

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2334

Chapter 2334 Cannot Bear to Look

At this time, the driver might already be sleeping, so Mitchell contacted a substitute driver.

Eric nodded and walked out without hesitation.

The smell of blood in the car made him a little sick to his stomach. He did not expect a light bump to cause so much blood loss and a broken rib. 1

It was his fault, so he had to admit it.

It took fifteen minutes for the substitute driver to arrive.

Eric did not think about anything else. He did not open his mouth until he got home.

The substitute driver did not dare to say anything. After all, he never expected to drive this luxury car, so he had to be extra careful since he was driving such an expensive car for the first time.

When he arrived at the villa, there was a light in the living room.

Eric walked in with an indifferent expression. He took a deep look at Chance, who had not slept yet, with a warning silence.

Chance pursed his lips, walked over, and carefully raised his eyes.

“Daddy, have you seen Levi and Aunt Nicole? Levi said that it’s his younger brother’s 100th day of birth today, so I want to prepare a gift for his younger brother. Is that okay?”

There was a bit of anticipation on his fair and tender face.

Chance looked like he was afraid of being scolded, but he still wanted to express his thoughts.

He finally did not have to live with the nanny in the old apartment and could live with Eric.

Although Eric spent most of his time on business trips and was not at home often, Chance was still happy that Eric could come back to meet him once in a while.

Chance only had one good friend – Levi. Levi also liked his younger brother very much, so Chance wanted to prepare a gift for Levi’s younger brother.

He talked for a long time, but Eric remained silent, and his eyes were cold.

Chance lowered his head in disappointment and pursed his lips. He had some allowance, but the figurine he liked was too expensive, and he still lacked some money.

However, it seemed that Chance had to save up more.

Finally, Eric loosened his collar and said nonchalantly, "Sure. I have a gift in my car. You can take it to him."

After he finished speaking, Eric went straight upstairs.

Chance was surprised and confused. The servant next to Chance heard this and hurriedly went to take out the gift.

The servant saw the brand of the gift and held it carefully.

'Young Master, here. Now you don't have to prepare a gift yourself.'

Chance looked at this exquisite jewelry box, pursed his lips, and remained silent.

Was this jewelry box suitable for little Kenji?

Was it really for him?

Chance fell silent.

Stanton Mansion.

It was nearly midnight after the banquet.

Aida graciously followed Grant to see off the guests. Clayton and Nicole also stayed back until the last moment, i

Kai and Julie had long since disappeared.

Kai was tired and sleepy, so he took Julie home for his beauty sleep halfway through the party.

Floyd turned around and did not see Kai. Then, he angrily scolded Kai for being an idiot who only knew how to sleep.

However, Floyd was glad to see that the rest stayed back.

"Alright. You guys should go back and rest. If you don't want to go back, you can just make do for the night in the hotel."

Clayton smiled and said, "Dad, let me take you back. It's more comfortable to sleep at home."

Older people who had poor health were more accustomed to their own beds.

Floyd did not want to bother others to send him off, but when he heard Clayton's, he immediately felt grateful.

He patted Clayton's shoulder in satisfaction and said with a smile, "You've had a long day, so you should go back with Nicole. The children are all asleep now. Don't let them worry if they can't see you when they wake up."

Clayton hesitated for a moment and smiled.

"It's okay. I'll send you back before we go home. At this time, Chatty and Fischer won't wake up."

Just as he was talking, the driver came over.

Clayton went to open the door. "Dad, come on."

Floyd sighed. "He's the best son-in-law!"

As he said that, he strode into the car with high spirits.

Grant and Aida stood there with a smile and watched them leave.

Nicole was sleepy, so she did not have the energy to think about anything else. Seeing Floyd get into the car, she also followed suit without saying a word.

Clayton smiled and got into the car.

He lowered the car window and waved goodbye to Grant and the others.

Aida sighed after the car left and shook her head.

"Our brother-in-law is really something. He can make Dad as happy as a kid. I haven't seen Dad smile like this for a long time."

Grant smiled and patted her head.

"Dad is happy because of Kenji and Nicole."

If it was not for Nicole, Clayton would be just a stranger to Floyd.

No matter how much Floyd liked Clayton, he would not be so close to a stranger.

Aida nodded in agreement.

After they sent Floyd back to that Stanton Mansion, Nicole did not get out of the car but waited for Clayton to come back. Then, they went back to their apartment.

They could finally breathe a sigh of relief after a tiring day.

Nicole closed her eyes to rest. When Clayton got into the car, she automatically leaned on his shoulder.

Clayton squeezed her wrist.

“Tired?”

His voice was deep and hoarse. He also lowered his voice.

Nicole responded softly, ‘Yeah...’

She sounded coquettish.

Clayton’s eyes darkened, but since there was a driver in front of him, he did not do anything that would embarrass Nicole.

“Hang on. We’ll be home soon.”

On the way home, Nicole felt warm and full of hope.

As soon as Clayton got home, he took out his phone, only to find that Roland had called him more than a dozen times.

Clayton muted his phone, so he did not hear any calls.

He was afraid that there was something urgent, so he called back.

Roland had not slept yet and immediately picked up Clayton’s call.

“Mr. Sloan, have you seen what happened on the internet?”

“What’s the matter?”

Clayton lowered his voice and sounded cold.

‘Young Master Carter took a stunning photo of you and your wife and posted it online. Now, the internet is in a frenzy. Some media agencies are asking for you to make an appearance and want to interview you...’

Roland was excited and supported the couple.

Clayton frowned slightly. "Push it off. I don't like being interviewed."

Roland nodded regretfully.

After Nicole washed up, she looked at Chatty and Fischer who were already in a deep sleep.

Chatty was moving around on the bed. There were two 50-meter-tall Ultramans standing on each side of the bed, which Nicole could not appreciate, 1

Every time she saw it, she felt like she entered another dimension.

Fortunately, Fischer's room was normal. He just liked to sleep with a little rabbit in his arms.

Clayton came out of the shower with drops of water on his body. He also smelled of shower gel.

Nicole smiled and patted the place beside her bed.

"Come quickly."

"Why are you in such a hurry?"

"No, I just want to hug you to sleep!"

Nicole quickly denied it. It was so late, and she did not have the energy to do anything else.

Clayton smiled. He went to take a shower after his treatment, so he thought Nicole had already gone to bed.

His eyes flickered slightly. He turned around and went out to pour her a glass of water and handed it to her.

"Take your medicine first."

Nicole froze slightly. Her heart ached.

"I'm okay now."

Clayton smiled gently and patted her head.

“I know, but we have to wait for the doctor to make a decision. Before that, you must take your medicine on time.” 2

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