The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2023

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The carpet was thick and sharp, and was wrapped with a soft protective layer. So there was no need to worry that she would fall and hurt.

It is said that there was a tenacity in the bones of children.

She followed Daddy and Mommy without crying or making trouble, climbing the stairs one by one, steadily.

Floyd glared at the two people in front of him, ran over and hugged Clayton in his arms: "We talk about it is really good, it's a genius to be able to climb stairs at such a young age!"

Clayton paused, thinking that, Familiar!

Julie ran in and hugged Nicole happily.

"You're finally back, it's too sudden for you to go on vacation, I don't even know!"

It was indeed sudden.

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Nicole smiled, but some things couldn't be said clearly. "Isn't this a private space for you and Kai?"

Kai sat on the sofa in the living room, looking up lazily. "You think about the two-person world yourself, and use us as an excuse. I'm really wronged!"

Julie tutted, and Kai consciously shut up.

Nicole smiled, she really deserved it.

Everyone is there, it's not Nicole's turn to look at the children.

So she went to drink tea with Julie in the flower room outside.

Julie was there, lowering her head and tidying up the tablecloth. Hearing Nicole approaching, she sighed:

"I haven't returned to Mediania for almost a month, nothing happened, right?"

"Miss Stanton is well-informed, are you asking me more than necessary?" Julie shook her head and smiled and asked.

Nicole pursed her lips: "Clayton will always pick up good news when he is recovering from an injury abroad and say that I didn't notice it for a while. I was wrapped in his sugar-coated cannonballs, and all I heard was filtered news."

Julie's body froze, turned to look at her with a look of astonishment on her face: "Recuperate? Are you injured?"

She took a step forward, her eyes full of surprise and worry.

Nicole smiled, "It's all healed, it's just a minor injury, don't let my dad know and worry again."

Julie frowned slightly: "Why is this happening? Didn't you go on vacation? How can you be injured?"

Nicole raised her eyebrows: "Isn't it because of those bad things? Don't worry now, Liliana has already been arrested."

Julie fell silent.

Nicole quickly changed the subject: "Is everything going well with Yvette? I am most worried about her."

Julie rolled her eyes at her: "It's not going well, it's not like you don't know her temper, how could those people be caught?

And...she is pregnant, Lance wants her to come back, but she refuses and saying that she would rather not have children, and she will never come back."

Nicole paused and followed in her heart sink.

This is really Miss Quimbey's bad temper.

Be strong and not admit defeat. But it's also easy to hurt.

She sighed and sat aside: "Wait for the company to go there for a business trip in a few days, and I'll go take a look."

"I don't know how to persuade me. I want both my children and my career, but it's really conflicting right now. Yvette hasn't established a firm foothold yet, and she'll be planted as soon as she leaves. After a few somersaults, everyone is waiting to see the joke."

Nicole nodded and smiled: "Let's see if you have time, let's go together?"

"Okay." Julie agreed.

She lowered her head and took a sip of rose water, suddenly remembered something, and turned to look at her: "You know what? The most powerful news that has been spread recently is that Angie and Eric's son have arrived at Eric's side. But Angie is not here, so the son was thrown over to occupy a seat?"

Nicole glanced at her calmly and shook her head. She didn't understand what Angie was thinking at all. If she understood, she would not be trapped in her hands.

Thinking of this incident, Nicole responded with lingering fears.

Julie didn't know about it, and continued to gossip with Nicole: "The famous ladies in the circle were all jealous of Mrs. Eric's position before, but now when my son comes out, there are more than half of them."

Nicole smiled indifferently. She feel a little bit wanting to laugh.

Julie leaned forward: "I heard that Eric's son don't speak and always in silent mode."

Nicole finally stiffened, slightly shocked.

Julie sighed: "Eric didn't take this son very seriously, he didn't show up with him, and he didn't let him live at home. Instead, he found a boarding school and threw it there, which is really pitiful. Angie beheaded Eric's father, and her elder brother killed Mr. Ferguson. He used his mother and sister to blackmail him. Eric is now forced to recognize his son, which is extremely miserable. If it were me, I don't know what to do with this son who came out of nowhere. "

The son is innocent. But the son is f*cking outrageous.

