

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2213

□ □ □

Chapter 2213

Need a Father Listening to Eric's words, Nicole felt the air around her ears freeze for a moment.

She thought about it for a second and found that there was actually no fluctuation or feeling in her heart.

There were no emotions, shock, or regret.

There was nothing.

It was like talking to a stranger.

Nicole raised her head and looked at Eric's face.

It was familiar, but she did not feel anything.

The corners of her mouth twitched, and her voice was as soothing as the wind.

"Eric, it's because I saw your intentions that I refused your kindness.

Do you understand?" | Eric's eyes were stunned for a moment.

He frowned.

His facial features were as delicate as a sculpture.

At this moment, he looked unreconciled and puzzled.

"Why? He's no longer here.

I can understand that you can't get over him for a while, but it won't last forever.

Since you can get out of the pain, you can also forget about your feelings for him eventually, right?" Nicole looked at him.

Her tone became a little cold.

"No. I will never forget about him, and I've never put the pain behind me.

I just stopped thinking about the pain for the time being.

I didn't forget it.

I love him, so I naturally can't forget every moment that I was with him.

Even if I do fall in love again one day, it'll only be because Clayton is standing in front of me." It was Clayton's appearance that made her feel like she had gotten a tenfold response for her feelings.

He made her feel warmth and kindness all the time, as well as an irreplaceable sense of security.

No one else in this world could make her feel the same way.

The wounds that Eric inflicted on her had healed perfectly.

As Nicole knew what it was like to be loved by someone, so how could she still like someone so selfish? Eric's expression slowly stiffened.

He deeply suppressed the strong emotions in his eyes, and he looked hurt.

“Back then...

Did you love me that much too?” In those three years, Eric never responded to her feelings.

1 Three years later, every day was torture for Eric.

Eric wanted to recall the beautiful memories, but he could not find the slightest trace of them.

Nicole had given all her love to another person.

She looked straight at him without the slightest fluctuation in emotion.

“No, it’s different.

Before I was with Clayton, I thought that my fondness, passion, and sacrifice for you was love, but that was not it.

It was more so because I was unreconciled.

I knew you didn’t like me, but I forced you to marry me.

It was my wishful thinking.

Later, our marriage ended in failure.

I thought you wronged me, but in fact, you just looked down on me.

Those three years were very important to me, but they were nothing to you.

Speaking of it now, I morally kidnapped you back then.

But after I was with Clayton, I felt so stupid for my past behavior.

That was not love.

It was just an obsession because I didn't get my feelings reciprocated.

Love is every moment I'm with Clayton.

Every emotion we give will receive a response, and we won't ignore any changes in each other.

We cherish the time we're together and won't waste a minute of it." 5 When she said this, Nicole lowered her head and smiled as

if she was recalling something beautiful.

When she smiled, her side profile was beautiful and delicate.

The light from a distance outlined her profile in an extraordinarily soft and beautiful way.

It was as if a faint halo had enveloped her.

Time seemed to stand still.

Eric stared at her quietly while his heart was bleeding.

However, he had to smile and listen to her calmly as she told him she never loved him.

That was too painful.

Nicole had long let go of her feelings for him, but he could never let her go.

How unfair.

Why was his timing of falling in love with her off? Eric lowered his eyes and chuckled lightly.

“There’s no way you can convince me.  
Since Clayton could win your heart after the two of us  
got divorced, I can too.  
Besides, you can’t be alone forever.  
Chatty also needs a father, right?” ı Nicole frowned.  
Her face sank slightly.  
“Eric, do you not understand English?! I don’t seem to  
have given you an illusion that you can pursue me,  
have I?” She thought  
that Eric should have let go of his feelings long ago.  
However, the frequency of his appearance and what he  
said made Nicole feel repulsed.  
Especially with Clayton’s absence, Nicole could not  
adapt to the existence of another man.  
Eric’s face tightened.  
The things he had already decided would not be  
changed easily.  
What was more, this was a good opportunity given to  
him by God.  
Eric looked at her without changing his expression and  
said in a heavy tone, “You have the right to reject me,  
but I won’t change  
my decision.  
Nicole, I won't let go of your hand so easily this time.”  
He stared at Nicole affectionately and wished that he  
could imprint her deeply in his heart.  
Eric had thought about this day for a long time.

Nicole glanced at him indifferently.

It was difficult to hide the impatience in her eyes.

Then, she turned and walked away.

“Michael, let’s go!” Nicole yelled.

Michael slipped out of nowhere and rode his bike smoothly.

Chatty was amused and kept laughing.

When they got in the car, Michael saw Nicole’s glum face.

Michael was saddened by what happened to Clayton.

He thought about Eric, ‘He probably didn't have any good intentions...’ It would be strange if Nicole would pay Eric any attention

at this time when she was in a bad mood.

Nicole was silent for a while and noticed the heavy atmosphere in the car.

Thus, she found a topic to talk about.

“Michael, do you live far from here now? Do your bodyguard and nanny live with you? Should I hire more people for you?”

Michael smiled.

“No need, my bodyguard and nanny have taken care of me since I was a child, so we’re like family.

It'll be very uncomfortable to get used to a new person.”

Clayton had handpicked these two people for Michael.

The bodyguard and Susan, the nanny, were both orphans and had no family attachments, but they were efficient and very attentive in taking care of Michael.

Nicole nodded and patted his head.

“Stay with me for the time being.

When we return to Mediana, you can continue to live in the villa.

You can also invite your classmates over for a vacation.” Michael smiled helplessly.

“I’m very busy with the homework that Dad assigned to me.

The apartment I live in now is great, so I don’t need to move.

It has everything, so don’t think that I’m living in the slums.

You should know my financial strength better than anyone.” Nicole was taken aback.

It suddenly occurred to her that since Michael was a child, he was a spendthrift and could give away gold and jewelry at will.

Indeed, Nicole was overthinking things.

Michael had financial freedom since he was young.

□ □ □