

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2342 –

Chapter 2342 Trade

There was a faint smile in the man's eyes.

Mitchell felt that Clayton was as sly as a fox. Clayton could see through everything but did not expose it.

Eric was certainly at a loss.

Mitchell felt sorry for his boss.

He smiled awkwardly and said, "Since there's nothing else, I'll get going."

Clayton raised his eyebrows.

"Sure. I can't walk too much, so I won't send you off. By the way, if you want to send me a gift next time, remember to send it to my office!"

Mitchell was speechless and fled in despair.

Anyway, that gift was already off his hands.

After Mitchell left, Nicole came out of Grant's office.

She opened the door happily and looked at the man inside with a smile.

"Let's go?"

Clayton raised his eyebrows. "You managed to ask for some time off?"

Nicole nodded.

She asked for some time off and left as soon as she did. If Grant had not appreciated her hard work during this time, he would never let her go on vacation.

Clayton beckoned to her. "Come over and see if you like this."

Nicole frowned slightly and walked over.

"What? Such a big diamond?"

She picked it up, looked at it, and put it back again.

“Who sent it over?”

“Mitchell. He said that Mr. Ferguson gave this to me to celebrate my return!”

Nicole’s heart sank slightly. She did not know what the hell Eric was doing giving a man a diamond.

However, she did not say anything. “Keep it aside and send it back to him when the Fergusons have a celebration.”

Clayton raised his eyebrows. He was very satisfied with this proposal.

“Okay, as you wish.”

After the two of them packed up, they went out.

Logan watched them leave and smiled.

“Have fun, President and Mr. Sloan!”

Nicole responded, and Clayton nodded. When Clayton passed by with his cane, he said, “Logan, thank you for your hard work.”

Logan saw that Nicole looked like a different person recently and was happy for them.

The cool breeze gently blew on her face. Even the air smelled sweet.

Nicole and Clayton got into the car. They were about to head to the beach when they received a call from Chatty.

“Daddy, I’m sick and can’t go to class. I wanna go home.”

Clayton’s expression suddenly became tense.

“You’re sick? Where do you feel discomfort? Did you tell the teacher?”

Chatty’s baby voice sounded so aggrieved.

“I feel uncomfortable everywhere. The teacher told me to hang on, but I just feel uncomfortable.”

Clayton’s heart suddenly clenched.

“Wait there. Daddy will pick you up right now!”

He hung up the phone and looked at Nicole worriedly.

Nicole looked at him calmly and smiled. She raised her eyes slightly, and a few strands of hair fell on her fair and tender skin. She looked so pretty and elegant.

Why did Nicole look so calm?

Clayton pursed his lips and coughed.

“You heard it, right? Our baby girl is suffering. Shall we pick her up to see a doctor?”

Nicole raised her eyebrows. “Okay.”

Clayton still did not understand that it was Chatty’s new tactic to get out of school. Chatty liked to go to school, but she got bored after a while and wanted to leave school to play.

Thus, Chatty would come up with all kinds of reasons.

Ever since Chatty skipped school, the school increased that security, so there was no chance for Chatty and Fischer to escape again.

Clayton pursed his lips and glanced at the driver, who immediately started the car engine.

“Why are you not worried at all?”

Clayton squeezed her hand and asked in surprise.

Nicole looked at him and smiled meaningfully.

“I hope you’re mentally prepared that our date is over.”

Clayton was puzzled. “How come? We’ll go to the doctor, and if nothing is wrong, we’ll send her back to school “

Nicole smiled and looked away.

Oh, what a naive father!

Clayton went to school worriedly.

The teacher looked hesitant as Clayton took Chatty away.

After getting into the car, Chatty lay in the back seat and

leaned on Clayton’s arm.

“Daddy, why didn’t you bring Fischer out?”

Clayton paused. Nicole chuckled lightly.

“Fischer isn’t sick, so why should we bring him out? The driver will pick him up after school.”

Chatty clasped her fingers aggrievedly.

Clayton held his daughter in his arms in distress and squeezed her little hand.

“Where do you feel uncomfortable?”

Chatty paused and blinked her big round eyes. She was fair, tender, and adorable.

“Well, my feet hurt.”

As she spoke, she touched her little leather shoes. Her right shoe was stained with mud, which she rubbed on Clayton’s clothes.

Nicole could not bear to look at her.

Clayton did not care at all because all he could think about was his daughter.

“Really? Let me see.”

He gently took off Chatty’s little leather shoes and saw that she had drawn an Ultraman on her little pink socks. He squeezed her fleshy little feet and wished that he could hold them up and have a look.

“Chatty baby, you’ll be fine soon. Don’t be scared!”

Chatty nodded obediently and held his arm as she looked out the window to see the scenery outside.

Soon, they arrived at the hospital. Clayton got out of the car with Chatty in his arms.

Nicole could not bear to see it and carried Chatty.

“Let me carry her.”

Clayton also knew his situation and did not say much. He hurriedly called the doctor with his phone.

Chatty looked left and right. She wanted to climb down and run away.

Nicole did not stop her either.

After Clayton arranged the doctor, he looked back and saw that Nicole's arms were empty. Chatty was already chasing after a handsome young doctor.

Clayton paused slightly. His face changed.

"Chatty, don't your feet hurt?"

Chatty was stunned for a moment. She stopped running, raised and moved her left foot, and frowned aggrievedly.

'Yeah, it still hurts!'

Clayton gasped.

If he still could not see what was wrong with Chatty, there was something wrong with his own brain.

However, he did not show it and silently followed Chatty.

Nicole followed behind with a smile.

Chatty, who was in front, still ran after the handsome doctor and did not forget to pretend to be crippled.

Her tangled little face was scrunched up.

They arrived at the doctor's office.

The handsome young doctor that Chatty was chasing also went into the office. He happened to be a student who had an appointment with the doctor.

Chatty grinned happily and looked up at the handsome young doctor. She looked so smitten with him.

Nicole could not bear to look at her useless daughter.

Clayton sat there calmly and put Chatty on his lap.

"Doctor, please give her a shot."

The doctor was taken aback.

Chatty's eyes widened all of a sudden as she twisted her body and jumped down.

“No!”

She immediately ran behind Nicole and pouted aggrievedly.

“No shot...”

The doctor’s eyes flickered. “So, what’s wrong with you, little girl?”

Chatty frowned and swung her chubby legs back and forth.

“Uh... I’m hungry...”

Clayton was speechless.