

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1968

Chapter 1968

Nicole finally got his wish and hugged him softly and talked about the children.

Suddenly her heart melted.

It was said that the child generously gave a wet kiss and bubbles, which made Nicole wonder whether to laugh or cry.

Your own son, can't be too disgusted.

During the meal, Tigger accompanied her to talk about the children playing.

When the child wanted to fall, Tigger would always stand behind him as a pillow.

Tigger, this stupid tiger thought he was joking with him, so he ran around endlessly, biting a small toy in his mouth to make him crawl and run after him!

After dinner, Floyd took Clayton to the study to speak.

Grant didn't go, and took Aida to pick up Levi from school.

Kai leaned up and said, "Did you really go to Yvette's place yesterday? Why can't I see Yvette's Moments without you!"

If Nicole was there, Yvette couldn't have not posted it!

Nicole's heart tightened and she glared at him. "We did it on purpose."

Kai paused, "Did you go too when you know? I didn't contact her last night?"

Nicole was taken aback.

Kai chuckled lightly.

"You quarreled again?"

Kai stretched out his hand and made a fork: "No, quarrels are the catalyst of feelings. That's not called quarrels with her, it's called enhanced feelings!"

Nicole watched Kai's serious nonsense. She wanted to get this topic out of the way. "Don't worry about our girls' business."

Kai wanted to ask something else, but this time Clayton come over.

"There's something in the company, do you want to come with me first and then go home?"

Nicole of course agreed, and she would be exposed sooner or later when she was interrogated here.

She stood up immediately and said that the child seemed to know that Mom and Dad were leaving, and immediately ran over to hug Clayton's leg.

Clayton looked down, his heart softened, and he hugged the child: "How many days to stay home with Dad? Can't disturb Mummy's rest..."

The child nodded vaguely and happily hugging his neck and not letting go.

Nicole went over and took her bag, which contained things that the children would use with them.

Floyd frowned: “It would be nice to send the talk tomorrow, it’s getting late today...”

Nicole knew that Floyd was reluctant to bear children, but mainly wanted to leave room for them.

“It doesn’t matter, my aunt is taking care of them.”

Their apartment was opened up. The upper two floors were Clayton’s house, and the lower two floors were Nicole’s.

Now there are four floors up and down, very spacious, and quiet and comfortable.

Auntie lives on the second floor with the children, while Nicole and Clayton live on the third floor. After a professional interior designer adjusted the interior decoration structure, the current residence is very bright and warm, which is more comfortable than a single-family small western-style building.

On the way, I said hello to my aunt at home, and my aunt was ready to welcome the little friend home.

Nicole sat in the back and stroked the hair she was talking about. The facial features became more and more beautiful, and those crystal clear eyes were the most beautiful.

As soon as she acts like a spoiled child, she becomes a little worm with no bones, and she is reluctant to break away from you.

She's looking at the direction of Clayton's driving doesn't look like the direction to the company.

Nicole was stunned for a moment. "Isn't there something wrong in the company?"

Clayton smiled in front of her. Those slender and clean hands were placed on the steering wheel. The skin color contrast was obvious, and the knuckles were slender, like a pair of works of art.

"It's just a small matter, I won't say that, I'm afraid I'm going to spend the night in the old house. I want to be alone with you today, don't you miss me?"

Nicole was caught off guard by Clayton's straightforwardness. She didn't really restrain at all and was silent for a while.

Clayton's eyes still seemed to fall on her behind. It was as if he would not give up without getting her answer.

Said that the child spit out a bubble for himself, and his big eyes were rolling back and forth in front and back.

Finally, with a wow, he opened his hands and wanted Nicole to hug him.

Nicole reassured him, "Sit in your own seat, and Mommy will hug you when you get home." As she spoke, she handed over the bottle.

The children who got the bottle soon stopped worrying about whether to hold or not, and began to drink milk with relish.

The atmosphere was quiet again.

Clayton asked again, “Huh? Don’t you miss me?”

Nicole took a deep breath and looked up at him: “In front of the small light bulb, please restrain your eyes?”

Clayton smiled, with a bit of helplessness: “I know, if the small light bulb grows up, it will become a big light bulb.”

Nicole also followed. After laughing, she suddenly thought of something:

“Lil Michael, are you ready? Do you want to bring him back?”

After all, he was targeted before, which was already a very dangerous thing.

Clayton raised his eyebrows, with a bit of coldness in his eyes, and his tone was very firm: “No, he has experienced many things since he was a child, and he has also experienced more thrilling than these. What’s more, the bodyguard beside him. You can block ten with one enemy, that Filipino servant is also a professional secret agent, and he will be vigilant after being by his side for so many years.”

Nicole was a little shocked by the capable people around Lil Michael.

