

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2243



Chapter 2243 Met Yesterday

It seemed like Jeff would disappear when the huge waves hit.

For some reason, Nicole encountered him quite frequently lately.

However, considering the size of the cruise ship, this was unavoidable.

When they returned to Mediania, they probably would not have the chance to meet again.

Nicole did not want to disturb Jeff's alone time because it seemed a little abrupt.

After all, they were not familiar with each other even though her heart was moved because of the sense of familiarity he gave her.

At that thought, Nicole planned to turn around and leave, but the person sitting there suddenly turned back. He probably heard her.

Jeff still wore a mask and a hat.

He was shrouded in gloom.

It was as if he had wrapped himself in a thick cocoon so that no one could walk in.

When he saw Nicole, he was a little surprised, and he froze slightly.

Nicole pursed her lips and smiled shyly.

"Sorry, I didn't know anyone was here."

Jeff nodded lightly.

His voice was a little hoarse, and he sounded like he was not in good spirits.

"Ms. Stanton, please sit."

Nicole hesitated for a few seconds before walking over. It would be rude to just leave.

A small part of the deck was open-air.

The sea breeze howled.

The sky and the sea were vast, and the huge waves were strong and overwhelming.

There was a chair and a table near the railing.

There was originally a chair opposite the table, but it was taken away because of Jeff's wheelchair.

Nicole sat on the chair and could vaguely hear the orchestra and the lively dance from downstairs.

It was as if these were not happening at the same time.

"I heard from my third brother about what happened earlier. My daughter recognized the wrong person. She's still young, and I'd

like to apologize to you on her behalf."

Jeff's face turned pale as he held back some emotions. After a few seconds, he said calmly, "It's nothing. She's really cute and didn't bother me."

Nicole secretly breathed a sigh of relief as she was relieved to hear that he was not angry. However, according to what Kai told her, Jeff was not a bad person. He was very patient with Chatty.

If Nicole could take a closer look at his face under the mask, she would find that his breathing was much slower at this time. His eyes were reddish, and the veins on the back of his hands were bulging.

"In fact, we seem to have met before this. There was a performance yesterday in the amusement park, and I swapped seats with someone at the last minute. That was how I ended up sitting next to you. Do you remember, Mr. Lieberman?" Nicole could not help but ask him.

After a while, Jeff hesitated to speak.

"No. Although I was there, I left quickly because of a last-minute engagement. Unfortunately, I didn't pay much attention to others. Please forgive me, Ms. Stanton."

Nicole smiled and did not care much. They did not know each other before.

If she did not sense that familiarity with Jeff, she would not have noticed him or paid extra attention to him. Presumably to Jeff, Nicole was the same as any ordinary person there. She was just a stranger, so there was no point in noticing her.

Thinking about it this way, Nicole naturally became more open-minded.

"It's alright. I'm just curious how you ended up there?" Jeff looked a little nervous. He pursed his lips, and his tone was calm as he said, "I just wanted to join in the fun when I heard that there was a new performance."

Nicole nodded.

No wonder.

After all, there were quite a few people at the performance, including adults and children.

The two were silent for a while.

Jeff looked at the void sea with an incomprehensible emotion in his eyes.

Nicole's heart finally calmed down.

After a while, the restaurant manager brought some people over and looked at Nicole and Jeff with a smile.

"Mr. Lieberman, Ms. Stanton, what would you like to eat? Our chef can prepare anything for you."

Jeff paused.

"I'm not hungry. Thank you."

Nicole did not come over to eat. She only came up to get some fresh air.

At that moment, she had no appetite.

After thinking about it for a few seconds.

She said, "Can I have a cup of coffee?"

Before the supervisor readily agreed, Jeff subconsciously said, "Drinking coffee at night isn't good for your health."

Nicole and the restaurant manager looked at him in surprise.

Jeff suddenly realized his gaffe.

Most businesspeople drink coffee at night to boost their energy levels, and it was normal for Nicole.

However, Nicole fell into silence because of his words. It was more than silence. Her heart was beating so fast that it was hard to restrain it.

That sense of familiarity came surging back His face was unfamiliar to her, and he was a stranger, but that feeling could not fool anyone.

Why was there such a sense of familiarity between two complete strangers?

"Drinking coffee at night isn't good for your health."

This was what Clayton often nagged in her ear. His voice and those words were so familiar.

Gradually, Nicole stopped drinking coffee at night or in the evening. However, after Clayton left, she could not sleep at all. She did not want to fall asleep either.

The caffeine in the coffee relaxed her and allowed her to get rid of the stress and torment.

Thus, she resumed her old habits. It was just that no one nagged at her anymore to say that coffee was bad for her health.

Hearing what the person in front of her said by chance, Nicole was in a trance for a moment.

It felt as if her husband was still around. It was as if that tragedy never happened.

When Nicole subconsciously looked at Jeff, he looked away nervously.

His whole body was tense, and his clenched fists exposed his nervousness.

Jeff's smile was pale, and he tried to make up for what he said just now.

"This is just my personal suggestion. Back then, I drank coffee quite often and suffered from insomnia. That's how I became like this."

Nicole's hope gradually dimmed.

Instead, she felt a strong disappointment and pain that could not go away.

When she lowered her eyes, she suppressed all her emotions.

The corners of her mouth twitched slightly as she said, "Yeah. It just reminded me of someone who used to nag at me often, and I may never get to hear it again..."

There was a moment of silence and coldness in the air. Jeff's face was slightly pale. He grabbed the wheelchair with his fingers, which revealed his emotions.

"Oh, really? It seems to be someone important to you." Nicole smiled and looked at the restaurant manager.

"I'll have a glass of milk."

"Alright, Ms. Stanton. Please wait a moment."

They talked about another topic and naturally, they did not want others to listen in on their conversation.

As soon as the restaurant manager left, there was a subtle chemistry between Nicole and Jeff.

Nicole continued the previous topic and could not help but say, "Yeah, it was my husband. He's very important to me. The reason

why my daughter and I mistakenly recognized you as him is because you resemble him to some extent."

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