

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2010

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Eric turned his head slowly, and remained silent after the phone call.

No matter how Quinn cried or complained, he kept silent.

Slowly, Quinn also saw his mood, lowered her voice and sobbed.

...

The next day.

The sun shines on Nicole's face through the curtains. She opened her eyes slowly.

A good night's dream.

She reached out her hand subconsciously and touched a hard arm next to her.

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After a pause, she looked back.

It was Clayton who was still sleeping.

He slept soundly, and even her interruption did not wake him up. It was obvious that he hadn't slept well for a long time.

Immediately, Nicole was heartbroken.

Clayton frowned slightly, as if in a dream.

Nicole reached out and touched his face, such a handsome face was a little thinner.

With a sigh, Clayton consciously shrank into his arms. But after a sleep, Nicole suddenly felt less uncomfortable in her lungs, and she didn't cough as much.

Possibly using medicine.

Just a little pain in the ribs. But not to the point of being unbearable.

The man wrapped her in his arms subconsciously, without any intention of waking up.

It just stayed like this for a while, when suddenly there was a slight and regular knock on the door.

Nicole paused, unable to get out of bed. Only coughed lightly.

The people outside quietly opened the door: "Mr. Sloan?"

Nicole: "What's the matter?"

The man didn't come in, but replied respectfully from outside, "Madam, Mr. Stanton from the Stanton family is calling, please answer the call. "

Grant's phone number should have been specially instructed by Clayton.

Otherwise, the following people can directly refuse.

Nicole paused and glanced sideways at Clayton.

Clayton seemed to be disturbed, frowning slightly.

A hand on his forehead, frowning, in the process of waking up.

It was too late for Nicole to ask him to go out.

She simply touched Clayton's face lightly: "Husband?"

Clayton responded, opened his eyes quickly, looked at her tenderly, and subconsciously kissed her lips, "Good morning baby."

Nicole indulged in his good morning kiss, but did not forget that there was still someone standing at the door.

She doesn't have the strong psychology of being visited.

So when Clayton wanted to continue the deep kiss, she pushed: "Someone, your phone."

Clayton finally stepped back, frowned, sat up, and leaned back lazily: "Whose?"

The man at the door repeated it again: "Mr. Sloan, it's Mr. Stanton's call."

Clayton opened his eyes, lifted the quilt and got out of bed, then walked out. He would not let anyone come in and see Nicole disheveled.

He came in with the phone, the phone has been hung up, he can only call back.

Just use the video call.

Grant was also waiting, and in a few seconds, he picked up. "Clayton?"

Clayton raised his eyebrows, cheered up, and smiled warmly: "It's me, eldest brother."

He smiled and handed the phone to Nicole: "Say hello?"

Nicole hasn't washed her face yet, glared at Clayton reluctantly.

Fortunately, the other party was Grant, and he was a man, so he wouldn't notice this detail.

She smiled, "Brother, good morning?"

Grant stared at the screen for a few seconds, then backed slightly and nodded: "Have you recovered?"

Nicole nodded: "I'm feeling better now."

She didn't lie, especially when it came to her own family.

Grant pursed his lips, "Come back when you can move, let me tell you about the video?"

Nicole's eyes lit up: "Okay!"

Grant moved a bit to the other side, beckoned, and said It is said that the child is wearing a small pink cloak, and the pink and tender face is revealed.

We haven't seen each other for a few days. Nicole thought desperately, but he didn't dare to say it clearly, for fear of Clayton's self-blame.

He spends more time with children than himself, and he will definitely think more about it.

So no one mentions it.

Nicole's eyes were sore, and he forced a smile: "Hey, Lil Chatty, do you want Mommy?"

Talking looked at the person on the screen, as if he didn't know each other.

She looked back at Grant with a smile, and stretched out her hand: "Uncle hug!"

Grant held her on his lap and pointed at the person on the screen: "This is Mommy, don't you miss Mommy so much?"

He said softly Whisperingly, he immediately explained: "Going out to play without children, no wonder she doesn't know you anymore."

Nicole: "..."

The camera reversed, Clayton took the phone and looked at it with a smile Shot: "Hey, talk about the kid?"

Talk about the kid waving her little hands excitedly: "Daddy..."

Clayton showed his old father's gratified eyes with satisfaction.

Nicole: "..."

What's the matter, she was jealous of her husband?

Clayton stroked Nicole's hair and put the phone in front of her: "It's called Mommy."

Lil Chatty simply shouted, "Mummy."

She smiled and touched Nicole's face in the camera with her finger.

Nicole smiled, "Baby is good, Mommy will be back soon."

She could not wait to put her in her arms and kiss her a hundred times.

Talking about children's face blindness probably started when they couldn't tell Grant and Kai apart.

Nicole didn't expect that she couldn't even tell herself apart?

We have to rely on Clayton!

Lil Chatty said goodbye very unconscionably, and even ran and crawled to find Tigger.

Grant sat there, his face gradually serious: "I will come back as soon as the injury heals. It's been too long, and I can't hide it from my father."

Nicole nodded.

Clayton agreed: "Don't worry, brother, when she is better, we will go back and say that we will trouble the family in the past few days."

Grant nodded: "Don't worry, you can take care of Nicole in peace, don't worry at home. "

Clayton said, "Mr. Ferguson should have already gone back. Brother, be careful about cooperation!"

Grant glanced at him before nodding.

Nicole didn't want to listen to their business affairs, so she took the mobile phone and chatted with Grant.

Grant chatted for a while, feeling that it was a waste of time, and hung up the phone directly.

Nicole: "..."

Clayton went to the bathroom to take a shower.

When he came out again, he was refreshed and wearing a white bathrobe. The whole person was warm and straight, and the figure was clear like a picture of a beauty taking a bath.

Nicole shook her head. Unfortunately, She can't move and can't do anything. She can only watch but can't eat and can only endure it.

Clayton wouldn't know that in just a few seconds, Nicole has sighed and regretted countless times.

If he knew, his tail could be lifted into the sky.

He wiped his hair and came out with drops of water.

Glancing at her, she closed her eyes and sighed.

Clayton thought Nicole was still worried about his body. Her eyes darkened, hiding a bit of coldness, so she smiled and found a topic of interest to her.

Before long, at Nicole's whim, Clayton massaged her to make a mask.

Clayton was very happy to do this. According to her instructions, he prepared a lot of tools and a special mask that she named.

Apply the ice-cold mask to the face.

Nicole felt that she was alive again. She sighed and touched Clayton: "If our family goes bankrupt, you can make a face for those rich women to support me..."

Clayton: "..."

Shut up!

