

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2232

□ □ □

Chapter 2232 I Don't Blame Him

The speed of the elevator was just slow enough for them to see the scene from top to bottom.

When they went down, Nicole did not see the desert or the seabed that she saw when she first came in.

Instead, she saw the banquet on the bottom floor. There were many guests there talking and laughing. It was very lively.

They could see what was going on outside the elevator, but the people outside could not see them.

This was also one of the secret passages on the cruise ship.

Eric was calm because he had seen everything before.

To him, this was just a trick to fool the masses.

However, Nicole smiled and casually said, "Mr. Shaw is really thoughtful."

The butler smiled and echoed, "He is, indeed. Ms.

Stanton, this elevator can go directly to the underwater laboratory that was

built by Mr. Shaw using a huge sum of money. No one would know about the underwater laboratory if it was not for the location

of the cruise ship. The people from outside followed along just for fun.”

Nicole nodded in surprise.

The elevator on the cruise ship went straight to the bottom of the seal

The underwater laboratory was really something that should not be underestimated.

However, Nicole did not expect that she would not see the underwater world outside. She did not feel suffocated from being underwater either.

The elevator became an oil painting exhibition that displayed world-famous paintings. The experience was as fascinating as being in a museum.

Nicole had to admit that she was very pleased with this reception.

She could not feel the real speed of the elevator going down, but since they arrived in less than three minutes, she guessed that it would not be too slow.

However, none of them felt any discomfort or weightlessness from going down the elevator, which showed how high-tech and well-built the elevator was.

Eric suddenly said from behind, "Mr. Lieberman, where do you work?"

Although Nicole hated Eric's interrogative behavior, she did not interrupt him rashly.

Jeff paused and slowly curled his lips.

Although his face was pale and weak, his eyes were as dark as ice:

"Work? No one would accept a disabled employee. I'm just Sebastian's friend who was lucky enough to attend this event."

Eric said, "You're not just an ordinary friend to be able to come to this kind of occasion, right?"

"Mr. Ferguson, if you want to know my details, why don't you ask someone after you leave this place? Since you don't seem to believe what I say anyway."

Jeff was blunt.

He was not polite or respectful to Eric.

Nicole pushed the wheelchair and looked ahead with a calm face.

The long and spacious corridor made this place seem mysterious.

However, it was not completely dark outside, so Nicole guessed that they were not in the deep sea.

That was because they were familiar with the fish of various sizes that were swimming outside. The fish looked at them in amazement.

Nicole did not feel any discomfort in breathing here either.

She had a phobia of the sea because of her past experience, but now, she was not scared at all.

For some reason, she felt at ease.

Seeing that her expression was normal, the butler was relieved.

Eric looked at Nicole with a soft gaze.

Suddenly, he saw a young shark swimming toward them and remembered something.

“Nicole, look! Didn't Michael like sharks?”

Nicole took a look. The shark was not too big, but it was not exactly cute either.

The shark swallowed the school of fish in front of it in one gulp, and the fish scattered in fright.

This was the food chain in the sea.

Nicole withdrew her gaze and looked at him indifferently.

"So? Are you going to catch one for him to keep?"

Eric was speechless.

He just wanted to find an excuse to talk to her.

Unexpectedly, the person in the wheelchair chuckled.

This sounded like mockery to Eric.

Nicole pursed her lips and felt that she had spoken too aggressively earlier.

She should not have shown her disdain for Eric in front of outsiders.

"Mr. Lieberman, I hope you don't take what Mr. Ferguson said earlier to heart. I didn't feel uncomfortable at all."

Jeff's eyes flickered slightly, and he nodded.

"I don't blame him."

That was because Eric's high vigilance was indeed very accurate.

Unfortunately, Eric was too impatient.

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief and felt that Jeff was really approachable.

She also felt guilty for projecting her fantasies on him, so she felt like she should make it up to him.

"Mr. Lieberman, you're saying I should thank you for not blaming me? Hah! Is it really just a coincidence that the surveillance cameras broke down?"

Eric heard what Jeff said and felt displeased.

Jeff did not intend to talk to him at first, but seeing as Nicole was there, he patiently explained, "Mr.

Ferguson, are you saying

that the surveillance cameras broke down as soon as I showed up?"

Eric was speechless.

Of course not.

His subordinates said that the surveillance cameras were broken a few days in advance.

However, that did not prove Jeff's innocence.

"But why didn't any surveillance camera capture you?" Eric had cultivated a skeptical character over the years. Something might seem ordinary, but as long as there was something suspicious, there must be a problem with it.

Jeff seemed harmless, but there was something malicious about him that made Eric feel uncomfortable. Jeff smiled lightly and helplessly.

"Are you going to blame me for not being captured on the surveillance cameras? I'm not a fugitive, so there's no need for me to avoid monitoring. It's not my fault that I wasn't captured in the footage. Ms. Stanton, do you think this makes sense?"

Nicole nodded immediately. "Yes, it makes sense."

Eric was speechless.

He took a deep breath and tried to bear with it.

Jeff smiled, then his eyes dimmed.

No matter what, Jeff had to admit that no one besides Eric was more suitable to accompany Nicole at this moment.

How could a disabled person be with a goddess?

The butler placed his fingerprints in front and opened the door.

"Here we are. Please come in."

There was an oval door in front of them. They were too busy talking to pay attention to the shape of the door.

However, as soon as they entered the place, they had a wide field of vision. This area was not small.

Sebastian was talking and laughing inside, and everyone else was waiting for them.

‘They're here! We can go in now.’

Zuthi could not help but sigh.

"It's so mysterious that my curiosity is piqued!"

Everyone laughed.

Nicole was still pushing the wheelchair and walking behind.

Sebastian led them in and opened a door.

The decor inside was white, and there was a lot of high-tech equipment. This place looked like a laboratory.

As soon as they entered, they saw that the large room was divided into many sections.

There were many test tubes on the test benches to the right and many computers on the left. Some lines of code were still

running on the computer.

Zuthi could not help but look around.

When he was about to open another door, Sebastian stopped him.

"Wait a minute." "What's wrong?"

Zuthi nodded in surprise.

□ □ □