

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2220

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Chapter 2220 Was It Clayton?

It was getting more and more crowded. Thus, Nicole took the two kids and left.

When she got outside, she called Logan and Roland and told them to wait at the door.

As a result, the woman who exchanged seats with her just now came over with her child in her arms.

"Thank you very much! If it weren't for you, my child might've made a fuss. Not everyone can tolerate a loud kid here."

Nicole smiled and nodded politely.

"It's okay. You're welcome. Next time when you buy seats, you must buy consecutive numbers. Otherwise, you may not be so lucky again."

That woman sighed and shook her head helplessly.

"I wanted to, but when I bought the tickets, I saw that only the three seats in the middle were sold together and reserved. The

rest of the seats could only be bought one by one. After I bought one seat, the other seats were taken..."

Nicole's face changed slightly, and she subconsciously looked at her.

"You can only buy the tickets one by one? But when I bought it, I bought three seats at once..."

For some reason, Nicole felt that something was wrong. The woman also frowned suspiciously.

"It might be a bug in the system. I thought you were a VIP customer of the amusement park. That's why you're so lucky."

Was there such coincidental luck?

Nicole lowered her eyes slightly and smiled.

"Maybe I was lucky."

That woman felt closer to Nicole because they were Medianians, so she could not help but say a few more words.

"Yes, you're really lucky! This performance was a sudden change. This wasn't the original schedule and was changed at the last minute. To be honest, the musicals in this amusement park have a history of more than 100 years and have never changed. Who knows why we're so lucky today and get to see this Ultraman performance? Speaking of which, it's really strange. Isn't Ultraman a Japanese thing? Do French people even like it?"

Nicole's expression looked weirder the more the woman spoke. It was too much of a coincidence. It seemed that this performance was deliberately arranged for someone.

Although Chatty liked Ultraman, others probably liked it too. An inkling emerged in her heart.

At this moment, Logan and Roland came over with a bubble blower.

"President, should we go over there to play since the show is over?"

Chatty and Fischer happily took the bubble blower and looked at Nicole expectantly.

Nicole smiled. "Okay, let's go."

She glanced at the woman who was talking. The woman realized that she had disturbed Nicole's time and smiled apologetically.

"I talked too much. I'm really sorry. You should go and play. I'll head back too."

Nicole nodded politely. Then, the woman left with her child.

Chatty played happily with Fischer, but Nicole no longer had the mood to have fun.

Nicole had a feeling that she had met someone familiar, and not just anyone.

That man's temperament was too familiar.

Clayton!

The moment this name came to mind, a sharp pain began to gnaw at her heart again.

Was it him?

No, it could not be.

If it was Clayton, how could he not see her, look for her, or recognize her? How could he willingly leave her behind?

The feeling in her heart was getting stronger.

Was he not dead? Was he hiding somewhere and secretly watching her?

Nicole stood there in a trance. All sounds around her seemed to disappear, and her vision seemed to blur as she stood in her own world.

No one could walk in to disturb her.

Roland ran over and said a few words to her, but she did not hear him.

In the end, he tugged on Nicole's arm worriedly.

"Madam?"

His worried face turned pale.

Nicole was taken aback for a moment when she came back to her senses. She blinked her eyes.

"What's wrong?"

Roland breathed a sigh of relief.

"You scared me! I thought something happened to you. Just now, I was discussing with Logan if you want to go through the

formalities for Mr. Sloan's real estate and shares first. These are more troublesome..."

Nicole's heart tightened. She observed him thoughtfully for a few seconds and replied, "No, there's no need to go through any formalities."

If Clayton was still alive, then it made no sense to transfer his assets to her name.

Nicole did not care about the assets. What she cared about was their owner.

Roland looked at her in surprise for a moment. Nicole pursed her lips and looked at him.

"Who bought the tickets for this performance in the amusement park?"

"I did."

Nicole's heart tightened as she clenched her fist.

"Just now, I heard that the tickets can only be bought one by one and that consecutive seats can't be bought. How did you buy three consecutive seats at once?"

Roland touched his head and pursed his lips.

"I went to the manager of the amusement park and asked him to help out."

Nicole frowned. "You know him?"

"Yes. He used to be my colleague, Mr. Sloan's employee. He resigned after a few years and came back to inherit the family

business, which is this amusement park."

Nicole was speechless. Her agitated emotions gradually calmed down. Was she thinking too much? It was Clayton's employee...

Roland's answer could solve Nicole's doubts, but it also aroused other suspicions. It was as if a stone was weighing down on her heart, making her feel breathless.

Nicole looked at Roland and said in a low voice, "I won't go through the formalities. Let's talk about it later."

Roland looked at her and nodded. He thought that Nicole still could not accept Clayton's death and felt uneasy as well.

Although Nicole looked the same as before, Nicole and Clayton's relationship was deep and real, so how could she get over him so easily and nonchalantly?

Perhaps getting her involved in Clayton's affairs on this trip was a kind of torture for her.

Forget it. They could wait until Nicole was really over it to complete the formalities.

Nicole could not hide the disappointment in her eyes. That was because she was trying to see any flaws in Rolana's face to see if he was lying.

However, there was nothing. Roland did not seem to know anything.

The back figure of the man with a cane flashed in her mind more than once.

How great would it be if it was really Clayton?

Nicole saw the corpses of the victims that fell thousands of meters off the cliff. The luckiest one had one final breath when they

found him, but no one was lucky enough to survive.

She still remembered the man who was still breathing when he was found. His lower body was completely severed, but he still

held on.

However, it did not take long for his breath to die down.

Nicole did not know if Clayton would be like that person, or if he was washed into the river. That was why they could not find

him. She also did not know if it was a good thing or a bad thing that they could not find him.

Roland turned back and took care of the two children with Logan.

Nicole stood there silently as her whole body was shrouded in dejection and grief.

Not far away, a man in a black suit hunched over and quietly looked in Nicole's direction for a long time with dreary and desolate

eyes...

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