

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2261



Chapter 2261 I'm Well-Behaved

Chance's voice was soft and aggrieved.

Nicole's heart trembled and softened.

Eric looked at Chance with satisfaction and thought, 'That kid finally knows how to use his brain.'

"Fine... But this will only be valid while Levi and Chance are in this school, if Levi skips a grade or transfers to another school,

this agreement will be void immediately."

Nicole looked at Eric.

Eric nodded. "Okay, deal."

He looked like he was thinking of Chance, but in fact, this was just his first step in approaching Nicole.

Eric was steadily walking into Nicole's world, and no one could stop him this time.

Chance curled his lips happily.

'Thank you, Auntie! I'll behave well and won't cause trouble.'

Nicole smiled. She had no problems with Chance. She was affected by Chance's sudden change in mood.

"No problem." Nicole said with a smile. She raised her eyebrows and looked at Eric, who pursed his lips and took out his phone.

Then, he called George.

George's secretary answered the phone.

"Hello, Mr. Ferguson. What can I do for you?"

"I have to talk to George. Is he available?"

"Mr. Ferguson, Mr. Quay isn't at the office at the moment. He said that if it's not an urgent matter, he'll call back in three to four

days." Eric said, it's urgent. I must contact him immediately."

The conversation between the two bosses was brief yet impactful.

The level of urgency was subjective to each individual.

The secretary paused before he replied, "Okay. I'll call Mr. Quay right away. Just a moment, please."

The secretary hung up the phone. Soon after, Eric put his phone on the table.

Nicole was a little nervous.

Eric glanced at her. "Let's eat first."

Nicole had no appetite, but she did not want to be rude.

The temperature of the steak in front of her was just right.

Eric had already picked up the knife and fork to cut the steak slowly.

Judging from his mood, Nicole could see that he was not at all affected.

Why would he be affected in the first place?

Nicole looked at the steak in front of her and suddenly asked, "Do you know Linda?"

Eric looked up in confusion.

"Michael's aunt."

Eric nodded and handed over the cut steak.

Nicole frowned slightly. She did not want to take it over because she had no appetite.

However, the current conversation was going so well. If she refused...

In the end, Nicole took it over.

Eric expressed his satisfaction.

"That name sounds familiar. I'm familiar with one person in the political circle here, and Michael's aunt is with that person now.

That's how I got my invitation from her."

Eric did not hide anything from Nicole and told her everything.

Nicole was speechless.

Sure enough, she guessed it right.

Eric chuckled lightly. "You should've asked me then, and I would've told you."

Nicole said, "I guessed it."

"You're always smart."

The next second, Eric's phone rang.

He paused for a while then answered the call.

"George?"

"Mr. Ferguson, you were looking for me?"

"It's not me. Someone very important is looking for you."

Eric glanced at Nicole, who was facing him.

George's voice came through the phone. "If this is about business, we can talk a week later. You know, I'm on vacation this week and don't want to be disturbed."

Eric frowned slightly. Nicole reached out and looked at Eric.

Eric handed over the phone to her.

Nicole took it over. "George, I'm Nicole Stanton. We met on the cruise."

"Oh, Ms. Stanton. I have an impression of you. What do you want from me?"

George's voice was calm. Nicole said, "Sebastian stole that project from someone else, and the project isn't clinically approved.

George, you should reconsider cooperating with him. My friends are the lead researcher of this project, and they contacted me after I came ashore. Please believe me. If you really want to live, don't cooperate with Sebastian."

George was silent for a long time.

"I wouldn't believe it if you said this, but since Mr. Ferguson is by your side..."

George hesitated to speak. "Why should I believe you? You've seen that girl who came back to life."

"Yasmin could've lived longer. She's now in my friend's care. She won't live long and will die in three months because of the transplanted organs. She has already started to take medicine to relieve the pain because the side effects on her body have begun to become prominent. But there's no specific medicine to cure her."

Nicole was silent for a few seconds before she hesitantly said, "George, you don't have to believe what I say, but I don't suggest that you become someone's lab rat. Sebastian can't save you."

After a long time, George spoke again with a calm voice as if he was unfazed by anything.

"Ms. Stanton, you're right... No one can save me. You didn't look for me in such a hurry just to tell me this, right?"

Nicole paused. "I would like to ask you to help locate the location of the laboratory. My friends need to stop Sebastian and prevent the situation from getting worse."

George could not help but sigh.

"Okay. I'll send you the location. I'll get out of here too. Thanks for telling me this."

He believed in Nicole and Eric. He also believed that there was no cure for him.

Nicole could feel the feeling of despair in George's calmness, even if he was across the ocean and the phone.

"Is Jeff Lieberman there?"

George replied, "He was supposed to be one of the test subjects, but I heard that he has rare Golden blood.

Sebastian couldn't

find a suitable blood source for the time being, so he had to delay the surgery. Why? Are you looking for him?"

Nicole opened her mouth as if someone had strangled her neck, but she was unable to make a sound. She blinked, and her eyes instantly watered.

George's words were still ringing in her ears.

Jeff had rare Golden blood.

Golden blood.

The only other person besides Nicole who had Golden blood was Clayton.

How could there be such a coincidence?

Nicole felt a sense of familiarity with Jeff, and he had a similar temperament to Clayton. That was why she paid more attention to him.

The first time Chatty saw Jeff, she called him "Daddy".

Why not someone else?

Why was it him?

Nicole cleverly connected this series of coincidences.

She suddenly remembered the time they were sitting on the deck.

The sea breeze blew by, and Jeff was shrouded in despair.

When he heard Nicole say that she wanted to follow Clayton in

death, Jeff panicked.

Perhaps from that time on, their relationship had already changed quietly and uncontrollably.

Nicole's heart tightened slightly. She felt as if an electric current passed through her whole body, making her lips tremble

unconsciously.

Seeing that Nicole suddenly stopped talking, Eric thought that it was weird. He glanced at her and saw that her face had turned slightly pale.

Eric could still hear George's voice over the phone.

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