

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2386

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2386–Chapter 2386 Goodbye

Levi and Chance talked and laughed freely.

A small dimple appeared on Chance's face. His eyes were shining, clear, and pure.

Eric did not know what they were discussing, but they seemed like they got along well.

After a while, Chatty and Fischer also ran over.

Levi naturally held Chatty's school bag and handed her candy from the bag before Chatty stood beside them obediently and listened to their conversation in confusion.

Eric was a little startled when he saw this scene from the car.

For a while, he did not hear what the person on the phone said.

The children were so cute and hopeful.

However, when Eric saw them talking and laughing together, he felt a void in his heart.

That void could no longer heal, and his life suddenly dimmed.

Eric knew he was delusional.

After Clayton's return, Eric restrained himself from thinking about Nicole. If he reduced contact with her bit by bit, she could fade out of his life.

At this moment, he felt a sense of despair that he could not grasp.

It felt like a blunt knife was cutting him open, and it was so painful that he could not breathe.

Soon, the pain disappeared as if it never existed.

A car behind honked, which attracted the children's attention.

Levi and Chatty ran over happily. Even Chance ran over with a smile as he looked up at Nicole, who had just arrived.

Nicole happily patted the children's heads. In the end, she looked at Chance, said a few words to him, and asked the other kids to get in the car.

Just as Chance was about to wave goodbye, he saw someone approaching them.

Chance looked at the man and instantly smiled as he ran over happily.

“Daddy!”

Eric walked past him without glancing at him and went straight to Nicole.

Fortunately, Clayton was not there.

Otherwise, Eric did not know how this conversation would go.

When Nicole saw Eric, the smile on her face disappeared. Her bright and delicate facial features looked indifferent and detached.

Eric’s chest hurt, and he tried to ignore the discomfort.

“Do you have a minute? Let’s talk.”

Nicole refused in a flat voice.

“I don’t have time. I’m rushing home!”

She had a completely different attitude when facing Eric and Chance.

Eric thought, ‘Is it because Chance is cuter than me?’

Eric took a deep breath helplessly as he watched Nicole put Levi and Chatty into the car, one by one. Then, Nicole carried Fischer up and told them to fasten their seat belts.

Nicole was so patient, meticulous, gentle, and amiable.

It was a rare sight for Eric.

Eric held the car door to prevent Nicole from getting in the car. He tried to make himself look as gentle as possible so as not to scare the children.

“I just want to say a few words. We don’t need to go anywhere else.”

His voice was low and deep.

Nicole was also tired of his pestering. If people saw them together, she would not know how to explain it.

She pursed her lips speechlessly and looked back at Levi.

“Levi, I’ll be back in a while. Wait for me in the car with your younger siblings. All of you are not allowed to get out of the car!”

Levi nodded obediently, glanced at Eric with his dark eyes, and said, "Aunt Nicole, if you don't come back in five minutes, I'll go down to find you. If you don't come back in ten minutes, I'll call Uncle Clayton."

Nicole raised her eyebrows and said with a smile, "Okay."

Levi was the most sensible, smartest, and cutest kid!

He knew how to protect his aunt, unlike the other two kids in the back seat. Chatty and Fischer only cared about eating snacks as soon as they got in the car...

Nicole gritted her teeth, held back what she wanted to say, and got out of the car.

Eric gave Levi a meaningful and cold look, but Levi did not dodge his gaze and was not at all scared.

Although Levi was still young, he was so similar to Grant.

Eric and Levi stared at each other for a few seconds before Nicole closed the car door.

Nicole and Eric walked over to the big tree that was fifty meters away from the car.

They could still see Chance standing beside the car, looking down at his toes. He was silent, and they did not know what he was thinking about.

Nicole urged Eric and raised her hand to block out the sun that was shining on her face.

"Get to the point, Mr. Ferguson. Isn't the case closed?"

Everyone is safe and sound. You just need to watch over your mother and don't let her hire a hitman. Otherwise, I won't let her off easy next time."

Eric pursed his lips, and his throat moved slightly.

He looked at her with his dark eyes.

"I'm sorry, Nicole."

"I get it. You don't need to apologize anymore."

Nicole looked at the time. She wanted to bring the children back to the apartment later.

Floyd hurt his back from fishing and needed to be on bed rest for two days.

The air between them was silent and tense.

Eric finally spoke with a hoarse and bitter voice.

“You must’ve seen the rumors online recently, right?”

Nicole blinked and frowned slightly.

“Rumors? You mean your dates? I saw it. What’s wrong?”

Eric suddenly did not know how to answer her question.

What’s wrong?

Eric was afraid that Nicole would misunderstand him, but he was afraid that she did not care.

He was apprehensive and careful, but he still felt lost and in pain like he was stabbed in the heart.

Eric took a deep breath, loosened his collar, and looked a little frustrated. He pursed his lips and said, “I may be getting married soon.”

It was very difficult for him to say these words.

However, he was still staring at Nicole’s expression intently to make sure that she was not upset.

If she was angry, confused, or annoyed, Eric would dismiss the idea.

However, she did not show any of that.

Nicole just nodded calmly and said in a brisk voice, “Congratulations, then. I’ll send a gift over later. Mr.

Ferguson, it’s time you let go of everything.”

She felt relieved as she spoke.

Eric felt suffocated and found it difficult to breathe.

His eyes also became sore and red, and his lips tightened into a straight line.

His whole body was extremely stiff.

He felt weak.

His heart ached as he looked at her in a daze.

“Nicole, is that what you think? If... If Clayton hadn't come back to life, would we...”

Would they end up like this?

At least, Eric would not have to compromise and marry someone he did not love.

If Clayton did not return, Eric knew that Nicole would not immediately agree to be with him, but he would be able to see her often, which was enough for him.

Given time, they would eventually get back together.

However, all of this was no longer possible.

Eric really wanted to gouge his heart out and show it to her.

He wanted her to know that his feelings for her were no less than Clayton's.

Why couldn't she take another look at him?

Eric fell into this strange cycle.

He could not get out of it, and he felt like it would consume him sooner or later.

“No. Eric, you're also an adult, so don't be so naive. Even if Clayton didn't come back, I wouldn't be with you. We were fated to be separated since our divorce, and there's no point in regretting it. Let's stop this conversation here. There's nothing else we can talk about. I wish you a happy marriage and I hope you can grow old with your new wife. All the best!”

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-