

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2251

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Chapter 2251 There's No Such Person

Nicole's heart trembled. She knew that Grant came back with an answer, but she did not know if it was too late.

Nicole immediately excused herself and went to the side to answer the phone.

"Nicole, I just checked. There's no one named Jeff Lieberman in Canada in investment banking or other fields. I even asked my

police officer friends to investigate. They only found that Jeff Lieberman is a registrant of a shell company.

But there's no contact

information or useful clues. He's currently not in Canada either. Is there something wrong with this person? Nicole was stunned by

Grant's words. There was no one named Jeff.

A shell company...

Nicole immediately understood.

Jeff Lieberman was a name used to register a shell company, but that identity might not be real.

Nicole hung up the phone with a cold heart.

She thought of the lonely figure in the wheelchair that she saw on the deck. He sat there as if he was someone who did not exist

in this world. He was dull and lifeless, and there was always a lingering sadness and despair around him.

When it was time to leave, Jeff did not get out of the elevator, which meant that he was not going ashore with the cruise ship. He

was still at the bottom of the sea.

Thinking of this, Nicole felt that the blood in her body began to freeze.

Panic spread all over her body. She did not know why she would have such a big reaction to a stranger who was in danger.

They clearly did not know each other before this.

Was it just because she wanted to find the similar qualities Clayton had in Jeff? Nicole clutched her clothes tightly, so much so

that her fingertips began to turn white.

If Jeff became a test subject, then he would completely disappear from this world, and no one would know.

What a pity! Seeing that her expression was off, Camille sighed.

"Ms. Stanton, can you help us find that place? We need to end this farce. Otherwise, I don't know what price will be paid..."

Nicole pursed her lips. She wanted to find that laboratory more than they did.

Thinking about it, Nicole immediately called Roland over.

Roland was still a little baffled.

"Ms. Stanton, is there something wrong?"

Nicole paused.

"Contact the cruise line and tell them that I left my important jewelry in the room. I must get it back. Then contact Sebastian and say that I'm suddenly interested in that project. I want to invest in it and go back on the cruise again."

Roland looked at her in shock and almost forgot to control his expression.

Camille, who was on the side, looked at Leighton happily. She did not expect Nicole to help them like this.

"Thank you, Ms. Stanton. I'll contact the company and the police so that they can go with you."

Camille looked at Leighton excitedly.

Leighton rubbed his hands. His face was solemn, and he remained motionless.

Nicole took a deep breath.

"Ms. Malone, don't get your hopes up just yet. I went back on my word, so Sebastian may not agree to let me go back since he doesn't need my investment now."

George Quay had cancer and was willing to dump in a lot of capital, so he should be Sebastian's ideal partner. A sick person would always want to live longer. George saw hope, so he would definitely help Sebastian. He would be a much better investor than the wavering Nicole.

Roland turned around and went out to contact the organizer of the reception.

Not long after, he came back and shook his head.

"Ms. Stanton, the people on the cruise ship said that they can compensate you according to the value of your jewelry, but you can't go onto the cruise ship without an invitation. Mr. Shaw's secretary said that Mr. Shaw will look forward to your next cooperation with him."

The room was silent for a few seconds.

Camille's expression changed from anticipation to disappointment in just a few seconds.

Nicole clenched her fists tightly. Her face was also a little pale. She did not lose her composure because she was trying her best to control her emotions.

It did not matter if she could not save Jeff.

Why should she spend so much energy on an insignificant person? She just thought that it was miserable to end one's life as a

test subject.

There was an inexplicable sadness and throbbing pain in her heart.

Thus, Nicole comforted herself that she regarded Jeff as a substitute.

But Clayton was irreplaceable.

Clayton was the brightest existence in her life. He would not be such a dark and dull person like Jeff Lieberman who did not even have an identity.

Nicole hated this feeling, so she secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Maybe it was a good thing that Jeff disappeared.

Nicole lowered her head and looked up at them.

"I have no other way, Ms. Malone. How else can I help you?"

Camille also had some regrets. She smiled and said, "It's okay, Ms. Stanton. When will you leave and return to Mediania?"

Nicole paused.

"If there's no change in plans, I'll leave tomorrow."

Camille was disappointed, and her eyes dimmed.

"So soon?"

Nicole was the only one who could provide clues for them.

If Nicole left, their company would be running around like headless chickens again.

They would not know when they would find Sebastian. However, Camille did not have any reason to ask Nicole to stay and help them.

After all, it was their business that their research results were stolen.

Innocent people should not be involved in this.

Nicole pursed her lips and was about to say something when she suddenly saw the butler approaching.

"Miss, we have a visitor."

As he said that, he also took out an elegant greeting card.

Nicole took it and was still a little puzzled because she did not know who it was.

On the greeting card, a signature was written with a quill pen — Linda.

Nicole did not know who that was, but she did not refuse so simply.

Instead, she looked at Camille.

Camille and Leighton understood what Nicole meant and stood up.

"In that case, thanks for your help, Ms. Stanton. We won't bother you any longer."

Leighton's voice was hoarse as he kept his emotions hidden.

Although Camille did not want to give up so quickly, they had no choice but to leave first.

Nicole nodded and looked at the butler.

"Get Fischer to come over."

Nicole looked at Camille and Leighton with a smile and said, "It's rare for you all to see each other. Fischer is also reluctant to part with you, so it's better to let him say goodbye to you."

Camille nodded with red eyes. She looked at Nicole with gratitude.

Soon, Fischer came skipping over.

He stood in front of Nicole and did not run over to hug his parents.

Although Fischer spent a full day with his parents yesterday, he was still closer to Nicole because Nicole was with him every day.

Fischer's clear eyes were full of reluctance.

Although he was somewhat distant from his parents, he was also reluctant to leave them.

However, he knew that he had no choice.

No matter how he cried or made a fuss, his parents would still leave him.

Thus, he could only stand there quietly and watch them leave.

Camille went up and hugged him, reluctant to part.

"Fischer, Daddy and Mommy are leaving now. We'll see you again when we go back to Mediana, so you have to take care of yourself!"

Leighton went over and patted Fischer's head.
"Don't forget what Daddy told you. You have to be a man when you grow up, so you have to learn to take care of others. That way, you'll be a valuable person when you're older."
Fischer nodded obediently.

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