

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2258



Chapter 2258 Junk Food

Nicole pursed her lips and coughed.

"Chance, it's been a long time since we met. Why don't we go together? I heard that the restaurant in this hotel is great, and the

children will like it. Will you help me taste the kid's menu so I can take it back Chatty later?"

Chance's eyes flickered as he looked at Eric timidly. He did not dare to speak, let alone promise Nicole anything.

Of course, Chance was willing to join Nicole for dinner and taste the menu for Chatty, but he was afraid of Eric.

Eric glanced at Nicole with complicated eyes. Although he was very reluctant, he still allowed it.

"Nevermind. I'll let it go this time. If you eat junk food again, you won't have to eat for the day."

Chance nodded timidly.

Eric looked at Nicole with a relaxed expression.

"Let's go."

Nicole reached out and took Chance's little hand.

Chance's wrinkled and pitiful little face gradually softened.

He raised his head and smiled at Nicole from the bottom of his

heart. He was thankful to Nicole.

Just as Eric was about to follow them into the elevator, he suddenly saw his driver at the door, hesitating to speak.

Eric thought something was wrong, so he looked at Nicole and said, "You two can go up first. I've already reserved the table and will join you later."

Nicole let out a sigh of relief because she did not have to share an elevator with him.

Eric walked over. "Do you have something to say?"

The driver nodded and rubbed his hands.

"Mr. Ferguson, I want to ask if Young Master Chance got a stomachache..."

Eric frowned and looked at him silently.

Without Eric asking any more questions, the driver told him the whole story.

'Young Master Chance hasn't eaten for a whole day and couldn't withstand the hunger. Initially, I bought two hamburgers for myself, but he told me that he was starving, so I gave him one of the burgers. Now that I think about it, I wasn't thoughtful

enough. How could I let Young Master Chance eat that kind of fast food? I was afraid that the hygiene of the fast food chain

wasn't up to standard, and Young Master Chance would get a stomachache, so I was a little worried..."

Eric looked at the driver with dark eyes and mixed feelings. All of a sudden, his gaze became complicated.

Just now, Chance looked like he was about to cry, and he seemed to be condemning Eric's irresponsibility as a parent.

The child had not eaten all day, so of course he would be hungry.

Eric was not even aware.

It was common for Eric not to eat, but he forgot to ask someone to bring food to Chance.

Damn it!

His face turned glum, and the driver was still wondering if he had done something wrong.

"Mr. Ferguson, I'm sorry. I won't do it again..."

The driver thought he had made a mistake by feeding someone like Chance fast food.

Eric would skin him alive.

Less than three seconds passed.

Eric glanced at him with a dark face. "Never mind."

The driver breathed a sigh of relief, and his face relaxed.

Eric's voice was deep as he said, "When we get back to Mediania, you can go to Mitchell and ask him to increase your salary by 20%."

The driver was stunned for a moment. He was so shocked that he did not react.

Eric had already turned around and walked into the elevator.

The driver got such a big surprise that he did not know how to react for a while.

When Nicole and Chance went upstairs, the hotel staff did not recognize Nicole, but they knew who Chance was.

The waiter came up immediately.

"Is it Mr. Ferguson's reservation? This way please..."

Nicole nodded and went over to sit with Chance.

Chance sat beside her with a smile.

After all the waiters had gone out. Chance leaned over and said cautiously, "Auntie, I like you very much."

Nicole raised her eyebrows slightly and smiled.

"Oh? Thanks for liking me."

She also liked such a cute and straightforward child.

Chance looked at her with clear eyes.

"Daddy likes you too, but you don't like Daddy, right?"

Nicole raised her eyebrows and thought, 'Was it so obvious? Even a child can see it, but Eric still doesn't understand!'

Chance pursed his lips, lowered his head, and said,

"Although I really want you to be my mommy and Chatty to be my sister, I

know you don't like Daddy. Daddy has a bad temper too. I'm afraid he'll scold you and Chatty, then you'll be as scared as me.

Nevermind... I don't want you guys to be like me..."

He did not want Chatty to be starved or walk on eggshells around Eric. It would be too cruel.

After listening to his words, Nicole suddenly felt bitterness in her heart for some reason.

Chance was only a few months older than Fischer, but he was already so mature to be considerate of others. He suppressed his

own thoughts and wanted others to be happy.

Many adults could not achieve this. However, as Eric's son, Chance already learned how to read people's expressions. He was so sensible and pitiful.

Although Fischer was sent to the Stanton Mansion, he did not suffer one bit or feel aggrieved for living under someone's roof.

Instead, Fischer made himself at home and loved the Stanton family.

Fischer played with Chatty all day long and had anything he wanted in the Stanton Mansion.

On the contrary, Chance had to learn to read expressions and live cautiously in his own home.

How pitiful!

Nicole reached out and touched Chance's head with distress.

"Chance, if you think it's not good for your father to lose his temper or that he pays too little attention to you, you shouldn't just

stay silent and put up with it. You have to tell him frankly."

"I know that Daddy doesn't like my mommy. Daddy was the happiest when he found out Mommy died. Mommy gave birth to me, so Daddy doesn't like me either."

When Chance said this, he lowered his head, and his voice was very soft.

That was his inner feelings.

To Chance, outsiders, and Eric, Chance was redundant.

His existence in Eric's world was redundant, and he was a stain and a burden to Eric.

Chance felt so redundant that he had to be cautious. Having a blood relationship did not guarantee a bond between family members.

It was just Eric's obligation to take care of him.

Chance was well aware.

Nicole was shocked. She squinted her eyes.

She did not know who said these words to Chance before, but it was obvious that Eric and the people around Eric had shown

their indifference and disgust toward Chance.

That was why the child had this thought.

Chance was a tool that Angie used to tie Eric down, but he was just a child.

What did he do wrong?

Nicole touched his head and sighed.

"Chance, don't think this way. Your father may like you more than you think. If he doesn't care about you, he wouldn't let you into

his house. Maybe he's just careless. He doesn't mean to make life difficult for you. You see, he's being a father for the first time,

so he has no experience. If you don't communicate with him, he won't know what you're thinking. Maybe he'll change if you tell him how you feel."

Chance looked up at her in a daze. His eyes were dumbfounded and confused.

“Will he?”

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