

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Boss Chapter 1822

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Chapter 1822 Showing Off

Grant snorted coldly. He had a specious smile as he cast a warning look at Kai. "It's good that you know." Kai felt guilty. "Big Brother, it's been so long! It's just a figurine, so don't keep holding a grudge against me!" Grant's eyes sank. His tone was frustrated and heavy.

"That's the only gift that Aida gave me before she left the country. I treated it like a treasure, but you broke it." During that time, Aida broke up with Grant. Grant was only getting by because of that gift, but it was broken. Grant searched all over the house and could not find who it was back then.

It turned out that it was Kai! This annoying douchebag! Kai sheepishly hid behind Floyd. He really could not stand Grant's killer eyes. Nicole laughed as if nothing was wrong. Suddenly, she heard a baby's cry coming from upstairs. She suddenly froze and thought of something.

Could it be her baby? As soon as Floyd heard the baby crying, he immediately stood up and ran upstairs. In the blink of an eye, Floyd was gone. Grant pursed his lips. "Dad is very involved in the baby. It's his greatest pleasure other than fishing!" Kai was amused.

"Big Brother, why didn't you bring your son here? It'd be nice for the babies to accompany each other." Grant shot him a look. "Aida's body is slow to recover, so she needs to recuperate in peace. She can't bear to part with the baby, so we have no choice but to care for him ourselves.

"Fortunately, Floyd was not an unreasonable person. Floyd would not be so forceful as to steal Grant's son. Kai still wanted to say something, but Floyd had already come downstairs. Floyd was carrying the baby who was still crying. "I almost forgot! You two haven't even seen your baby yet..." Floyd was referring to Clayton and Nicole. For a moment, Nicole froze. It made sense for her not to have seen the baby

. Why did Clayton not see their baby yet? Nicole looked over to Clayton, who pursed his lips and took a few steps forward. "Thanks, Dad." Clayton had accompanied Nicole to parenting classes, so the way he carried the baby was very proper.

He also raised Lil Michael, so he had some experience in being a father. Floyd was satisfied. He then looked at Nicole with an expectant face. "Don't just sit there. Come and hold her. Nicole felt a little apprehensive. Clayton then handed the child over gently.

She was a little overwhelmed for a moment moment. It was so fair, soft, and tiny. At first glance, the baby's features were beautiful, especially her large eyes that seemed so clear.

Nicole could not help but feel her heart soften. She stretched out her hand, and Clayton put the little bundle in her arms. Nicole immediately became tense as she held the baby carefully, afraid that she would make the baby cry.

However, the baby was well-behaved and did not cry. She blinked and saw the baby grin and spit bubbles. For a moment, everyone's heart melted. They could not help it. This was Nicole's baby.

Although Nicole did not have an impression of the baby, she had an inexplicable sense of affection for this baby out of motherly instincts. It was so soft and sweet, like ice cream. Nicole subconsciously looked up and smiled at them.

The baby in her arms did not cry or reject her. When Nicole looked up, she saw Clayton smiling at them. At that moment, Nicole caught a familiar warmth in his eyes. That feeling was like an electric shock that ran through her body. She froze slightly.

Clayton also froze for a moment. The two looked at each other for a few seconds, and Nicole quickly lowered her head. Somehow, her heart was suddenly racing. Nicole dodged Clayton's intense gaze.

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Chapter 1823 True Love in Times of Trouble

Clayton looked at Nicole and suddenly thought of her comments about him when they first started dating. It seemed that his height and looks were exactly her type. To him, this kind of praise was to his advantage.

Now, it seemed like her preferences did not change much. That was good. Starting all over again was not so bad. Floyd noticed the tension between the two people and subconsciously smiled. He was secretly relieved. "You almost scared everyone to death when you were unconscious, especially Clayton! He's been staying in the hospital and hasn't slept for several days. True love really shows in times of trouble.

Even if you have short-term amnesia, you can't ditch him!" Floyd saw Nicole's bewildered face and picked up the baby. Nicole looked at Clayton, and then at Floyd. She pursed her lips and did not make a sound. Clayton smiled. "Dad, don't worry.

Nicole's memory will recover soon. Besides, she's not that kind of person." Floyd nodded meaningfully. "That's true." The others in the living room laughed. The

atmosphere was relaxed. No one felt burdened and sad because of Nicole's memory loss.

