

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2257



Chapter 2257 Pleading Attitude

There were a few seconds of silence.

Nicole pursed her lips and said to Camille and Leighton, "How about this? I'll go back and contact a few people to see if there's a

way to go on the cruise. You two can take Yasmin back first. Her health is important."

Leighton nodded.

Nicole looked at Yasmin and smiled. "Thanks for telling me, Yasmin. Goodbye."

Then, Nicole left. Camille walked to Yasmin's side and picked up the wig Yasmin had thrown aside.

"Yasmin, do you want to come with me?" Yasmin nodded.

Nicole went out and looked at Kai's bodyguards outside.

"You don't need to stay here anymore. You can go back now."

"Yes, Miss."

When she got downstairs, Luca opened the car door for her.

"Where are we going?"

"Let's look for Eric Ferguson."

Nicole spoke calmly and could not help but rub her forehead. She did not even know how to ask Eric for help.

Nicole did not usually beg for help from others, but this was inevitable in the business world at times.

However, Nicole did not want to have any more contact with Eric.

In the end, she still had to go to Eric because she suddenly remembered something.

Before the divorce, Nicole did not know anything about Eric's itinerary.

If she wanted to know, she had to learn from the people around Eric, which was Mitchell and the Ferguson family. When Nicole wanted to ask Eric if he would come home for dinner and called the Ferguson Villa, Ingrid would usually pick up.

Ingrid said, "My brother is having dinner with George Quay, the richest man in Liberty, so he doesn't have time for you. Keep the garbage you made for yourself."

George Quay, the richest man in Liberty. He was the man on the cruise ship who had heart disease.

If Nicole remembered correctly, it meant that Eric had a private connection with George.

If Nicole contacted Grant now to find a way to contact George, she was afraid it would take a while, and the matter would not go smoothly.

It would be more convenient to go straight to Eric, but would he help her? Nicole looked out of the window anxiously.

When they arrived at the hotel that Eric was staying in, Nicole looked up, took a deep breath, and walked in.

The lobby of the hotel was magnificent and extravagant. The decor was expensive, and this was not a place that ordinary people could afford.

If she remembered correctly, this hotel belonged to Eric. She was just about to go to the reception when a little boy ran in from the entrance with a look of surprise.

"Auntie?"

Nicole turned her head and saw that it was Chance. He still had a hamburger in his hand and had eaten half of it.

When he ran in, he even dropped a few pieces of lettuce.

However, no one dared to scold Chance for his faux pas. Some people were waiting to go over and clean up his mess.

"Why are you here?" Nicole asked him.

Chance smiled and put away the burger in embarrassment.

"I was hungry, and Daddy was in a meeting, so no one dared to bring food in. That's why I ran out by myself."

Nicole was taken aback. "Are you still hungry?"

Eric took Chance in, but he did not care much about Chance.

Eric was a workaholic who would forget to eat and sleep when he was busy. Thus, he did not let anyone deliver meals to him. He also forgot that Chance also had to eat.

Without Eric's order, the hotel staff would not dare to go in, and they would not take the initiative to please a child that Eric did not like.

Moreover, there was no need for that.

In the past, Nicole might just scold Eric and forget about it.

She would not meddle in his business.

However, since Nicole had a child of her own, she had extra empathy for children of this age.

She suddenly felt a little heartbroken when she saw that Chance had to live in caution at such a young age because of his father.

Nicole patted his head. "If you're interested, you can go to Auntie's house and play with Chatty and Fischer. But you can only come alone!"

Chance's eyes lit up, and there was a bit of surprise in his beautiful eyes.

He nodded heavily. "Ok."

Just as Nicole was about to say something, she heard heavy footsteps from behind.

"Mr. Ferguson..."

The staff at the side quickly looked behind Nicole respectfully.

Then, the footsteps approached.

"Nicole, is that you?"

Eric could not hide the joy in his voice.

Chance stood there timidly and hid the burger behind his back as he greeted Eric. "Hi, Daddy."

Eric ignored Chance and walked over to Nicole. He was pleasantly surprised.

"Why did you come here?"

Nicole pursed her lips. "I thought you went back to Mediana."

"I found out that you canceled your ticket, so I canceled mine too. I'll leave whenever you leave."

Eric stated his purpose frankly.

Nicole's heart felt heavy as if it was being compressed.

Nicole calmed herself down and pretended that nothing had happened, then turned to look at him.

"I have a favor I'd like to ask from you."

"Of course, I'll do anything for you."

It was rare for Eric's stern face to look joyful and amicable.

Nicole lowered her eyes.

Eric glanced outside. "If you haven't eaten yet, shall we have dinner together?"

Of course, he would not miss such a good opportunity.

Nicole frowned. Although she did not want to eat, she knew she could not reject him.

Otherwise, it would just be counterproductive. She glanced at Chance and nodded.

"Okay. Let's all go together."

Chance glanced at her happily, but he was soon met by Eric's disappointed gaze.

Eric noticed Nicole's gaze and frowned at Chance, especially when he saw the hamburger that Chance hid behind his back. His face suddenly turned cold.

‘Who allowed you to eat this garbage?’

Chance hid the burger behind his back and lowered his head as if he had done something wrong. He was flustered. His innocent face was full of panic, and his eyes were slightly red. His fair and tender face was anxious and remorseful as if he

had really done something terribly wrong.

Chance was too hungry earlier, so he went to ask the driver for something to eat. This was the only thing that he could eat

immediately. The last time, Eric was obviously very happy when they ate hamburgers with Nicole and Chatty.

Why did Eric blame him for eating this “garbage” all of a sudden?

Seeing that Chance was about to cry, Eric impatiently scolded him.

‘That's enough. Since you like to eat junk food, you don't need to eat dinner. Go back to your room and reflect on your behavior.’

Chance looked up at Eric with grievance, and the tears in his eyes soon overflowed.

Nicole's heart tightened. She had her own child, so she could not stand seeing others treat children like this.

Eric obviously had not changed one bit. He did not participate in Chance’s growth, so he did not have much affection for him.

However, Nicole had no right to accuse Eric because she needed his help. She could not pick on his faults before she asked for

help.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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