

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2212 Other People's Kindness

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Michael's face turned pale, and his beautiful blue eyes were full of panic.

"Where's Daddy?" Nicole took a deep breath.

She tried her best to suppress the surging emotions in her heart.

She paused for a while and said calmly, "Michael, you probably heard about the earthquake in Mediania a while ago, right? We

happened to be there when the earthquake struck, and Clayton went missing..." Michael's face instantly turned pale.

He stood there looking shocked.

Nicole took a deep breath.

"Michael, I came here to tell you this.

I don't want to hide anything from you.

I know you'll get suspicious if you can't contact him, so I want to tell you in person.

You're a strong kid.

No matter where he is, I hope you can grow up healthily.

He has paved the way for you, and he loved you no less than anyone else.

Michael, we're your family, so you can come to me for anything, and I will take good care of you and Chatty on behalf of your

father." Michael's expression changed, and his tears were about to overflow from his eyes.

"How could it be? Is this a joke?" Nicole's calm expression was filled with sorrow.

The corners of her lips twitched.

"I wish more than anyone else that this is just a joke."

But unfortunately, it was true.

This was not a dream.

Michael stood there silently, unable to hide his pain.

Clayton raised him.

Even if Clayton did not have time to take care of Michael and was a little negligent, Clayton struggled as a single parent and

loved Michael.

Clayton pampered Michael when he was a child and strictly disciplined him when he grew up.

That was his way of showing his love.

Even after Michael found out that he was not Clayton's biological son, he was not estranged from Clayton.

Clayton had always been actively involved in Michael's growth.

Even when Clayton got married and had his own daughter, he never regarded Michael as an outsider. Michael had never been in an awkward position. Nicole walked over, stroked his hair, and gently hugged his shoulders.

“Michael, we're family, and we'll never abandon you.”

Michael's tears fell.

Nicole could feel her shoulders getting wet.

Her heart felt uncomfortable as if it had been pierced by a sharp knife.

This kind of grief was too familiar to her, and she had gradually come out of it.

However, Michael just started to face it.

Accidents always happen suddenly and take away important things that they thought would accompany them throughout their life.

Thus, Nicole learned to cherish the people around her more.

“Mommy! Brother...” Chatty ran over from a distance and carried the hem of her skirt.

Her carefree appearance easily infected those around her.

Michael took a deep breath and quickly wiped away his tears.

Nicole paused and then said, “She doesn't know anything.”

She kept asking for Daddy at first, so I had no choice but to get Tigger to imitate Clayton's voice." Michael nodded.

"Let's keep this from her first.

She's still too young." How could a young girl like Chatty face such a cruel thing? Nicole smiled and remembered one thing.

"By the way, I heard that your aunt wanted to bring you back.

What do you think about it?" Michael was silent for a few seconds.

"Daddy disagrees.

He wants me to concentrate on school." Nicole nodded.

"I studied a bit about that family.

Their background isn't clean, and it's very complicated. It'll be difficult for you to face it alone, so let's listen to your father's arrangements for now." Michael nodded.

Nicole sighed.

Chatty ran to them.

She held a delicate rose in her hand and gave it to Michael.

"Brother, it's for you..." Michael paused.

"Who gave it to you?" Chatty turned around and pointed to the person behind her.

"He did..." Michael and Nicole looked over.

In an instant, Nicole's expression became complicated.

The man was dressed in a British-style suit and looked lean and tall.

His features were distinct and handsome, and he had an imposing presence.

“Nicole, what a coincidence!” Nicole raised her eyes, glanced at Eric, and said in a neutral tone, “It’s truly a coincidence that

you’re also here, Mr. Ferguson.” The cordial mood just now was inexplicably ruined.

Nicole just wished she could get out of there immediately.

Eric had a slight smile on his face, and his gestures were not as cold as before.

He was a little softer and gentler.

This side of Eric was weird.

That was because the two vibes were contradicting.

It was as if he was deliberately restraining his coldness and seriousness.

Michael looked at him and suddenly said, “I remember now.

There was a mysterious person who came to the school to donate supplies a few days ago.

Was that you?” Eric raised his eyebrows.

“Yes, it was me.

Michael, you don't need to rush to thank me.

I'm just doing my part for the good cause of education." Eric came a few days in advance in order to avoid being seen as

deliberately stalking Nicole.

Thus, he purposely came to Michael's school to make a donation because he knew that she would definitely come here.

2 Only then would they have the opportunity to meet today.

Such a roundabout way of creating a chance to meet Nicole really took a lot of planning and money.

Hearing this, Michael chuckled.

"Mr. Ferguson, you're Medianian, yet you're sponsoring education abroad? Of course, I should thank you for training so many foreign talents!" Eric's face froze slightly.

Nicole let out a low chuckle with a hint of mockery.

In the next second, Eric glanced at him calmly and smiled.

"Michael, you're thinking too much.

My money is donated to the foundation that supports Medianian students abroad, so foreign students won't be able to get it.

Don't worry, I spend every penny wisely!" Michael rolled his eyes, snorted coldly, went to pick up Chatty, and put her on the back of his bike.

“Chatty, do you want to go for a ride?” Chatty clapped her hands happily.

“Okay!” Nicole smiled.

“Michael, it’s getting late.

Why don’t you come back to the villa with me for dinner? Your third uncle is here too.” Michael agreed immediately.

“Okay, but I’ll bring Chatty for a ride around the campus first!” Chatty was so happy and excited that Michael could not bear to just let her leave like that.

No matter what, she should play to her heart’s content.

Nicole nodded in agreement.

She did not look at Eric and went to sit on the steps beside her.

Eric took off his coat and placed it on the ground for her.

Nicole froze and slowly stood up straight.

She glanced at Eric meaningfully, then picked up his coat and handed it to him.

“Mr. Ferguson, you should save your gentlemanly attitude for other women.

I don’t need it.” Eric’s face tightened.

He pursed his lips, and his eyes darkened.

He put the coat over his arm and asked her lightly,

“Nicole, I don’t deny that I’m trying to please you.

But as an ordinary friend, is it so difficult for you to accept other people's kindness?" «

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