

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2247



Chapter 2247 He Didn't Leave

The corners of Nicole's mouth twitched. She took a deep breath and made herself look more energetic.

"Did Chatty behave herself and eat after she woke up?"

Kai was helpless.

"She ate, but she didn't behave herself. She's exactly like you! She wants me to sing and perform for her while she eats. What the

hell! I thought I went back in time twenty years ago when I was babysitting you!"

Why did he still have to go through this when he was in his thirties? Nicole smiled helplessly.

"Third brother, she never asks for these things when we eat with her. You obviously pampered her too much!"

Kai slumped helplessly on the sofa and looked exhausted.

"Well, am I allowed not to pamper her? That little thing is smarter than a monkey. It's more tiring to coax her to eat than being on set!"

Nicole laughed helplessly.

"So, have you eaten?" Kai nodded.

"Yeah, I ate. I got someone to deliver the meal to me. Chatty fell asleep after she got tired from playing just now."

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief.

"Alright. I'll go check on her and wash up. You should go to bed early too!"

Just as Kai was about to stand up and go back to his room, he inadvertently saw something at the door. He narrowed his eyes and clicked his tongue.

"Eric gave that to you, huh?"

Nicole paused and hummed. Kai chuckled and touched his chin.

"He really doesn't know how to buy gifts that people like, but he has good intentions. Oh well, at least he's sincere. But his emotional intelligence is a little low."

Nicole took a deep breath.

"If you don't want to rest, you can send the gift back."

With that said, she went straight into her room.

Kai was speechless. He shot himself in the foot by being so nosy.

Nicole slept soundly.

Early the next morning, the cruise ship had docked by the time they woke up.

Everything was calm like a dream.

Nicole had nothing much to pack, only a few items she brought with her.

Chatty obediently ate breakfast under Nicole's gaze and wanted to run around and play.

However, Kai picked her up and walked out.

Roland followed behind Nicole and looked dispirited.

Nicole glanced at him.

"Are you feeling better, or are you still seasick?"

Roland was taken aback.

Then, he nodded quickly.

"I'm feeling better after taking some medicine."

In fact, he was not seasick at all.

However, the suspicion he had yesterday shocked him, so he used seasickness as an excuse for his gaffe.

At this moment, Nicole was still concerned about him, which made him feel a little guilty.

Thinking of this, he cheered up.

Nicole nodded.

They had to go downstairs before disembarking to say goodbye to their acquaintances and to get to know some people in the industry.

Of course, a few disinterested bigwigs had already left early from the private passage.

Although Nicole was not interested either, Roland mentioned before that many of the guests here were friends who had worked with Clayton in the past.

Thus, this was a good opportunity for future collaborations.

Besides, Michael's aunt was among them, and Nicole wanted to know who she was.

Kai was ahead of them with Chatty.

Nicole and Roland fell behind.

While waiting for the elevator, they saw two men — one standing, and one sitting.

When Eric saw Nicole, he smiled gently, but somehow, it was not heart-warming.

"Since you're here, shall we go together?"

Nicole's eyes flickered. She refused.

"We're not going the same way."

The elevator arrived.

The butler, who was in the elevator, smiled and looked at them.

Jeff, who was sitting in a wheelchair, heard Nicole's voice, but he did not look back. He was worried that Nicole was still angry

because of what he said last night. He felt uneasy, and he blamed himself all night.

No one got on the elevator, so the butler was a little puzzled.

In the end, Jeff, who was wearing a mask and a hat, sighed and lowered his head. He touched the wheelchair lightly and entered

the elevator. Then, he turned the wheelchair around.

Jeff then raised his head and looked straight at Nicole.

Eric's face darkened.

Before he could say anything, Roland took the lead and walked into the elevator.

He said to Nicole, "Ms. Stanton, please come in."

Nicole raised her eyebrows and walked in as if nothing had happened. Eric also walked in.

There was an awkward tension between the few people.

The elevator was huge.

Jeff stood at the back with the butler beside him while Roland stood right in front of Jeff to block Jeff's sight of Nicole.

Roland tried his best to block Jeff because he knew that Jeff approached Nicole with ulterior motives.

Thus, he would never let others take advantage of her.

Nicole stood there and thought that it was strange.

When she moved to the side, Roland, who was behind her, also moved.

Nicole took a deep look at Roland.

She did not understand why he was acting so out of character today.

Roland just looked innocent and bewildered as if he did not know what he did wrong.

Eric, who was standing by the side, kept casting approving glances at Roland. He thought that Roland had a bright future.

If Roland was working in Ferguson Corporation, he would have been promoted and gotten a salary increment.

Soon, the elevator arrived.

Nicole, Roland, and Eric went out of the elevator.

She paused slightly but did not hear the sound of the wheelchair.

Thus, she subconsciously looked back and saw the elevator doors closing slowly.

Jeff was still inside. He looked so frail sitting in the wheelchair. His eyes were dark and gloomy without a hint of light.

The moment the elevator doors closed, he seemed to have fallen into darkness forever. The moment they looked at each other,

Nicole's heart trembled.

Her heart shrank without warning, and the pain was sharp and piercing.

However, it soon returned to normal.

"Why didn't he leave?"

Nicole murmured.

Eric was naturally unwilling to talk about Jeff, and Roland was unaware of his situation.

All Roland cared about was for Jeff to stay away from Nicole.

Roland hurried over when he saw a familiar person.

"Ms. Stanton, the man in the front is Mason Long from Wall Street Securities. He brought his wife here on vacation."

Nicole quickly suppressed her doubts earlier and put on a polite and professional smile.

The dance downstairs was still ongoing.

Thus, even if the cruise ship was docked, no one downstairs left yet.

Everyone saw Nicole and Eric coming over, so they went over to say hello.

Roland introduced Clayton's friends in the industry to Nicole one by one.

Nicole knew many of them.

For a moment, she felt that the world was really small.

Back then when she was doing business with these people, they were also acquainted with Clayton.

However, she and Clayton did not know each other yet.

A wonderful fate brought them together.

Nicole suddenly felt an indescribable sense of regret.

How great would it be if she got to know Clayton earlier?
Nicole looked around and did not see Michael's aunt, so
she was a little
disappointed.

Before the dance was over, Nicole left the cruise ship.
The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue
reading tomorrow, everyone!

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