Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2413

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2413– Reach a Consensus

Nicole smiled guiltily without revealing it on her face.

Hopefully, this would not happen again!

The atmosphere in the car was nice.

When they returned home, Nicole went into the study. Mrs. Zoe prepared fruit for everyone.

Meanwhile, Clayton volunteered to teach the kids Russian.

Thus, the long night began again.

In less than an hour, Nicole came out of the study after she finished her work.

Clayton and the kids, who were supposed to be studying, were also gone.

Mrs. Zoe came over, yawned, and smiled.

"Fischer and Chatty are asleep. Mr. Sloan went to wash up."

Nicole nodded and said, 'You should also sleep early."

Mrs. Zoe nodded with a smile.

Nicole stretched her back and walked slowly toward the bedroom.

Clayton was indeed showering in the bathroom because Nicole could hear the trickling sound of water.

After continuous rehabilitation, Clayton's leg injury improved significantly.

Compared with the time when he just returned to Mediania, Clayton no longer felt pain in his leg for no reason.

He could slowly walk without a cane, but he still could not walk fast.

However, such progress already surprised Nicole.

Nicole could feel that Clayton was slowly coming out of that trauma.

They did not deliberately walk on eggshells around Clayton, so he did not feel inferior and awkward.

Sometimes, Chatty and Fischer would jump around Clayton. When they accidentally stepped on Clayton's leg, the two of them would squat down and blow on his injury to comfort him.

The kids thought that blowing on an injury would stop the pain.

Clayton would not get angry at them and let them go after gently reminding them to be careful.

On the other hand, Nicole would lecture the two children for a long time.

Nicole leaned against the wall in deep thought, not noticing that the bathroom door opened.

Clayton came out in his bathrobe and was slightly taken aback when he saw her.

"What's wrong? Are you in a hurry to use the bathroom?"

Clayton was decently dressed at home because they were not alone. Thus, he would not come out of the bathroom naked.

His dark blue silk bathrobe made him look even taller and leaner, which made Nicole feel the urge to strip him naked.

Clayton walked over with a smile. It was as if he had read her thoughts as he said in a low voice, "Oh, were you waiting for me?"

Nicole was stunned for a moment before she came to her senses. She pushed him with a blushing face.

"No! I was just thinking about things..."

Nicole walked into the bathroom afterward.

There was still some mist in the bathroom, and it smelled of her favorite shower gel.

This made her relaxed.

Nicole simply took a shower and went out with a face mask.

Clayton was already sitting on the bed, reading Chatty's Russian book.

Nicole walked over with a smile.

"What's the matter? Did your lesson with them go well today? We won't be called into school tomorrow, will we?"

After all, they were both busy with work.

Being called to school every day because of Chatty's poor performance was also very distressing.

Nicole and Clayton agreed that children should get elite education, but sometimes, they thought that the school was too strict. It made them feel bad for Chatty because they were both first-time parents.

Clayton sighed and said confidently, "Don't worry. That won't happen."

Nicole happily went to the side to dry her hair.

Naturally, she did not notice that Clayton touched his nose with a little guilt.

The next day, Nicole and Clayton sent the two children to school with confidence and went to their respective offices.

When school was over in the afternoon, the teacher still called them and politely asked them to come in person.

The teacher implied that she had something to say.

Thus, Nicole and Clayton made their way there.

The teacher took out four assignments.

Two were in French, and the other two were in Russian.

"Actually, it is not difficult to see that the handwriting on these assignments isn't theirs. It's obvious that Liliana's French homework and Fischer's Russian homework were written by someone else. Are you two aware of this?"

Nicole and Clayton looked at each other.

They could see the guilt in each other's eyes and immediately knew what happened.

For the first time, they had trust issues in their marriage.

Thus, after the two adults apologized, they silently took the children away.

'You did her homework?"

'You did his homework?"

Nicole and Clayton asked in unison.

It was dead silent.

Clayton sighed. For the first time, his gentle features looked somewhat troubled, as if he was in a dilemma.

"I tried my best. I almost used my cane as a weapon when I was teaching them yesterday."

If it were not for his good temper and his desire to not destroy the parent-child relationship, Clayton felt that he would be tortured to death.

The corners of Nicole's mouth twitched, and she felt less awkward.

"I understand, but you shouldn't hide it from me!"

Although Nicole also felt guilty, she had to occupy the moral high ground.

They were both at fault, but Nicole could not accept that Clayton actually hid something from her.

This was simply unacceptable!

Clayton held Nicole's hand and looked into her eyes.

"I'm sorry. It's my fault for breaking our trust. I'm really regretting it now."

Clayton turned to look at the two children sitting behind him and felt speechless.

Chatty and Fischer knew that they did something wrong, so they just sat there and watched their parents carefully.

Nicole did not pursue this further.

"Forget it. We should just love them in the future and leave tutoring to the professionals, right?"

Clayton nodded solemnly.

"I think so too."

"But didn't you teach Michael back then? Was Michael like this too?"

Nicole asked in surprise.

Clayton frowned with a bit of confusion.

"No. Michael is very talented in languages. He was the one who proposed to learn more languages."

Nicole was silent for a moment.

Oh, it turned out that all children were different.

Thus, they contacted a professional language teacher to arrange more systematic classes for the children.

Nicole and Clayton were very satisfied with the arrangement, so they happily went on a date.

In the evening at Ferguson Corporation, Mitchell received information from the private detective and went to Eric's office.

'There's been a large transfer into Hannah Simpson's bank account recently after Chance's incident. She received the money and found a new job."

Eric did not seem surprised. He looked cold as he asked," Have you found the source?"

"No. It was remitted from a foreign account, but she's now working at Jennings Corporation."

Eric paused and frowned. His face was dark.

'The Jennings?"

This Jennings family was not fully accepted by the elite circle.

A few of the Jennings girls married into wealthy families, so the Jennings were regarded as part of the upper-class circle.

The youngest Jennings girl, Jayla, had also just returned to Mediania.

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