

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2221

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Chapter 2221 Decline His Invitation

This amusement park was not too big nor too small. Nicole never saw the hunched back of that lonely person again.

The two children had a great time playing and were obedient.

Thus, Nicole rewarded them with a balloon each.

When they went out, they walked hand in hand on the street.

The sun was shining gently on their shoulders. She felt the soft breeze and smelled the fresh air.

Chatty talked while Fischer enthusiastically echoed whatever she said.

Nicole could not help but smile.

The man in the front saw this scene and stood there without moving.

Chatty saw him first. She also saw the little boy beside the man.

"Oh, that weird uncle and his son..."

Fischer's fair and tender face was instantly filled with displeasure.

Chance ran over happily and looked up at them.

"Hello, Auntie, Chatty, and Fischer! This is a gift for you."

Chatty tilted her head and smiled at him. Without any hesitation, she politely accepted the gift from him. It was a pretty rainbow cotton candy.

"Thank you!"

Fischer let go of Chatty's hand angrily, turned his head away, and went to hold Nicole's hand. He was angry because Chatty had such little willpower.

Chatty also ran over and handed the cotton candy to Fischer.

"Hey, it's the big cotton candy you like..."

Fischer's eyes lit up in surprise. He stopped being angry for a moment and happily took it over.

Chatty was speechless.

Fischer reconciled with her too fast.

Chance looked at Chatty with a smile.

Eric also walked over and coughed.

"What a coincidence! Chance wanted to go to the amusement park. I didn't expect you to leave so soon."

Nicole was not in a good mood. She looked listless.

Although she still looked gentle and beautiful, people who cared about her

could sense the change in her mood. She did not have time to speculate Eric's purpose for showing up here, but she was not happy about it.

If she had known that Eric would be here, she would not allow Roland and Logan to leave first.

They should have gone in the car and should not have walked.

Nicole slightly raised her eyelids and looked at Eric.

"Really? We're already tired, so we're going back now.

If you want to go, you should go in as soon as possible."

Eric paused and said with a smile, "Chance doesn't want to go anymore."

Chance, who was smiling at Chatty, slowly retracted his smile.

Children still could not control their emotions or act as if nothing had happened. Eric asked someone to bring Chance over and

said that he was going on vacation.

Chance had always been in awe of his father and dared not approach him.

After all, it was normal to crave affection from his family as a child.

Thus, at this moment, although he was excited to meet Chatty, Chance was even more excited that Eric was willing to

accompany him to the amusement park amidst his busy schedule.

However, Eric said that Chance did not feel like going anymore.

Before Chance could say anything, he turned to look at Eric.

Chance's features were beautiful, and his skin was fair and tender. His innocent smile was replaced with shock.

Before his innocent smile fully dissipated, he had to withdraw all of his expectations for Eric.

Chance seemed to be kicked down from the pedestal and beaten back to his original position.

However, Eric did not even look at Chance before he made this decision, as if he did not care at all whether Chance wanted to

go to the amusement park or not.

Chance slowly retracted his gaze and stared at the pebbles on the ground in a daze.

Eric smiled and looked at them. His voice was gentle as he said, "Since we can meet here, it must be fate. I

booked a restaurant

on the Champs- Elysees, where you can overlook the scenery of the whole city. Why don't we have dinner together?"

He looked at Nicole sincerely and looked forward to her answer.

The sunset colors enveloped Nicole's beautifully and hazily that it seemed unreal.

The glowing red light reflected on her skin and made her look like she had just stepped out of a portrait.

Eric was infatuated with her.

Nicole looked up at him and said in a cold voice to distance herself from him.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Ferguson. We're busy."

As she said, she wanted to walk past him and move on.

However, Eric squatted down in front of Chatty this time and smiled gently.

"Chatty, there's a prince that can do magic and Snow White at the restaurant that I booked. Don't you want to see it?"

Chatty touched her hair in a daze.

She tilted her head in bewilderment, looked at Eric with pity, and said, "Weird Uncle, there's no such thing as magic or Snow

White in this world. These are just lies in fairytale stories. You're so old and still believe this? Have your daddy and mommy been lying to you?"

Chatty looked at him sympathetically and held Nicole's hand.

"Mommy, this uncle is so pitiful. He's so big yet he still believe this!"

Nicole twitched the corners of her mouth and glanced at Eric speechlessly.

Eric's face and smile were very stiff at this time. He did not know how to describe what he was feeling for a while.

Did kids these days not believe in fairytales?

He thought kids loved Snow White and the Prince.

How could his method be wrong?

His face slowly sank.

Nicole took a deep breath, and her mood unexpectedly improved.

She looked down at Chatty and said with a smile, "It's a good thing that he has a childlike innocence. Don't laugh at someone

else's fantasy world. If you don't want to go, then you should thank him for his invitation and say goodbye to him."

Chatty nodded obediently and waved her little hand.

"Thank you. Goodbye!"

Nicole smiled and looked at Eric.

"Goodbye."

After that, she motioned for Fischer to pull Chatty's hands.

Fischer could not wait to pull Chatty and leave.

Chance looked in the direction of the amusement park in disappointment and then at Eric. He said with a cautious voice, "Daddy,

can I still go to eat?"

Nicole, Fischer, and Chatty had not gone far.

Naturally, they could still hear the conversation between Eric and Chance.

Eric put away the little patience he had and glanced at Chance irritably.

"We can eat at the hotel."

After he said that, Nicole paused for a moment. She suddenly turned her head and looked at Chance with a smile.

"Chatty, do you want to invite Chance to a picnic?"

Chatty liked this handsome and approachable boy, so she nodded immediately. She ran over and said,

"Chance, do you want to

play with US? We won't bring this weird uncle!"

Chatty finished speaking and did not notice that Eric's face turned glum.

When he heard Nicole's words, he thought that she was giving him a chance.

As a result, Chatty actually excluded Eric from their picnic.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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