

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2314

Chapter 2314 She Left

Clayton drove in the direction of the apartment for 20 minutes, but just as he reached the high-end neighborhood where the apartment was, he received a call from the restaurant staff.

“Boss, there are two children in the restaurant. I think one of them is your daughter!”

Clayton cleared his throat and quickly turned the car around.

“Okay. I’ll head back now. Don’t let them wander about outside. Just keep them in the restaurant and let them do whatever they want.”

The employee immediately understood the importance of these two children based on his boss’s tone.

The employee let the children stay and coaxed them patiently.

When Clayton arrived, he saw that the two children came with their nanny, Mrs. Zoe.

Mrs. Zoe was surprised to see Clayton.

“Mr. Sloan?”

Clayton nodded. He looked relieved and exhausted from not sleeping all night.

He rubbed his temples to wake himself up a little.

Mrs. Zoe breathed a sigh of relief and muttered to herself.

“No wonder Chatty insisted on coming here. She said that her dad was here, and I thought she was just having a temper tantrum. It turned out to be true!”

Clayton paused for a moment before he walked in.

Chatty and Fischer started to feel sleepy again because they got up too early.

They were in the lobby sleeping on each side of the sofa.

Several waiters stood by and watched them for fear that they would roll off the sofa.

Ever since they found out that these two were the boss’s children, they were very careful.

They did not dare to be careless because they knew what happened to Kira.

Clayton went over. The new round-faced manager heaved a sigh of relief and asked everyone to back away quietly.

He walked over and pinched Chatty's face. He was heartbroken when he saw the tears at the corners of her eyes. She looked so pitiful.

Chatty was not disturbed.

She ran over with the nanny on a whim, but she was too tired and fell asleep again.

All she could think about right now was sleep.

Fischer was in a deeper sleep than Chatty.

Clayton sighed helplessly and felt so tired because of these two children.

He looked at the time. It was almost 5:30 am.

Clayton was anxious because he did not want to leave Nicole in the hospital alone.

He immediately looked at Mrs. Zoe and deliberately lowered his voice.

"Mrs. Zoe, please watch after them here. There's a small garden in the back. They'll like it. I have something urgent to do now, and I'll come back later."

Mrs. Zoe nodded and replied, "Okay, go ahead. Leave them to me."

Clayton nodded and hurried out again.

It was past 6:00 am when he arrived at the hospital.

Clayton drove very fast, and he did not expect the person in the ward to be missing.

He was dumbfounded when he saw the empty bed.

It was daybreak.

Thus, the hospital and the road outside were already busy.

At that moment, Clayton felt like a part of his heart was missing.

He felt empty, sad, and dejected.

The nurse came to clean up the ward, so he asked quickly, "Where's my wife?"

The nurse was taken aback before she recalled that while she was dozing off earlier, this man had instructed her to take care of his wife.

She quickly said, "She discharged herself from the hospital. I think she's recovering well. I also asked her if she wanted to wait for a relative to pick her up, but she said that she already called her driver to come over. Didn't she tell you?"

Clayton's face turned pale.

Nicole did not know that he had been watching her all night. Did she think she was admitted to the hospital alone?

Thinking of this, Clayton felt that his chest was congested, and he was a little out of breath.

He smiled slightly and said perfunctorily, "Thanks. I'll call her right away."

"Okay."

After the nurse finished speaking, she went in to clean up.

Clayton paused and slowly turned to leave.

He wanted to call Nicole, but he did not know what to say.

Some things were better said in person.

Nicole looked at the call records on her phone and suddenly felt a headache.

She felt a little guilty for disturbing Malcolm at first.

She was not that close to Malcolm. Although he was her psychiatrist, she had always kept a distance from him.

However, she saw the other number...

Nicole pondered for a while and called Malcolm, intending to ask for clarification.

Malcolm was a professional that answered his phone 24/7.

"Hello, Ms. Stanton?"

"Yes. Thanks for taking me to the hospital yesterday, Dr. King. Did I drink so much that you had to send me to the hospital?"

Nicole felt that although she drank a little more than usual, she did not go out of control.