If Eric could accept it peacefully, it would be really shocking.

Nicole paused and pursed his lips: "Mr. Ferguson's father's funeral is at the end of the month, and there are still For a few days, I was thinking about whether Clayton should go?"

Julie knew and thought about it. For Clayton and Eric's identities, it is indeed embarrassing. It makes sense for her to be present as Stanton's family.

But when Clayton went, he was afraid that Eric would attack on the spot and it would not end well. Everyone's faces were ugly.

The two thought about it for a while, but there was no result.

Nicole sighed: "Master Ferguson was also a famous person back then, and it's a pity that he just disappeared."

But it's just a pity.

When she married into Ferguson's family, Mr. Ferguson's dissatisfaction and making things difficult for her, she couldn't forget it.

Fortunately, it's all over.

When it was almost noon, Aida came and said, this meal was quite enjoyable.

But after the meal, Floyd handed Clayton to the study. He didn't come down for a long time.

Nicole waited absently below.

Talking about the children holding toys for her to play, she was not in the mood.

So it is said that the children can only go to their brother to play again.

Aida came back from the phone call and looked at Grant: "Are you really going to send Levi to a boarding school?"

Grant raised his eyebrows, "Didn't we all discuss it? At his age, he can just cultivate a sense of independence."

"That will make him think we don't love him."

Grant smiled, "No, we will talk to the school, pick up once every two days, and three days next year, which will give him a buffer time."

Nicole's eyes widened, "Boarding school? How old is Levi?"

Aida sighed and rubbed her brows: "I thought so too, but your brother, insisted on doing this!"

Nicole looked at Grant, "Brother..."

Grant explained patiently, "Both Aida and I are very busy, even if I stay with my father, he can't let Levi learn more, so it's better to leave it to him. A servant, nanny, governess, might as well let him integrate into the collective life."

Nicole frowned, it sounded quite reasonable. Seeing that she was shaken, Grant paused: "Actually, you can go now, just to be a companion!"

Nicole was taken aback.

Aida, who had always been elegant and reserved, couldn't help but rolled her eyes speechlessly.

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Clayton who was walking downstairs heard it and said with a smile: "Brother, if you can't even walk steadily, you will be sent back when you go, so let's wait another two years."

Grant raised his eyebrows, "Alright, but Dad will follow Levi for a few days. Let him get used to it before leaving."

Clayton nodded and sighed thoughtfully: "Dad is the backbone."

Nicole walked over quickly and asked: "Just now in the study, what did Dad say?"

Clayton looked at her with a smile, his eyebrows were as tender as jade, with a light reflection: "Guess what?"

Clayton looked calm and cool, so that Nicole could not guess what he was thinking.

Nicole pursed her lips and squeezed lightly on her waist.

Clayton pursed his lips, lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "Want to kill your husband?"

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Clayton's voice penetrated Nicole's heart like an electric current. She raised her hand and hugged her waist with a smile: "You still want me to kill you?"

The two looked at each other with a tacit understanding and smiled.

Grant coughed casually there, insisting on interrupting their charming atmosphere.

Aida smiled, rolled her eyes at him, turned around and went to coax her son.

Levi is accustomed to going to school.

Anyway, when Levi was in kindergarten, he had already finished the third grade of elementary school, so Grant's strictness was acceptable to him.

It's just that Levi really missed his mother.

In a few days.

Clayton and Nicole talked about Levi, and went with Grant and Aida to send Levi to school.

Along the way, what Grant comforted was not his son. On the contrary, it was Aida who was reluctant to bear Levi.

Aida sat in the back with red eyes, while Grant softly persuaded her to coax her.

Little Levi sighed, he couldn't listen anymore, and looked back at them from the co-pilot: "Mummy, it's not you who went to school, it's me who should be crying."

Aida wiped her tears then said, "Mummy can't bear you. You are the youngest in the class. If you are bullied, you must tell Mommy."

"Okay Mommy."

Grant smiled, put his arms around her shoulders, and whispered with a smile: "It's not that I live there, it's okay to go home every day. Should I let you get used to it first?"

