

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2274

Chapter 2274 He's Reluctant

The waiter came over and asked politely, "Would you like to order something?"

Nicole smiled. "No thanks."

The waiter politely retreated.

Eric did not seem to care if Nicole stayed for dinner because he did not expect her to.

Nicole glanced at him. "If there's nothing else, I'm going back first."

Eric looked in a certain direction quietly. It took a few seconds before he spoke.

"Why not go to him?"

Nicole pursed her lips and took a deep breath.

"I've looked for him many times. This time, I want to wait for him to come to me."

"Aren't you afraid that he'll die?"

Eric asked back.

Nicole said, "He won't want to die so easily."

He still had so many precious things – Chatty, Nicole, and his family. So, how could he be willing to die?

With that, Nicole stood up.

She said all that she came to say.

Eric should be able to understand.

Eric looked at her with a bit of forbearance.

"Nicole, if he hadn't shown up in your life..."

Nicole paused and interrupted him.

"No." 1

Eric was silent.

She knew what he wanted to ask, and her answer was something he did not want to hear.

If Clayton had not shown up in Nicole's life, would Eric have had a chance with her?

Could they be together without hindrance?

Nicole's answer was "no".

Even without Clayton, they would not be together.

They had a failed marriage once, so it was not worth trying a second time.

Love did not need a reason.

Nicole left. Her slender back was eye-catching.

Eric looked at her back with watery eyes.

He was unreconciled.

Eric was so close. If Clayton was dead, Eric could have Nicole.

Who would have thought that Jeff Lieberman was Clayton?

Eric did not know why he had such a ridiculous idea to do the DNA test on a whim.

What was even more surprising was that his ridiculous idea came true.

Eric was complacent, and it was an empty dream.

Time seemed to pass slowly in the dark.

The whole restaurant was silent.

Nicole did not even take a second look at the things he carefully prepared.

Not to mention, she did not notice his injured heart.

Just as the waiter was about to see if Eric needed anything, the waiter saw that Eric had covered his face with one hand, and his shoulders were trembling slightly as if he was crying... 2

Nicole returned to the villa.

When she was alone in the room, her heart gradually calmed down.

It turned out that Eric had been one step ahead of her and confirmed what she wanted to know.

It looked like there was no need to go to Camille to get his DNA specimen.

Nicole looked out the window. Clayton was not dead, and that was what mattered.

Her tears fell unknowingly as if she could no longer hold back.

She thought about depressing things when she was lonely.

Was he safe?

She did not know.

However, she knew that if she forcefully brought him back, he would not admit that he was Clayton.

Early the next morning, Nicole and her family boarded the plane and returned to Mediania.

Floyd was so excited that he wanted to go to the airport to pick them up in person. However, Aida and Grant persuaded him not to.

They would easily get into the news headlines if they were too showy.

Nicole left the airport in a low profile and got in the car to go home.

Kai slumped on the back seat and felt relaxed. He sighed happily.

“I’m finally back! I’ve been away from my baby for so long. I wonder if she missed me.”

Aida was in the passenger seat. She looked back at him and smiled.

“Julie is waiting for you at home. She was going to pick you up at the airport, but there’s something urgent at work. You can see her at home.”

Kai grinned.

“It’s okay. I understand.”

Although Kai used to mind that Julie prioritized her work over him, he felt that it was pointless later on.

How could he be jealous of Julie’s work?

How tasteless.

Nicole saw the driver but did not see Luca.

She paused, looked at Grant, and said, "Is Luca okay?"

Grant smiled leisurely. "He's okay. He just needs to rest. Dad has already arranged for him to go fishing with him at home. Luca is much fitter and stronger than you, so don't worry."

Nicole smiled and felt a little relieved.

She knew that if she did not cling to Clayton, she probably would not have suffered such a serious injury and been in a coma for so long.

Nicole was already blaming herself for not noticing Luca at the time.

Fortunately, everyone was safe and sound.

Chatty slept on the plane. She was still asleep. From time to time, Fischer would touch her little hand and her little face.

He was happy to do so.

They finally arrived at the Stanton Mansion.

The butler carefully tidied the place. It was clean, and the air was refreshing with a familiar fragrance of flowers.

Nicole did not notice at first. However, when she compared the Stanton Mansion to the villa abroad, this felt more like home.

Chatty woke up as soon as she got out of the car.

She had a bright smile as she ran in as fast as she could with her short legs. She was not at all afraid of falling.

"Grandpa..."

Floyd was tall as he stood there and waited for them. He looked slightly old and tired, and his physical condition changed with his mood.

Now that the family was reunited again, he felt rejuvenated.

He felt all his troubles fade away when he saw Chatty running toward him.

Floyd bent down slightly and picked Chatty up.

“My baby, did you miss Grandpa?”

Chatty nodded her head happily.

Nicole walked over with a smile. Her face was still a little pale, but her cheeks were rosy. She looked weaker than when she left a few months ago.

“Dad, I’m back... “

She stretched out her hand.

Floyd glanced at her and sighed helplessly.

“I don’t know what I should say...”

After he finished speaking, he turned around and walked into the living room with Chatty in his arms.

Nicole’s eyes were slightly sore.

Julie ran out when she heard the commotion and hugged Nicole happily.

“OMG! You’re finally back! If you don’t come back soon, I’ll go and see you.”

Nicole smiled. “To see me or my third brother?”

“Of course to see you!”

“I’m still here ya know...”

Kai muttered on the side.

Julie smiled and looked at Nicole. “It’s still you.”

Kai pouted angrily and picked Fischer up. He said bitterly, “Look how heartless women are! She doesn’t miss me at all after so long!”

Fischer eagerly watched as Chatty went in. When Kai stopped him, he fiddled his little fingers aggrievedly.

‘You shouldn’t take a girl’s words literally...’

Kai was stunned for a moment. He suddenly felt that a kid had higher emotional intelligence than he did.

Nicole could not help but laugh.

'Third Brother, put Fischer down. He wants to go in to see Chatty and Leaf.'

Kai reluctantly let go of Fischer, and the boy disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Julie ignored Kai, lowered her head, and said softly to Nicole, "Dad has been worried about you every day. Go in and coax him..."