

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2368

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2368—Nicole asked, “Discuss something? What’s up?”

She leaned on Clayton’s body and did not care whether he could stand or not.

Clayton tolerated her inconsiderate behavior and stood there motionless for her to lean on.

“I wanted to talk about Chatty’s wish.”

At the mention of her precious daughter, Nicole regained her spirits.

“Isn’t her wish to save the world?”

The elevator arrived at their floor.

Clayton pulled her into the apartment.

Nicole lowered her head to change out of her shoes while Clayton thoughtfully took out her home slippers and said with a smile, “No, it changed.”

“It changed?”

‘Yup. She wants a younger sibling now.’

When Clayton said this, his eyes were gentle and deep.

Somehow, Nicole landed up on the bed with him again.

This time, even Clayton forgot to remind Nicole to take her medicine.

The next day, Nicole got up lazily and felt that Clayton’s side of the bed was empty.

Clayton was wearing a shirt and trousers as he fried eggs in the kitchen.

During the time Chatty and Fischer were at the Stanton Mansion, Mrs. Zoe also followed the kids to take care of them, so Clayton and Nicole really had their privacy.

‘You’re awake?’

Clayton heard the movement.

Nicole walked over in her pajamas, revealing her fair shoulders.

She sat at the dining table, drank two sips of warm water, and said slowly, "It's the weekend. Why did you get up so early?"

Was it not the weekend?

Any work that was not important could be pushed back.

Clayton smiled, put the fried egg in front of her, and sprinkled some black pepper.

"We're going to see Malcolm today."

Nicole's face gradually stiffened and dimmed.

She did not have a problem with Malcolm. He was very professional, but she had been quite resistant to him because he was her psychiatrist.

Clayton's eyes were spirited. He looked to be in a good mood.

"Dr. King said that if you maintain your current state, you can stop the medication, but he wants to meet you first."

Nicole's eyes widened in shock before she smiled happily.

"Great!"

Now, she was also happy.

The two of them dilly-dallied for an hour before they left the house.

Nicole wanted to drive her car in the garage, but Clayton stopped her again.

Clayton's driver drove over in a new car.

Nicole did not see this car before.

"Get in."

"Why do you change cars every day? Even if we have money, we can't show off our wealth like this!"

Nicole muttered.

Clayton laughed in exasperation. "We are rich. If we don't show off our wealth, everyone knows that we're rich anyway, so why not drive a different car every day?"

His logic made Nicole feel ashamed.

However, his high-profile attitude surprised Nicole.

After getting in the car, the driver looked back at them.

“Mr. Sloan, Madam, the person who followed us yesterday has been caught.”

Nicole was taken aback.

Clayton was calm and was not at all surprised.

“Where’s that person now?”

“We gave him a beating and sent him to jail.”

Nicole asked, “Did you guys manage to ask that person anything? Who’s behind all this?”

The driver paused. “That person said that he wanted to kidnap you

because he was short of money. We investigated it last night and found that someone was behind this, but that person didn’t use his or her real identity.”

Clayton pondered for a moment and said, “So, there’s a mastermind.”

They could not let their guard down yet.

Nicole paused and was shocked by Clayton’s high efficiency.

Clayton had such gentle eyes, but the words he spoke were cold and indifferent.

However, that made him more handsome.

The driver sent them to Malcolm’s office.

Nicole and Clayton got out of the car, but Nicole was the only one who went into the room.

Due to the doctor-patient confidentiality, even Clayton had to sit outside and wait.

After a while, Nicole came out of the room.

Clayton quickly stood up, walked over, held her hand tightly, and said gently, “Are you tired?”

He brought her the hot coffee he had prepared.

Nicole sighed and was just about to say something when Malcolm called Clayton in.

Clayton pursed his lips. "Wait for me here. Don't run around, okay?"

These were special times, so Clayton did not feel at ease anywhere.

Nicole nodded.

Clayton also asked the receptionist to watch Nicole for a while. The receptionist looked at Nicole, who looked back at her.

Nicole could not help but blush.

She was not a child.

Malcolm sat there and studied Nicole's medical records. He did not put the file down until Clayton came in.

"Ms. Stanton is in a good state. I did a test on her, and she did not seem to be faking it. She's building up her mind slowly. Thanks to your return, she now has a strong sense of confidence and security."

Clayton's face eased. "She can do it. Does she still have to take the medicine?"

Malcolm smiled. "If she remains in this state, then there's no need to continue the medication. As long as she has no trouble sleeping, her body functions will return to normal. Just make sure she doesn't have any emotional fluctuations. She's basically recovered. To be honest, out of so many patients, Ms. Stanton recovers the fastest. It's all thanks to you."

Clayton looked gentle with a modest smile.

"It's all thanks to you."

After a while, Clayton went out.

The bad guys were still in the dark, so Clayton was still a little worried about Nicole running around.

Fortunately, Nicole sat there obediently, drinking her coffee as she read the gossip that Julie shared with her on her phone.

Clayton's heart settled down.

He went over to help her hold the coffee cup, smiled, and pulled her up.

“Let’s go. Where do you want to go today?”

Nicole blinked. “Let’s go to the hospital. My third brother is hospitalized.”

Clayton was taken aback.

“What?”

“He had acute gastroenteritis last night, so Julie sent him to the hospital. Let’s take this opportunity to buy some delicious food and eat it in front of him.”

Nicole’s eagerness amused Clayton.

“Okay. Is he really your brother?”

Nicole could not help but laugh.

In the hospital, Clayton ordered hot wings and a cheese fondue set to be delivered to the ward.

The couple went in with a bouquet of flowers.

The elevator stopped midway, just in time for Nicole to see Selena.

Selena’s dress was decent and casual. She did not wear makeup. Selena looked more down-to-earth and fragile compared to the look she put on in the bar.

When Selena saw Nicole, her eyes lit up.

“Ms. Stanton?”

“Why are you here?”

The two ladies smiled at each other. Then, Selena got on the elevator.

Clayton nodded slightly in greeting.

However, he froze for a moment when he saw the man who followed Selena.

The man nodded politely to Clayton but did not say anything.

“I ran over someone yesterday, so I’m here to ask him for a settlement.”

Selena had a good impression of Nicole, so she did not hide it from her.

Nicole was shocked for a moment. “Are you alright? Do you need my help?”

Selena smiled. "It's okay. I just ran over my husband, Derek Norton."

Nicole took a second to react.

"Oh, good job! He didn't die?"

There was a slight regret in her voice.

Selena laughed and felt that she got along well with Nicole.

They had the same thoughts!

"He didn't die. What a pity..." Selena shrugged.

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