

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2227

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Chapter 2227 Private Reception

Nicole thanked Camille again and sighed in her heart. This was probably Chatty's first blow.

They sent Fischer and his parents away, then Chatty turned around and ran away.

She was afraid that Nicole would give her the book she was holding.

Nicole was speechless.

Logan smiled at the side. "President, why don't you leave Chatty to me?"

Nicole raised her eyebrows.

"Forget it. I'll bring her with me. She's not so young that she can't control her emotions. It's also good for her to get more

exposure and get to know more people so that she won't be shy when she goes to kindergarten.

Logan laughed. "Chatty even beats people up, so how could she be shy?"

Nicole glared at him.

Logan shut up immediately.

"Right. You're more thoughtful. I'll get someone to prepare Chatty's clothes right away."

He quickly fled the scene.

Nicole looked away, put the book on the table, and went to the dining hall.

Roland came back looking tired and listless. There was something indescribably off about his expression.

Nicole did not notice it at first and greeted him.

"Roland, have you eaten yet?"

"Oh, yes I've eaten. Enjoy your meal."

Roland walked in dispiritedly. He was wearing yesterday's clothes, and his coat was wrinkled.

To a senior assistant, this was very out of character.

Nicole glanced at him and did not say much. She just called Logan over.

"How's your relationship with Roland?"

"Not bad. Because of you and Mr. Sloan, the two of US can be regarded as partners at most."

Logan said after thinking.

Nicole pursed her lips. "He didn't come back last night?"

Logan was shocked. "He didn't come back last night?"

Nicole was speechless.

Seeing Nicole's speechless gaze, Logan immediately reacted and said, "I...I don't know. We don't live together, so I don't know if

he came back yesterday. I don't even know when he went out!"

Nicole glanced at Logan and sighed in her heart.

She wanted to take back her praise for him just now. "President, if you think there's something wrong with him, why don't I go with you tonight? I'm not assured to let you go alone."

Nicole paused. "No need. There's nothing to worry about. If Roland is not a good man, Clayton wouldn't have kept him."

She believed in Clayton, so she believed Roland.

Logan nodded.

The maid next to her brought her an acai bowl. Nicole stirred it and asked, "Did you see when Roland left?"

Nicole was uneasy about this, so it was better to ask.

The servant paused. "He left at 4:00 am. I had just gone to the bathroom at that time."

Nicole's hand froze slightly. She nodded, so the maid retreated.

Logan looked at her. "President, why don't I ask him?"

Nicole looked at him meaningfully.

"Logan, I think it's better to forget it. If you ask him, he might suspect that I'm spying on him."

Logan was speechless.

Nicole sighed. "Was he out to have fun? I didn't hear that he has a girlfriend here..."

Logan said, "He went out at 4:00 am, so I don't think that's possible."

Nicole said, "Okay. Tell him our departure time later so that he can get ready."

"Yes, President."

Logan was a little disappointed because Nicole obviously did not want to gossip about others with him anymore. Thus, he was forced to suppress his nosy heart.

He went upstairs and knocked on the door. The person who opened the door was not as wretched as he imagined. Instead, he looked refreshed, and he had also changed his clothes.

"Logan, is Ms. Stanton looking for me?"

Roland looked at him with a smile.

Logan paused and said, "We're leaving in two hours. The President asked me to tell you to get ready, but I think you're prepared."

Roland nodded.

"After all, this is my first time attending such an important event with Ms. Stanton. I can't embarrass her."

"It's good that you have such high self-awareness, but this time, you have to take Chatty with you too. So, you have one more task, which is to protect Chatty."

Roland smiled without showing the slightest worry or fear on his face.

"Of course. That won't be a problem. Chatty is so obedient, so it'll go smoothly this time."

"I hope so."

Nicole thought, 'Chatty is obedient? Who are you kidding?!'

However, with Roland around, she might be able to relax a bit.

In the afternoon, Nicole asked Luca to send them to the port where the cruise ship was docked.

The port had been cleared long ago and was surrounded by bodyguards.

Luxury cars parked there one after another, and everyone showed up in expensive and beautiful dresses.

Nicole did not wear a particularly stunning dress.

Instead, she wore a long white dress that was simple and elegant.

Compared to those colorful dresses, Nicole looked more solemn and calm.

After all, this was a business trip.

Nicole would lose her sense of authority if she wore something too fancy and eye-catching.

She was very fair, so when she accessorized the dress with a series of emerald jewelry, she looked even more regal and

elegant. She had such a clean and glamorous temperament that resembled a low-key and fragrant lily.

When Nicole got out of the car, she walked on the passage to the other cruise ship.

There were two passages.

One of them was a more secure passage that was specially reserved for the guests of the private reception. Only ten people who attended the dinner could use it.

The other passage was used by others who were entertaining in the banquet hall below the cruise ship. This way, the two groups of people would never meet each other even if they were on the same cruise ship.

The organizer's arrangement was ingenious.

Nicole and the others went in from there. After Roland brought Chatty inside, he went to the room that was arranged for them.

Roland and Chatty were just there for moral support. Nicole looked at this distinctive cruise ship and was secretly surprised.

The cruise ship was luxurious, and the high-tech elevator and visual effects were eye-opening.

A butler-like person stood there, looked at Nicole, and smiled.

"Ms. Stanton, welcome to The Myriad."

Nicole nodded and walked in with a smile.

After walking through a long transparent corridor that resembled the bottom of the sea, she turned around and saw some waiters standing there.

However, the waiters were carrying weapons, so it was obvious that they were not just ordinary waiters.

They also doubled as bodyguards.

The butler said politely from behind, "Mr. Shaw said that you are a distinguished guest. The other guests have arrived. If you

have no objections, shall we go straight to the banquet hall?"

Nicole nodded.

"Sure."

She walked over with the hem of her dress in her hand.

The butler opened a transparent elevator. However, the scene inside and outside the elevator was like an underwater world.

Nicole knew that the cruise ship had already set sail, but it was so stable that she felt like she was on flat ground because she did not feel any swaying.

She had an inexplicable fear of the sea because of her previous incident, so when she got on the elevator, she looked a little

nervous, and her breathing was a little rushed.

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