# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2068

Nicole saw that it was almost time, so she took Levi's little hand and said, "Let's go.I heard that there's a parent-child activity later. What sports did you sign up for? Running? I didn't wear sneakers today though..."

Levi helplessly followed Nicole outside and replied, "I signed up for Go!"

After Nicole heard this, she paused for a while before she said, "Great..."

Levi raised his head in surprise.

Nicole frankly added, "I don't know how to play Go."

Enter title...

Levi was speechless. They went to the appointed room and saw that the two empty seats on the opposite side of the table were already filled.

Nicole frowned. It turned out to be Eric Ferguson.

To Nicole's surprise, the other seat was occupied by Cheryl Lichman.It looked like Eric still had some feelings for his son after all.

Nicole glanced at them casually, walked over, and sat down.

The teacher hurriedly greeted her.

"Ms.Stanton, please take a seat."

It seemed that she was the last to arrive.

Nicole smiled apologetically and ignored the two gazes that fell on her. She tried to concentrate on the teacher's words.

After about half an hour, the parent-child activity finally began.

Nicole took Levi out for a breather.

Levi held Nicole's hand and led her to the swing in the garden. It was a very beautiful place.

The area was shaded by tall bushes that were interspersed with many bright and fragrant flowers. It looked like a secret garden that had been deliberately decorated.

"Auntie, are you scared of that uncle who sat across from you?" Nicole was taken aback.

"Nonsense! I'm not scared of him!"

"But you didn't dare to look at him!"

"I just didn't want to look at him."

Nicole paused and felt a little depressed. If she had known this earlier, she would not have come.

The two of them were talking when they heard voices from outside.

"Yasmin, since Mr.Ferguson and I are already here, we'll participate in this event as Chance's parents. You're a nanny, so I think that it's inappropriate for you to stay here any longer. You may leave."

It was Cheryl's voice.

Nicole blinked frowned.

Sure enough, Gerard's younger sister, Cheryl, was interested in Eric. That was too obvious.

Yasmin did not refute her sharply and said to Eric, "Mr.Ferguson, Ihave no other intentions.I'm here as the young master's friend.He invited me to come today.If my existence disturbs your date, I can leave.But this kind of parent-child activity is of little significance to the young master, and I didn't expect Ms.Lichman to come uninvited.No matter what, I hope that you won't use a child as a tool for you to achieve certain goals."

"What do you mean by that?! Don't forget that you're just a nanny!"

Judging by Cheryl's voice, Nicole guessed that Cheryl was furious. Yasmin wanted to say something, but Eric interrupted, sounding upset.

"That's enough, Ms.Lichman.I didn't invite you.Who asked you to come?"

Cheryl sounded a little aggrieved.

"I heard my brother say that you're always busy, so you don't pay much attention to Chance.I was just afraid that Chance would be sad if no one came today, so I came here by myself." Eric was already unhappy.

When he heard this, his face turned gloomier.

When did Gerard care so much about his personal affairs and gossip about him? Eric's face was cold.

Just as he was about to drive Cheryl away, Yasmin said, "Mr.Ferguson, since Ms.Lichman has good intentions, I have nothing to say.I was also worried that the young master would be bullied.But seeing how eager Ms.Lichman is, she must have a way with children.I'll get the young master ready so that you can participate in the activity with him."

Eric frowned and looked over with gloomy eyes, but Yasmin turned around and left as if she did not care about anything.

Cheryl smiled and said, "At least this nanny knows her place."

She was surprised that she blurted out her thoughts.

Eric glanced at her indifferently, turned around, and left without saying anything.

Cheryl had never been neglected like this before.

Thus, she was a little resentful.

However, she put up with it when she thought of Eric's status. She quickly chased after him.

At the gym, the teacher was dividing the students into groups.

Eric sat alone in the rest area, expressionlessly reading his emails through his phone.

Eric had such a strong and intimidating presence that no one dared to approach him.

Some women peeked at him secretly and could not help but take another look at him.

Cheryl pushed open the door, walked over, stood beside Eric, and smiled.

"Mr.Ferguson, my brother mentions you quite often." Eric was silent.

"My brother admires you a lot. He told me to be more attentive when he found

out that I was coming over to visit Chance."

Eric raised his eyes and glanced at her with an expressionless face.

"Really?"

He felt that Gerard was very nosy.

Gerard was crossing the line. It looked like Eric was usually too nice to Gerard.

Cheryl nodded with a smile.

"Actually, I've always liked children, especially kids like Chance. They're very cute."

Eric frowned, looked at her frankly, and said coldly, "Do you like children? Or do you like being a stepmother?"

In an instant, Chery] lost her composure.

Eric's eyes were as deep as the sea. He could see through this woman's thoughts because it was too obvious, but he was not bothered to expose it.

However, he would expose her mercilessly if she overstepped her bounds.

Cheryl's face turned red from embarrassment. She thought that she was different from the other women who were chasing Eric.

They only had social status but had no brains.

Cheryl was different. She was educated and capable, so she could assist Eric in the future. She would be a valuable asset to Eric.

When Eric said those direct and harsh words with such disdain as if he did not take her seriously, Cheryl's self-esteem suffered a blow.

Cheryl could barely hold back her emotions.

Seeing Eric's indifferent attitude, Cheryl took a deep breath and said,

"Mr.Ferguson, I admit that I have a crush on you, but please don't treat me so indifferently."

Eric glanced at her mockingly.

"why? Is what I said hurtful? Or is it because you can't accept it? But isn't it true? There are children of Chance's age everywhere, even more so in an orphanage. If you really cared for children, shouldn't you go to those places to show your compassion? My son doesn't need pity from others."

Eric was heartless, but also extremely pragmatic. He might have been colder toward another woman.

Eric would not have shown his disdain if this woman had admitted her selfish desires outright. He could tell that Cheryl could not let go of her pride, yet she

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wanted others to think highly of her.	
Eric hated women like her the most.	