She just felt that using alcohol to help her sleep might be more effective than taking medicine.

However, she did not expect that she would wake up in a hospital.

More importantly, she was a little scared and curious.

She was worried whether Malcolm saw the scars on her body.

That would make her feel like he had pried on her secret.

Nicole was prideful and did not want the stupid things she did when she had a nervous breakdown to be known.

Malcolm's voice was calm and soothing. He sounded nonchalant without any seriousness or pressure.

"You didn't drink that much, but I wanted to send you to the hospital so that your condition seemed serious enough for Mr. Sloan to take care of you for the night. How was it? Are you in a better mood now that you see him?"

His frankness caught Nicole a little off guard.

Her complexion changed, and she smiled stiffly.

"Did you call Clayton?"

"Yes, I did."

Nicole pursed her lips, and her eyes dimmed for some reason.

She did not answer his question directly. Instead, she asked him another question.

"How did you know that the unmarked number was his phone number?" Nicole had memorized that string of numbers from Chatty's smartwatch. No one knew this.

She felt embarrassed because Clayton might find out, and she did not know what to do.

Malcolm's tone was relaxed. He was drinking coffee and said, "I'm sorry. I've searched your contact list and couldn't find his caller ID, so I just tried my luck with that number. I was lucky and made the right bet."

Nicole sighed and felt a little disappointed.

"You could've contacted my family."

“But you want to see him the most, right?”

Malcolm’s voice was gentle as he encouraged her carefully like a mentor.

“Follow your heart. He’s back, and it’s good for your condition to talk through things. There’s no problem between you, and I think he still cares about you. Ms. Stanton, you don’t need to be cautious in this regard. He was physically impaired when he showed up last night, and he was very worried about you.”

After hearing this, Nicole did not feel relieved. She just smiled faintly.

“He has always been like this. He’s a very gentle and considerate person.”

“If that’s the case...”

Malcolm wanted to say something else, but Nicole interrupted him.

“But I didn’t see him when I woke up this morning. Maybe he had already left.”

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2315

Chapter 2315 What a Waste

Nicole thought that she had caused Clayton a lot of trouble by being hospitalized.

She was disappointed, but also confused and uncertain about their future.

Malcolm was stunned by her words.

He did not expect this to happen.

He was speechless for a moment and did not know how to react.

Fortunately, Nicole did not give him time to react and hung up the phone.

Clayton came and left again.

Nicole took a deep breath. She planned to go back to the apartment to change her clothes and check on the children before going to the office.

Thanks to the side effects of alcohol, Nicole slept really soundly that night.

When she got to the apartment, the children’s room was empty.

Mrs. Zoe was also gone.

She pursed her lips and thought, 'Maybe Mrs. Zoe took the children out for a walk...'

Everything was fine as long as the children did not sneak out.

Nicole called Mrs. Zoe, who answered quickly, "Madam, are you back?"

'Yeah, you took the kids out?'

'Yes. Chatty had a nightmare and wanted to see her dad early in the morning, so she insisted on going to the French restaurant. I had no other choice but to bring Chatty and Fischer there. Fortunately, Mr. Sloan is really here.'

Mrs. Zoe reported everything to Nicole in detail.

However, Nicole's focus was only on Clayton.

She tightened her grip on her phone and smiled nonchalantly.

"Okay. Please take good care of them."

"I will."

After saying a few words, Nicole hung up the phone.

She stood there quietly for a while before she went to wash up in the bathroom.

Although Nicole did not wash up last night, she felt refreshed. Even so, she could not bear to go to the office without changing her clothes.

Nicole slowly took a bath and did a face mask. She touched the protruding scar on her arm and suddenly thought of something.

It had not been a long time since she cut herself, so the scar was more obvious. The light red marks seemed to be particularly obvious against her fair and tender skin.

Nicole gritted her teeth. Her gaze darkened.

She picked up the phone and called a familiar beauty salon.

"Do you have any scar removal services? I want something that is most effective and least time-consuming."

Clayton came back, and Nicole was not sure if her scars would be seen.

She suddenly panicked because her family would be terribly worried if they found out.

