

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2324

Chapter 2324 Show Off

Clayton called the restaurant and asked the chef to prepare lunch before he took them out.

Nicole went to the restaurant several times, but she always went alone.

This time, Clayton held her hand and led her in, which made her feel a little awkward.

After all, she did not expect them to have such quick progress.

However, everyone acted normal.

“Boss, your table is ready.”

Clayton nodded and shook Nicole’s hand that he was holding.

“This is my wife.”

“Hello, Madam.”

The waiters smiled and greeted them. They were surprised, but they did not show it on the surface.

This news quickly spread throughout the restaurant.

“It turns out that the only VIP member we have is the boss’s wife!”

“Is she that beauty who often comes to order meals but doesn’t look very happy?”

“It looks like they reconciled!”

“I knew Kira was trying her luck!”

This time, Nicole was in a good mood because she came to the restaurant as the boss’s wife.

She looked around and felt that everything was nicer.

She also felt better when she did not see that annoying manager, Kira.

As expected, Clayton kept his word and did not keep her around.

This was something Nicole appreciated. Clayton had always drawn a clear line with other women.

He knew what Nicole's bottom line was and what the consequences were.

Chatty and Fischer squatted in front of the pond to watch the little fish again.

Nicole was afraid that Chatty would slip and get hurt, so she wanted to bring them away.

Clayton stopped her and said in a gentle voice, "It's okay. I've put non-slip materials around the pond, so they won't fall."

Nicole took a closer look and noticed that it was really different from the last time she was there.

"You two should still be careful."

Chatty and Fischer nodded solemnly.

Clayton took Nicole up to the second floor.

Nicole was not interested in eating. She was more interested in his room.

Clayton took Nicole to the room where he stayed during this time.

When he opened the door, it was dark inside.

Nicole only saw the furnishings inside when he turned on the lights.

It was ridiculously simple.

There was only one bed and some clothes on the side cabinet.

There was also a small box that was filled.

Nicole had a vague feeling that the thing in the box was for his rehabilitation.

Clayton did not hide anything. He walked in and wanted to bend down to pick up the box for Nicole to see it, but Nicole hurried over to stop him.

"I'll carry it."

Clayton smiled. "It's okay. I brought this back from abroad. I have to do it for half an hour to an hour every day."

Nicole took a look. The two devices inside looked like a clothes iron, but the tail seemed to be folded, and it was as long as a leg when unfolded. There were also a lot of medical terms written on the back of the device.

Clayton had to attach the two devices on his leg like two pieces of plaster for the treatment at a fixed time every day.

This was what saved his leg.

Nicole glanced at it, looked at him, and said, "Take it home. It'll be more convenient."

Clayton smiled. "Are you so reluctant to part with me?"

Nicole heard his sarcasm and retorted immediately.

"If you want to continue to live in this storage room, go ahead. You'll just end up suffering from rheumatism!"

Clayton touched his nose, walked over, and grabbed her wrist.

"I'll definitely go home since you allow me to. I can't ask for more."

Nicole looked away arrogantly and smiled slightly.

In terms of bickering, Nicole learned it from Kai and had never lost.

After they had lunch, Clayton and Nicole sent the two children to school together.

Chatty was very excited. She smiled and held Fischer's hand tightly.

Nicole was driving, and Clayton, who was in the passenger seat, looked back at the children coldly from time to time.

Nicole chuckled speechlessly.

Clayton could not bear it anymore and coughed.

"Don't hold hands while sitting in the car. This is road safety!"

Fischer glanced at him in confusion.

"Daddy, we're not driving!"

Clayton's expression changed. He frowned and thought, "Even passengers can't hold hands."

Nicole was speechless.

It was not until Chatty obediently let go of Fischer's hand that Clayton's expression eased slightly.

When they arrived at the school, Nicole greeted the teacher and introduced Clayton.

Nicole had already called the school regarding the children's absence this morning.

Chatty was the youngest child in the school, so they were not strict with her. It was also because Chatty would not listen to their arrangements.

Compared to the other students, Chatty was considered well-behaved. Although she was young, she was very reasonable.

This time, Chatty refused to go in obediently and wanted to drag Clayton in with her.

Clayton smiled helplessly and had no way to coax her.

At that moment, Nicole's phone rang. It was a call from Logan.

Nicole looked at Clayton, smiled, and said, "You can send her to the classroom and come out later."

Clayton nodded. That was all he could do.

Fischer followed behind with a smile. He helped Chatty to carry a small school bag, which contained nothing but snacks.

Chatty walked with her two short legs arrogantly.

When they reached the door of the classroom, Clayton stopped, looked down at her, and smiled gently.

"Go on in. Behave yourself in class."

Chatty dragged him inside, ran to the front by herself, and shouted loudly, "My daddy is here..."

The noisy classroom instantly became silent.

Even Clayton was taken aback for a moment. He did not know how to react.

Chatty happily showed off her father.

"My dad is super handsome! Come and touch him..."

Everyone swarmed up in an instant.

Clayton was creeped out as so many little hands came over to touch his hands and clothes as if they were observing an alien.

“Chatty, do you really have a daddy?”

“Your daddy is really good-looking! He’s a hundred times more handsome than my daddy!”

“I want to kiss your daddy!”

“No way!”

Chatty arrogantly rejected the request of a boy as old as Fischer who wanted to kiss Clayton.

Soon, Clayton came to his senses.

Everyone thought that Chatty did not have a father, so the first thing her classmate asked was, “Do you really have a daddy?”

This was the reason why Chatty was so excited for Clayton to send her to school!

Embarrassment and guilt suddenly surged in Clayton’s heart.

His heart clenched for a moment.

Clayton did not send her to pre-Kindergarten back then because he did not want to miss her development, but he disappeared midway and forced her to grow up.

Chatty was not even given a chance to adapt to his disappearance.

How cruel was he?

Clayton knew that children liked to compare with each other.

He had also heard that some children from single-parent families had a hard time growing up in school.

However, he just ignored this.

Even though Clayton was walking with a cane and was no longer as elegant and strong as before, his daughter still showed him off because she loved him the most.