At least, Nicole was awake and was not lying in a hospital bed facing unknown danger.

This was already a pleasant surprise. When Nicole's arms were empty, she felt a little reluctant. However, Floyd turned around and handed the baby to the professional nanny who came to take care of her. "She should be hungry. We'll play with her again after she's fed.

"The nanny nodded and explained with a smile. "Yes, we shouldn't wait for her to cry to feed her. That'll leave her with bad habits. We have a scientifically proven method of feeding. We'll feed her when it's about time so that she won't become dependent."

Clayton took one more look at the pink and tender baby girl. She was even more lovable than Lil Michael. He actually wanted to hold her a little longer, but he felt guilty. After all, he did not care much about her since she was born.

Rather, Floyd has been the one busy taking care of her. Previously, Nicole and Clayton chose a postpartum care center for its professional service. However, they did not need to go there anymore. Floyd then personally hired these nannies and maids.

Clayton had nothing to say to this arrangement. He sighed lightly and he looked at Nicole. She was looking in the direction of the baby with some longing. However, Nicole seemed too shy to say anything.

Floyd patted Clayton's shoulder and looked at him. "Take her upstairs to rest. You should also take a good rest. Come back down when it's time to eat. There are no outsiders today, and we're family, so don't be a stranger."

Clayton hesitated for a few seconds. "Sure, sorry to trouble you, Dad." Floyd nodded and did not say anything more. He then looked at Kai. "Take your sister's things upstairs and ask Julie if she wants to come over for dinner." Kai shrugged and walked up with the bags. "She's already on her way. I guess she'll be here in a while." The butler hurriedly went to order the kitchen to start cooking. Clayton walked next to Nicole.

Nicole was just about to stand up and go upstairs when Clayton carried her. His warm and refreshing scent was not at all irritating and was surprisingly nice. "You shouldn't move. Since you just got out of the hospital, you should walk less." Clayton spoke in a low voice that was soothing and clear. Nicole did not struggle and obediently allowed him to carry her. It was a strange feeling, but she did not feel repulsed.

Nicole secretly glanced at Clayton's handsome side profile with a chiseled jawline. His nose bridge was straight and high, and his features were good-looking. He looked so warm, clean-cut, and noble. She thought, 'It looks like I really have a good eye!'

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Chapter 1824 I'm Frustrated

Clayton carried Nicole to her room. Clayton also lived in the Stanton Mansion for a while, so he was naturally familiar with the place. Kai had already put the bags to the side. Nicole's room was clean and had a natural fragrance that Nicole liked.

Clayton put Nicole on the bed and covered her with the quilt. He pursed his lips and spoke. "Are you hungry?" Nicole shook her head. Clayton asked, "Are you okay? Are you feeling uncomfortable?" Nicole shook her head.

Clayton lowered his head with some frustration and sighed in a low voice. "Do you have something to say to me? Otherwise, I don't know what I should do Clayton wondered if Nicole would still choose him if they started all over again. His confidence was based on her liking.

Nicole blinked and looked at him. "How did we meet?" Clayton looked at her with a dark gaze. Nicole lowered her head and sighed. "I know that it's just temporary memory loss, but I can't remember anything at all.

It just feels so surreal that I woke up to a husband and a child. It's simply shocking!" Clayton's eyes softened a little. He stroked her hair, and his voice was gentle. "It's normal for you to be a little upset right now, but all of this is real. Although I'm a little sad that you don't remember me, it's not necessarily a bad thing if we can forget about the bad past." "Bad past?" Nicole did not understand.

Nicole had grown up with ease. Everything was smooth sailing, so how could she have a bad past? Clayton was stunned, and he instantly resumed his smile. "It's nothing that's worth mentioning. Didn't you want to know how we met?" Clayton changed the topic. He really did not want Nicole to hear the name "Eric Ferguson" again.

If possible, Clayton wanted Nicole to forget about that man completely. Otherwise, Nicole would have to go through the pain another time and recall how she suffered. It was too cruel. Nicole's eyes lit up, and she nodded her head. She was not someone who would go head over heels in love. She had met many men in her life, so this man must not be simple if she was willing to marry him. At least, it would not be just because this man was handsome.

Clayton was concise as he slowly told her how they met. His voice was soothing and charming, which made Nicole fall into a trance for a while. He skipped the part about Eric and told her about their situation. The sunlight outside poured in.

