

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2239



Chapter 2239 Nicole's Will

Roland agreed with what Jeff said.

Not to mention that no one in the Stanton family dared to reprimand Nicole's daughter, even those who cooperated with

Stanton Corporation or Sloan Corporation did not dare to criticize

Nicole's precious daughter.

Moreover, Chatty was Clayton's darling daughter.

Eric was too senseless to say that.

He and Nicole were not even together, but Eric had prematurely gotten into the "stepfather" character.

Roland really regretted not taking Chatty away earlier.

It was so unfortunate that they met Eric.

However, when Eric heard Jeff's words, his expression turned cold instantly.

"Are you lecturing me?"

"I'm correcting your thoughts. Not to mention, she's such a well-behaved and sensible child. Mr. Ferguson, you'll only scare her."

Jeff held Chatty in his arms. They looked so close as if they were really father and daughter.

This deeply hurt Eric's heart.

Chance was as timid as a mouse and did not dare to get close to him. He did not care about Angie's son either, but he treated

Chatty as his own child and wanted to give her the best of everything in the future. However, Chatty did not like him at the moment.

Eric was not even as likable as a man in a wheelchair.

Eric thought, 'No, Jeff is just too good at deceiving others. He tricked Nicole into pushing the wheelchair for him. Now, he's lying

to a child who's not even three years old yet. His intentions must be malicious!'

Eric's gaze deepened a little as he looked at Jeff in dissatisfaction.

"I'm afraid you're thinking too much and you're too nosy. I don't need others to teach me how to behave."

After speaking, Eric eased his expression and smiled gently at Chatty.

He reached out to her. "Come, Chatty. Come to Uncle. I'm not a stranger, and I'll take you to play!"

Chatty was lying on Jeff's shoulder, unmoved. She firmly rejected

Eric with a soft voice, “No, I want Daddy!”

Jeff smiled, which looked like an eyesore to Eric.

Eric pursed his lips. His voice unconsciously deepened.

“He’s not your daddy. Your daddy is dead.”

Roland looked up at Eric in shock and wished that he could quickly step forward to cover Chatty’s ears.

However, Jeff was one step ahead of Roland.

Jeff covered Chatty’s ears. His warm eyes quickly turned cold, and he raised his gloomy eyes to stare at Eric.

Jeff was sitting in a wheelchair while Eric stood there condescendingly.

It was evident who was superior.

However, at this time, Jeff’s temperament did not lose to Eric’s in the slightest.

The morbid paleness and weakness around Jeff faded a little and were replaced by coldness and anger, so much so that the air around them seemed stagnant.

The salty sea breeze outside blew through the window, and the silent and raging waves did not seem to move at this moment.

However, Chatty already heard what Eric said.

She stared at Eric angrily. Her beautiful big eyes were overflowing with tears.

“I hate you! Go away! I won’t allow you to bully my daddy!”

Chatty looked at Roland and said with a commanding tone that was soft and weak.

“Uncle Roland, kick him out now! I don’t want to see him. Otherwise, I’ll ask Daddy to fire you too!”

Chatty would always protect her father and would never back down.

Roland’s face froze. He knew what were the consequences of this young lady’s anger.

He did not deal with Eric in time.

For this reason alone, the Stanton family would never let Roland get close to Chatty again.

Roland immediately looked at Eric and said politely, “Mr. Ferguson, you heard the Young Miss. Please don’t force it. Let this

gentleman coax her first. I’ll wait here and take her away in a while. You don’t need to worry.”

Eric’s face was glum.

He glanced at Roland with sharp eyes.

Roland could not bear it at first, but he finally recalled that he was

Clayton’s subordinate, not Eric's, so he need not be afraid of Eric.

Anyway, if anything happened, Chatty could vouch for him.

Eric stood there exuding a gloomy and powerful vibe.

“I don’t think it’s necessary. It’s better for Chatty to find out earlier so she can accept it sooner. You guys are actually hurting her by blindly lying to her!”

Roland looked displeased.

“This is Ms. Stanton’s will.”

Eric paused for a moment. He pursed his lips and said in a cold and firm tone.

“She couldn’t accept it herself, so how could she bear to tell her daughter about it?”

As Eric said this, his heart also sank.

He was afraid of this sense of loss.

Thus, he subconsciously had so much hostility toward Jeff.

Eric took a step forward, intending to carry Chatty from Jeff's lap forcefully.

“Give her to me. I'll bring her to her mother.”

Jeff’s eyes were indifferent. He hugged Chatty tightly for a moment.

Chatty seemed to have sensed some danger and suddenly shrank into Jeff’s arms uneasily.

Roland also took a step forward in shock and tried to stop Eric.

“Mr. Ferguson, please calm down. You're scaring the Young Miss.”

Eric’s face was cold, and his tone was arrogant.

“It’s unfair to her if you allow her to continue recognizing this stranger as her father. I won’t hurt her, so what are you afraid of?”

As he said that, he planned to carry Chatty with both hands.

However, as soon as he touched Chatty, she suddenly burst into tears as if she had been frightened.

Eric frowned. He wanted to bite the bullet and simply take her away.

However, in the next second, the elevator doors suddenly opened.

Someone came out from the elevator. When he saw this scene, the smile on his face suddenly froze.

“Eric Ferguson, what the hell are you doing bullying my niece?!”

Kai was wearing a bespoke suit. He looked handsome, romantic, and dignified.

At this time, Kai looked at Eric warily.

Chatty cried hysterically in Jeff’s arms and seemed like she would not stop crying so soon.

Kai was even more anxious when he heard this. He went up a few steps and pushed Eric away.

“Eric, are you taking advantage of my sister’s absence to bully her daughter?”

Eric’s eyes were gloomy, and his face sank.

“Of course not! Chatty is hugging a stranger and treating him as Clayton, who’s dead. I’m just worried that she’ll get hurt!”

Kai’s face darkened and turned cold. He glanced worriedly at Chatty and could not bother about anything else. He cursed at Eric.

“What bull— Nonsense are you talking about? How can you say that in front of a child? Clayton’s death hasn’t been confirmed yet, so why are you jumping the gun?”

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