She seems to have seen it once, the bodyguard looks like a big stupid man, and the Filipino maid is also unremarkable.

Really careless.

Clayton chuckled lightly: “His side is ten times safer than you, and you are the one to worry about.”

Nicole was still secretly relieved.

“That’s good, but now it’s my territory, I don’t need to worry anymore.”

Clayton smiled and didn’t speak.

If you leave here, you really don’t have to worry.

His eyes darkened a bit.

They arrived at home. The servant came up to him, and Clayton handed over the talk directly.

He dragged Nicole a few steps slower, then inadvertently blocked her against the wall.

Nicole was surprised for a moment, still carrying the big bag he was talking about.

It also fell to the ground at this time.

Clayton put one hand around her waist, lowered his head and rubbed the tip of her nose with the tip of his nose. The low, quiet and cold fragrance lingered around her, and the familiar feeling came up instantly.

His breath was hot, and his eyes looked straight at her, reflecting her bright facial features. Obsessed and nostalgic.

“You haven’t answered me yet, eh?”

Do you really miss me?

Nicole gave him a quick push.

But Clayton didn't push away, he hugged even tighter.

Out of the corner of the window, Nicole watched the servant lead the child to the toy room, and she breathed a sigh of relief.

In front of outsiders, it is somewhat uncomfortable.

Gradually, His eyes are deep, with a warm smile at the corners of his eyes, it is easy for people to fall into it accidentally.

Nicole looked at it, her eyes moistened unconsciously.

Clayton reached out to wrap his arms around her neck, went up to meet her, and kissed her lips lightly.

Nicole finally didn't evade anything, looked at him with water in her eyes, and said bluntly: "I think, I really want to, I think of you every day."

As soon as the words came out, Clayton directly kissed her lips.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1969

Chapter 1969

The two people who have restrained each other's passionate love this day. When it came time to be unscrupulous, no one pushed away hypocritically.

They embraced each other warmly and expressed their inner love with a kiss.

Clayton seemed to have changed a person, he tried to restrain his strength, but gentleness could not let the emotions in his heart release. He took the man back from the falcon's hand.

Nicole never asked her if she was afraid of herself at that time?

Clayton was afraid to hear that answer. So he changed the question.

Do you miss me?

Quiet ticking all around.

Nicole was tired from standing, her legs softened, and she stood up straight with her waist lightly supported. Then she was reluctant to let go, and then hugged him horizontally.

They went back to the room and finally kissed without hesitation.

Clayton seemed to be more fierce than usual, and his subordinates showed no mercy.

While breathing, Nicole pushed him weakly.

“Take it easy, you came back, didn't I recognize the wrong person?”
Why does it seem like a different person?

Clayton frowned.

Next, his strength did not decrease in the slightest, but became more and more reckless.

Nicole was so tormented that she could respond positively at first. After that, she didn't even want to move.

In the past, Clayton would still think about her body and feelings in bed, and ended with the most perfect feeling of the two. But today, he is like a beast that rushed out of the cage without any scruples, just wanting to declare his possession and sovereignty.

The evening is upside down, and the sunset is the curtain call.

Nicole was thirsty in the middle of the night and woke up. Someone immediately came up to hold her, and his voice was extremely warm: “Are you thirsty?”

Nicole snorted and handed a straw to her lips. She was slightly awake, took a saliva, warm and comfortable.

After drinking enough, Clayton put it back and patted her gently: “Go to sleep!”

Nicole moved, and could feel that although her body was a little sour and tired, it was still clean and refreshing.

Clayton should have gotten up and cleaned up. He seems to be a child who has done something wrong, for fear that Nicole will settle accounts.

But there is no evidence of his guilty conscience, after all, he has always been so considerate.

There's nowhere to find a place to catch fire.

As soon as Nicole fell asleep, she heard a soft voice from the man beside her, “Sorry, I'm sorry.”

Nicole was in a trance, and she didn't know whether to go back to sleep or wake up and listen to him.

When struggling.

Listening to him continue to speak: "Seeing me who is so unbearable and causing you to suffer, will you hate me?"

Clayton was uneasy, and his voice drifted like a cloud, drifting in her sanity.

Nicole wakes up. With water in his misty eyes, she reached out and touched Clayton's facial features: "What's wrong with such a good-looking man? Because it's you, so I calmly accept the danger I encountered before, I know you will definitely come to save me. So I'm not afraid, just worried that you will have an accident to save me."

Clayton was silent for a few seconds, and his dark eyes looked at Nicole deeply. The unspeakable emotions in his heart spread to his limbs, causing him to suddenly feel an irresistible satisfaction.

When Clayton was worried about her accident, Nicole was also worried about him.

Clayton couldn't remember how many times he escaped from death, and he was used to it every time. If one day he was not lucky enough to escape, he would have very little to worry about. But now, he is reluctant to die. Otherwise, what about Nicole?

