushed open the door, walked over, stood beside Eric, and smiled.

"Mr. Ferguson, my brother mentions you quite often." Eric was silent.

"My brother admires you a lot. He told me to be more attentive when he found out that I was coming over to visit Chance."

Eric raised his eyes and glanced at her with an expressionless face.

"Really?"

He felt that Gerard was very nosy.

Gerard was crossing the line. It looked like Eric was usually too nice to Gerard.

Cheryl nodded with a smile.

“Actually, I’ve always liked children, especially kids like Chance. They’re very cute.”

Eric frowned, looked at her frankly, and said coldly, “Do you like children? Or do you like being a stepmother?”

In an instant, Cheryl lost her composure.

Eric’s eyes were as deep as the sea. He could see through this woman’s thoughts because it was too obvious, but he was not bothered to expose it.

However, he would expose her mercilessly if she overstepped her bounds.

□

Cheryl’s face turned red from embarrassment. She thought that she was different from the other women who were chasing Eric.

They only had social status but had no brains.

Cheryl was different. She was educated and capable, so she could assist Eric in the future. She would be a valuable asset to Eric.

When Eric said those direct and harsh words with such disdain as if he did not take her seriously, Cheryl’s self-esteem suffered a blow.

Cheryl could barely hold back her emotions.

Seeing Eric’s indifferent attitude, Cheryl took a deep breath and said,

“Mr. Ferguson, I admit that I have a crush on you, but please don’t treat me so indifferently.”

Eric glanced at her mockingly.

“why? Is what I said hurtful? Or is it because you can’t accept it? But isn’t it true? There are children of Chance’s age everywhere, even more so in an orphanage.If you really cared for children, shouldn’t you go to those places to show your compassion? My son doesn’t need pity from others.”

Eric was heartless, but also extremely pragmatic.He might have been colder toward another woman.

Eric would not have shown his disdain if this woman had admitted her selfish desires outright.He could tell that Cheryl could not let go of her pride, yet she wanted others to think highly of her.

Eric hated women like her the most.

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The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2069 Take a Step Back for More Gain

Cheryl’s face was as pale as paper.Her self-esteem was attacked.She did not expect Eric, who looked like a gentleman, to say such heartless words.

Cheryl was so embarrassed that she wanted to burrow into the ground.She was proud and pampered since childhood.

Thus, when the man she liked insulted her like that, she found it hard to accept.

After a long time, the teacher finally set up the activity and called everyone to gather around.

Only then did Eric look up at Cheryl nonchalantly.

Enter title...

“you’re not leaving yet?” His voice was indifferent.

Cheryl took a deep breath. She knew that if she left now, she would lose any chance she had with Eric.

If so, what was the difference between her and the other women he looked down on? Cheryl would not flee in shame. She had to take down Eric.

Thinking of this, Cheryl smiled.

“Mr. Ferguson, you’re right. Because of you, I won’t mind being a stepmother to Chance. I accept this fact.”

Eric frowned and glanced at her.

Cheryl took a deep breath.

“I know you don’t get along with Ms. Ferguson. Since she gave me the opportunity to approach you, I won’t refuse. But I won’t side with her because I’ve always supported you from the beginning.” Cheryl felt relieved after stating her intentions clearly. She immediately ran over when she heard the teacher’s call.

Eric’s handsome face was stern and indifferent as he frowned. It was fine if she did not mention Ingrid.

Once she did, Eric had an even worse impression of Cheryl.

No one in Levi’s class had the same hobby as Levi.

The game, Go, was an activity that Levi’s teacher specially set up for him.

Levi did not have an opponent, so Nicole breathed a sigh of relief and casually played Go with her nephew.

Levi corrected Nicole’s placement with disdain.

This was equivalent to playing against himself.

The two of them stayed quietly in a compartment inside the gym.

The door was not closed, and the atmosphere in the room was in stark contrast with the noise outside.

Outside, Chance put on his gear and searched for Eric everywhere in the venue.

However, a graceful figure blocked his view. Cheryl stood in front of Chance with a smile.

“Chance, why don’t I play with you?”

Chance blinked wanted to refuse.

He thought, ‘Daddy is here, so why didn’t he join me?’

Chance had been looking forward to this parent-child activity for a very long time.

Finally, Chance saw Eric and waved desperately.

However, Chance could not make a sound to attract Eric’s attention, so Eric walked straight out with his phone.

Eric was oblivious with what happened in the gym.

Chance stood there, looking lost and staring blankly in the direction where his dad left. He looked very aggrieved.

The teacher started to make arrangements and went to Chance.

“Chance, you can start to rock climb. Is this your parents?”

Cheryl replied quickly, “Yes.”

“Okay. Chance will climb to the top of the wall in a while. To strengthen the trust between you and Chance, Chance will jump down from above, and you just

need to catch him. He will wear protective gear, and we'll get a teacher to help him put it on soon."

Cheryl heard it and thought it was very simple. She looked at the climbing wall, which was not too high.

Moreover, Chance would wear protective gear.

Cheryl's eyes flashed, and she smiled gently.

"It's okay. I'll help him wear it. I've learned rock climbing before."

"Really? That's great!"

The teacher handed the gear to Cheryl and went to the next parent. Cheryl looked down at Chance and smiled.

"I also like rock climbing. We have a lot in common! Let me help you put it on. I'll definitely catch you later."

She began to help Chance without waiting for his assent.

Chance's struggle in the beginning was useless. He could only watch as Cheryl happily tied a rope to his body. He did not give up hope and looked at the door, but finally lowered his head in disappointment.

The teacher started to urge him.

Thus, Chance had no choice but to walk to the climbing wall while shaking his little head.

Not many people signed up for this activity, but many parents came to watch with great interest.

Seeing that there were more people, Cheryl valued this event even more.

Chance waited until the teacher blew the whistle and concentrated on climbing

up the wall.

The climbing holds on the wall were suitable for children of his age.

The difficulty increased with height.

Chance moved relatively quickly at the beginning.

However, it got harder as he climbed up.

Chance was almost at the height he usually stopped at. He glanced down subconsciously.

Cheryl continued to encourage him from below.

“Climb a little higher, Chance! You can do it! You’re Eric Ferguson’s son! This height isn’t too high, you can still go a little higher!”

Chance hesitated and continued to climb up cautiously