

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2292

Chapter 2292 Remind You

Hamilton, who was grinning from ear to ear, closed his mouth instantly as if he had eaten a fly.

He thought, 'I look friendly?'

In order to express his dissatisfaction, Hamilton got out of the car and left with only Chatty in his arms.

He left Fischer behind, so Fischer had to chase after him anxiously with his short legs.

Nicole laughed out loud and followed behind. She took Fischer's hand and coaxed him not to worry.

Someone saw this scene and was irked by it.

Eric was socializing nearby. He did not expect to see such a harmonious and irksome image.

Nicole actually went out with another man.

That man was also close to Chatty, which meant that he was not just anyone.

They looked like a happy family.

"Mr. Ferguson, please come in..."

The business partner on the side politely invited him in.

Eric straightened his clothes and took a deep breath. His mood worsened.

"Please excuse me. I suddenly have something urgent to attend to. Let's reschedule the appointment."

Before the other party could react, Eric had already strode into the French restaurant nearby.

Nicole did not come to the restaurant for a few days, and the environment was still the same.

Chatty pouted her lips and blinked expectantly.

"Mommy, do you really want to eat here? Really? Really?"

Nicole nodded firmly. 'Yes!'

Hamilton smiled at the side. "Can I join you for lunch? I can send you back tonight before I get off work."

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "Okay."

Anyway, it was a bit difficult for her to subdue these two little monsters by herself.

She sat at her usual spot.

Everyone took their seats.

The children were well-behaved and sitting obediently.

Kira walked over and smiled politely.

"Welcome, Ms. Stanton."

Nicole nodded and smiled.

"It might get a bit out of hand with the kids, but they won't bother others."

Kira smiled, glanced at the two children, and suddenly stared at Chatty's face.

It was so similar.

Kira paused and withdrew her gaze. Her smile was stiff and awkward.

"Don't worry. There aren't a lot of customers now..."

As she spoke, a tall figure suddenly walked toward them.

Kira stepped back in shock.

Nicole raised her eyes which were slightly cold and frowned.

"Mr. Ferguson, what a coincidence."

'Yeah. Did I interrupt your date?'

Eric's voice was low and hoarse as if he was restraining his anger.

Hamilton instantly looked up and tried to explain, but he suddenly noticed Nicole's expression.

He immediately understood that it was not his place to speak.

Although Hamilton had no experience of being a boy toy, he was self-aware of his position.

Nicole paused, looked up at Eric, and said in a cold voice, "Mr. Ferguson, you're crossing the line. What I do is none of your business."

She thought that she had made herself clear the last time.

She was willing to restore a normal friendship with Eric, but he actually stood here to accuse and interrogate her.

What right did he have to do so?

Nicole tried to remain calm, but Eric's attitude made her blood boil.

Both of them fell silent.

Eric glanced at the outsider, Kira, next to him with a gloomy face.

Kira immediately understood and left quietly.

She wanted to tell Clayton what was happening in the meantime.

Eric broke the silence first. He stared at Hamilton and said in a cold tone, 'Who is he?'

Chatty and Fischer were looking at Eric in confusion.

Nicole took a deep breath and looked at the children.

'Why don't you two go and wash your hands first?'

Chatty nodded and ran out hand in hand with Fischer.

Hamilton knew that Eric had misunderstood their relationship, but he did not explain himself and sat there like a puppet.

That was because he felt that Nicole did not want him to leave now.

Seeing the anger in Eric's dark eyes, Nicole suddenly laughed.

'What does it matter to you? Mr. Ferguson, do I still need to remind you to have a sense of propriety?'

"Propriety?"

Eric's face was cold. His Adam's apple bobbed, and his voice was deep and rough.

"Nicole, I gave in to Clayton last time, but he died. Even if he's not dead, he didn't come back to look for you. Maybe he's enjoying his life in some corner of this world! You're the only one who's still obsessing over your marriage. Never mind Clayton, who the hell is this guy? He looks like a high school student! Did your preferences change so drastically?"

Nicole's face turned pale.

It was not because Eric accused her of having an illicit relationship with Hamilton, but because he belittled her feelings for Clayton so lightly.

Eric spoke very fast without the slightest pause.

It was clear that he had been brewing these words in his heart for a long time.

His eyes were bloodshot, and he did not conceal his emotions as he accused her.

It was as if he could let her know his grievances and let her see his bloody heart.

Eric acted innocent and miserable.

Why did Nicole not give him a chance, yet she could talk and laugh with other men?

Eric looked cold, arrogant, and indifferent. Hamilton only felt sorry for Eric because he saw through the complex emotions in Eric's scarlet eyes.

Although Hamilton wanted to say that he was not a high school student and was only three years younger than Nicole, he could not interrupt the awkward situation.

Nicole bit her lower lip and said coldly, "Eric, I never agreed to be with you, nor did I ever lead you on. I am grateful to you for saving me, but you have no right to intervene in my private life and speak ill of my friend. You're a respected person, so why can't you give yourself some leeway? Will you only be satisfied when you let things get out of hand?"

She stood up and stared at him without a hint of fear. Her eyes were indifferent and distant.

Eric was suddenly speechless.

He felt his heart constricting.

He gritted his teeth indifferently and looked at her with difficulty.

“I don’t want to lose my temper with you, but have you really understood me? Do you know what’s on my mind? I gave you enough space and freedom to forget Clayton, and I gave you enough time to rebuild your relationship. But I can only endure so much. Why can this guy who came out of nowhere replace Clayton, but I can’t? I was the one who met you first, and I paid the price for my past mistakes. What about him?”

Eric pointed at Hamilton coldly with a look of disdain.

Hamilton pursed his lips and raised his eyebrows. He did not want to get involved at first, but he suddenly felt annoyed by Eric’s attitude.

How rude!

Hamilton coughed and said, “Bro, maybe you should reflect on yourself on where the problem lies.”

Hamilton’s youthful smile coupled with the word, “bro”, almost made Eric explode in exasperation.

Eric was livid.

He yelled at Hamilton with a glum face.

“Get lost!”