

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2294

Chapter 2294 Goodbye, Daddy

Eric left the restaurant and felt the cold wind blowing on his face.

He lost control when he saw Nicole with that boy toy, but the moment he saw Clayton, he was relieved.

It was useless even if he was more persistent because everyone else had to step back as soon as Clayton returned.

It was quiet in the restaurant.

The few minutes felt like centuries.

Kira saw this and asked everyone to retreat.

Clayton stood there and stared at Nicole's side profile intently, not knowing what to do for a moment.

His appearance was too sudden.

Nicole might not be mentally prepared, and she might be frightened.

Clayton did not know how to explain what happened to his leg and that he might never be able to do strenuous exercises in the future.

Would she despise a handicapped person like him?

That complicated emotion surged up again, and no one made a sound for a while.

Suddenly, they heard Chatty and Fischer playing nearby.

Chatty spotted her father from far away. She excitedly left Fischer behind and ran toward Clayton.

She hoped that Clayton would carry her in one arm and spin her around like before.

"Daddy! Daddy..."

Chatty was so happy that her eyes lit up.

When she rushed over, Clayton panicked for a moment. His hand that was holding the cane tightened for a moment.

He glanced at Nicole helplessly.

Nicole did not look in his direction. Instead, she turned her away and walked out.

Hamilton, who was at the back, was stunned for a moment.

“President...”

“Let’s go.”

“Uh...” Hamilton froze for a moment before he turned to look at the two children.

He was shocked.

Chatty excitedly wanted to jump on Clayton, but Clayton’s attention was partly drawn away by Nicole leaving.

Clayton wanted to chase after Nicole, but he stopped in his tracks again. The pain and dilemma in his eyes were too obvious.

Did Nicole leave because she did not want to face him in his current state?

As soon as he thought of this, his body stiffened, and he could not move anymore.

Chatty tugged on his arm and wanted to climb on him.

“Daddy, why don’t you carry me? I miss you so much! Why aren’t you a transformer anymore?”

Chatty seemed to have a thousand questions for him, and Clayton could not answer any of them.

When he was Jeff Lieberman, he had a completely unfamiliar face, and Chatty was the only one who was sure that her father had transformed.

Clayton’s chest overflowed with guilt and longing when he saw his cute daughter seemed to have grown a little taller.

They were blood relatives, and Chatty did not know that she almost did not get to see him again.

In this world, they were the two most important people to him.

Once he had that kind of guilt, the longing that he had suppressed for a long time started to spread and filled every part of his heart.

Clayton lowered his head. His eyes were slightly red as he looked at the little girl who opened her arms wide to beg for a hug.

He did not even dare to speak. He dropped his cane and squatted down.

Chatty hugged his neck contentedly and kissed his forehead repeatedly.

She felt that kissing him was not enough, so she beckoned to Fischer, who was next to her.

“Come on, Fish! Kiss Daddy!”

Fischer ran over, frowned at Clayton, and touched Clayton’s face.

“Are you really my godfather?”

Children had the most accurate intuition.

Although the man in front of me looked very similar to Clayton, something was off. If this man was really Clayton, why would Nicole leave?

Clayton raised his eyes, took a deep look at him, and hooked the corners of his lips.

“Fischer Malone, what do you think?”

Fischer’s eyes immediately turned red because the man knew his full name.

The boy rushed over. Although he was not as ignorant and enthusiastic as Chatty, he also kissed Clayton several times before he stopped. 1

Hamilton’s eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets.

‘You... You’re not the chef here?’

How did this man become Chatty’s father?

So, was he Nicole’s dead husband?

Did he come back to life?

Clayton took a look at Hamilton and carried Chatty to coax her.

“Chatty, Daddy knows that you’ve been a good girl. Daddy will see you some other day. Why don’t you go back with Mommy first?”

One of his legs was a little unstable, so Clayton did not dare to move and only stood still.

Chatty pouted and shook her head aggrievedly.

“Daddy, come with us! We can go home together!”

Clayton’s eyes were slightly red, and his voice was hoarse.

“Daddy still has something to do, so I can’t go home yet.”

Clayton could clearly feel Nicole’s indifference toward him. Thus, he did not dare to test her patience.

He would immediately leave if she showed the slightest disgust toward him because of his inferiority complex.

Clayton was no longer the high-spirited and influential person he used to be.

The gap between them had to be filled, but now was not the time.

Chatty hugged Clayton’s neck and did not want to let go.

Kira was worried that Clayton would not be able to withstand Chatty’s weight, so she subconsciously walked to the side to help him.

However, Clayton stopped her with a look.

Clayton hugged and patted Chatty.

He patiently coaxed her. “Chatty, my baby, Daddy won’t leave. Daddy’s right here, so if you miss Daddy, you can come here anytime. You’re the smartest baby I know. Remember what Daddy told you? No matter what, you must go home every night. Do you remember what you should do before going to bed?”

Clayton guided her with a gentle voice that was like a stream of hot spring water.

Chatty choked up.

“Kiss Mommy and say good night to Mommy before going to bed.”

“You’re such a clever girl!”

Clayton kissed his daughter’s forehead and put her on the ground.

He touched Chatty's watch and accidentally turned on her screen, which showed her call history.

It read: "Daddy (14) Duration: 1 hour."

When he looked at the number again, his eyelids trembled.

Clayton's eyes instantly became hot.

He felt a lump in his throat as he smiled and patted Chatty's head.

"You can call Daddy when you miss me, but you shouldn't let it affect your class..."

"Okay..."

Chatty agreed reluctantly.

Clayton quickly re-entered a number to replace the old one. Then, he pinched her little face dotingly.

"Go on then."

Although he was very reluctant to part with Chatty, he could not take her as his own.

Chatty reluctantly grabbed his clothes and wanted to say something, but Clayton's attitude was very clear.

Clayton glanced at Hamilton, who was standing there. He was not as gentle as he was with Chatty, but he was still polite as he said, "Please send them back safely, Mr. Scott. Thank you."

Hearing his address, Hamilton instantly knew that Clayton paid attention to him.

Kira called him Mr. Scott and treated him as Nicole's assistant, but Clayton might have realized that Hamilton was more than an assistant.

Suddenly, Hamilton felt a sudden pressure.