Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2592

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2592-Clayton saw Eric walking over.

He smiled brightly and sincerely, and his eyes were warm.

"Congratulations, Mr. Ferguson!"

Clayton squeezed Chatty, who was in his arms, and said, "Baby, you should congratulate Uncle Eric for getting married!"

Chatty smiled at Eric.

"Congratulations, Uncle Eric for your happy marriage!"

Eric coughed in embarrassment and felt very uncomfortable.

'Thanks."

Grant nodded. "Congratulations, Mr. Ferguson and Ms. Nelson."

Selena nodded.

Nicole walked over with a smile. "Grant, you should address her as Mrs. Ferguson, not Ms. Nelson."

Grant smiled. "Sorry, Mrs. Ferguson, it was a slip of the tongue."

"The wedding isn't over yet, so calling me Ms. Nelson is a sign of respect. I understand."

Selena said with a smile.

Nicole smiled. "Congratulations, Selena! Julie wanted to come, but she couldn't take a flight because she had serious morning sickness due to her pregnancy. My third brother is with her now. I brought over their gifts though!"

Selena smiled in surprise. "Really? I haven't congratulated her personally yet!"

"It's only been three months, and they haven't had time to make it public yet. Let's wait for an opportunity to get together again."

Nicole smiled brightly and looked at Eric. She could not help but size him up.

"Mr. Ferguson, you finally seem a little more human today. You're a changed man now that you're married. I was worried about Selena because of that commotion online a few days ago. But you guys turned it around so well.

Everyone is looking forward to this wedding!"

Clayton could not help but laugh. His smile widened, and he could not hide his joy.

'That's right. When I found out that you made it public, I was so excited that it kept me up all night. I'm so happy for you. I even postponed a lot of business engagements to attend your wedding and chose gifts myself, Mr. Ferguson. I hope you'll open them yourself!"

Clayton looked at Selena and said politely, "Mrs. Ferguson, Mr. Ferguson is a bit impatient, so you must be more forgiving. Don't stoop to his level. Marriage is about growing old together. If you have any difficulties, you can come to us since we're friends..."

Eric's face became darker and colder as he tried to restrain his emotions.

Nicole quickly tugged Clayton's arm.

"Clayton!"

Clayton suddenly stopped and said with a smile, "I've said too much. It's a good day today. I am just as happy as you!"

He even showed his pearly whites when he smiled.

Clayton was happier than Eric, the groom.

Selena understood something and could not help but laugh. She then looked at Eric teasingly.

Eric did not want to make the situation worse. He just glanced at Clayton coldly, lowered his head, and embraced Selena's shoulders.

'Thanks, everyone for all your blessings. Don't worry. We'll grow old together. Make yourselves comfortable. We have something else to attend to."

After that, Eric took Selena in his arms and wanted to leave.

Selena turned her head and waved goodbye to Nicole.

Nicole also smiled and waved. Then, she looked at Clayton reproachfully.

"How can you say this in front of Selena?"

Clayton touched his nose and felt a little guilty.

"I was too excited. I was worried and afraid that this was a fake marriage."

Grant stepped forward and patted him on the shoulder.

"I understand. No wonder Mr. Ferguson didn't send an invitation to you, but to the Stanton family instead. Bro, you must've been holding back these words for several years, huh?"

Clayton's smile became brighter. "Only you understand me, Big Brother!"

Grant was speechless.

Nicole rolled her eyes and stretched out her hand to put Chatty down on the floor.

"Chatty, do you want to go and play?"

Chatty swung her short legs.

"No. My new leather shoes will get wet. I want Daddy to carry me."

Clayton could not help but laugh.

"Okay, Daddy will carry you."

Nicole coughed.

Clayton withdrew his hand, straightened his face, and said," Daddy's leg is starting to hurt again. Baby, you love Daddy, right? Can you walk by yourself?"

Chatty looked up at her father in distress.

Clayton's legs recovered fairly quickly. He could already walk freely without crutches.

Chatty liked to lie on Clayton's shoulder and asked Clayton to carry her wherever they went.

Thus, everytime Clayton whined about the pain, Chatty would believe him.

She gently touched Clayton's leg and nodded.

"Okay. I'm a brave baby, so I can walk by myself."

Chatty went over to hold Clayton and Nicole's hands and happily swung between them.

"Why isn't Fischer back yet?"

Nicole explained with a smile.

"Fischer's parents took him home. He'll come back when he's on vacation."

"But I miss him so much."

Chatty's voice was low.

Seeing his daughter's disappointed face, Clayton could not help but lower his head and whispered something in her ear.

Chatty immediately raised her head happily, and her eyes glimmered.

"Really?!"

"Yes."

Clayton smiled.

Chatty let go of Chatty's hand and turned around to touch Nicole's belly.

"Hi, little brother!"

Nicole was taken aback for a moment. She looked up at Clayton in shock.

"How do you know?"

She felt that something was wrong recently and just noticed that she might be pregnant. She had not gone for a proper check-up yet.

Clayton smiled. "Of course, I know. You had the same reaction when you were carrying Chatty back then."

He did not ask Nicole immediately because the news of Eric's marriage was too sudden.

The double surprise overwhelmed Clayton.

Nicole did not mean to hide it from him. She smiled softly and said, "It's not confirmed yet, so don't tell anyone."

"I know."

Clayton walked over to hold her hand. His eyes were brimming with joy and tenderness.

Chatty's parents stopped holding her hands, so she could only go and hold Grant's hand.

Grant smiled and picked her up. "Levi is coming over tomorrow, so you can play with him tomorrow. Are you happy?"

'Yes!"

Chatty was not picky with who was carrying her because she was comfortable with Grant.

Although Clayton said that he came to attend the wedding, he was actually here on vacation.

Even if he was casually chatting with others about business, he insisted on taking Nicole with him and did not let her leave his sight.

Nicole knew that he was worried about her, but she also felt that he was too cautious.

It was getting late.

There were many people on the beach.

The air was sweet.

Expensive desserts and drinks were supplied continuously, and the flowers were freshly imported.

Eric took Selena's hand to greet the guests.

Although Selena was bored, she had no choice but to listen to other people's compliments.

"Mrs. Ferguson, you're so beautiful! You're prettier than a movie star!"

"Mrs. Ferguson, you're so blessed. Your wedding dress is custom-made from France, right? Is your giant ring also

custom-made? I'm so envious!" 'Congratulations, Mrs. Ferguson..."

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