

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2328

### Chapter 2328 Dinner

Floyd walked over, held Clayton's arm, and looked at him carefully for a few seconds. His eyes were also slightly red.

Finally, Floyd looked at Nicole and snorted with dissatisfaction.

"It looks like you've known this for a long time. How could you keep this from me for so long?!"

Nicole smiled guiltily, but Clayton answered, "I just returned to Mediania this month. Nicole didn't know before this. I didn't dare to show up because I was in poor health and didn't want you all to worry..."

Floyd saw Clayton's expression when he clenched his cane tightly and immediately felt heartbroken for him.

He walked over and patted Clayton on the shoulder.

Floyd sighed and said, "Well, all that matters is that you're back and alive! We're grateful for that. Nothing else matters."

Kai jumped up from the sofa, walked over in shock, and looked at Clayton.

"You really didn't die! Clayton, you must have nine lives!"

Kai glanced at Nicole. He remembered that when they came back from abroad, Nicole told him that Jeff Lieberman was Clayton, but Kai was dubious.

At this moment when he finally saw Clayton in the flesh, Kai could connect the dots with the previous events.

It turned out that Nicole was right.

Julie came over, but she did not look that surprised. Instead, she smiled and said, "No matter what, it's a good thing that you're back. We're still family. No wonder Nicole said she had a surprise for us. Dad, I think we should tell Grant and Aida the good news too!"

Floyd slapped his thigh.

"Yes, tell everyone that my precious son-in-law is back!"

Floyd walked over, patted Clayton's shoulder, and suppressed the emotional sobs.

'You lost weight! How did you become so thin? Were you treating your injuries abroad this whole time? Never mind, all that matters is that you're back!'

Floyd's eyes were teary.

He felt sorry for Nicole, but he also liked Clayton, his son-in-law.

If Clayton was around, why would Floyd think about arranging blind dates for Nicole?

Who could compare to Clayton?

When Floyd thought of this, he suddenly felt a little guilty.

He decided not to let Clayton know about Hamilton. Otherwise, Clayton would hate him.

Clayton smiled humbly and followed Floyd slowly into the living room.

With a smile on his face, Kai went to Nicole and said with a smile, "Heh! Hamilton left, and Clayton came back. This is called giving up something trivial for something big in return! Dad must be delighted!"

Nicole glanced at Kai with a fake smile.

"Shut up."

Julie sneered, then went to the kitchen and ordered the servants to make more of Clayton's favorite dishes.

Kai rubbed his chin. No matter what, he felt that this was a little too calm.

Apart from him and Floyd, the others seemed to know this long ago.

Kai looked at Julie and chased after her in a few steps.

"Did you already know about this?"

Julie raised her eyebrows and pretended not to know what he was referring to.

"What? I don't know anything!"

"Heh..."

Nicole also shook her head with a smile and walked in.

Mr. Anderson was almost done preparing dinner.

However, when he saw that Clayton was back, he felt that the dinner was not enough, so he went to the kitchen to supervise the servants.

Kai could not wait to tell Grant the news.

Grant was calm on the phone.

However, less than 20 minutes after he hung up, Grant drove back to the Stanton Mansion.

Aida did not follow.

Grant came back just in time for dinner.

He looked at Clayton, nodded with restraint, and had a rare smile on his face.

“I’m glad you’re back.”

‘Thank you, Big Brother.’

“What happened to your leg? Do you need my help to get a doctor?”

Grant asked the question that everyone was most concerned about.

Clayton pursed his lips. He was still gentle and calm as he said frankly, “I’m fine. This is already the best result. I brought a medical device from abroad. It’ll take around ten years to fully restore my leg to its previous state.”

After he said this, Kai gasped.

‘Ten years?!’

Floyd looked regretful and solemn, but he smiled and said, “It’s good enough that you’re alive. Let’s not be too greedy. It doesn’t matter if it’s ten years or twenty years. The most important thing is that we’re all together again.”

Grant nodded, looked at Clayton, and said, ‘Yes. It doesn’t matter whether your leg can recover or not. The important thing is that you’re with your family, and you can live happily for ten or twenty years. Don’t lose the big picture because of something trivial.’

Clayton was silent as he smiled and nodded.

Julie, who had been silent for a long time, lost her temper the last time when she saw that Kira almost got Chatty killed.

When Julie saw them together again, she knew that the two must have reconciled.

However, she did not reveal what she already knew.

They enjoyed the dinner.

Even Floyd could not help but drink a few more glasses of wine.

Chatty went upstairs to take a nap after dinner. Nicole was worried about her, so she went up to have a look.

Chatty was sleeping soundly. She was fair, tender, and very cute.

Nicole did not notice that the door gently opened and closed again.

When she looked back, Clayton, who was supposed to be downstairs, was right behind her.

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "My father is willing to let you go?"

Clayton did not drink much. Neither Floyd nor Grant persuaded him to drink.

Floyd was basically entertaining himself. Since Grant had to go back to take care of Aida, he did not drink alcohol.

Kai wanted to drink, but Julie left in a hurry because of something urgent at the office. Thus, Kai was worried and followed her out.

Clayton was left alone with Floyd.

He smiled and said softly, "I sent Dad back to his room to rest. Grant also went back."

Clayton sat beside Nicole and looked at Chatty, who was sleeping peacefully on the bed.

At that moment, he suddenly felt scared and blessed.

He was scared that if he had made the wrong decision, he would not have this moment.

Fortunately, he made the right bet.

Nicole suddenly remembered something, looked at him sideways, and tugged at his arm.

"Have you told Michael yet? He was so sad when he heard about your accident. Do you want to bring him back for a few days?"

Clayton smiled, held her hand, and bowed his head to kiss her.

“It’s okay. I’ve already told him. He’s been preparing for an international competition recently, so he won’t have time to come back and forth like before.”

“When did you tell him?”

Nicole was surprised.

Clayton nodded. “He was depressed a while ago probably because he was too young to bear such a blow. So, he skipped school for a while. He’s better now. Don’t worry, I made sure he’s well taken care of.”

Nicole’s expression changed dramatically. She pursed her lips and felt a little guilty.

“I didn’t notice. If I’d known sooner, I would’ve brought him back.”

Clayton touched her hair.

“He has grown up. Sooner or later, he’ll have to accept such news.

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