

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2327

Chapter 2327 Surprise

Some time ago, the Stanton family's driver often picked Chance up from school with Levi, and Eric would pick him up from the Stanton Mansion at night.

The Stanton Mansion was very lively. Everyone liked Chance, and they did not deliberately isolate him.

Mr. Anderson, the butler, would also bring Chance delicious snacks and help him put on his favorite movies.

Although the Ferguson Villa was quiet, Eric would patiently talk to Chance about his school matters and would ask him to be polite at the Stanton Mansion.

Chance heard that Chatty's father died, and he thought it would be best if Aunt Nicole could be his mother.

However, he waited day by day for nothing.

One day, Eric asked the driver to pick him up.

It meant that the Stanton family would not send anyone to pick Chance up anymore.

Since then, Chance had never stepped foot into the Stanton Mansion again.

Eric also did not mention Nicole again.

However, Chance really liked the Stanton family.

Nicole looked at Chance's fair and tender face and could not resist pinching his cheek.

"Chance, you're a good and sensible child."

Chance looked up at her with a smile.

He was about to ask if he could go home with her to wait for his dad when he suddenly saw a man walking slowly and firmly behind Nicole.

Chance was stunned and could not bring up his question.

He was shocked.

Chance knew who that man was. He was Chatty's father and Nicole's husband.

Clayton glanced at Chance casually, then held Nicole's hand and smiled.

"You took so long that I thought you couldn't find him!"

"Uncle Clayton?" Levi looked at the person in front of him in disbelief. "Aren't you..."

Clayton was tolerant and kind to his nephew.

He gently opened his arms.

"Little Leaf, are you happy to see me? Come and give me a hug!"

Levi ran over with an elated face.

"Uncle Clayton! I knew you were fine. Mommy didn't allow me to mention your name in front of Auntie. I knew you were okay because I calculated the height from the top of the mountain to the bottom of the cliff during the earthquake and the speed of the wind and the intensity of the earthquake at that time. I did so many experiments and felt that your chances of survival are very high!"

Clayton's eyes lit up. He smiled and patted Levi's head.

"How clever!"

As he spoke, he bowed his head and kissed Levi's forehead.

Levi's face turned a little red.

"Uncle Clayton!"

Nicole was also in a good mood.

"Alright, let's go home quickly. We're going back home today, and your uncle has to go back for an exam. Your younger siblings are waiting for you downstairs."

Levi nodded excitedly. He turned around and waved to Chance.

"See you tomorrow, Chance!"

Chance could not hide the disappointment on his small face, but he still forced himself to smile and wave goodbye.

He did not even dare to look up at Clayton's face.

That was because Chance felt that Clayton's gaze was more powerful than his father's. Clayton could see through people's hearts.

“Then we’ll get going. Goodbye, Chance!”

Nicole waved to him gently.

Chance smiled shyly.

When Clayton left, he deliberately glanced at Chance and smiled without speaking.

Clayton did not take this little guy seriously.

Levi happily walked beside Clayton. Seeing that Clayton was limping, he did not ask about what happened and only said, “Uncle, do you want me to help you?”

Clayton smiled gently. “No, it’s fine.”

Nicole said, “Little Leaf has always been the most sensible kid. That’s why we love you so much!”

“Right.” Clayton smiled.

Everyone was there, so they got in the car.

Nicole drove, and Clayton sat in the passenger seat.

Clayton could also drive, but Nicole looked at his modified car and felt like it was still dangerous. Thus, she drove instead.

The three children sat in the back and chattered the entire journey home.

Nicole could not understand a word they said.

When they arrived at the Stanton Mansion, the butler heard the car engine and came over to open the door for them.

However, when he saw the person in the passenger seat, his eyes widened. He stood there in shock until they got out of the car.

Clayton stepped out unsteadily with his cane and bowed slightly to Mr. Anderson. Only then did Mr. Anderson return to his senses, and his eyes instantly turned red.

“Mr. Sloan! You’re back!”

He trotted over and sized Clayton up. He could not hide the joy and surprise in his eyes.

Clayton smiled and nodded gently and politely.

'Yes, Mr. Anderson. I'm back.'

The butler nodded excitedly, and his tears were about to fall.

"Great! That's great! Come in..."

Mr. Anderson looked at Nicole and could not hold back his tears. He then turned away to wipe his tears.

Soon, he ran inside and said, "Chairman, guess who's here?"

Floyd took a sip of tea casually and said, "It's just Lil N, right? It's not like you haven't seen her in a while. Why are you so excited?"

Kai nodded repeatedly from the side.

'Yeah! You spoil her too much. Mr. Anderson, you didn't get so excited when I arrived. I'm jealous!'

Julie laughed lightly at the side.

It was such a cordial atmosphere.

When Floyd heard this, he could not help but scold Kai.

"Why are you always jealous of your sister?"

Seeing that the two were about to quarrel again, Mr. Anderson clapped his hands and announced, "Mr. Sloan is back!"

That sentence was like a bomb that exploded in the room. Time seemed to freeze.

The room suddenly fell silent.

The next second, Clayton walked in with a cane. He looked gentle as usual, but he also looked like he had gone through a lot. His chin was smoother, and he did not look as spirited as before.

Clayton seemed even calmer and gentler after suffering this huge trauma.

Floyd sat there in shock and spilled the tea in his hand all over the floor.

It was a rare moment that Kai was speechless as he stared blankly at the person at the door.

The light enveloped Clayton from behind. His complexion was a bit dark, but he still looked pale.

Although Clayton tried his best to stand straight, that broken leg had no energy.

Thus, he could only put all his strength on his normal leg.

Nicole walked in. When she saw this, she shouted, "Dad, it's Clayton!"

That broke the deadly silence.

Clayton quickly bowed and said with a hoarse and emotional voice, "Dad, I'm sorry I came home late..."

He came home so late that Floyd began to consider a blind date for his daughter.

However, Clayton did not have any grudges against Floyd because of this.

In all fairness, Clayton would not do better than Floyd if he was in Floyd's position.

Who would not prioritize their daughter first?

Clayton would be thankful if Floyd did not blame him for making his own decision and hurting Nicole.

Floyd also stood up.

He looked emotional. After the shock disappeared, there was only joy and distress.

'Clayton, you finally came back!'

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