

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1822

Grant snorted coldly. He had a specious smile as he cast a warning look at Kai. "It's good that you know." Kai felt guilty. "Big Brother, it's been so long! It's just a figurine, so don't keep holding a grudge against me!" Grant's eyes sank. His tone was frustrated and heavy.

"That's the only gift that Aida gave me before she left the country. I treated it like a treasure, but you broke it." During that time, Aida broke up with Grant. Grant was only getting by because of that gift, but it was broken. Grant searched all over the house and could not find who it was back then.

It turned out that it was Kai! This annoying douchebag! Kai sheepishly hid behind Floyd. He really could not stand Grant's killer eyes. Nicole laughed as if nothing was wrong. Suddenly, she heard a baby's cry coming from upstairs. She suddenly froze and thought of something.

Could it be her baby? As soon as Floyd heard the baby crying, he immediately stood up and ran upstairs. In the blink of an eye, Floyd was gone. Grant pursed his lips. "Dad is very involved in the baby. It's his greatest pleasure other than fishing!" Kai was amused.

"Big Brother, why didn't you bring your son here? It'd be nice for the babies to accompany each other." Grant shot him a look. "Aida's body is slow to recover, so she needs to recuperate in peace. She can't bear to part with the baby, so we have no choice but to care for him ourselves.

"Fortunately, Floyd was not an unreasonable person. Floyd would not be so forceful as to steal Grant's son. Kai still wanted to say something, but Floyd had already come downstairs. Floyd was carrying the baby who was still crying. "I almost forgot! You two haven't even seen your baby yet..." Floyd was referring to Clayton and Nicole. For a moment, Nicole froze. It made sense for her not to have seen the baby

. Why did Clayton not see their baby yet? Nicole looked over to Clayton, who pursed his lips and took a few steps forward. "Thanks, Dad." Clayton had accompanied Nicole to parenting classes, so the way he carried the baby was very proper.

He also raised Lil Michael, so he had some experience in being a father. Floyd was satisfied. He then looked at Nicole with an expectant face. "Don't just sit there. Come and hold her. Nicole felt a little apprehensive. Clayton then handed the child over gently.

She was a little overwhelmed for a moment moment. It was so fair, soft, and tiny. At first glance, the baby's features were beautiful, especially her large eyes that seemed so clear.

Nicole could not help but feel her heart soften. She stretched out her hand, and Clayton put the little bundle in her arms. Nicole immediately became tense as she held the baby carefully, afraid that she would make the baby cry.

However, the baby was well-behaved and did not cry. She blinked and saw the baby grin and spit bubbles. For a moment, everyone's heart melted. They could not help it. This was Nicole's baby.

Although Nicole did not have an impression of the baby, she had an inexplicable sense of affection for this baby out of motherly instincts. It was so soft and sweet, like ice cream. Nicole subconsciously looked up and smiled at them.

The baby in her arms did not cry or reject her. When Nicole looked up, she saw Clayton smiling at them. At that moment, Nicole caught a familiar warmth in his eyes. That feeling was like an electric shock that ran through her body. She froze slightly.

Clayton also froze for a moment. The two looked at each other for a few seconds, and Nicole quickly lowered her head. Somehow, her heart was suddenly racing. Nicole dodged Clayton's intense gaze.