Even the air inside was warm. Nicole looked at Clayton. Somehow, this exact scene appeared in her mind. It overlapped with the man in front of her. He did not lie to her. It was also him before, and now, it was still him.

When Clayton finished his story, the corners of his lips held a bright smile that showed the happiness he felt deep in his heart. This simply could not be concealed. Hooo Clayton gladly married his beloved, so much so that he had given up everything he had on Wall Street and moved to Mediana. He also did not care that he would have to start all over again in an unfamiliar place with no relatives.

However, the more Nicole listened, the more burdened she felt. Clayton had sacrificed so much, yet he did not feel like he was at a loss. She suddenly felt like a scumbag that treated Clayton like a replacement.

Seeing her complicated gaze, Clayton did not say anything else. He just stared at her intently. "Is there anything else you want to ask?" Clayton did not lie to Nicole. He only discarded the part about Eric.

It was not that he was being petty. It was mainly because Eric had not done anything good to Nicole. If Clayton told Nicole about Eric, it would seem like he was snitching about Eric. It would be too undignified. Nicole subconsciously reached out to touch Clayton's face. Clayton froze for a moment.

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Chapter 1825 Does He Love Me?

When the two people's eyes met, the way Clayton's eyes contained a smile made Nicole's heart suddenly burn up. Nicole quickly withdrew her hand and averted her gaze. The way she dodged made Clayton's smile deepen. Not long after, the maid came in with the baby in her arms and spoke with a smile.

"Miss, the Chairman said that you should spend more time with the baby when she's not making a fuss so you'll develop a stronger bond." The maid handed over the baby to Clayton. A trace of nervousness flashed across Clayton's face.

Although he carefully carried his daughter, he was obviously not as relaxed as just now. He looked down at the baby with big eyes and could not help but smile. He looked at Nicole, lowered the baby, and brought her in front of Nicole.

"Look, she looks so much like you." Nicole looked at the baby and felt a strange feeling. She blinked her eyes and thought 'I'm a mother?' She reached out and pinched the baby's face. It was soft and tender with distinct and pretty features.

The baby was really likable, but did it look like her? Its features were nothing like hers. Nicole frowned and looked up at Clayton. "I'm not like that, right? I'm much

better looking!" Floyd always praised Nicole for inheriting all the advantages of him and her mother.

She was the most beautiful girl in the world. This tiny baby in front of her simply could not compare! Clayton looked at Nicole with dotting eyes. "Yeah, you're the prettiest." Nicole smiled and looked down at the baby. The maid on the side could not help but laugh.

"This little miss is the best-looking baby I've ever seen! When she was first born, her skin was red and wrinkled. It's only been a few days, but those wrinkles are now gone. She's a little beauty." Nicole reached out and touched the baby. She felt quite happy listening to others complimenting this little one.

Clayton accompanied Nicole for a while, but he felt too tired. Nicole then asked him to go and rest. When Nicole thought about what Floyd said about Clayton staying by her side at the hospital all this time without even looking at their child, her heart stung a little.

Clayton did not say much and agreed, then went to the bedroom to rest. He was well aware of his current condition. Previously, he could not sleep soundly because he was worried about Nicole. Now, he really needs to rest.

Nicole saw him walking to her bedroom and wanted to say something, but when she remembered the current situation, she chose to shut up. The baby was well-behaved. She did not cry or make a fuss when she was not hungry. Soon after, the butler came over and informed Nicole that Yvette and Julie had arrived.

Nicole was surprised and wanted to go downstairs, but the butler just brought the ladies upstairs. The two of them were the closest people to Nicole aside from the Stanton family. Yvette and Julie came to Nicole's room and smiled as they spoke. "

We bought a lot of gifts for both you and your baby! They're downstairs. Congratulations on becoming a mommy!" Nicole's eyes arched when she smiled. She felt inexplicably loved. Julie sized Nicole up and walked over to sit down next to her.

"Are you feeling okay? Are you uncomfortable?" Nicole shook her head. Julie said, "I heard from Kai that you lost some memory. It's fine. Just focus on healing your body first. You really scared us to death previously." Yvette nodded. "Yeah! We went to see you every day, but you were unconscious. No one would've thought that childbirth was so dangerous. Luckily, you pulled