

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

## Boss

Chapter 2237



Chapter 2237 Looks Like Someone

Yasmin stood there with a pale face and took a step back, looking fragile.

Fear and pain were written all over her face.

Yasmin had always felt that these experiments were cruel.

However, she had been brainwashed by Sebastian, so she felt that these sacrifices were worth it.

Yasmin did not expect Eric to accuse her so bluntly, that her resurrection was a mistake.

She instantly felt hurt.

Nicole pursed her lips and looked at Eric.

"Mr. Ferguson, will you stop projecting your hatred for Angie onto other people? Look at her closely. She's not Angie."

Eric was speechless for a moment. His face was glum as he looked away.

Nicole looked at Yasmin and smiled.

"Sorry, Yasmin. No one has the right to say that your existence is a mistake, and neither can he. Please don't take it to heart. You

should go in first."

Nicole looked inside and saw that Sebastian seemed to be looking for Yasmin.

Yasmin nodded weakly. She did not dare to look at Eric, turned around, and ran away.

Nicole took a deep breath. "Mr. Ferguson, you're uninterested in these things because you're healthy and in your prime. You might not think that way later when you really need this technology."

Eric frowned and wondered why Nicole said that.

At that moment, Nicole was thinking that if Clayton needed this technology, she would let him try it even if she had to risk everything.

Nicole would choose Clayton over humanity and morality.

Just as Eric was about to say something, Sebastian walked out, looking radiant.

"Okay, then it's settled! I hope that our cooperation can go smoothly!"

It seemed that Sebastian had already found a good investor.

Before this, everyone was aloof, but at this moment, they talked non-stop to Sebastian.

Jeff trailed behind and looked different from the others.

Nicole was a little stunned, and she quickly got up to follow him.

Sebastian looked at them with a smile and said, "Ms. Stanton, if you're bored, you can go to the cruise ship to have fun or rest first. You can leave tomorrow afternoon."

Nicole had this in mind and nodded.

"Okay, then I'll get going."

Sebastian smiled.

Nicole looked at Jeff and wondered if he wanted to go with her. That way, she could help him push his wheelchair.

Jeff also looked at Sebastian at this time. His voice was a little weak as he said, "Mr. Shaw, I won't stay any longer. I'll go and rest first. Goodbye."

Sebastian pursed his lips and frowned, wanting to say something.

However, seeing that Jeff had already made his decision, Sebastian did not force him and only nodded.

If Jeff could agree to have brand-new legs custom-made for him, his recovery would be faster.

However, Jeff did not seem interested.

Nicole stepped forward and said, "Shall we go together?"

Jeff was wearing a mask, so Nicole could not see any emotions on his face. He just nodded casually.

Finally, they left the laboratory and met the butler who sent them downstairs.

The three of them returned to the cruise ship, and those scenes earlier were like a dream.

The butler smiled and handed them the room cards.

"You can call me anytime if you need anything. My phone number is in your room. I hope you all have a pleasant stay."

Nicole smiled and thanked him.

Eric did not say anything. He just took over the card and looked at it.

Jeff also held his room card.

Nicole took a look and saw that Jeff's room was next to hers.

Although Nicole was very tired, she still did not forget that Chatty came with her.

She took a deep breath and said, "I'll head back then. Goodbye."

Nicole smiled and left with her room card.

Eric chased after her and wanted to say something.

"Wait a moment..."

Nicole looked back at him.

Eric glanced at Jeff with vigilance.

"I'll take you back."

Nicole rolled her eyes helplessly, turned around, and left. Eric followed.

After watching her enter the room, Eric went to the opposite room. It was such a coincidence, but being so close to her made him feel better.

Jeff sat in his wheelchair, motionless.

Not long after, Nicole made a phone call for Roland and Chatty to join her.

The organizers knew that Roland and Chatty were brought by Nicole, so they did not prevent them from going to a room on the upper floor.

Chatty was sweating profusely from playing outside, but she did not feel tired at all.

On the contrary, she was full of energy and extremely excited as she ran everywhere.

Roland managed to hold Chatty's hand and coaxed her patiently.

'We're going to see Mommy soon, so be a good girl, otherwise, I'll tell Mommy that you pulled that woman's tail off just now.'

Chatty pouted and looked at Roland dumbfoundedly.

"I didn't know that people can grow a cat tail on their butt too! She dressed like a cat that lost its fur..."

Coincidentally, the elevator arrived.

Roland was so frightened that he quickly covered Chatty's mouth.

"Don't talk nonsense..."

Roland thought that he should not have taken Chatty downstairs to play. Although the people there were all elites, they were wild and did not pay much attention to the occasion.

Some people were being intimate in the bathroom. The woman wore sexy lingerie, and Chatty barged in and saw it through the crack of the door. She even pulled the woman's tail off. Fortunately, the person involved was too involved to notice.

However, Roland was startled when he saw it and quickly carried Chatty away.

He would lose his job if Nicole found out about this. Roland hoped that Chatty would get scared by his threat earlier.

Once the door opened, Chatty broke free from Roland's hand and walked toward a man in a wheelchair.

"Daddy..."

Chatty ran there happily.

Roland was so frightened that his face turned pale instantly. He could not even catch up to her.

The man in the wheelchair had his back to them, and Roland could not see his face clearly.

However, Nicole had warned Roland not to offend anyone from the top floor.

Thus, Roland was so shocked that he panicked. The next second, Chatty came to the front of the wheelchair.

She wanted to climb up, but her short little legs did not allow her to.

Thus, she could only hold onto the man's clothes, and she refused to let go. She started to complain aggrievedly to the man.

"Daddy, don't you miss me? I haven't seen you in a long time! Did you come here to find Mommy? Fischer said that you miss

Mommy the most, but I didn't believe him. You obviously miss me the most..."

Chatty nestled in the man's arms the whole time and did not even look up at him.

The man froze for a moment.

If he was not wearing a mask at that moment, his expression would have betrayed his act. He was first shocked, then pleasantly surprised.

However, when Roland's footsteps approached from behind, the man's hand that was about to carry the little girl froze in mid-air.

His hand stayed there for a long time.

He was in a tangle, and it hurt so much that he had to lower his eyes which were filled with reluctance.

"I'm so sorry, sit. This Young Miss recognized the wrong person. I'm really sorry."

Roland was apprehensive. He walked over quickly and wanted to carry Chatty away from the man.

However, Chatty was not such a submissive child, especially after she met her father. She would dare to offend everyone in the world.

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