

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1966

Chapter 1966

The two sneaked out from here.

There are not many people on this road and the two were running hard in the dark along the road.

They didn't know how long it took.

Suddenly, a car appeared in front of them, the lights were dazzling, and it happened to hit the two of them.

They saw the people inside.

Quinn and Ingrid's expressions changed fiercely, and a sense of despair came over them.

Listening to the cold voice of the person inside: "Take them back."

.....

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Medianaia.

Nicole and Clayton got off the plane, and Grant had been waiting for a long time.

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Not seeing anyone else, Nicole secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

This shows that Grant did not tell anyone.

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Grant glanced at Nicole and didn't scold her. He looked directly at Clayton and said, "Is the matter resolved?"

Clayton was calm and nodded.

"There was an accident in the SF Corporation, obviously someone deliberately instructed it, but it's easy to solve it, it's just a waste of time."

Grant nodded, didn't ask more, and they got into the car directly.

"Lil N, your sister-in-law is behind, you and her are in a car."

Seeing that Grant didn't mean to discuss, Nicole looked at Clayton with a little worry.

Grant wouldn't take his anger at Clayton, would he?

Clayton smiled and nodded, reassuring Nicole.

He half hugged Nicole's shoulders and took her to the car behind.

Opening the car door in the back seat and seeing Aida inside, Clayton nodded very warmly and humbly: "Sister-in-law."

Aida nodded with a smile, held the hand of the mobile phone for a while, and then pressed the screen off.

"Lil N, come up, I've prepared dessert, are you hungry?" Aida took out the dessert bag from one side, there was no logo. She made it herself.

Whether she made it herself or not, Nicole felt hungry.

No one can bear it without food for a day and a night!

Nicole nodded, Clayton stroked her arm to let her get in the car, and gently stroked her messy skirt before closing the door with a smile.

As soon as Clayton turned around, his smile subsided a lot.

He went back to Grant's car. Grant has almost finished a phone call behind.

"Well, someone found it, let them all withdraw."

Clayton got into the car and immediately understood Grant's call: "Big brother asked someone to find Nicole?"

Grant put down his hand and said indifferently, "The Stanton family But I can't stand her accident again, brother-in-law."

This "brother-in-law" called Clayton, as if a huge rock was pressed in his heart, which was extremely heavy.

Clayton was speechless.

In Aida's car, although Nicole didn't devour her food, it was already a lot compared to her usual amount of food.

She handed a glass of water over and said softly,

"Eat slowly, don't choke."

Nicole took a sip, and felt that her strength was slowly recovering.

"Thank you, sister-in-law, why are you here?"

Aida smiled, "you are gone, your brother is in a hurry, he didn't sleep all night, and he didn't dare to tell Dad. Let the people from the Liberty find her without delay. You.., you came back as soon as I got some news, I'm really lucky."

Nicole paused.

I feel really guilty. Floyd has already had an operation for his repeated accidents. Floyd really can't stand it if he goes through another set of twists and turns.

"I was impulsive and careless. Sister-in-law, I'm really sorry."

Nicole pursed her lips and lowered her eyes slightly.

There was silence in the car for a moment.

Seeing Aida's sad face, she comforted her: "We don't mean to blame you, you went to the Liberty because you were worried about Clayton's accident. This is understandable. Do you want to let you see that Clayton has something wrong? There are people who are the most important, and they are more important than their own lives, you have to be impulsive to worry, there is nothing to apologize for, your brother also understands."

Nicole blinked, she was really shocked. She couldn't see Grant forgiving her, and Grant didn't say a word since getting off the plane.

But Grant should be angry.

This time it was really a fluke.

If she meet a perverted person like Caleb again, she don't know whether she can survive or not!

"Sister-in-law, don't they know about my dad yet?"

Aida shook her head: "I don't know, I just said that when the kid wanted to make a video with you, he couldn't find you. Dad was a little worried, so he called your brother. Fortunately , Your brother has fooled you, and if it takes a long time, I don't know what to do. We'll go straight to the old house in a while and let Dad feel at ease first."

Nicole nodded and took a deep breath. "I see, I won't act impulsively in the future."

Aida smiled: "Clayton is very good and also very good to you, but his business is so huge that even we can't imagine it. His arms base is just the tip of the iceberg, and we have no intention to spy on him. You live in a place where there is no dust under the sun, so it can be said to be two worlds. You are with him and you are happy, but his In terms of career, don't get too involved. Lil N, your brother asked me to tell you these words."

There was silence in the car. Nicole seemed to feel the calmness of the air.

This wave has been tough.

She seemed to feel that Clayton's power was not limited to just a few profitable projects.

Although there are no restrictions on the existence of arms bases abroad, if you want to become one of the best and the most enviable existence, there will be more or less complicated relationships.

It is indeed not something that a pure and hard-working group like the Stanton Corporation can get involved with.

But can she separate herself from it?

She can't.

Nicole's fists clenched and loosened, and smiled.

