

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2241



Chapter 2241 To Tell or Not to Tell

Roland subconsciously looked down.

Sure enough, it was Chatty's shiny and invaluable diamond hairpin.

"Thank you. This is the Young Miss's favorite hairpin recently."

He quickly squatted down to pick it up. He could not afford to lose it! At the same time, Jeff controlled the wheelchair and went back to his room.

The moment Roland picked up the hairpin, he suddenly froze. It was as if someone hit him on the head with a bat.

The feeling of dizziness enveloped him instantly.

What did Jeff call him just now? Roland? However, Roland had never seen this person before. He only knew of Jeff's identity

when Eric mentioned it earlier.

How did Jeff know Roland's name? Most importantly, how did he know that Roland was an assistant? Roland had been playing

with Chatty since he boarded the cruise ship, and his identity had never been revealed to anyone.

This person...

Roland fell silent for a moment.

However, the wheelchair disappeared from sight.

Roland panicked. He intended to leave and go back to his room downstairs, but Nicole called and asked him to go to her room first.

Roland walked to the door in a daze.

Only then did he realize that he was still holding Chatty's hairpin. He took a deep breath and knocked on the door. Hearing Nicole's familiar voice, Roland went in. He did not know whether to tell Nicole what he had just discovered.

Was Clayton really still alive? Was Chatty so attached to that man because of the father-daughter bond? But if Clayton was alive,

why didn't he go home? If Jeff was not Clayton, how did Jeff know his identity? Roland's mind was a mess.

Nicole was hugging Chatty and playing with her while Kai coaxed her.

Chatty's mood finally became stable.

When Chatty saw Roland, she smiled and said, "It's true! If you don't believe me, you can ask him. He saw Daddy too!"

Nicole looked at Roland in surprise, then frowned slightly.

"Roland, what's wrong? Why do you look so pale?"

Nicole looked at him with concern.

"Shall I call a doctor for you? Are you feeling unwell?"

Roland came to his senses and quickly shook his head.

"No, no...I'm just a little seasick. I'll be fine in a while.

Chatty dropped her hairpin earlier..."

He handed it over.

Nicole took the hairpin over with a smile and returned it to Chatty.

"Chatty, if you're so careless again, I won't buy you another one next time!"

Chatty received it in surprise and quickly promised.

"I won't be careless. Thanks, Uncle Roland."

Nicole put Chatty down and patted her head.

"Go and tidy up your room by yourself. Mommy wants to talk to Uncle K and Uncle Roland."

Chatty simply nodded her head and could not wait to run to her new room.

Nicole stood up and looked at Roland: "Have a seat."

Kai made himself at home and went to the bar to make coffee.

Nicole looked at Roland's awful complexion.

She did not hesitate and asked, "Roland, did something unpleasant happen just now? I was taking a nap, but the sound

insulation in this room is so good that I didn't hear anything. What happened outside?"

Kai poured the brewed coffee into three cups and brought them to the table.

"Roland, tell me what happened. I want to know."

Roland picked up the coffee cup and took a sip.

Then, he took a deep breath.

Nicole frowned and wanted to know what was wrong with him.

Even Kai noticed Roland's unusual behavior.

Roland quickly put the coffee down, wiped his lips with a tissue, and said, "This was a misunderstanding. Chatty recognized the

wrong person. She thought that Jeff Lieberman was Mr. Sloan..."

He pursed his lips and told her the truth without hiding anything.

After all, Roland did not help Eric because what Eric said was really harsh.

However, Roland did not tell Nicole about what happened after Chatty and Kai left.

Roland still had to verify what happened with the hairpin because he did not want Nicole to get her hopes up. It would be so disappointing if it was just a coincidence.

Nicole listened quietly. Her expressionless face slowly turned cold and disdainful.

Eric had seriously affected their lives. It seemed that she must keep a clear distance from him.

Kai laughed, sipped his coffee slowly, and said nonchalantly, "I don't think Mr. Ferguson has any bad intentions. He wanted to help, but he approached it wrongly. Of course, it's okay to butter up to Chatty, but Chatty isn't an ordinary child who will be bribed easily. Our little princess has been pampered since she was a child. Eric's sternness will only make Chatty hate him more. His plan failed."

Nicole gave him a blank look.

"Kai, will you stop making sarcastic remarks? You've disappeared since we came here. Why did you suddenly show up?"

Kai smiled.

"I can't help it. I went to a show in the past few days that Julie forced me into. I can't stand her up since she collected the money

for me. So, I have no choice but to go. Fortunately, there was no delay and I got on the cruise ship in time. By the way, have you

seen the project? How was it?"

Nicole pursed her lips.

"It's nothing. I'm not interested in it."

"That's fine. Grant just wanted you to come out and have some fun anyway." Kai said indifferently.

Roland paused and stood up.

"Ms. Stanton, if there's nothing else, I'll head back first."

Seeing that Roland's complexion was pale, Nicole nodded.

"I'll get the doctor on board to do a checkup for you."

"It's fine. I brought some medicine," Roland said.

Nicole replied, "Alright."

After Roland left, Kai's eyes flickered, and he hesitated for a moment.

"I never heard of Roland being seasick. If he told us earlier, we would've brought Logan instead."

Nicole smiled helplessly.

"Please. We're not here for fun, so how can we just choose an assistant at random?"

Kai raised his eyebrows.

"Alright, but you can't be soft-hearted toward Eric this time. You should get him to change his temper.

Otherwise, if you really end

up with him, wouldn't..."

Before Kai finished speaking, Nicole stared at him with a glum face.

Kai swallowed the rest of his words in time.

"I mean...Just in case...Forget it. Anyway, he won't be able to take over Clayton's position for a while. But what he said makes

sense. We shouldn't lie to Chatty for too long. Otherwise, Chatty will get suspicious if she doesn't see Clayton after a while..."

Nicole fell silent after Kai finished speaking. She nodded lightly.

"I know. I'll think of a way that won't hurt her."

Kai took a sip of coffee and looked around.

"Alright. Which room is mine?"

Nicole looked at him quietly.

"You're not staying here."

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