He smiled deeply and looked at Aida with a joke. How could Aida not see his joke, glared at him and sniffed: "Go away, if my son is wronged in school, I will never let you go."

Grant nodded again and again: "I know, I have already investigated the characters and backgrounds of the classmates in the class. They are all very kind and cheerful children and will not bully him."

Aida pursed her lips, "This is Pretty much." Knowing that Grant was attentive, she felt relieved.

Grant's plans for Levi were relatively long-term. Although it sounded a bit inhumane, it was all out of cultivating and nurturing Levi, and it was also the best choice.

Otherwise, Aida would not have nodded in agreement so easily. She grew up in this circle herself, and she knew very well that a rich second-generation messing around had no prospects. It looked ridiculous and pitiful in the eyes of outsiders, and even more so in her own eyes.

What Aida wants is not a gifted son, but a healthy and happy child. But foolish sh*t is not happiness.

Grant smiled and wiped Aida's tears, and said softly: "Don't worry, no one dares to bully your son. Didn't we donate a building to the school?"

His old father has been diligent enough to do both hard and soft.

He smiled and looked at Levi: "Angry, although you can study anywhere, I asked you to go to school to learn how to deal with people. When I say next year that your sister is a little older, I will ask your aunt to take her as well. Send it in, just in time to accompany you!"

Levi nodded immediately. He likeed to play with talking children, after all talking children listened to him very much.

At the school.

Nicole looked at the magnificent school in front of her and shook her head. She didn't know, which aristocratic school in the West did she think it was?

It was surrounded by mountains and rivers, away from the hustle and bustle of the city.

Clayton was napping on his shoulder and talking about the child getting off the bus, looking at the school in front of him, his face was a little serious.

Nicole frowned and looked at Grant who was satisfied: "Brother, are you sure you want to send Levi here?"

Grant glanced at her as if nothing had happened, threw away a warning look, and said in a low voice, "Don't make trouble."

Nicole: "..."

Clayton smiled, approached Nicole, and said, "Don't worry, children are very adaptable. Mike also lived in a boarding school very early."

Nicole frowned slightly. The more so. The more she felt that she was living a happier life. Fortunately, when the Stanton family had no money, they could not attend such a school.

Saying that Nicole just woke up and lying on Clayton's shoulder. She didn't know that Grant even arranged for her.

When everyone got off the bus, the principal and teachers of the school came out. Everyone circled around Levi and was very happy to let them in.

Said that the children saw so much excitement and followed suit.

Nicole and Clayton held Levi with one hand, and Levi looked around happily, wishing he could jump up.

Clayton was tall, and in order to make the children play more comfortable, he deliberately tilted his body, which was very tiring, but obviously he enjoyed it.

The principal on the side looked at and said that the children were so interested in the school, and then said, "If Ms. Stanton also wants to stay, our school can offer special courses and customize the corresponding enlightenment classes for children of this age."

Nicole was slightly taken aback.

Levi looked expectantly and talked about the little friend, it would be great if she could stay as a company. Grant nodded gratified and agreed with the principal's words.

Only Clayton frowned slightly, adjusted his expression, and said with a slight smile: "No need, Nicole is too young to be inseparable from us."

The refusal of the euphemism was obvious, and the principal was no longer reluctant.

Grant glanced at Clayton meaningfully, with a bit of disgust. It's clear that Clayton can't do without talking about children.

Everyone continues to walk forward, it is a very beautiful garden, and the plants in the garden are very beautiful. Like a miniature amusement park, even the ground is soft to step on.

Said that the child fell into it all at once, broke free from Clayton and Nicole's hands, and ran in happily.

Levi paused, then chased after him.

The principal smiled: "Let them play for a while. It's very safe here. I'll take you to see Levi's class and classroom?"

Grant nodded calmly, and followed Aida.

Because it was not far away. Nicole and Clayton also safely left.

Talk about rolling in with a running belt. He accidentally bumped into a classmate.

Nicole was ignorantly rubbing her head as if she had done something wrong.

Look at the child who was hit by himself on the ground, Nicole silenced for a while.