

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2204

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Chapter 2204 Sacrifice Oneself to Make Money

Chance was stunned by Fischer's sudden remarks. His expression was tense, and his gaze was uneasy as he looked at Chatty.

Although Chance was young, he remembered the past clearly because all his experiences were unpleasant. That was his fate, and he had no strength to resist. While he grew up, no one paid attention to his emotions.

That unforgettable birthday party was the day that Chatty was pushed into the water.

Chance would always remember that he and his mother were involved in it.

Compared to a mother who used him to hurt others, a father who only disliked and ignored him was considered a good outcome for Chance.

At least, his father did not make him do things he did not like. His father just did not like him.

Chance stood there with apprehension and embarrassment.

The unhappy memories swarmed up. He clenched his fists nervously and remained silent.

Fischer's fair and tender face was full of disdain for Chance. To them, Chance's silence was his admission of guilt.

Thus, they did not want to be friends with Chance. Nicole finished the phone call and went back to the car. When she saw that the door was still open, she went over to close the car door. Then, she turned to look at Chance and smiled.

"Goodbye, Chance."

Chance forced a smile and waved his hand. Nicole stood upright, looked at Eric, who was not far away, and nodded.

"Goodbye, Mr. Ferguson. If Chance goes to the hospital for a check-up, you can contact my assistant to accompany him." She did not want this matter to drag on. Eric nodded.

"Goodbye."

His voice was low and hoarse. He still had a lot of follow-up activities, but judging from her call, it seemed that she had to go back to the office.

This was not the same as he expected.

Nicole did not seem to be hurt in any way because of what happened to Clayton. She still looked so bright and glamorous. She

never withered.

However, it seemed wrong.

If Nicole was so strong, how could he take advantage of the situation to get close to her? Nicole asked Luca to send her back to the office before sending the children back to the Stanton Mansion.

The children were chattering at first, but they soon fell asleep.

They did not even wake up when Nicole got out of the car.

Nicole walked into the office building and saw a few departments working overtime.

She felt sorry for them, so she asked Logan to order supper and drinks for everyone and went back to the office by herself.

Grant was really not joking with her. He left the heavy and complicated work for Nicole.

In the past, Grant was the one who worked all-nighters for fear of exhausting Nicole.

This time, Grant wanted to take this opportunity to relax for a few days.

Two hours later, Nicole was too tired to lift her head. She was tired and sleepy.

The office was quiet.

Logan sat on the sofa and worked overtime with her because he felt bored and scared outside.

Thus, he stayed in Nicole's office.

Nicole saw that she still had a big pile of work and sighed. She massaged her neck and said, "Logan, do you think my brother is still in the office?"

Logan paused.

Then, he turned to Nicole and said, "He got off work long ago and left on time at 5:00 pm."

Nicole was shocked.

No way! Logan smiled.

"He said that you have to finish these before you can go home."

Nicole was silent. She suddenly felt an unprecedented sense of exhaustion. She really wanted to sleep.

Nicole did not have a good night's sleep for several days.

Thus, this feeling was a bit overwhelming.

"My brother is still worried about me, so he asked me to do so much. Is he trying to remind me that making money is not easy, so

I have to sacrifice my life for it?"

Nicole comforted herself in this way and muttered loud enough for Logan to hear clearly.

The corners of Logan's mouth twitched as he said, "I don't think that's the case, President. It's because Mrs. Stanton is pregnant

and has had strong pregnancy symptoms in the past few months. Apparently, she always vomits and loses her temper for no reason. This pregnancy is different from her previous pregnancy with Levi. Mr. Stanton left work earlier for his wife's sake."

The air was silent for a while.

Logan noticed Nicole's unsightly expression after he finished speaking.

Nicole lowered her head silently and took a deep breath.

"So, he's just bullying me!"

She really did not know whether she should laugh or cry.

However, she could not get mad at Grant because Aida really needed the best care now. During this period,

Grant stayed at

home to accompany Nicole and only started working normally two days ago.

Nicole knew in her heart how much her family cared for her.

Thus, this was not that hard to accept. She could only accept her fate and continue to work.

By the time she finished her work, it was almost midnight.

The sky was dark, and the entire city fell into silence. Η σελήνη έβασκε. Η φεγγαλήνη Her mind was muddled, and she could not think of anything.

Logan called Luca and asked him to wait downstairs. Then, he went over to sort out the documents she had gone through and urged her to go home quickly. Nicole still felt a little grateful.

Everyone got off work, and it was quiet.

It was not easy for Logan to accompany her to work overtime until now. She sighed and said, "Logan, I'll give you a salary increment later!"

Logan paused and nodded immediately.

"Sure!"

Nicole sighed again.

"You don't have to walk me downstairs. I'll go by myself. Go home. Your family must be worried about you."

Logan pursed his lips. He followed her into the elevator and said, "Can you ask Luca to send me home?"

Otherwise, my wife will think that I'm fooling around outside. If she sees me coming back with my boss, she won't lecture me as much."

Nicole glanced at him quietly.

"Alright."

Nicole's gratefulness dissipated a little.

After sending Logan back, Nicole arrived late at the Stanton Mansion.

She almost fell asleep in the car.

When she got out of the car and took a look at her phone, she saw that it was 1:00 am.

In the dead of night, the air was chilly.

There was one light turned on in the living room when she went in.

Nicole thought everyone was asleep, so she kept her movements light and did not wear her slippers, planning to go upstairs barefoot.

However, when she went two steps up, she heard slow footsteps coming from the living room.

"You're back?"

Floyd deliberately lowered his voice.

Nicole was taken aback.

"Dad, why haven't you slept yet?"

Floyd smiled and said, "I feel less sleepy now that I'm older."

Nicole's chest tightened. She felt sorry for him and smiled.

"Hurry back to your room and sleep." Floyd glanced at her, walked to the door, came back with her slippers, and put them by her feet.

"Wear your slippers. The floor is carpeted, and the rooms are soundproof, so don't worry about making noise or disturbing them."

Nicole smiled and felt a warm current surging in her chest.

An indescribable warmth enveloped her. She put on her slippers and looked at Floyd.

Although he said that he was not sleepy, his eyes still looked tired. Her father was deliberately waiting for her to come back, not

because he was not sleepy.

At this moment, Nicole's heart clenched, and it was terribly painful.

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