The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2259

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Chapter 2259 Refuse to Help

Nicole smiled. "He might. Also, eating too much fast food like hamburgers isn't good for your health because there's no nutritional

value. I usually don't let Chatty and Fischer eat hamburgers. Your father had good intentions to stop you from eating these things

out of concern for you. Next time, you should tell him that you're hungry so he'll know!"

She felt sorry for Chance.

Eric was not a great father, but he was not horrible.

At least, Eric did not leave Chance to fend for himself in this world.

Eric allowed Chance to appear in the eyes of the public with dignity and announced Chance's identity. This meant no one could

replace Chance's status.

However, some short-sighted people only looked at Eric's attitude and treated Chance badly, so it more or less made Chance

feel uncomfortable.

Not everyone was as obsessed with being a father as Clayton was or enjoyed it.

At that thought, Nicole fell silent for a moment.

Clayton took care of Chatty in every possible way and even knew what Chatty was feeling.

When Chatty was still babbling nonsense, Clayton keenly knew what she wanted to express.

This used to shock Nicole.

That was why Chatty had never experienced anything negative from the family and society.

Suddenly, a hunched figure appeared in Nicole's mind.

The way the man left with a cane, and the back view of him facing the sea while sitting in a wheelchair seemed to leave an

impression in her mind.

Nicole could not ignore it.

At some point, Eric walked over.

Their table was near the window, and the outside was covered by a divider, forming a semi-open space.

The people sitting down could clearly see the people coming in from the outside.

Nicole was so immersed in her own thoughts that she did not notice Eric was already in front of her.

Eric curled his fingers and tapped on the table.

"Have you ordered?"

Nicole paused before she replied, "No."

Eric pursed his lips and made himself comfortable. He glanced at Chance, who was sitting there obediently, with complicated

eyes.

"Let's try the chefs specialties."

He beckoned for the waiter.

Not long after, the waiter came over with a children's meal and put it in front of Chance.

Chance looked at Eric opposite him in bewilderment.

Eric pursed his lips. His eyes darkened.

"Weren't you hungry? Eat it."

Chance was shocked. He blinked his eyes and looked at Nicole again. He gritted his teeth. His eyes were watery and aggrieved,

but he soon looked up and smiled.

"Thank you, Daddy."

Eric snorted expressionlessly. He pursed his lips and looked at Chance with a serious face.

"In the future, you can go upstairs to the restaurant when you're hungry. You don't have to wait for someone to deliver meals to

your room. You're no longer three years old, so why are you waiting for someone to feed you?" Seeing that the relaxed

atmosphere turned tense again, Nicole was shocked.

She was helpless and speechless.

Chance nodded silently.

Nicole coughed and took a deep breath.

"Mr. Ferguson, I came here today to ask for your help." Eric glanced at her with dark eyes as if he was restraining some complicated emotions.

"You know that I won't refuse any of your requests."

Nicole said, "I know that you're acquainted with George. If possible, can you introduce me?"

Eric stared at her blankly and frowned slightly.

'Why? Do you need something from him?"

Nicole fell silent. She did not want to tell him.

Eric lowered his eyes slightly. "If you don't tell me, I won't help you because I can't be sure if it'll bring you danger.

Nicole, you

know that I only wish the best for you."

They should have plenty of opportunities to sit together peacefully to eat and chat like today.

They would eventually become a family.

Nicole rubbed her forehead and glanced out the window.

"I want to look for Sebastian. His experiment results are new and not yet feasible. My friends are the initiators of this project, and

they need to stop Sebastian's experiment. But Sebastian refused entry to outsiders, and I can't find his specific location. Only his

business partner will know the precise location of the lab. If I remember correctly, George Quay agreed to invest in the project

when we were there."

After she finished speaking, she looked at Eric's solemn face with indescribable emotions in her eyes.

"Is that all?"

'What else can I say?"

Nicole was puzzled.

Eric pursed his lips. "You also want to save that crippled man, right?"

Nicole's face froze slightly. Her gaze turned cold. She did not know if it was because Eric saw through her motives or because of

Eric's rude address to Jeff.

Nicole was disgusted by Eric.

"Shouldn't innocent people be saved?" She asked patiently.

Eric said, 'There are so many innocent people in the world, so why do you want to save him?"

"Among so many innocent people, I only know him, so I thought of helping him casually. Mr. Ferguson, I don't understand why

you're so hostile toward a stranger."

Nicole looked at him with incomprehension.

Jeff probably did not offend Eric, but Eric kept targeting and looking down on Jeff.

When she said this, Eric was slightly taken aback. He also did not realize why he was so cold to Jeff.

Soon, he came to his senses.

"He doesn't look like a good person. He was the one who was stalking you that day whether you believe it or not.

Anyway, I

would never trust him."

Nicole sighed.

There was nothing she could do to reverse Eric's impression of Jeff. There was no way she would tell Eric about her attitude

toward Jeff because she did not know how to describe that subtle feeling. Was it just because Jeff had a similar temperament to

Clayton?

No one would believe her.

Nicole shrugged. "Well, even if it's not because of him, my friend asked me to help, so I won't turn a blind eye to it.

You've seen

how cruel Sebastian's experiment is. If we don't stop him, he'll scam more people."

Eric's jaw tightened. His eyes were dark and deep.

For his own sake, he did not want to meddle in other people's business.

At most, he would just tip off the police when he left.

Whether the police could take Sebastian down was their business.

However, he would not stay out of it if Nicole wanted to get involved.

'What if I don't introduce you to him?" Eric asked suddenly.

Nicole squinted her eyes and stood up immediately.

Why else would she stay?

How could she pin her hopes on this man?

Nicole felt like she came to the wrong person. She walked out without saying a word.

Eric chased after her in a few steps. He controlled his temper, ignored the gazes from other customers, and lowered his voice, "I

just said what if... Why are you leaving?"

