

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2285

Chapter 2285 If It's a Coincidence

Suddenly, a strong arm stretched out and pulled Nicole up from the ground.

The next second, Nicole heard someone say, "It's really you?"

Eric's words drew Nicole back to reality. 1

She was silent for a second before she quickly wiped away her tears.

"Why are you here?"

Her voice was slightly hoarse, and she turned her face away as she did not want him to see her like this.

Eric grabbed her hand and saw the blood streaks and gravel on her palms. His face darkened a little, and he looked distressed.

"I had a meeting in the afternoon and passed by. What happened? Where are your driver and assistant?"

His voice was cold, and he was overstepping his bounds.

Nicole withdrew her hand and smiled nonchalantly.

"I accidentally fell. My car was rear-ended, and Logan is dealing with it now. I thought that I might as well ride a scooter in this traffic jam and didn't expect to accidentally hit the curb."

Nicole did not have to explain so much.

She just subconsciously wanted to protect Clayton's existence.

Eric's eyes flickered. Her explanation made him feel better.

His complexion improved slightly.

Suddenly, someone was honking at them from behind.

The car behind was urging Eric's car to move because it was blocking the way.

Nicole pursed her lips, turned around, and was about to bend down to pick the scooter up when Eric stopped her.

“Get in the car first. You can’t continue to ride the scooter in this state.”

“It’s okay.” Nicole frowned slightly.

However, Eric forcibly grabbed her by the hand, stuffed her into the car, and waved at the back.

Mitchell got down from the driver’s seat and looked at Nicole in disbelief.

“Ms. Stanton, it’s really you?”

He only thought that she looked a little familiar when he was in the car.

Due to that, he did not question Eric being a good Samaritan.

After all, it was understandable.

Unexpectedly, the person riding the electric scooter was really Nicole.

Nicole nodded lightly.

She did not resist, and her head was buzzing from the noise behind.

Besides, it was not suitable for her to ride a scooter in her current state.

Eric walked around to the driver’s seat and looked at Mitchell.

“Contact Logan and get rid of that scooter. I’ll go to the meeting venue later.”

“Alright, President.”

Mitchell looked at Nicole and smiled politely.

Eric drove very steadily.

The car turned right and merged into the main road.

Nicole remained silent in the back seat.

There was a nice faint and warm sandalwood scent in the car that gradually calmed her nerves.

Eric coughed and reminded her.

“Nicole, there are band-aids and disinfectant in the compartment next to you. You should treat your wound first.”

Nicole looked down at her palms.

Although her skin was torn and blood was oozing out, it was not critical.

“I’ll just wash it when I get to the venue.”

Eric did not continue to speak.

He looked at her through the rearview mirror. Nicole sat there quietly and looked as beautiful as a painting.

However, she looked like she had something on her mind. She looked like she was shrouded in despair.

For some reason, Eric’s mood was affected, but he concentrated on driving.

When they arrived at the venue and went in together, they attracted a lot of attention.

Although Clayton’s disappearance caused a heated discussion among the public, the Stanton family did not refute the rumors. Instead, they only dismissed the discussion, which showed that Clayton was in trouble.

Seeing Eric and Nicole side by side, everyone inevitably began to wonder if they had a second chance.

However, they were not ordinary people.

Thus, they did not dare to ask directly.

They only went over to exchange some pleasantries.

Then, everyone went into the venue one after another.

Nicole went to the bathroom to clean her wound before going in. She then asked a waiter to bring her some disinfectant and a band-aid.

When she sat there, she looked the same as usual, but her mind was not there.

At the end of the meeting, Nicole forgot to call Logan.

Thus, the driver was not there when she went out.

Nicole took out her phone to make a call, but Eric came over behind her and said, “Come on, I’ll send you back.”

Nicole pursed her lips. Her voice was calm as she said, "No need. I'll ask my driver to come over."

Eric was silent for a few seconds before he spoke in a low voice.

"Do you have to avoid me like this? I didn't do anything misleading, right? If you reject me like this, people will think that there's something wrong between US."

Nicole glanced at him silently. Eric's expression was the same as usual without any awkwardness.

She was indeed avoiding him.

If this was the past, Nicole would not care about Eric.

However, a thought suddenly came to her mind.

She looked at Eric and said softly, "Can you take me somewhere?"

Eric looked relieved.

"Of course."

Soon, they arrived at the entrance of the French restaurant.

Eric was surprised.

"Do you want to eat?"

Nicole replied, "Thanks for bringing me here." She nodded and walked in.

Eric stared at her back silently for a few seconds and caught up to her.

Kira guessed that Nicole would come over, but she did not expect a delay of two or three hours.

She thought that Nicole would immediately come over to question her.

Thus, she was mentally prepared to face Nicole after two to three hours.

When Nicole went in, Kira was sitting on the sofa in the lobby, talking to the staff about something.

Out of the corner of her eye, Kira saw Nicole approaching. She took a deep breath and was ready to face Nicole's interrogation.

However, Nicole just walked over calmly to the table where she sat with Hamilton before.

Not only that, she had a man following her.

Kira paused slightly. Her expression froze.

She did not even have time to regain her composure.

Kira thought that she was being a little pretentious.

The waiter quickly went over to serve Nicole and Eric water.

“Ms. Stanton, would you like to order?”

Everyone who worked in the restaurant recognized Nicole.

After all, Nicole was the first to say that there was a fly in their soup. However, the restaurant still presented a VIP membership card to Nicole. Nicole was not a random person who came to find fault, but an influential figure in Atlanta.

The restaurant did not do deliveries, but they made an exception for Nicole.

Nicole smiled, took the menu, and ordered a few dishes. Then, she handed the menu to Eric, who was opposite her.

Eric was a little shocked because he was still worried whether Nicole would kick him out.

Fortunately, she did not.

Eric took the menu, looked at it, and ordered a cup of coffee.

He had already eaten lunch and did not want to eat again.

However, seeing that Eric did not order a single dish, Nicole was stunned and reminded him.

‘You can try some dishes even though you’ve had lunch. It’s authentic French food, and don’t worry, it’s my treat.’

Eric raised his eyebrows slightly when he heard her words.

He was a little surprised by Nicole’s tolerance of him today.

Since it was rare that Nicole was in such a good mood with him, Eric ordered a few more dishes according to her wishes. 2 They ordered more than enough for two people.