

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2230

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Chapter 2230 Was It Him or Not?

Sebastian was taken aback for a moment.

The man sitting in the wheelchair raised his head slowly and looked at Nicole deeply. His eyes were dark and deep. They were gloomy and completely unfamiliar to Nicole.

However, Nicole did not believe it.

She took a step forward and almost lost her composure, wanting to rip his mask away.

However, the man blocked her.

His hands were extremely rough with scars of varying shades.

It was completely different from her impression of Clayton's slender hands, which looked like works of art.

One was perfect. while the other was scarred.

Soon, the man put his hand on his mask and slowly took it off.

Nicole was nervous and started to breathe carefully. She stared at him without blinking and watched him take off his mask. He did not look away from her either.

The face under the mask was completely unfamiliar to Nicole.

Although the man looked clean and handsome, his face was pale, and his lips were white. He looked very weak. There was a shallow scar near his eye that had already healed, but it seemed to have ruined his gentle temperament.

Nicole was stunned for a moment.

Her hands froze in place, and she did not know whether she should retract them or not.

Meanwhile, Jeff showed a pale smile without the slightest reproach.

"I'm sorry for being rude. It's indeed strange to wear a mask and a hat here.

But I don't like being seen because of my body. That's why I wore them."

He nodded slightly, and his attitude was unexpectedly gentle and friendly.

Everyone immediately had a lot of compassion for him. After all, they could understand why a disabled person did not want to be stared at.

Standing there, Nicole felt that she was too impulsive just now. She had gone overboard.

Fortunately, there were not many people present, and Jeff would not be disturbed.

The other guests smiled and went elsewhere to mingle. Sebastian smiled and sighed.

"Ms. Stanton, you don't know him, right?"

Nicole withdrew her hand and nodded.

Her nervous heart instantly sank like a rock in the sea.

She did not want to admit it, but she felt so

disappointed when she thought she saw a sliver of hope.

He was not Clayton. He was not the person she kept in her heart.

Nicole was in despair.

It turned out that the psychiatrist was right.

She had projected her fantasies onto a stranger thinking that Clayton was watching her.

In fact, it was all her imagination.

After tearing off the veil, Nicole found that the man under the mask was not Clayton.

He was just a listless stranger.

Clayton was such a gentle and bright person, so how could he look at others with such gloomy eyes?

Jeff Lieberman was not Clayton.

Someone noticed her disappointed look.

Jeff's lips were pale, but he still smiled and said, "We don't know each other. Maybe Ms. Stanton recognized the wrong person."

Nicole suddenly raised her head. "How do you know my name?"

Jeff looked at Sebastian.

Sebastian immediately said, "Ms. Stanton, please don't be offended. I was the one who told Jeff. The guest list for this banquet was kept secret, but I told him anyway. You're the only woman invited, so Jeff remembers you."

Nicole frowned slightly, and Jeff nodded lightly.

She retracted her disappointed gaze.

No matter how many times she looked at Jeff's face, she found that he had nothing in common with

Clayton, but for some

reason, that familiarity would appear when he wore a mask.

It seemed that she was out of her mind and began to have hallucinations.

Nicole took a deep breath and showed an apologetic smile.

"I'm sorry for being impulsive."

Jeff was not angry and smiled amicably.

"It's okay."

Everything went back to normal.

Eric walked over. His eyes were alert and cold.

"It's you! You're the vagrant that stalked Nicole?"

For a split second, the air became stagnant again.

Nicole frowned and looked at Eric.

"Mr. Ferguson..."

She wanted to interrupt Eric, but Eric was unpredictable and self-centered.

He said bluntly, "Why did you come here? How dare you show up? You must be the man who was stalking Nicole yesterday in

Chinatown. I can't be mistaken!"

Eric's eyes were cold, and his expression was indifferent.

He looked disgusted by Jeff.

Eric did not feel any pity for the man in the wheelchair and was subconsciously repulsed by him, especially when he actually had

an interaction with Nicole.

Sebastian's eyes flickered slightly when he looked at Eric. However, he maintained a calm expression and said, "Mr. Ferguson,

you must be mistaken. Jeff is my friend."

Jeff was not angry, but his gaze when he looked at Eric turned dark and gloomy.

His gaze was completely different from when he looked at Nicole.

Jeff looked at Eric with a smile that did not reach his eyes.

"Chinatown? I went there yesterday to meet a friend, but I didn't see Ms. Stanton. I don't know her either.

Why would you say that, Mr. Ferguson?"

Eric gritted his teeth. His eyes were sharp and gloomy.

"Why are you pretending? My people couldn't find you. Did you deliberately hide your whereabouts to cover your tracks?"

Otherwise, why didn't the surveillance cameras capture you? I'm afraid your identity isn't so simple, huh?"

Sebastian frowned. He noticed that something was wrong and wanted to smooth things over.

However, Eric was too unpredictable.

Sebastian's invitations were targeted to companies and wealthy businesspeople who were interested in this project, but no name was written on them.

Thus, he acquiesced to his invitations changing hands.

That was because an invitation without a name was more valuable than an invitation with a name on it.

Although Ferguson Corporation was a great company, its direction was not related to Sebastian's project.

Ferguson Corporation was unlike Stanton Corporation, which already had a great foundation in the medical field. Thus, Stanton

Corporation was one of the companies he was willing to cooperate with.

Since Eric managed to attend this banquet, it only meant that he was capable enough to get an invitation from someone else.

Thus, Sebastian would not reject a potential partner.

It would be bad if Eric made a scene at the reception, but Sebastian could not afford the consequences of offending Eric either.

While Sebastian was contemplating what to do, Nicole could not help but interrupt him. She looked impatient.

"Mr. Ferguson, I didn't see this gentleman in Chinatown and only saw you coming uninvited.

Besides, that street isn't restricted, so others can show up there as well. Don't you think you're being a bit too much?"

There were other people present, so Nicole was being as nice as she could to Eric.

If she was not on someone else's territory, she would have started cursing at Eric a long time ago.

Eric went berserk but still wanted to implicate her.

Was he sick in the head?

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