

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1823

Clayton looked at Nicole and suddenly thought of her comments about him when they first started dating. It seemed that his height and looks were exactly her type. To him, this kind of praise was to his advantage.

Now, it seemed like her preferences did not change much. That was good. Starting all over again was not so bad. Floyd noticed the tension between the two people and subconsciously smiled. He was secretly relieved.

"You almost scared everyone to death when you were unconscious, especially Clayton! He's been staying in the hospital and hasn't slept for several days. True love really shows in times of trouble.

Even if you have short-term amnesia, you can't ditch him!" Floyd saw Nicole's bewildered face and picked up the baby. Nicole looked at Clayton, and then at Floyd. She pursed her lips and did not make a sound. Clayton smiled. "Dad, don't worry.

Nicole's memory will recover soon. Besides, she's not that kind of person." Floyd nodded meaningfully. "That's true." The others in the living room laughed. The atmosphere was relaxed. No one felt burdened and sad because of Nicole's memory loss.

At least, Nicole was awake and was not lying in a hospital bed facing unknown danger.

This was already a pleasant surprise. When Nicole's arms were empty, she felt a little reluctant. However, Floyd turned around and handed the baby to the professional nanny who came to take care of her. "She should be hungry. We'll play with her again after she's fed.

"The nanny nodded and explained with a smile. "Yes, we shouldn't wait for her to cry to feed her. That'll leave her with bad habits. We have a scientifically proven method of feeding. We'll feed her when it's about time so that she won't become dependent."

Clayton took one more look at the pink and tender baby girl. She was even more lovable than Lil Michael. He actually wanted to hold her a little longer, but he felt guilty. After all, he did not care much about her since she was born.

Rather, Floyd has been the one busy taking care of her. Previously, Nicole and Clayton chose a postpartum care center for its professional service. However, they did not need to go there anymore. Floyd then personally hired these nannies and maids.

Clayton had nothing to say to this arrangement. He sighed lightly and he looked at Nicole. She was looking in the direction of the baby with some longing. However, Nicole seemed too shy to say anything.

Floyd patted Clayton's shoulder and looked at him. "Take her upstairs to rest. You should also take a good rest. Come back down when it's time to eat. There are no outsiders today, and we're family, so don't be a stranger."

Clayton hesitated for a few seconds. "Sure, sorry to trouble you, Dad." Floyd nodded and did not say anything more. He then looked at Kai. "Take your sister's things upstairs and ask Julie if she wants to come over for dinner." Kai shrugged and walked up with the bags. "She's already on her way. I guess she'll be here in a while." The butler hurriedly went to order the kitchen to start cooking. Clayton walked next to Nicole.

Nicole was just about to stand up and go upstairs when Clayton carried her. His warm and refreshing scent was not at all irritating and was surprisingly nice. "You shouldn't move. Since you just got out of the hospital, you should walk less." Clayton spoke in a low voice that was soothing and clear. Nicole did not struggle and obediently allowed him to carry her. It was a strange feeling, but she did not feel repulsed.

Nicole secretly glanced at Clayton's handsome side profile with a chiseled jawline. His nose bridge was straight and high, and his features were good-looking. He looked so warm, clean-cut, and noble. She thought, 'It looks like I really have a good eye!' O