

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2225

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Chapter 2225 The Vagrant

If Nicole knew this would happen, she would probably still choose to be with Clayton.

She had never regretted her decision to be with Clayton back then.

On the contrary, she regretted her three years of marriage with Eric countless times. 1

However, she was never sad every minute she was with Clayton.

All he brought her was endless joy and happiness, and she had long been addicted to it.

She re-edited that sentence.

[If I'd known this would happen, I would've been with you sooner...]

After the message was sent successfully, she slowly breathed a sigh of relief.

It was as if a burden had been lifted.

She found an answer for herself.

It was just too bad that he could not see it.

Nicole did not fix his phone and only left it in the Stanton Mansion, so no one would receive her messages.

However, she knew that someone would know her secret.

Nicole lay on the bed with her eyes open. She looked stunning and fragile, like a flower that was about to wither.

At the same time, Eric listened to his subordinate's report with a cold expression on his face.

"You couldn't find him? How could it be?! He's a cripple in black clothes that's around 50 to 60 years old.

He wore a hat and a

mask and obviously looked like he had bad

intentions. Have you searched all the vagrants nearby?"

The subordinate nodded.

"We did, but we didn't find the person you described or anyone like him. According to your description, if he was a cripple, he

wouldn't have gone too far, and someone around

would've seen him. But I went to the shops on both

sides of the street to ask around, and they insisted that

they had never seen

this person."

Eric's face was dark and gloomy as if he did not believe this at all.

"What about the surveillance cameras? This is a big city, so they must have surveillance, right?"

The subordinate's face changed slightly.

"No, the surveillance system at the location you mentioned was hacked a few days ago. The police here are laid back and don't pay attention to these things, so they just let it be. There's no trace of this man in other cameras either. Mr. Ferguson, were you perhaps mistaken?"

Eric's face turned cold instantly.

"Are you saying that I'm blind?"

His subordinates immediately lowered their heads.

"No, sir."

Eric gritted his teeth, and his voice was extremely cold.

"I don't believe someone can disappear in plain sight. I must find this person! I can't let Nicole be in any more danger. Go to all

the places Nicole has been to today and check the surveillance footage. If that person wanted to stalk Nicole, then he must've appeared in other places as well."

The subordinates were a little surprised at Eric making this a big deal.

It might just be a vagrant passing by.

However, they did not dare to disobey Eric's order, so they could only nod and oblige.

"Yes, Mr. Ferguson."

Eric waved them away.

His face was extremely gloomy.

Eric had a vague intuition that the stranger's back was familiar.

It was a familiar hostility that made him feel that the man had bad intentions.

Eric had missed his opportunities with Nicole many times.

This time, no matter what the danger was, Eric wanted to stand in front of her to protect her. The night sky was as dark as ink.

In the dark, a man looked at the countless lines of code on the computer and tapped on the keyboard quickly.

Soon, a familiar page quietly appeared again.

It was a list of familiar contacts.

Next to that familiar profile picture was a red dot with countless unread messages.

He had been afraid to read them, but today, he finally could not restrain himself.

He wanted to talk to her, hug her, and kiss her, but he could not.

Thus, he could only look at those good memories from the past.

When he opened it, he found that they were all messages that Nicole sent to him.

Sometimes, it was about the little things in life.

Sometimes, it was just a few words.

There were no paragraphs.

Nicole never liked long paragraphs and liked to keep things simple.

However, she was patient. She had been sending messages to him from the day he disappeared.

Time froze at the previous second.

[How could you abandon me after I fell in love with you?]

When these words popped out, his eyes instantly became sore.

The gut-wrenching pain that pierced his heart instantly made his body feel cold.

Soon after, he saw that she was typing.

After a long time, he thought that she had given up.

However, in the next second, her message popped out again.

[If I'd known this would happen, I would've been with you sooner...]

In an instant, he felt as if his heart had been swept away by a tornado.

She took all of his sorrow and pain with her.

His tears fell uncontrollably.

It was as if something in his chest was about to break through and rush out.

That kind of sorrow was uncontrollable.

However, he was just dejected.

How could he return to her side at this moment?

The next day, Nicole woke up in good spirits.

It seemed that the glass of wine played a role in making her sleepy.

Since she had a private reception, she got up early in the morning.

The makeup artist had already been waiting outside. She took a bath first. She was just exuding lazy vibes. Then, she left the room to see what Chatty was up to. Grant called early in the morning.

She could bring two people with her to the reception. Thus, she decided to bring Roland, Clayton's assistant. There was no need to question the security system on the cruise ship.

Whoever was hosting the dinner party was not stupid enough to let the most important and rich people in the world go down on that cruise ship.

Moreover, many bodyguards were protecting them covertly.

Thus, Luca did not have to follow.

Nicole went downstairs in a long casual dress to have breakfast.

However, as soon as she went downstairs, she did not hear Chatty's or Fischer's voices, so she was a little confused.

When she arrived downstairs, Logan asked the butler to pour tea.

Logan saw her walking down, so he raised her head and smiled.

"President, are you well-rested?"

Nicole was a little embarrassed that they had to wait for her.

'You don't need to stay here the whole time. If you're bored, you can go out for a stroll...'

Logan smiled. "It's fine. I still have to deal with some urgent emails from headquarters, so I'll wait until you go to the reception

before I go shopping. By the way, Fischer's parents are here. They're sitting there..."

He pointed in the direction of the living room.

Nicole frowned. "Why didn't you tell me earlier? It's rude to make them wait so long."

If she had known, she would have come down earlier.

Logan scratched his head.

"President, they're here to pick up Fischer."

Nicole froze for a moment and saw the two adults sitting there.

The woman looked beautiful and intellectual.

The man next to her looked meticulous with handsome features.

Fischer perfectly inherited his parent's advantages.

Nicole seemed to be able to foresee that Fischer would definitely be good looking in the future.

Seeing Nicole, the woman immediately stood up, smiled, and stretched out her hand.

"Hello, Ms. Stanton. My name is Camille Malone, and this is my husband, Leighton Malone."

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