He couldn't bear to see her sad and sad. He stretched out his hand, held her in his arms, lowered his head and sniffed the light fragrance on her body, and closed his eyes: "Baby, I love you."

After a few seconds, Nicole was half awake and half confused, “Well, me too.”

...

Early in the morning.

Nicole couldn't get up.

But helplessly, a soft and waxy little thing rolled around, licking Nicole's face from time to time. She opened her eyes slightly and looked at the little boy who was sitting there in white and tender, looking at her without crying or making trouble.

In an instant, her original sense of getting up disappeared instantly. Looking down, fortunately, Clayton also changed her into refreshing pajamas, which could cover the traces left on her body.

But there are some that can't be covered at all. Fortunately, children don't pay attention to these at all.

She put her arms up, with a bit of laziness in her eyes. She pinched the little arm that was as white and tender as the lotus flower: “Morning, baby!”

The little boy opened his mouth with a smile and climbed to her side. It was a sensible sip on her face.

Nicole watched in surprise and joy, and hurriedly sent him a dozen times more kisses.

It is said that the children really can't stand Mommy's enthusiasm, so they can only climb out of bed with a bare buttocks and go to find Daddy.

She couldn't stand still, but after training with Tigger, she got up very quickly.

She still remember that when Floyd could crawl, she was excited to show off to the old friends group for a long time.

Nicole finally understood Floyd's mood, and the moments he witnessed with his own eyes were always very exciting.

She smiled as she rolled and crawled out of the bedroom and went to wash herself.

When she went out again, seeing Clayton's busy figure in the kitchen. she was stunned for a moment.

And talk about the children around his feet, babbling babble.

She didn't understand a word. However, this image remained deeply in life. Nicole smiled and walked over to look at the sumptuous breakfast on the dining table.

He raised his eyebrows slightly.

“My business manager, why are you cooking, auntie?”

Clayton glanced at her, “Did she wake you up?”

He looked down at his son angrily.

The child seemed to know the old father's blame, so obediently hugged Clayton's leg, rubbed his little face, and apologized with a smile.

Clayton turned his head with a smile and said in a warm voice,

“Aunty(maid) has something to go home. Today I will give her a day off, so I’ll take care of you, okay?”

Nicole sat at the dining table and looked at him with a smile: “I can’t ask for it.”

Clayton poured out the vegetable soup, bowed his head and said to the child, “It’s ready to eat.”

The child happily climbed to the table, grabbed the legs of the table and wanted to stand up.

Although The child is not as tall as the legs of the table, it does not delay her enthusiasm for eating.

Nicole smiled and watched for a while before helping to pick him up and put him on the children’s chair.

Talking about the children happily shaking their legs, watching Clayton put the beautiful shrimp and vegetable porridge in front of Nicole, and then looking at his empty small table.

Dissatisfied protest.

Clayton smiled and pointed at her: “Wait a minute, I forgot to give you milk.”

He turned around and went to look for a feeding bottle. He made a cup of milk smoothly and put it in front of the talking child.

Talking about the child looking at his solitary bottle and the colorful and rich breakfast on the table, he suddenly started sobbing aggrieved...

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1970

Chapter 1970

Nicole also found this gap.

“Can’t she eat complementary food yet? Otherwise, it would be nice if you made milk powder for her earlier...”

Clayton smiled and touched the little head of the child: “I think you looked at it in the morning. He will be in a good mood after eating, so let him wait for you to eat together.”

Talking about the children: “...”

Nicole could only lower her head and eat with Clayton silently, pretending not to see the children.

Perhaps it was because the child was too cute and painful, and Nicole didn’t continue to torture him.

After taking a few bites, she put down her chopsticks and carried her fleshy little body to the living room.

It was said that the child was still reluctant to let go of his baby bottle, holding the baby bottle in one hand and Nicole’s face in the other, and poked at Nicole’s face from time to time.

He pinched her little finger, a little happy.

Mom and Dad are by his side!

Nicole didn’t plan to go out today, but the weather was fine, so she directly informed Julie and Aida to come to the house for dinner.

After a while, Aida came with little Levi Stanton.

Levi has the demeanor of Grant, is cold, doesn't like to talk, hugs the bottle and ignores people.

Nicole coaxed her for a while, but Levi refused to give her a kiss.

In the end, it was said that the child had no choice but to take it away.

Clayton prepared tools and barbecue materials on the balcony.

Yvette and Ian also came happily.

It's not surprising that Ian came, but isn't Yvette in Cali ?

Nicole was surprised when she saw Yvette.

Yvette was wearing a professional skirt, and her style became decisive and agile, quite like Aunty Quimbey.

Nicole was taken aback: "Ms. Quimbey has triumphed from Cali ?"

