

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2217

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Chapter 2217 A Familiar Person

The corners of Roland's mouth twitched, and he thought it was a little funny.

"Jacques didn't expect that you wouldn't be fooled by him. He wasted all the feelings that he brewed in him. Madam, why does he want to cooperate with United International Hospital so much?"

Nicole smiled and glanced out the window.

"All medical equipment that United International Hospital uses is the most advanced in the world.

Cooperating with United

International Hospital is a kind of proof and honor that their brand is high quality. Although their brand is good, they can't

compare to other international brands. It takes strength to stand out."

Judging from Jacques's expression, Nicole guessed that they had been looking for opportunities but never got a chance.

"So that's how it is. Luckily you came this time. Otherwise, it would be really difficult."

Roland rubbed his head and heaved a sigh of relief. Nicole's victory in the first battle gave him a lot of confidence.

Nicole was silent for a moment. Then, she suddenly asked, "Do you have the list information of other guests for the private event two days later?"

She wanted to know who was attending because she could only win if she knew her opponents well.

Roland replied, "All I know is that the private event will be held on a luxury cruise ship. Only ten people were invited to the main

reception, and you're one of them. The two tech giants - George Quay and Wayne Loewe - will also be there.

Oh, right. There's

another person with a special identity that you should pay more attention to - Michael's aunt. I haven't heard about the rest of the guests."

Nicole frowned slightly.

"Michael's aunt? What is she doing there?"

"Who knows? She may just be interested in the guests who will be attending the reception. After all, she dabbles in the gray area, so she needs connections."

Nicole nodded.

‘There's also a side reception where some celebrities are invited. It's just for socializing, so you can choose if you want to participate or not.’

After Roland explained this, he smiled.

"It's quite lively there, so why don't you take Chatty with you?"

Nicole frowned slightly and smiled a little helplessly.

“Let's talk about this later. I'm afraid I can't control her!”

They went to other places before they went back to the villa in the evening.

Chatty did not see Nicole all day, so she looked upset as she threw herself into Nicole's arms and acted like a baby.

Nicole hugged and coaxed her, which instantly lifted Chatty's mood.

Michael played with the two children all day and had to go back to school in the evening.

Nicole wanted Michael to stay with them for a few more days, but he could not forgo his schoolwork.

Thus, Logan had no choice but to send him back.

Chatty saw that her elder brother was leaving and was so sad that she hugged Michael's leg and refused to let him go.

Fischer folded his arms and watched coldly.

He was disdainful of Chatty's undignified pleading and was also jealous of Michael.

Soon, Fischer decided to let go of his dignity and hugged Michael's other leg. He even called out to him. Michael sighed speechlessly and thought, 'Why are these two slugs so difficult to deal with?'

Fortunately, Nicole picked the two kids up and pulled them away.

After Michael repeatedly promised to visit them again, the two children reluctantly stood at the door and waved goodbye.

They looked so pitiful.

Nicole was ready to call Floyd to talk about what happened in the past two days.

However, before she could go into the study, the butler went over and said, "Miss, there's a guest outside."

"Who is it?"

"It's Mr. Eric Ferguson."

Nicole's smile disappeared quickly. She looked irritable and impatient.

He was literally everywhere.

Nicole frowned.

Eric came here with great fanfare. If she avoided seeing him, word would get out that the Stanton family and the Ferguson family were at odds, which would cause a series of problems.

Moreover, Eric helped Nicole to search for Clayton during the earthquake, so she had to be diplomatic with him.

"Invite him in."

Nicole wanted to change her clothes first, but now, she felt that it was unnecessary. She turned back and went downstairs.

Meanwhile, Eric walked in with something in his hand. When he saw her, his eyes lit up.

His expression was gentle, and he said in a soft voice, "I was afraid that Chatty wouldn't get used to it here, so I bought her a gift."

As he was speaking, Chatty ran over from the living room next door and looked up at Eric, who was at the entrance.

Chatty thought about it for a few seconds and suddenly realized who he was.

"Oh, it's you..."

Eric smiled and said, "Yes, it's me."

Chatty saw that her mother was walking over and said loudly, "Mommy! That weird uncle that likes to throw tantrums is here!"

For a moment, there was only silence in the living room.

Eric's smile faltered, and his expression turned gloomy.

Nicole could not help but chuckle. In the end, she coughed and said, "Chatty, don't talk nonsense." Chatty scratched her head and felt that she was not talking nonsense.

Eric handed over the gift.

"Here's a gift for you. Do you like it?"

Chatty took it over with both hands and politely thanked him.

Eric felt soft-hearted when he saw Chatty being so well-behaved.

His love for this child would never be reduced even though he hated Clayton.

Eric thought that Chatty should be his daughter, and it was not too late now.

Chatty was young and could not remember things, so if he took care of her, she would eventually become his daughter over time.

Eric looked at Chatty lovingly and could not help but reach out to touch her head.

However, Fischer ran over from the side into Eric's body.

Fischer raised his head, covered his forehead, and began to cry aggrievedly.

Eric was stunned. He clenched his fist as he did not know how to comfort such a fragile boy. Chatty looked distressed and held

Fischer as she sighed gently.

"My little fish... Don't cry... Don't cry..."

Chatty was like a big sister as she led Fischer away.

While walking, she said, "We'll ignore that weird man. It's all his fault..."

Eric was speechless as he thought, 'What unreasonable brats!'

Nicole could not help but smile. She looked at Eric and said, "Mr. Ferguson, what are you doing here? Are you just here to give

Chatty a gift?"

Chatty never had a shortage of gifts since she was a baby. She had everything under the sun.

Thus, Chatty did not care for gifts.

Eric paused for a while before he replied, "I came to persuade you not to attend that private reception."

Nicole raised her eyelids. "What?"

"I know why you came here, but it's best if you don't go to that reception."

"Why?"

Nicole was even more puzzled.

If this was a random reception, Nicole would not go.

However, Grant had already vetted that project and gotten the invitation, so how could it be something shady?

Besides, the guests attending were elites and respectable people.

No matter what grudges they had privately, they would not make it public.

Moreover, it was surely safe because people of such a level would attend the event.

Thus, Nicole did not doubt the purpose of this reception.

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