

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2260



Chapter 2260 State a Condition

"Mr. Ferguson, I'd be an idiot if I didn't know how to read cues. Since you're not in the mood to help, then forget it. I won't force

you to. Anyway, I don't believe that you're the only one who knows George Quay. Haven't you heard of a theory? Everyone is just

six or fewer social connections away from each other."

Nicole looked at Eric nonchalantly and was about to leave after she spoke.

Eric gritted his teeth and sighed.

"I really don't know what to do with you..."

His voice was low, and he sounded helpless.

'You might as well ask me since you'd need to find at least five people to get to George, and he might not meet you either. But if

you beg me, I can let you meet him right now."

His voice had a deep pull as if he was drawing a huge net, trying to trap her in it.

Of course, Nicole was not that stupid.

Nicole immediately stopped. She brushed her hair aside and looked at him solemnly.

"I beg you."

In the meantime, she even bowed with a begging attitude.

Eric froze slightly. He looked at her with complicated eyes and felt as if he just punched cotton. His heart felt stuffy. He did not know what else to say.

How could he let go of such a good opportunity?

Eric coughed.

“Okay. Let's go back and eat first. We can talk about this later.”

Nicole knew that Eric would not agree so quickly. She pursed her lips and turned around.

It was not that Nicole was afraid of trouble. It was because she did not want to delay this for too long.

It would be best if she could resolve this today. If it took too long, it would be detrimental to Jeff, who was in the laboratory.

Chance blinked and did not understand what the adults were talking about.

However, it was so rare to see so many complicated expressions on Eric's face.

Thus, he sneaked a few glances.

When Chance saw that Nicole and Eric were coming back again, he quickly lowered his head and continued eating.

The waiter served the food and left.

Eric's complexion improved slightly.

“How are you so sure that you can persuade George to help you? After all, his cancer doesn't have a cure, and Sebastian is his only hope.”

Seeing that Nicole's complexion was still glum because of what happened just now, he deliberately raised this topic to divert her attention.

Sure enough, Nicole paused and nodded.

‘That's because Sebastian isn't the initiator of the real project, so he won't be able to save George.’

Eric obviously looked tired. He hooked his lips and said, "But your friends can't save George either, right?"

"At least George won't be deceived, right?"

"How do you know if George didn't willingly get deceived?"

The only person who can deceive him that there is a cure for cancer is Sebastian.”

"Mr. Ferguson, do you want to help or not?"

Nicole looked at him, puzzled. Why did he have to go against her again and again?

Eric raised his eyebrows and sighed.

"I'll help you, but I have one condition."

"I knew you wouldn't help for nothing," Nicole murmured in a muffled voice.

Eric squinted his eyes. He did not hear her clearly, but Chance, who was sitting next to her, could hear it clearly. Chance glanced at Eric and wanted to say something, but he lowered his head again.

Chance thought, ‘Forget it. Daddy likes Auntie Nicole so much, but he still didn't agree with her immediately. If I speak up, Daddy

won't agree at all. I don't understand. If he likes her, shouldn't he want to give her all the good things? Every time I see Chaitty, I want to give her everything. Although I didn't have any good things, at least Chatty didn't look down on me when we met..."

Nicole looked at Eric, who was opposite her, seriously. "Go ahead."

Eric paused. He lowered his head and laughed.

"You should know what my condition is..."

"Eric."

Nicole interrupted him with a deep voice. It was as if she knew what he wanted to say, but she was serious and upfront.

'You should know that I'm not familiar with Mr. Lieberman, so the lengths I'm willing to go to for a stranger is limited.

The

condition you propose should be less than what I'm willing to offer for me to agree to it. Otherwise, it's better to just keep it to yourself."

After hearing this, Eric laughed as if his mood suddenly improved.

'You're trying to get something in exchange for nothing, huh? Just say that you don't want to agree to my conditions then."

Nicole was speechless. It was not that she did not want to agree to his conditions, but she was just afraid that Eric would state

something ridiculous. She was too exhausted to deal with him.

"Don't worry. I won't take advantage of you and ask you to marry me. Were you worried that I'd raise this condition?"

Eric looked at her with an intense gaze.

Nicole was silent.

However, it was a kind of acquiescence.

Eric curled his lips into a wry smile. His voice was deep and charming.

"I'm not that despicable and shameless. How can you marry me because of that cripple? That's just insulting to me."

Nicole pursed her lips. 'Then what is it?'

Eric glanced at Chance, who was eating with his head down, casually. He suddenly thought of an idea.

"Chance is acquainted with Grant's son, and they're quite close, right?"

Nicole nodded. 'Yeah.'

"How about this? I usually don't have time to pick him up and drop him off at school. My subordinates aren't doing their job

properly, and Mitchell has no way of doing this either.

Why don't you get someone to pick him up after school, and I'll pick him up from your place after work? If I can't go, I'll get

someone else to go in my stead."

Chance's eyes lit up, and he looked at Eric in disbelief as he thought, 'Why is Daddy so out of character today?'

Eric looked at Nicole, who seemed to be thinking about his proposal. He sighed. "Chance doesn't have many friends.

He only has

Levi. I wouldn't have suggested this if I didn't think he was pitiful."

"Are you taking my house as a childcare center?"

Nicole was speechless. She did not want to get too involved with Eric and would rather give him a sum of money.

"No. I actually want Chance to go to Grant's place with Levi, but I heard that his wife is pregnant with their second child. I didn't

want to be a bother to her, so I have no choice but to start with you. What do you think?"

Eric looked at her.

This was not a difficult thing to do. It was such little effort.

Nicole just had to take Chance to the Stanton Mansion to play with Levi and wait for Eric's people to pick him up. No matter what,

it was not a loss to Nicole. However, the Stanton family and the Ferguson family were not so close to this point.

If something happened to Chance in the Stanton Mansion, it would be difficult for them to explain it. Eric was trying to pull the two

families closer.

This was his real purpose.

Nicole stared at Eric and did not express her thoughts directly.

Before she could react, Chance looked at Nicole nervously from the side. He put down the spoon in his hand and carefully held Nicole's sleeve.

"Auntie, I'll be good. Please let me play with Levi. I promise not to make trouble. I don't want to go back home alone because the people at home who take care of me don't like me..."

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