"Sister-in-law, if something happens to Clayton, can I stay out of it? Although this kidnapping is a near miss, who doesn't know that I am his weakness? Clayton has protected me well enough, so I can't stand in the way. Enjoying his goodness while ignoring the black danger behind him is too unfair to him. But I can promise that for the sake of my family, I will love myself more."

She couldn't promise Aida that she would later ignore Clayton's affairs, let alone stay away from him. If she wanted to be alone, she would not choose to marry him. She loves him and will love all his hidden dangers and his sense of security.

Even if there is a cliff in front of her, she believes that Clayton will pave the road.

Clayton is complex and changeable, but he will only show the best to himself.

Aida was silent for a while, then smiled and didn't continue talking.

It seems that Grant underestimated Nicole's love for Clayton. Do you think that she will be restrained when she is in love again after being injured by Eric?

In her opinion, Nicole's feelings are stronger and more turbulent than three years ago.

After a while, he arrived at Stanton's house. Everything familiar almost made Nicole cry.

Mr. Anderson opened the door and watched them come back with a smile as always.

Grant got out of the car and walked over, but after just one look at her, he spared the car and went to Aida's side.

Nicole remained silent.

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Chapter 1967

The warm aura concealed his previous sharpness, and he looked at her with a smile on his face.

It seems that their conversation did not affect Clayton's mood.

Didn't Grant scold him bloody?

Nicole got out of the car, ran over, and hugged him tightly with a hoarse smile on his chest, Clayton patted her on the shoulder: "Okay, if you hug me again, eldest brother will regret not beating me in the car."

She froze slightly, unsympathetic Unwilling to let go.

She was tired and sleepy on the plane and had no time to hug him.

The conversation with Aida just now gave her a strong sense of dependence.

She stood up straight, and when she sent Clayton away, his lips lowered and kissed her forehead, tenderly and fondly, as if electrocuted.

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No one seemed to see the small movements of the two.

Nicole hooked her hand on his waist and retracted it as if nothing had happened.

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Grant and Aida then approached, Grant's eyes were still cold, but they were much better.

Mr. Anderson came over with a smile: "Eldest young master, you are here together? It's a coincidence that Kai is here, it's lively today!"

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In front of Mr. Anderson, they couldn't show too much strangeness.

Aida smiled, "When I dropped by to pick up Lil N, I knew that Clayton was going to come back, so I went to the airport."

"No wonder..."

Mr. Anderson smiled clearly.

Grant strode ahead, Nicole obediently followed behind, trotted a few steps, and said with a dog-legged smile: "Only brother is the best in the world, he is indeed the person I admired most since I was a child... ."

Grant's figure paused, and he almost didn't stand firm on the steps.

This sudden compliment...

Kai, who stood on the steps to greet him, happened to hear this scene.

Suddenly, he bent down.

Grant glanced at him coldly.

Kai laughed arrogantly and cheerfully: "Ms. Stanton, what kind of control do you have in the hands of the boss! You also told me the same thing when you were going to swipe your card last time, hahahaha..."

The scene was cold for a while.

Grant glared at him fiercely, ignoring him and walked in.

Nicole took a few steps over and stomped him hard. "No one will treat you as dumb if you don't speak!"

Kai sucked in a breath of cold air and complained to Clayton, who came over: "You don't care about her temper? I thought it would be better for her to get married, dare to love It hasn't changed at all!"

Clayton looked at Kai with a slight smile, and smiled innocently:

"Why does she have a temper? She stepped on it accidentally, I didn't see it."

Kai twitched the corners of his mouth, speechless: "Oh, if she steps on you like this next time, don't regret it!"

Clayton paused, and the corners of his lips flattened slightly.

The voice is extremely calm and serious: "How much she weighs, it doesn't hurt to step on it, and it doesn't matter if she steps on it twice."

Kai: "..."

He was speechless in anger and walked in limpingly, nothing to say to him.

What a man blinded by love!

Aida watched the whole scene from behind, smiled and shook her head and followed.

Nicole watched Grant hug and talk about the child sitting on the sofa, while Floyd was drinking tea.

Seeing Nicole come in, she raised her eyebrows:

“I’m willing to come back? Let you go out to play, it’s to let you go out to relax, not to let you hang out with Yvette and be reluctant! Tell me that no one answered the phone you wanted to call you yesterday! “

Floyd glared at Grant arrogantly.

Nicole immediately understood the reason why Grant was looking.

Just wronged Ms. Yvette.

Nicole smiled: “I’m really worried about Yvette’s situation, so I’ll go and see, am I not coming back?”

Floyd snorted lightly, “Lance Sheldon won’t sit idly by, don’t worry about it.”

“Okay! “

Nicole joked in the past.

Said that the child was still angry, and as soon as she turned her head, she hugged Grant’s neck and didn’t let go.

Nicole froze.

This little heartless.

Grant glanced at her with a half-smile. He patted the child gently on the back and said that he was very experienced in taking care of children. Levi Stanton was taught very well by him.

Levi Stanton went to the early morning class, so she couldn’t come here often.

