

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2223

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### Chapter 2223 Take Another Look

This hiding figure was captured by another man.

Eric squinted his eyes and saw the man that was hiding in the shadows not far away.

The man bent his body and looked sneaky, but his eyes were staring in Nicole's direction.

Obviously, this man had bad intentions.

Eric immediately became alert. He could not let Nicole be in harm's way.

Eric took out his phone and asked his bodyguards to rush over.

Then, he strode over to Nicole.

Nicole squinted lazily and looked at the beautiful scenery when someone suddenly appeared in her sight. She frowned and looked annoyed.

Why was this man haunting her? Did he really not understand what she meant when she rejected him?

"You..."

Nicole was about to curse at him, but Eric pulled her up and walked toward the center of the street.

Eric carried Chatty, who was playing happily, and looked at the other two boys. He said in a serious tone, "Stop playing. We have to go back now because there's danger here."

Nicole was startled and looked around with a puzzled face.

"Danger? What danger?"

She did not understand where the danger came from.

Although the law and order here was not as good as it was in Mediana, she would not be so unlucky to encounter danger again, right?

However, there was no sign of panic on the streets. So, where was this danger?

Eric held Nicole's arm tightly and walked out. He pointed to the place where the sneaky figure was just now.

"Look..."

As soon as he pointed to the spot, he noticed that it was empty. No one was there.

Nicole took a look, and her face turned cold instantly.

She frowned and looked at Eric.

"Mr. Ferguson, were you upset that I refused your invitation to dinner? That's why you thought of using this ridiculous reason to disturb US?"

Eric's face darkened. "I didn't..."

His face was a little gloomy and impatient. He did not know how to explain it.

While Eric looked tangled, Chatty broke free from his hand.

'Weird Uncle, my arm hurts!"

Chatty looked up at him with teary eyes and accused him bluntly.

Fischer quickly caught up to them and took Chatty's hand. Then, he gently rubbed her little arms.

Chance looked at his father in shock and did not know what happened.

Eric's expression changed. He let go of Nicole's hand and looked at the corner where that person was. It was impossible.

Eric did not make a commotion from the beginning and did not startle anyone. How did that man disappear in such a short period of time?

"I'm not lying. Someone was watching you this whole time. I suspect that he was waiting for an opportunity to do something to you. You're alone with the kids, and you certainly don't look poor, so you're a good target for robbers. Luckily I showed up here.

Otherwise, you all would've been in danger!"

Eric stood there and explained what happened to her calmly.

Nicole glanced at him and curled her lips.

"So, I should thank you for saving my life because there was no danger?"

Nicole did not know when Eric had become so shameless.

What danger?

Nicole watched the bustling street. People were laughing and chatting.

It had been so long since Eric showed up, but she did not see any disturbance or unrest.

Obviously, Eric was talking nonsense.

Eric was stunned for a moment. His expression was indescribably glum.

However, Eric had always lost to Nicole, so he did not mind embarrassing himself again.

Eric was silent for a moment. He raised his eyes slightly.

"I know you're repulsed by me now, but can you trust me this once?"

Guilt and affection stirred in his eyes.

However, Nicole looked away the moment she saw it. She pursed her lips and looked at the children.

"Nevermind, it's getting late. Let's go home. Grandpa is still waiting to video call you guys!"

Nicole patted Chatty's head, and Chatty nodded immediately.

Chatty was tired, and she missed her grandfather very much.

Eric opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but when he saw Nicole's doubtful expression, he swallowed the rest of his words.

Forget it. He would prove it to her.

Nicole called the driver and waited on the side of the road for the driver to pick them up.

Eric insisted on standing and waiting with them.

The two adults did not speak to each other, which made it awkward.

Chance did not dare to say a word.

Chatty and Fischer shared their lollipops as if the different shapes of lollipops would taste different. Their expressions were very amusing.

Through the glass window of a shop not far away, the limping man stood there and looked at their figures through the special glass.

He felt like someone had stabbed him in his heart.

Those two people seemed to look perfect together.

At least, that man was more suitable than his current self.

His eyes felt sore, and his calm eyes had no fluctuations.

Was his happy and blessed life about to be snatched away by another man?

The driver arrived.

Nicole let the two children get into the car and said goodbye to Chance, who waved at them.

Eric looked at her and hesitated to speak.

"I know you won't listen to me about that private reception, but I hope that you can consider it carefully. There are many dangers on the cruise, so don't risk your own life."

Nicole glanced at him, pursed her lips, and said indifferently, "I also hope that you can consider what I said carefully. Stop watching me. What I want to do isn't up to you!"

She stretched out her hand to close the car door and did not even look at him.

Nicole knew that she might have lost her composure, but she just could not help it. She would not mind having a good talk with him if he was still the same as before and knew his sense of proportion.

However, Eric had clearly crossed the line.

Thus, she did not want to put up with him anymore.

Chatty looked at her from the side.

"Mommy, why does that weird uncle show up all the time?"

Nicole paused, then looked at her daughter.

"He's also doing business here."

"I don't like him. He looks like a monster when he doesn't smile. He's so scary!"

Chatty was trembling with her two small fists clenched on her chin.

Nicole smiled helplessly.

"Don't talk about others behind their backs. Otherwise, I'll tell Grandpa!"

Chatty made a face and said, "Grandpa loves me the most!"

Fischer pinched Chatty's cheek and smiled. In the blink of an eye, Chatty turned around and fought with him again.

Nicole smiled and looked past the car window.

When she passed by a store not far away, she suddenly looked up.

The man in a black suit leaned on a cane as he limped out of the store and walked in the opposite direction.

For some reason, her heart suddenly clenched. It hurt badly.

Nicole pressed one hand on the window and looked at the man's lonely back. He looked so lifeless as if he was shrouded in darkness.

She suddenly shouted, "Stop the car..."

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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