

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2312

### Chapter 2312 Hinting

This was the first time Clayton admitted his identity so frankly after his return. 2

He felt like he was risking everything and letting go of a huge burden.

Clayton could not avoid this.

The seemingly gentle middle-aged man in front of him seemed to be able to see through his identity and thoughts at a glance.

Thus, he had to admit that he was Clayton because Malcolm called him over using Nicole's drunkenness as an excuse.

Clayton stood there, and Malcolm could not help but size him up. When Malcolm saw that Clayton had to use a cane, he felt a hint of sympathy.

However, this shortcoming did not seem to affect Clayton one bit.

In just a few minutes, Malcolm roughly figured out how powerful Clayton was.

Malcolm smiled lightly, looked at Clayton's pale face, and could not help but revel in making the right decision.

"Sorry, I was the one who called you earlier. But Nicole was sent to the hospital because she overdosed. Since I was her last contact, the people at the bar mistook me for her friend and asked me to pick her up. But I think as her husband and first guardian, you should take care of her."

Malcolm emphasized the word "husband".

Clayton frowned slightly.

"Thanks."

His voice was low and hoarse.

Malcolm said, "You're welcome. Ms. Stanton and I get along well, but she shies away from medical treatment, so she probably doesn't want to see me when she wakes up."

Clayton had a little reaction when he heard that Nicole shied away from medical treatment.

Malcolm felt that he could control Clayton's emotions, but he also knew that Clayton had a strong mental defense and that it would be hard to see through his thoughts usually. His psychological defense was stronger than Nicole's.

Clayton only allowed Malcolm to guide his emotions because he was too anxious about Nicole, and he could not remain objective.

"Since you're back, Ms. Stanton's illness should recover quickly. In the future, please encourage her to take her medicine and come to see me regularly. It'll be good for her mental health."

Malcolm saw that Clayton was uneasy, but he continued to talk anyway.

Clayton looked at the person on the bed with dark eyes while in deep thought.

Malcolm smiled, lowered his eyes, and thought about it for a moment. He lied and said, "I still have another patient to tend to, so I can't stay any longer. The nurse said that Ms. Stanton will have to stay the night. You can change her clothes so that she can have a good rest. By the way, please pay more attention to her behavior and tell me in time if you notice anything abnormal."

Malcolm's hint was obvious, and he hoped that Clayton would discover the truth soon.

Nicole's mental illness stemmed from Clayton, but Clayton's return did not make her feel better. This showed that the two of them had not yet reconciled with each other.

What Malcolm could do now was to let them spend as much time as possible together so that they could repair their relationship.

Nicole and Clayton needed an opportunity to be alone.

They were married but estranged.

Clayton nodded and sent Malcolm off.

He returned to the ward and saw Nicole lying there quietly. Her small and pale face had an abnormal redness. She had become thinner than before.

Clayton noticed that Nicole had lost weight since the time they met on the cruise ship, but he thought that Nicole was strong and independent, so she could get through these hard times.

He could not remain calm ever since he saw the few bottles of medicine in Nicole's apartment.

Nicole was not doing well. Instead, she was in very bad shape.

Clayton felt like his heart was chopped into pieces, and he was so uncomfortable that he could not breathe.

In the past two days, Clayton tortured himself and endured the pain in his legs.

When Clayton saw Nicole, all his pent-up emotions seemed to burst out instantly. However, he could only sit there quietly as he looked at her carefully with red eyes.

After a few minutes, the nurse at the door came in quietly and brought in a new towel.

“Sir, this is a new towel for you to wipe her down.”

Malcolm asked the nurse for it before he left to push their relationship in the direction that he wanted it to develop.

Clayton paused, took the towel, and said, “Thanks.”

The nurse nodded and left without saying anything.

Clayton stood there holding the towel.

From the moment he met Nicole, they had not had any intimate contact.

At this moment, there was no reason to avoid it.

Clayton looked at Nicole, who was lying there, and frowned uncomfortably

Nicole was unconscious, so perhaps he could be braver.

Clayton went to the bathroom in the ward, washed the new towel first, and took it out again after he wrung it.

Nicole did not have a change of clothes here, so Clayton thought that he would just wipe her limbs.

It was quiet in the ward.

Clayton wiped Nicole’s hands lightly. She was wearing a beige long -sleeved shirt, which was made of a material that could not get wet. Clayton was worried that her clothes would get wet, so he rolled them up.

The moment he rolled up his sleeve, his eyes flickered, and he stared at the inside of her arm without blinking.

Blood instantly drained from his face. Even his lips turned white.

There were five scars of various shades on her arm. His pupils constricted, and he felt suffocated.

In a panic, Clayton pulled down her sleeve into its original state and sat there motionless and stiff like a sculpture.

Clayton looked out the window at the busy traffic.

He thought about his hesitation before he returned to Mediana. Was it a good thing or a bad thing for him to return to Mediana?

For him, it was no doubt a good thing.

His family was here. Thus, when he was in the country, he felt some warmth in his life.

Clayton was cautiously trying to interact with his family again, but he did not dare to face them.

He was afraid that his current state would make his family feel burdened. He was afraid that they would not be able to accept him.

What scared him even more was seeing Nicole's sympathy.

Nicole was still as bright as the sun and as beautiful as ever.

But what about him?

He was wretched and disabled.

How could he match up to her?

At the last moment before the cruise ship exploded, Clayton wondered if Nicole knew that Jeff Lieberman was him, but even if she knew, she did not expose him. This cover-up made him more uncertain.

However, it was also because Nicole did not let go of his hand at the last moment that he wanted to come back and give it a try.

He would rather those scars on Nicole's arm be inflicted on him.

Clayton could not bear to look at those shocking scars.

He suddenly thought of what the psychiatrist said to him, "Please pay more attention to her behavior and tell me in time if you notice anything abnormal."

Clayton panicked.

He took out his phone and Malcolm's business card with trembling hands and called Malcolm immediately.

Clayton was careful. He was afraid of disturbing Nicole, so he went out of the ward to make the phone call.

When Malcolm saw the incoming call, he knew that it was Clayton because he had seen that phone number on Nicole's phone.

However, Clayton acted faster than Malcolm expected.