

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Boss

Chapter 2266

Chapter 2266 It's You

Luca asked, "So what are we looking for here?"

"We're looking for someone."

Nicole kept silent and spoke.

Regardless of whether the person she was looking for was there or not, Nicole was sure that every corridor and room on this

ship was connected. If it was connected, there must be a way to enter and exit. That would be much safer than searching out in

the open. This was what Connor told her before he left.

Otherwise, Nicole would not have been so sure. If she started from here, she might even meet Connor and the others soon.

Luca paused and did not continue to ask.

However, he looked around and became more vigilant.

Nicole looked at the reflective place. It was a wall that looked like it was made of glass, but it did not look thick enough to be a

wall. She stood there and felt her heart beating faster.

Afterward, she pushed the glass. Sure enough, the glass door opened. It was quiet all around.

Even the white noise from the sea outside seemed to be amplified countless times.

The room inside was like a lounge, but no one was there.

Nicole stood there and frowned.

Luca, who was behind her, asked, "Miss, did we get to the wrong place? Why don't we start from the office area?"

Luca did not answer.

Nicole agreed that what Luca said made sense. This was the anatomy room and did not have that much high-tech equipment, so

how could that person be here? However, she felt an inexplicably strong sense of familiarity again.

Nicole went in and walked around.

The inside of the lounge was different from the outside.

One wall and the ceiling above it were transparent, so she could see the

algae and little fish swimming outside.

A faint light reflected on the dark blue seabed, which made the place seem colder.

Nicole did not notice any other rooms that could be opened.

Perhaps this was the innermost room. She glanced around with a dazed expression and gradually retracted her gaze.

However, she suddenly stopped when she saw the fish swimming on the other side of the glass.

Nicole stepped forward and stood beside the transparent glass.

Suddenly, she stretched out her hand.

Luca looked at her from behind and felt puzzled.

The next second, Nicole suddenly exerted some force and pushed the transparent glass in front of her.

There was a darker tunnel on the other side.

Luca gasped.

"Miss?"

They thought they were already at the end and did not expect it to be an illusion.

Nicole felt her arms trembling slightly.

The kind of excitement she felt was indescribable.

They walked in.

The dark tunnel had no trace of light, and they felt like they were in the deepest part of the sea.

The silence was disconcerting as the pressure built up in their ears.

Nicole walked forward using the flashlight from Luca's phone. She looked cold and slightly pale.

She felt claustrophobic because the tunnel was completely different from the outside.

The outside was well-designed with details that made it seem like they were on land, but this tunnel was narrow and seemed to

be heading downward.

The weightlessness made her less sensitive.

"Miss..."

Suddenly, Luca yanked Nicole back and pulled her behind him.

The next second, someone came out from the side like a ghost.

That person was completely immersed in the darkness and gave off a dangerous and cold vibe.

The gun in that person's hand was aimed at Nicole earlier, but now, Luca blocked it for her.

This instantly escalated the situation to the riskiest level.

"Stop..."

A weaker voice came from inside.

Nicole's expression changed slightly. She could feel her body trembling.

The person in front of Luca heard the command, put down the weapon in his hand, and turned sideways.

"Let them in."

Nicole heard Jeff's voice. She clenched her fists and tried to calm herself down.

Luca also put down the gun he raised just now and glanced at Nicole.

Nicole nodded. Then, Luca walked in front and went in first.

The other side of the dark tunnel was a whole new scene. It was a small lounge with minimalist decor, but it was not deserted.

A pale man in a wheelchair looked at the two people who were approaching him.

His eyes were dark, and he was wearing a mask and a hat. He curled up in the darkness and looked like an old man on the verge of death.

He seemed to be withering slowly with almost no vitality in him. His eyes looked lifeless.

However, the moment he saw Nicole, there was a slight fluctuation of emotion in the depths of his eyes. He quickly hid his momentary gaffe as if nothing ever changed.

Everything under the sea seemed silent.

Seeing that he was safe and sound, Nicole suddenly felt relieved. She was so close to proving her inference.

There was a moment of silence.

The man standing next to Jeff suddenly said, "How did you get here? Who are you?"

Jeff stretched out his hand and paused.

"Ms. Stanton, I thought you weren't interested in this project? Why did you come here again?"

His voice was hoarse and gruff.

Nicole paused and took a step forward. Her eyes were calm and cold on the surface.

"There's a problem with this project. Sebastian plagiarized someone else's results and prematurely went into clinical trials with untested experiments. Someone wanted to expose his evil deeds, so I followed them. Mr. Lieberman, what are you doing here?"

The two people who were clearly not dangerous were hiding from each other and being on guard against each other.

Jeff lowered his head. His eyes darkened a little, and he said with difficulty, "I..."

Nicole could not bear to see his self-destructive behavior.

He obviously did not want to answer, but he still had to bite the bullet

and open up to an outsider like her.

She hastily interrupted him. "Oh, right. You're acquainted with Mr. Shaw. I'm afraid he caused a lot of trouble. I can take you out of here."

As she said this, she was about to take a step forward, but the man next to Jeff was dedicated to protecting him.

The bodyguard stood there to prevent Nicole from getting close to Jeff.

Jeff's gaze deepened slightly, and he took a deep breath.

"How do you know that I'm not on his side? If he's in trouble, I can't avoid it either."

Nicole's face darkened slightly. Her eyes were cold as she looked at him deeply.

"Mr. Lieberman, if you're on his side, why would he use you as a test subject?"

Jeff's face froze slightly.

Even though he was wearing a mask to cover his face, he felt completely exposed to Nicole. She could easily see through the

things he did not want to admit.

How would she know?

Jeff felt suffocated.

Suddenly, he had a ridiculous thought. 'Did she know of my identity? But, if she knew, how could she still stand here so calmly?'"