

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2630

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2630-Chatty's Little Fish

After Chatty left, Clayton sighed miserably for several days, and Nicole was speechless when she saw this.

Life in school was not so boring.

Although Chatty had been spoiled since childhood, she was not arrogant or insufferable.

Chatty was bubbly, outgoing, and clever, so she was very popular.

From time to time, she invited everyone to party in her big villa. Thus, everyone loved her even more.

Chatty also enjoyed her time alone.

She would go for a walk along the Seine and feed the pigeons in the sunset...

However, she always felt that someone was watching her whenever she was alone.

Even so, she did not think much about it. After all, her father arranged so many security personnel for her.

Maybe that stare was from a bodyguard.

Chatty walked alone in the sunset with an ice cream in hand and a limited-edition bag that her mom bought for her.

Chatty was planning to send this bag back to Mediana.

She was a young and beautiful lady with stunning features, so she was a sight to behold when she was walking on the street.

However, it was not as safe abroad compared with Mediana.

Chatty lowered her head to take a bite of the ice cream. She wanted to savor the freedom of having ice cream whenever she liked.

As a result, her right hand felt empty. A man dressed in a grayish-green shirt suddenly jumped out and rushed into the crowd in an instant.

Chatty was startled and hurriedly chased after the man.

“Thief!”

Unfortunately, this was commonplace here.

No one would intervene for a bag.

Chatty was in hot pursuit because she knew that she had bodyguards.

The man in the grayish-green shirt cursed secretly and looked back. He had a beard on his face, and he turned around to run into an alley.

However, after Chatty went into the alley, the man disappeared.

While she was standing there in a daze, someone suddenly came out from a corner.

The man rushed over to grab Chatty’s neck to threaten her. However, before he could touch her neck, he was kicked away instantly.

Chatty shuddered in fear and felt a chill on her neck, but the man was on the ground.

She could not help but look back.

A tall, thin man walked over with a nonchalant gaze. He had strong features, a straight figure, and a bit of a roguish yet gentlemanly vibe.

These two opposing vibes coming from him did not feel awkward at all.

Instead, it gave Chatty a familiar feeling.

It was familiar yet strange.

The man came to Chatty and stopped in front of her. He was wearing a black shirt and pants.

He smelled of fir and pine, which reminded Chatty of the wilderness and snow-capped mountains.

The man slowly stretched out his clean hands. The veins on his arms were clearly visible, and they were like a work of art that should be displayed in an exhibition.

The thief in the grayish-green shirt stood up clutching his chest in pain. He begged for mercy, looked at the man in fear, and carefully handed over the limited-edition bag to him.

The man looked at the thief coldly and sent him off with a warning.

After the thief left, the man handed the bag to Chatty.

Chatty did not take it over. She just looked up at the person in front of me. The familiar feeling shocked her.

It felt like sunshine after a heavy rain. The rain gradually disappeared on the clean ground. It was refreshing and wet.

Chatty's bodyguard originally planned to make a move, but this man was one step faster.

Now that the bodyguard had shown his face, there was no need to hide.

He stepped forward and nodded slightly.

"Miss."

Chatty just looked at the man without any reaction.

The man lowered his eyes slightly. Her delicate and beautiful face was reflected in his dark and glimmering eyes.

He watched her quietly for a few seconds without any malice in his eyes.

Seeing that Chatty did not take her bag from him, he handed it to her bodyguard.

He wanted to say something, but in the end, he did not say it and turned to leave.

After a pause, Chatty finally spoke. "Hey, can I treat you to a cup of coffee as a show of thanks?"

She spoke in English.

Seeing his body freeze, Chatty knew that he understood what she was saying.

Ten minutes later, they were in a coffee shop on the street. It was quite empty in the afternoon.

They chose a seat by the window and sat down.

The bodyguard went back into hiding.

Chatty sat there. When she was not smiling, her eyes were clear, and she looked like a cold beauty.

Over the past ten years, a lot has changed.

The man sitting opposite her looked a few years older than her. They were about the same age, but when he was silent, there was a frightening chill around him.

They sat down in silence for a while.

The rich aroma of the coffee permeated the air.

Chatty looked up at the man across from her.

Every time the man met her gaze, he quickly looked away.

The clear and gloomy feeling made Chatty feel a little alienated.

He was clearly not used to being stared at like that.

Chatty stirred the coffee slowly with a spoon and forgot to put sugar in it.

Just as she was about to pick it up and take a sip, she was stopped by the man in front of her.

“Wait a moment.”

He added two sugar cubes to her coffee. “Okay, you can drink it now.”

Chatty put down the cup and looked at him with burning eyes.

“How do you know I take my coffee with two sugar cubes?”

The man pursed his lips and hesitated for a few seconds.

“I guess that you girls generally don’t like to drink black coffee, so it would taste better with sugar...”

Chatty chuckled and watched the passers-by outside the window, sitting on a bench and basking in the sun.

“Thank you for saving me.”

“You’re welcome.”

“Why did you save me?”

Chatty looked at him carefully. She propped her chin with one hand and looked at him gently.

She seemed to be deliberately smiling at him.

That kind of smile was very enchanting.

The man lowered his eyes and curled the corners of his lips.

“There’s no reason. I just thought of saving someone in trouble.”

“If it was another person, would you still save them?”

Chatty seemed to be very persistent on this issue.

The man covered up his feelings with a smile. “Of course.”

There was some awkwardness on his handsome face, but he could not resist looking at her with affection.

He tried to restrain himself but to no avail.

Suddenly, Chatty stood up and stared at him for a few seconds with red eyes. Then, she turned around to leave.

She did not even take a sip of coffee.

The man chased after her helplessly. “Chatty...”

He was calling her by her nickname.

Chatty paused in her footsteps and pushed him away.

“Who told you to call me by my nickname? Aren’t we strangers?”

Chatty had always been a sensible and polite kid. She had a great sense of propriety to outsiders and friends.

She would only show her temper to people who were extremely close to her.

The man looked at her deeply. He tried to smile and stretched out his hand, wanting to hug her.

“Chatty, you’ve really grown up, but your temper hasn’t changed one bit...”

The coldness faded from his estranged eyes, which were now filled with tenderness.

Chatty pushed him away.

“Fischer Malone, how rare of you to still remember me!”

Chatty tried her best to calm herself down, but her voice trembled slightly, betraying her true feelings.

She was secretly annoyed at herself for being so weak.

Fischer pursed his lips, took a step forward, ignored her objection, and pulled her into his arms.

His fresh pine scent instantly enveloped her.

Chatty’s eyes instantly turned red.

“Of course I remember you. I’m your little fish!”