

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2231

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Chapter 2231 Became Disabled

Eric frowned, and his expression darkened.

"Nicole, believe me. I really saw him stalking you."

Nicole's face turned glum. She glanced at Jeff apologetically and turned to leave.

She walked toward Zuti Camus because she suddenly felt that whatever Zuthi said was better than what Eric had to say.

Eric was insane!

Jeff glanced at Nicole's back and calmly withdrew his eyes.

He turned to look at Eric coldly and said in a deadpan voice, "Although I have no obligation to explain to you why I was there, I'll

just tell you since you're curious about it. I was waiting for someone there, and my friend came to pick me up. After that, I got into his car and left. I didn't even see you or Ms.

Stanton. But Mr. Ferguson, why did you pay attention to me? Do you regard any passerby as a vagrant?"

Eric's face darkened, and he was about to say something, but Sebastian coughed from the side.

"Okay, okay... It's all a misunderstanding. Let's not continue this now. Since you two don't have any grudges, there's no need to pursue this further, right? Ms. Stanton is already in a difficult position. Mr. Ferguson, can't you see it?" Eric's expression changed slightly when Sebastian reminded him.

He was only on guard against other people and did not notice the annoyed look on Nicole's face when she left. As he thought of this, he pursed his lips and said, "I apologize for jumping to a conclusion, but I hope I was wrong."

After Eric finished speaking, he turned around and left. Sebastian breathed a sigh of relief and went to push Jeff's wheelchair, but he could not move it.

It just occurred to him that Jeff's wheelchair was unique, and that Jeff could control it by himself without the help of others.

"Don't let that affect your mood, Jeff. I'm glad you came today."

Jeff nodded. "You can do your thing. Is the reception about to start?"

"Yes, it'll start soon."

Then, Sebastian walked to the center of the stage and looked at everyone with a bright expression.

"Everyone, the highlight of our event is coming soon. It's why I invited everyone to come this time. I'll bring you to visit my achievement soon, and we can talk about the details later."

Everyone's attention was attracted to the stage.

Nicole looked sideways and felt a little better.

Zuthi came over from another group and happily walked up to Nicole.

He said with a smile, "Ms. Stanton, does Eric Ferguson like you?"

Nicole's eyelids twitched because she was annoyed.

"No."

"No? I can see it. Since he came here, he hasn't taken his eyes off of you. He doesn't socialize with others, and I can tell that you're very important to him."

Zuthi was joking meaningfully while Nicole suppressed the annoyance in her heart. She said indifferently,

"Liking and stalking are two different things. Mr. Camus, you shouldn't pay too much attention to these things."

"Okay, okay."

Zuthi smiled and clicked his tongue.

"But that man in the wheelchair seems to like you too. He's been sneaking glances at you!"

Nicole was slightly stunned.

Finally, she could not help but glare at Zuthi.

Zuthi thought about it seriously and sighed.

"I think if you have to choose between them, you should choose Mr. Ferguson. At least he's rich and healthy. That man who is sitting in a wheelchair looks like he won't live long, so you should forget it."

Zuthi muttered, but these words pierced into Nicole's heart like a thorn.

She did not know which word made her feel the pain.

'Looks like he won't live long...' Nicole thought.

She knew she should not have such a strong reaction toward a stranger.

However, when she heard someone say that about him, she felt inexplicably upset.

Nicole put down the things in her hands, turned around with a calm face, and walked in Sebastian's direction.

Zuthi also walked over. After all, everyone was heading there.

Sebastian looked at his watch. Soon after, a group of waiters came over with several boxes and placed one box in front of each of the guests.

'These are the clothes you'll need to wear to enter the laboratory. Please change into them.'

Everyone glanced at it tacitly. Although it was troublesome, they still changed into the white coats in the box because they were too curious."

Zuthi came to Nicole and smiled.

"Ms. Stanton, you dress like a doctor. Do you know that my second wife is a doctor? When she met me, I almost died..."

Nicole pursed her lips and finally could not help but look at Zuthi.

Why was this man so talkative?

However, Zuthi did not find himself talkative and was still sharing his love history with his three wives.

The people in front had already followed Sebastian to the elevator.

To avoid being with Zuthi, Nicole deliberately lagged behind a few steps.

Eric also purposely lagged behind.

Jeff, who was in a wheelchair, was naturally behind the group.

The group of people in front went downstairs first because there was no room for everyone.

Thus, they could only wait for the next elevator.

Nicole walked over. Out of guilt for her attitude earlier, she looked at Jeff and said, "Do you need help?"

She looked at his wheelchair and thought that he might need help because there was no switch or button on his wheelchair.

Jeff looked at his wheelchair, lowered his eyes slightly, and covered the black screen on both arms of the wheelchair with his big scar-laden hands.

“Thanks for offering, Ms. Stanton. Sorry to trouble you.”

Nicole smiled. “It's no trouble.”

She stood behind Jeff and was just about to push the wheelchair when Eric came over and stretched out his hand.

“I’ll do it.”

Nicole thought about Eric's attitude toward Jeff just now and shook her head.

“No need. I’ll do it.”

She wanted to avoid any unnecessary trouble.

Eric watched the two of them leave with dim eyes.

He felt inexplicably upset, but he told himself that Jeff was just a disabled person, so Jeff could not compare to him.

Why should he compare himself to a disabled person?

Hanh...

Who was he?

Eric thought about it and softened his expression. He followed them calmly.

The elevator came up again, and the doors opened. The butler walked out of the elevator with a smile.

"Ms. Stanton, please come in."

Nicole nodded with a smile and pushed the wheelchair in.

The butler wanted to say something, but when he saw Nicole and Jeff's interaction, he kept his mouth shut. He thought, 'How strange. Didn't Mr. Shaw say not to take special care of Jeff Lieberman because Jeff became sensitive and

paranoid ever since he became disabled?!

Jeff was repulsed by anyone who tried to pity and help him.

Moreover, Jeff's wheelchair was the latest smart wheelchair. He did not need to move his fingers and could control the wheelchair with his voice.

Why would he still need people to push him?

However, the butler did not think too much about it and did not expose Jeff.

As soon as Eric went in the elevator, the butler went in and pressed the down button of the elevator.

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