

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2242

☐ ☐ ☐

Chapter 2242 Meet at the Restaurant

"What?"

Kai was shocked.

"I don't have a room for you in this suite. You can ask the butler to get a room for you."

Kai stretched out his hand helplessly.

"I don't have an invitation, so I won't be able to get a room upstairs. I don't want to stay downstairs because there are too many people. Also, I have to protect you and Chatty. What if bad guys break-in in the middle of the night and hurt you two?"

He had such a high-sounding excuse.

Nicole laughed with glimmering eyes.

"Third Brother, I really admire your thick-skinned personality!"

Kai rolled his eyes.

"I'll stay with Chatty then. She's still young anyway, so she can sleep in a crib. I'll sleep on her big bed!"

As he said that, he was about to occupy Chatty's room.

Nicole was helpless.

"Never mind. You can go to the guest room. I'm trying to get her to cultivate a habit of sleeping independently, so I won't let you ruin her progress." Kai smiled triumphantly.

"Okay! "

He was Satisfied and went to tidy up his room. Even the guest bedroom in the upstairs suite had nice scenery.

Moreover, the suite was luxuriously decorated, and the rooms downstairs could not compare to the suite. Besides, Floyd instructed Kai not to leave Nicole's room at night.

Kai had to watch Nicole fall asleep before he could take a nap. He had to listen to his father.

Roland went out. He wanted to take the elevator downstairs, but when he went to the elevator, he suddenly saw a man in a wheelchair.

Roland froze for a moment and clenched his fists tightly. He was excited.

Once that idea was born, Roland felt that Chatty's intuition might not be wrong.

He took a step forward and looked at Jeff nervously and carefully.

"Mr. Sloan...Are you Mr. Sloan?"

Jeff's eyes were dark. He looked at Roland for more than ten seconds and slowly curled his lips.

No one noticed that his hands that were holding the handle of the wheelchair turned slightly white.

Jeff smiled and showed an unfamiliar smile.

"Mr. Sloan? I don't understand."

Roland frowned. His face changed.

"But if you're not Mr. Sloan, how would you know my identity?"

Roland stared closely at the person in front of him and tried to find a flaw in his expression. He wanted to prove his inference.

However, Jeff always looked dull, sick, and pale.

There was a gloom in his eyes that made him look completely different from Clayton.

"Your identity? I don't know much. Before I met you, I was with Ms. Stanton to inspect the project. She mentioned that she brought

her daughter and her assistant. The only child on this cruise ship is Ms. Stanton's daughter, and since you were by the child's

side, I assumed that you're Ms. Stanton's assistant."

Jeff seemed to be testing Roland.

Roland also noticed it and pursed his lips.

"Oh, so Ms. Stanton told you..."

Roland murmured with disappointment. Jeff smiled and continued to speak calmly.

"By the way, I'd like to ask what's Ms. Stanton's next itinerary. Is she interested in this project?"

Roland instantly became vigilant.

"You're inquiring about my boss?"

The professional habit that he built up over the years made him come to his senses immediately.

Jeff smiled faintly.

"If I have any cooperation with Ms. Stanton in the future, I won't treat you badly."

"Thanks, but Ms. Stanton treats me well, so you don't need to worry about it.""

After Roland finished speaking, he nodded at Jeff and entered the elevator. He did not want to say one more word to Jeff.

Roland thought his inference was wrong.

How could this person be Clayton? If it was really Clayton, how could Clayton remain indifferent after seeing Nicole and Chatty?

Talking too much to strangers was taboo in the workplace.

Roland thought that Jeff was a good man, but it seemed like his kindness was just a disguise. His real purpose was to get close to Nicole.

Roland would not allow others to take advantage of Nicole.

How could such a person be Clayton? Roland immediately ignored his suspicion earlier.

That man in the wheelchair could never compare to someone as bright and handsome as Mr. Sloan.

The elevator closed slowly.

Jeff breathed a sigh of relief.

Time seemed to stand still. His burden was relieved, and he suddenly relaxed. His back was so straight that when he suddenly

bent down, he looked downcast. He looked so lonely and lost.

This proved that he was right in choosing Roland back then.

Roland was straightforward and frank without any sly intentions. He was not annoying either.

Roland was not suitable to be Clayton's assistant, but Clayton needed a loyal person who was not too smart back then when he

wanted to move his business to Mediana.

That was why Clayton chose Roland.

When Clayton was in Liberty, he chose the shrewd Julius. Julius left long ago, and Roland became more capable through experience.

Ten minutes ago, he accidentally exposed his identity because of a reminder, so he waited there because he knew Roland well.

Roland would definitely find a way to ask for proof.

Sure enough, Roland showed up as expected.

He looked in the direction of Nicole's room for the longest time and sighed in a low voice before he went to the room next door.

Chatty was tired from playing, so she took a nap.

Neither Nicole nor Kai bothered her. It was getting late.

The sea breeze blew into the room, and the sound of the waves made Nicole feel down.

No matter how comfortable the room was, Nicole could not stay there.

Thus, while Chatty was asleep, she changed into a casual dress and planned to go out.

Kai saw her and asked in surprise.

"Where are you going?"

"I'm going to the restaurant."

"Don't they have food delivery?"

After the private reception was over, their meals would be served by the butler.

If they had the intention to cooperate, then they could also have dinner with Sebastian.

However, Nicole obviously was not interested in the project. She brushed her messy hair and sighed.

"I'm going to the restaurant to take a breather. You can wait for the butler to bring over the meal and take care of Chatty in the meantime. Kai was speechless as he thought that he had no freedom when he was here. Nicole closed the door and left. The private restaurants on the top floor of this cruise ship were reserved for the ten VIPs upstairs. The guests downstairs could not eat upstairs. Thus, it was relatively quiet. Moreover, the other guests were all busy investing in Sebastian's projects, so they would not be in the mood to go there for dinner. When Nicole went to the restaurant, no one else was there. However, she saw a figure sitting in a wheelchair near the deck. The man's back was hunched over, and his arms were on the wheelchair. He looked so lonely and down. He seemed like he was just a fragile black dot that would get swallowed by the boundless sea.

☐ ☐ ☐