Yvette rolled her eyes: "Don't mention it, come back to celebrate my mommy's birthday, just two days off."

Nicole smiled knowingly, "Is it going well to go to Cali ?"

Yvette snorted coldly: "Going smoothly, you hide in Tibet all day like filming a movie, why does Lance Sheldon's broken group hide so many filthy places, it's really hard! She complained, squatted down again, smiled and looked at friends and Levi Stanton.

“Two little babies, come over and let my aunty kiss!”

Ian was holding a large bag of toys behind him, as if moving.

Child Levi Stanton glanced at Yvette, then silently turned her head away and continued to play with the toy in her hand.

Said that the children were very face-saving, pouted, ran over, hugged Yvette’s face and took a sip.

At the beginning, the people behind it couldn’t stop.

Julie and Ian lined up behind to kiss. Talking about the child, Nicole was stunned when she saw it.

Nicole couldn’t help but smiled, this scene was like a fan meeting.

Yvette took out her mobile phone and said that the children took pictures. She was very envious. “I used to think that children were a burden, but if I were talking about a burden like a baby, I would rather have ten!”

Afraid of being frightened and talking about the children, she kissed her phone a few times.

Julie looked at the child with a smile, and stretched out her arms:

“Auntie hug...”

The child poked her fingers, a little shy, so he bypassed Julie and got in Ian’s arms.

Ian was so flattered that he didn’t dare to move.

Julie: “...”

Yvette: "...”

Let go of that child, let's do it!

Nicole brought out the fruit from the kitchen and said with a smile,
“Let's say we prefer handsome boys!”

Said the little boy holding the bottle in one hand, poking Ian's face with the other, and took a sip with a smile.

After the kiss, he ran without stopping.

Everyone looked up and laughed.

Little Levi Stanton became calmer. Not to mention people she don't know, even Aida's own mother is not very enthusiastic.

Aida came out of the kitchen and sighed: “Our Levi has completely inherited Grant's fine traditions. she don't like to talk, and she's very cold!”

Julie walked over with a smile and touched Levi Stanton's little hand:

“There are no crowds in the world of gifted children. Sister-in-law, every time Dad picks up Levi from school, he will take Levi to a friend's house to show off his eldest grandson.

Other people's children are this age. We are still crying with Mud, our Levi Stanton is bilingual in in two languages, why can't others be envious?”

Aida smiled, but she didn't worry about Levi. “I'm afraid that he has no friends and is too withdrawn. Unlike talk, he can play with anyone, so I

put him together when I have time. Other people's children don't like Levi's character. They can only say they like it!"

Nicole listened from a distance, busy working with Clayton on the balcony, and said sideways, "Your son is popular and has a good personality."

Clayton didn't lift his head, hummed, "As you want."

In a word, Nicole brows and smiles.

The atmosphere here is lively, and Yvette's circle of friends is rarely updated.

In the picture, it is said that the children are pouting their lips to kiss, and they are so cute.

Yvette added: I want to form a group to steal the children.

Immediately below someone replied: "I signed up. "

"I also signed up. "

+1 "

...

Talking about children who have become the little darlings that others envy but can't get. Talk about children who have never been shown in the public image.

Occasionally seen by others, it attracted a long time.

Ferguson Corporation.

Eric looked at the screenshot of the Moments sent by Keith Ludwig.

His dark eyes kept looking at this page, and he was silent. The people at the meeting had finished their reports and were waiting for Eric to speak.

But for a long, long time, He lowered his head and looked at the phone.

The emotions on his face were subtle and complicated.

No one could tell whether he was envious or unwilling.

The silence at the meeting lasted for three minutes.

Something that never happened.

It was Mitchell Collins who coughed boldly, looked at Eric, and swept over Eric's cell phone with the corner of his eyes.

Immediately it became clear.

Of course he knew the precious son of the Nicole family, who was the jewel of everyone in the Stanton family, a baby bump that had never been seen before.

The fact that Eric always knew existed, but did not dare to face it.

Because originally, it might be his biological son.

Now, it's someone else's.

Mitchell also didn't have the habit of reporting the life of the Stanton family to Eric, but no one knew whether Eric asked someone to investigate privately.

He paused and looked at the others: “Everyone, let’s break up the meeting first. President Ferguson and I will consider this matter.”

Everyone looked at each other and could only leave the conference room one after another.

Waiting for everyone to leave.

Eric didn’t say anything. He just sat there stiffly, staring straight at the photos on his phone.

The envy in his eyes made people feel distressed.

Mitchell coughed, “Mr. Ferguson, if the Stanton family doesn’t take up that project, we are ready here.”

After a few seconds.

Only then did Eric react. He touched the screen of his mobile phone and turned it off.

Standing up, his eyes were still grim: “I’ll go talk to Grant, do you have any news from my mother and Ingrid?”