

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2238

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Chapter 2238 The Transformed Daddy

No matter what Roland said, Chatty refused to leave Jeff's side.

Roland helplessly wiped the sweat from his forehead. Chatty pouted, cried, and wiped her tears. She looked very pitiful.

"Daddy, tell Uncle Roland to go away! I don't want him to follow me anymore."

Roland looked like he was in a dilemma.

Chatty was too young to accept Clayton's death, so Nicole hid the news from her.

The people around Chatty would not reveal this news to her.

However, how could this disabled person in front of him who was sitting in a wheelchair be the same person as the high-spirited Clayton back then?

Roland paused and looked at Jeff apologetically.

"I'm really sorry, sir. The Young Miss has recognized the wrong person. Please don't take any offense. I'll get Ms. Stanton to

come immediately."

Roland took out his phone in a panic.

He was just about to call Nicole and ask her to come and resolve this problem when the man in the wheelchair spoke in a hoarse voice.

"It's okay. This kid is cute. She's not bothersome."

His hand landed on Chatty's back, and he patted her lightly as he said with a smile, "Where did this cute and pretty little princess come from?"

Chatty thought that Clayton was playing with her and raised her head happily. She said with a smile, "I'm your little baby..."

Jeff looked at her with dark eyes as the cute and innocent child smiled harmlessly at him.

That feeling was like having something important ripped away from him.

It was obviously so painful that he could not bear it, but he still had to pretend that nothing was wrong.

His face gradually turned pale, and he watched her speechlessly.

Roland hurried forward and grabbed Chatty's little arms with both hands.

"Chatty, take a closer look. This man is not your father. Did you recognize the wrong person?"

Chatty reluctantly glanced at Roland before she carefully stared at Jeff's face that was hidden under the mask. Her innocent face was dubious, but she was doubting Roland's eyesight.

How could such a big person have such bad eyesight? Chatty stared at the man carefully.

Roland hoped that the man would take off his mask for Chatty, but this request was too abrupt. Thus, he could only hope that

Chatty could tell the difference between this man and Clayton from the man's eyes and temperament.

After all, Chatty was clever and witty.

After a full ten seconds, Chatty hugged Jeff's neck again. Chatty pressed her tender face to Jeff's mask and said softly, "Daddy is the most handsome daddy in the world! Daddy smells so

nice. I can recognize his smell!"

Her soft baby voice was so sweet.

Roland held his forehead for a while. If this man were really Clayton, he would probably be very happy.

After all, no one could resist such a cute child acting pampered.

However, this man was not Clayton!

Roland looked at Jeff with a bitter face.

Jeff's eyes flickered slightly. He smiled and took off his mask.

"Kid, you really recognized the wrong person. Do I look like your daddy?"

Chatty's eyes widened in shock when she looked at the completely unfamiliar face.

For a while, she had such a bewildered expression.

Chatty was shocked at first, then she was tangled. She frowned tightly and suddenly gaped in awe. She stretched out her soft

little hand to touch Jeff's face as she said, "Daddy, have you transformed? Did Ultraman turn you into this? I want to transform too..."

Roland thought that Chatty would give up when she saw that the man was not Clayton.

Who knew that she would come up with this reason?

Roland paused and looked at the man in the wheelchair.

The man froze slightly, and his lips were pressed into a straight line.

His deep and dark eyes flickered with an incomprehensible emotion.

Jeff stared at the innocent little face as shock rippled through his chest.

He could not help but raise his hand to touch Chatty's face.

Although he looked expressionless, his eyes were clear and gentle. It was as if every minute he spent with Chatty was a rare gift from heaven.

Roland wanted to stomp his feet in frustration, but he forced himself to calm down.

In the next second, Eric came out from the other side of the room and rescued Roland from his dilemma.

Eric came out to make a phone call. Out of habit, he suspected that there would be some monitoring device in the room, so it

was better to come out to talk about some business secrets.

So as soon as he came out, he saw this scene.

Chatty was hugging the disabled man's neck and looked so excited and happy.

How could Chatty be so intimate with a stranger?

Besides, Eric thought that Jeff was not a good person.

In an instant, Eric's face became serious.

Eric built a sense of responsibility over Chatty during this time, so he hung up the phone and walked over.

"What's going on?"

Roland quickly said, 'The Young Miss mistakenly thought that this gentleman was Mr. Sloan, so...'

Eric's eyes flickered slightly and flashed with a bit of coldness. He chuckled lightly.

"You've recognized the wrong person. Chatty, get off of him now. He's not your father."

Chatty shook her head with a resolute attitude.

"No! Uncle Roland, take this weird uncle away. I want to be with my daddy!"

Roland was speechless.

Look, Chatty would not listen to anyone.

Eric's face darkened. His eyes were a little cold as he looked at Jeff.

"Mr. Lieberman, it's inappropriate for you to do this. Shouldn't you explain it to the kid?"

Eric's interrogation put Jeff in an awkward situation.

There was an inexplicable tension between them.

Roland also noticed that something was wrong.

He quickly explained, "Mr. Ferguson, this gentleman has already explained to the Young Miss, but she didn't believe it. She

probably missed her father too much because she hasn't seen him in a long time. It's understandable that she recognized the wrong person."

Eric's face was gloomy, and his voice became cold.

"Even so, she shouldn't be so unruly and cause a disturbance to others. Chatty, come down now. I'll take you to your mommy."

Chatty did not like Eric because of his arrogant, cold, and condescending attitude, which scared her.

No wonder even Chance did not like his father. Chatty and Fischer had discussed it in private. They did not like Chance's father either.

Chatty was stubborn. She snorted coldly and refused to let go.

The man in the wheelchair was also somewhat helpless and looked at her dotingly. He patted the little girl's back lightly and said softly, "It's okay. She'll understand once I have a good talk with her."

After that, Jeff took a meaningful look at Eric with a bit of chill in his eyes.

"Besides, what rules would such a young child know? Mr. Ferguson, you're being too strict..."

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