Seeing this, Floyd laughed: “Look, your daughter is mad at you!”

Adding fuel to the fire.

Nicole pouted and insisted on coaxing the children.

Grant was just being hard-hearted and soft-hearted. There was no reason to be angry with Nicole all the time. He turned around and told him to look at his mother.

As soon as Clayton and Aida came in, Floyd was stunned for a while.

“Returning to Liberty so soon? Don’t say anything in advance.”

Aida sat down beside Grant to herself, and affectionately pulled the little hand that she was talking about.

Clayton glanced at his daughter and nodded with a smile: “I dealt with the matter in advance, I was afraid that my family would be in a hurry, so I came back quickly.”

Floyd nodded and breathed a sigh of relief: “Alright, during your absence. If she can scare herself to death, just come back.”

After speaking, Floyd asked Mr. Anderson to cook more dishes that Clayton likes to eat.

The butler responded happily and went to the kitchen to start preparing.

Clayton walked over, looked at Nicole’s lost eyes, reached out and patted her on the shoulder, making her stand up.

He walked there and sat down by himself, stretched out his hand: “Little darling, come to Daddy?”

As soon as he said aloud, he said that the child seemed to remember his own father’s voice, and turned to look at him.

Measured for a few seconds.

Then she happily spit out a bubble and threw herself into Clayton’s arms.

Nicole: “...”

Clayton hugged happily with a smile on his brows.

Aida stood up, "It's so smart to say it."

Grant smiled, "Small temper is the same as Lil N!"

Several people looked at each other and smiled, very helpless.

Kai came out of the kitchen gloatingly, holding a plate of fruit: "If you want me to say, Clayton still has experience with children. Even if she hasn't seen her for a while, she can still remember her father's appearance."

Clayton smiled: "Actually, it's a child's inherent memory. If I get used to it, she'll be familiar with my voice. It's easy to cultivate a child's sense of dependence."

He was comforting Nicole.

Nicole thinks it makes sense. She decided that it was time to cultivate a sense of dependence on her children.

Clayton likes his daughter very much. Once hugged, he was reluctant to let go.

Nicole turned around, bent over and looked over: "Let me hold her for a while, you are too tired!"

Clayton squeezed the little hand he was talking about, and said subconsciously,

"I'm not tired."

After a while. Clayton realized that Nicole's expression was filled with dissatisfaction.

He coughed and handed the talk. It is very disrespectful to talk about, and those who are wronged will cry.

Clayton felt a pain in his heart and withdrew his hand.

Nicole: "..."

Clayton hesitated, stretched out his other leg, and patted: "Would you like to sit here?"

Nicole: "Are you sure?"

She had no objection.

But Clayton turned around and regretted it.

"Forget it, go back and do it again!"

Nicole twitched the corners of her mouth, looking at his solemn refusal, but the red color quietly appeared on her ears and face.

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Chapter 1968

Nicole finally got his wish and hugged him softly and talked about Lil Chatty.

Suddenly her heart melted.

It was said that Lil Chatty 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 Lil Chatty playing.

When Lil Chatty wanted to fall, Tigger would always stand behind her as a pillow.

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

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

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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!"

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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."

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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 Lil Chatty 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 Lil Chatty: "How many days to stay home with Dad? Can't disturb Mummy's rest..."

Lil Chatty nodded vaguely and happily hugging his neck and not letting go.

Nicole went over and took her bag, which contained things that Lil Chatty 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 Lil Chatty, 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 Lil Chatty, 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 Lil Chatty spit out a bubble for herself, and her big eyes were rolling back and forth in front and back.

Finally, with a wow, she opened her hands and wanted Nicole to hug her.

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

Lil Chatty 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.

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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?

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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 girl 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, Lil Chatty 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!"

Lil Chatty opened her 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 her a dozen times more kisses.

It is said that Lil Chatty 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 Lil Chatty 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.”

Lil Chatty happily climbed to the table, grabbed the legs of the table and wanted to stand up.

Although Lil Chatty 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 her up and put her on the children’s chair.

Talking about Lil Chatty happily shaking their legs, watching Clayton put the beautiful shrimp and vegetable porridge in front of Nicole, and then looking at her 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 Lil Chatty.

Talking about Lil Chatty looking at her solitary bottle and the colorful and rich breakfast on the table, she 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 Lil Chatty was too cute and painful, and Nicole didn’t continue to torture her.

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

It was said that Lil Chatty was still reluctant to let go of her 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.

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He pinched her little finger, a little happy.

Mom and Dad are by her side!

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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.

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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.

Little Levi Stanton glanced at Yvette, then silently turned his head away and continued to play with the toy in his 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 Lil Chatty, 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 Lil Chatty 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 Lil Chatty, she kissed her phone a few times.

Julie looked at Lil Chatty with a smile, and stretched out her arms: "Auntie hug..."

Lil Chatty poked her fingers, a little shy, so she 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 Lil Chatty, 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 Lil Chatty 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. he don't like to talk, and he'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?"