

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2380

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2380—Eric lowered his head, and his shoulders slumped.

“You can come up with any conditions you want as compensation.”

Seeing Eric like this, Nicole was speechless for a while.

Nicole did not mind confronting Eric if he insisted on keeping this under wraps.

However, Eric compromised so easily.

Nicole pursed her lips. Although Quinn brought this onto herself and deserved it, Quinn received her punishment.

Eric was also unaware of it.

Nicole thought about it for a while, then she looked at him coldly and said blankly, “Well, I don’t mind keeping this matter from the public, but you must tell the police because I’m not sure if Mrs. Ferguson will continue to find trouble with me after she wakes up. So, it’s better to let the police handle it. But I won’t disclose it to the media. Of course, if there are any comments online related to this matter, you’ll have to deal with it yourself. We won’t intervene.”

She was willing to compromise, but she would not help Eric to hide this from the police.

Quinn was not dead. Even if Quinn became paralyzed, she could hire a hitman to find trouble with Nicole.

If Nicole wanted to pursue responsibility for this car accident in the future, perhaps Eric would have already destroyed the evidence by then, and it would be too late.

Thus, Nicole wanted the police to be aware of what Quinn had done.

Even though Nicole knew that the police would not send a paralyzed person to jail, they would at least put Quinn on surveillance.

Nicole would not allow Quinn to escape legal punishment.

After she said this, the room was silent.

The light from outside shone through the windows, and the air was cold from the breeze.

It was the beginning of fall.

Eric nodded silently and pursed his lips.

“Well, as long as you don’t disclose this matter to the media. I’ll handle the rest.”

Nicole raised her eyebrows and nodded.

She glanced at Clayton, who patted her hand with a smile.

“In that case, we won’t bother you any longer, Mr. Ferguson. We’ve paid a visit to Mrs. Ferguson since she was hospitalized, and we hope she can recover soon.”

Clayton’s high-sounding words were worthless to Eric.

Nicole stood up. “Take care, Mr. Ferguson.”

As she said this, she lifted her foot and walked out.

When she opened the door, she saw someone rushing over and panting.

Nicole was slightly taken aback. “Ms. Nelson?”

“Ms. Stanton? You’re here, too? Oh, and your husband...”

Selena was a little surprised when she saw the couple here.

Nicole was even more surprised.

Why did Selena come here?

Clayton nodded calmly with a smile and opened the door for Selena politely.

“Are you here to visit? We have to get going. See you next time.”

“Goodbye.”

Selena smiled and waved to them before she knocked on the door.

Clayton held Nicole and walked toward the elevator.

Nicole could not figure it out for a moment.

However, she remembered that Eric also saved Selena in the bar back then. Maybe the two of them started to interact more since.

Nicole immediately understood.

The couple stood in the elevator.

Clayton smiled and lowered his head to ask her, "Why did you show him mercy?"

Nicole looked at Clayton and pursed her lips.

"I didn't really... The police will deal with it. Why make the situation worse than it already is? If word gets out, Stanton Corporation may be implicated!"

Clayton was silent for a moment before he said in a low and aggrieved voice, "I thought you were soft-hearted because of him..."

The corner of Nicole's mouth twitched.

"He didn't know about this either, so there's no need to make it big. Also, when you went missing, he helped me a lot. If he hadn't contacted George back then, I wouldn't have been able to find you."

Her voice became lower as she spoke. Clayton felt a dull pain in his chest. He felt a lump in his throat, but he immediately hugged her to console her.

"I'm sorry. It's all my fault."

If it was not for him, Nicole would not need to owe Eric any favors.

"Anyway, at least this matter is settled."

Nicole nodded. She had a vague feeling that something was wrong with his tone, but she could not pinpoint it.

Since it had already come to this point, they just had to see how Eric dealt with it.

After they left the hospital, Nicole wanted to see Chatty, so she went to the Stanton Mansion with Clayton.

Chatty really wanted to go home at first, but after getting used to life in the mansion, she felt a little reluctant to leave.

After Aida gave birth to Kenji, she recovered fully and devoted her time to her career.

Kenji was sent to the Stanton Mansion, and they specially hired a nanny for the baby. Floyd was also delighted to hang around the children and never got tired of them.

Chatty and Fischer also found a new hobby, which was playing with Kenji.

Levi stopped them many times, but in the end, he gave up and let them be.

Chatty and Fischer would teach baby Kenji, who had not yet grown any teeth, what they had learned at school during the day very seriously.

Kenji would clap appreciatively although he did not understand a word they were saying.

That day, Kenji became sleepy not long after playing with Chatty and Fischer.

Chatty was bored, so Floyd taught her to fish.

Fischer was also forced to sit there and fish.

Chatty, who could not sit still, would get up to get drinks and snacks from time to time.

Suddenly, they heard the sound of a car engine at the gate.

Mr. Anderson yelled from a distance, "Mr. Sloan, Miss, you're back..."

Chatty and Fischer ran over happily like wild horses that broke free from their restraints.

Just as Nicole was about to squat down and give them a hug, Chatty and Fischer stopped in front of Nicole and carefully examined Nicole's belly.

Nicole was baffled, but she still pulled Chatty over and kissed her.

"Chatty, Mommy misses you so much!"

Chatty paused and touched Nicole's belly.

"Little baby, I miss you too."

Nicole froze slightly.

Clayton was slowly getting out of the car. When he heard this, he paused, coughed, and corrected Chatty.

"Mommy doesn't have a baby yet!"

Chatty's fair and tender face scrunched up in distress as she stared at her father with watery eyes.

"Daddy, didn't you say that you'll work hard these days to give me a younger sibling? Are you unable to do it?"

Children had no filter when they spoke.

Clayton's expression changed. He felt speechless and frustrated, but he still had to endure it.

He thought, 'She's my daughter. Don't get angry!'

Nicole could not help but laugh. She glanced at Clayton and coughed lightly.

"Mr. Sloan, why are you talking nonsense?"

She glanced at him lightly and did not intend to help him explain this to their daughter. Then she went into the house happily.

The butler wanted to greet them at first, but when he heard this, he quickly turned around and left.

This situation could not be more embarrassing.

Chatty looked at Clayton innocently.

Clayton beckoned to her helplessly. His handsome face darkened as he said, "Come here."

Chatty walked over slowly. Clayton picked her up with one hand.

He was distressed and angry.

'You can't say this to anyone, okay? Daddy and Mommy will work hard!'

Chatty blinked her large eyes and stretched out her fleshy little fist.

'You have to work harder!'

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