Back when she hurt herself, she did not think of dying. She just wanted to use the pain to stimulate her numbness.

She wanted to replace the heaviness in her heart with the pain in her body.

Strange enough, this pain was addictive.

That was why she repeatedly cut herself.

However, she quickly stopped herself when she realized something was wrong.

Her life had to go back to normal no matter what, even if it was only superficial.

Since it was the weekend, there was nothing much to do, and Nicole did not want to go to the office.

She was dispirited because she lost hundreds of millions of dollars in exchange for the company's good reputation.

Nicole knew that the money could not be recovered, but in the long run, the losses from this promotion alone would not affect the profitability of the entire corporation.

Thus, she was not worried. She only warned the department director and did not pursue their responsibility.

The problem was resolved.

However, there was another event today.

Hamilton tendered his resignation. He was not a regular employee, and he was a family friend. Since he had worked for her for so long and did not cause her any trouble, Nicole asked Logan to arrange a farewell banquet for him after he mentioned it.

Nicole wanted to send him away as soon as possible.

Logan was very efficient.

He considered Hamilton's identity and knew that a trust fund kid like Hamilton did not like ordinary restaurants, so he booked a private room in the Green Club. He did not want to let Nicole down either.

Logan also invited all colleagues who had a good relationship with Hamilton.

He was a little surprised that Hamilton managed to build a close relationship with so many colleagues in just a short period of time.

Even the receptionist on the first floor went to Hamilton's farewell party.

Fortunately, the room that Logan booked was big enough. Otherwise, it would not be able to accommodate thirty to forty people.

Nicole did not plan to go there to eat. After all, her subordinates would feel uncomfortable if she went.

She knew the unspoken rules and gave her subordinates enough freedom. She just needed to show her face at some point.

Thus, when the party was about to end, Logan called Nicole and urged her to come over.

Nicole changed her clothes and drove over.

Everyone was done eating and drinking. Some colleagues even got drunk.

Hamilton was sober because he substituted tea for wine in his toasts.

Even so, everyone was tolerant of this young man.

When Nicole went, everyone was a little shocked.

However, she flashed an approachable smile, "I'm sorry I'm late."

Hamilton smiled and went up to greet Nicole.

"Ms. Stanton, thanks for holding a farewell party for me. You must've spent a lot on this."

Hamilton had a silvertongue.

Nicole smiled. She was always presentable and immaculate, so much so that every strand of her hair was perfect.

'You deserve it, Ham. You've made great contributions to the company. If you hadn't insisted on leaving, I would've kept you around.'

Hamilton smiled stiffly and thought, 'Is she still talking about me?'

However, his colleagues nodded in agreement with Nicole's words.

"Yeah! After Hamilton joined US, I had delicious coffee every day. It's all hand-ground. Hamilton is so considerate and attentive, and we're reluctant to let him leave!"

The young lady at the front desk was also regretful.

'Yeah, Hamilton's coffee is great! If he opens a cafe, he can definitely make it a nationwide chain store!'

'We won't have any more hand-ground coffee after Hamilton leaves...'

Nicole glanced at Hamilton in confusion.

Hamilton lowered his head in embarrassment and coughed.

"Ms. Stanton, there are a lot of people here. Can we talk in private?"

Nicole nodded.

After all, her face felt a little stiff from smiling.

There was a small balcony at the end of the corridor that was exquisite. It was covered with jasmine flowers and greenery. The jasmine flowers emitted a nice fragrance that made the environment more charming.

When Nicole stood there, she felt relaxed physically and mentally.

She glanced at Hamilton and chuckled softly.

"Hamilton, you're so popular. There are so many people seeing you off. I should be worried if they want to poach you."

Hamilton was embarrassed.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Stanton. I used your coffee beans to make them coffee. You didn't like the coffee I made, so I had no choice but to give it to others so as not to waste it!"

Nicole could not help but roll her eyes. 'How dare he take my things to gain popularity?!'

Logan had never done this before.

Hamilton scratched his head. "Logan asked me to do this!"

Nicole's face froze as she thought, 'Stupid Logan! Does he not want his year-end bonus anymore?'