

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

## Boss

Chapter 2245



Chapter 2245 Date Him

Nicole's response was very calm. She smiled faintly with a layer of mist in her eyes. She suppressed her emotions and said,

"Yeah, I know I shouldn't think that way. My relatives shouldn't lose me because of what happened to my husband. No matter how much I love him, I need to continue living."

Her voice was a little hoarse, and it faded with the wind. However, every word struck Jeff's heart. He breathed a sigh of relief, but he also felt flustered. His heart was painful as if a thin thread tightened around it, and Nicole's gentle smile was even more hurtful. His eyes were distressed and complex, and he could not say a word.

This was the third time he felt powerless.

The first time was the time he was born because he was unable to choose his family.

The second time was when the earthquake hit. He could not stop the natural disaster.

When he fell from the top of the mountain, he only had one thought in his mind, 'What will happen to my Nicole?' The third time was this moment.

The raging waves drowned his inner voice.

No one could hear his internal struggle. He wanted to cry and complain about the injustice of fate, but he could not. He could not

expose his unease because he was Jeff, not Clayton. He wanted to comfort her as a bystander, but he could not do it. He could

not utter a word because his throat seemed to be burning, and the pain made his body tense and twitch.

Fortunately, Nicole was so immersed in her own despair that she did not notice anything wrong with him.

After a while, Nicole's phone rang.

Kai video-called her.

Nicole picked it up without even thinking about it.

"Mommy, I didn't see you when I woke up. I miss you so much..."

Chatty looked at Nicole through the phone and pouted cutely, acting like a baby. Kai, who was on the side, helplessly

straightened the phone for Chatty.

"This big baby refuses to drink milk. She said she'll only drink it if you coax her."

Nicole's heart softened.

A completely different smile appeared on her face. This tenderness had some temperature.

That smile was as if she found comfort for the rest of her life.

Nicole smiled and said, "Be a good baby and drink your milk so you can grow taller and fight monsters."

Chatty raised her chin obediently, and her big eyes glowed with wit.

"Mommy, are you on a date with Daddy?"

Nicole was stunned. Her smile froze, then she turned her phone in a certain direction.

"This is Uncle Jeff, not Daddy!"

Chatty's excited eyes lit up when she saw Jeff.

"It's Daddy, the transformed Daddy! Mommy, you shouldn't lie to children. I'll wait for you two to come back! Bye bye..."

Chatty knew not to disturb Daddy and Mommy's date, so she hung up the phone even if she was reluctant. She excitedly hugged

Kai and rolled around.

"Oh, Uncle K! My daddy is back!"

Kai was speechless as he was crushed by Chatty, who treated him like he was a horse. He was helpless and doting toward her.

Nicole looked at the call that was hung up and was forced to swallow the explanation she had.

Thus, she could only look at Jeff apologetically.

"Sorry, my daughter just misses her dad so much. I'll explain it to her."

Jeff could not even force himself to smile.

He felt that it was even painful to breathe, and he trembled in pain.

After a long time, he said in a calm and understanding voice, "It's okay. I don't mind."

Nicole smiled gratefully with a lingering bitterness.

"I'll just have to wait a while for her to grow up to tell her this. I'll also have to confirm that he's gone forever before announcing this news."

Jeff's expression was stiff and despondent.

If it were not for his mask hiding his expression, Nicole would have spotted his anomaly.

After some time, he suddenly mustered up his courage and asked in a faint voice, "Ms. Stanton, perhaps you should consider

starting over. Instead of waiting for someone who might never come back, it might be better to find someone who you can spend the rest of your life with."

He felt a throbbing pain in his heart after he said this. His body was so cold as if he was bobbing up and down in the freezing seawater. He looked forward to seeing her perfect life, but he also regretted that he was not the one who would accompany her.

However, as long as she was happy, he would wish the best for her even if he was on the other side of the world.

When he looked at her, he saw that she was quietly shedding tears.

Every teardrop felt like hot oil dripping on his heart. He could not stay calm anymore. He suddenly realized how cruel his words

were. He was sprinkling salt on her wound as he ignored her sincerity and feelings.

This was not something Clayton would do. His breathing became heavy.

"I'm sorry, Nicole. I didn't mean that..."

Could she pretend that he did not say it? He was flustered and did not know what to say. He almost blurted out that he was

Clayton. He was not dead, and he was right here in front of her...

However, in the next second, Nicole wiped her tears and stood up indifferently.

Without saying a word, she turned around and left with crisp and heavy footsteps.

Every step of her high heels clicking on the ground brought a dull pain to his heart as she distanced herself from him. It felt more

like a sharp stone piercing through his heart. It was so painful that he could not say a word of apology. He frowned, and tears fell

uncontrollably from his reddened eyes. He beat his legs fiercely in resentment. He hated that he could not catch up to her to

comfort her. He also hated himself for saying those words, and for doubting and hurting her. He hated his existence even more. He

could already see his bleak life ending, but he could not do anything about it.

The restaurant manager saw this and panicked, but he did not dare to go forward.

Instead, he called Sebastian because he knew that each of the ten VIPs was Sebastian's most honored guest.

Soon, some hurried footsteps gradually approached from behind.

At this time, Jeff had calmed his emotions.

He was so depressed that he could not lift his head up.

It looked as if he had lost his soul.

Sebastian sighed and called out to him.

"Mr. Lieberman, even if you don't want to cooperate with me anymore, you should still accept my offer. You'll get a chance to stand up again, so why do you have to torture yourself? Not many powerful people will have your conscience. No one else has the chance to come here. If they did, they would've rushed forward like the other eight people."

Jeff hung his head and remained silent. He clenched his fists tightly, and his eyes were dark and deep. He always knew that he

was not a nice guy. He also knew of all the immoral things Sebastian did.

However, he just gave Sebastian some money thinking that Sebastian would not succeed.

Due to this, Sebastian remembered his kindness.

Unexpectedly, Sebastian actually succeeded.

If Clayton were his former self, he would invest in the project without hesitation and make the most out of it.

He could find a way to get out unscathed while he earned a huge profit. However, he was no longer the former Clayton.

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