# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2047

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2047 Bedtime Story

Nicole was not conscious and only felt that her head was getting heavier and

heavier.

Even when that hand on her neck was cold and made her feel uncomfortable,

Nicole did not have the strength to brush it away. She only thought that no one

but Clayton could be home at this hour.

When did Clayton become so inconsiderate? It was quiet, and she fell asleep.

Nicole did not know how long had passed. Her body suddenly trembled, and she

woke up with a start when she heard the noise outside. She felt so

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uncomfortable as if she had been knocked over by a truck Her body was sore

like she had been hit, but she could not find any wounds or bruises.

Nicole vaguely felt that something was wrong. She looked down and did not

know when she had changed into pajamas.

Nicole was a little sweaty because she had a nightmare, but she still felt fresh

and clean. She slowly let out a deep breath, went to wash up, and came out with a change of clothes.

After that, she felt much better, but her body was still a little sore.

However, this did not feel like a hangover. She had never felt so tired before.

Nicole pushed the door open. It was bright outside.

The warm lights filled the room, and she could hear children's laughter.

When Nicole walked into the living room, she saw that Chatty had expanded her toy room into the living room. She drove a long train by herself around the living room.

Clayton was in his loungewear and sat behind Chatty, acting as her little follower.

The maid was cooking in the kitchen, so the air had a warm food aroma.

The sky outside was dark, but the stars seemed especially beautiful and bright.

Nicole hid her discomfort and walked over with a smile.

Chatty's train had no tracks, and she steered it all by herself.

Suddenly, Chatty slammed into Nicole's calf.

Chatty immediately climbed out of the seat and ran over with her toy first-aid kit.

"Mommy, I'm a doctor..." Nicole could not help but laugh with her arms crossed.

"Chatty has so many ambitions! She's interested in every industry, huh?"

Clayton got out of the train with a smile, rolled up his sleeves, sighed.

"You haven't eaten yet, right? You were sleeping so soundly that Mrs.Zoe didn't wake you up after making you some hangover tea. Why don't you have some soup now?"

Nicole walked to the living room to pour a cup of water and nodded.Her eyes slowly looked in the direction of the kitchen.

The maid was attentively setting the table.

Nicole held the cup and stroked the edge of the cup. She looked at Clayton and said with a smile, "When did you come back? Why didn't I hear you?"

Clayton casually squatted down to help Chatty move the train, returning it to its original position. He had always been great at tidying up. He raised his eyebrows.

"In the afternoon. You probably drank a lot since you were sleeping so soundly, so I changed your clothes for you thinking that you'd be uncomfortable."

Nicole asked in more detail, "Afternoon? What time exactly?"

Seeing that her expression was off, Clayton was stunned and stood up

slowly.He looked at her solemnly and was about to say something when Chatty happily ran between the two of them.

Chatty stepped on Nicole's left foot and Clayton's right foot then stretched out her stubby little hands to the top of her head.

Chatty said with a smile, "Swing..."

Nicole was speechless.

Clayton immediately took Chatty's little hand with a smile, raised it, and pulled her other hand toward him.

"Mommy hasn't eaten yet.Daddy has the strength, so Daddy will swing you around, okay?"

"Okay..."

Chatty did not mind who played with her. She just wanted to be swung around.

Clayton looked at Nicole meaningfully and then carried Chatty to the sofa. He easily lifted Chatty and swung her around.

Chatty was incredibly happy.

Nicole could have participated in such a warm scene, but she could not lift her spirits and only felt a chill rise from the soles of her feet.

The chill enveloped her, and she felt extremely cold. She had a bad premonition but did not know if it was just an illusion.

Nicole knew how she felt after drinking.Her body never felt so sore even after drinking too much, unless she was drugged.

However, Nicole was drinking with Julie and Yvette.

They were fine when they left, and they would not drug her.

Nicole returned home and slept, only to wake up and find out that her clothes were changed, and her body was sore. She should not have been unconscious.

Although Nicole was not hurt, the strange feeling in her heart was getting

stronger and stronger. She hated the feeling of not being in control of her own body.

Nicole glanced in Clayton's and Chatty's direction and turned to go to the dining table.

The maid had already set the table and went back to the kitchen to cut the fruit.

When she brought out the fruit platter, Nicole glanced at it and said with a smile,

"Mrs.Zoe, did you know when I came back?"

There were two maids in their household.

Mrs.Zoe took care of the household chores and cooked for them, while

Mrs.Frida took care of Chatty.

These two maids were handpicked by them and were proficient in all household services.

Even when one of them took time off, the other could easily fill in for the other's role.

Mrs. Frida asked for some time off because she had a family emergency.

During this time, Mrs.Zoe had always been at home.

Nicole had a faint smile on her face, but her eyes were filled with inquiry and scrutiny.

Mrs.Zoe shook her head and answered honestly, "I went back to the Stanton Mansion with Chatty today. Chairman Stanton said that Young Master Levi misses his sister, so Chairman Stanton brought the Chatty to pick up Young Master Levi. Chatty took a nap in the mansion at noon, and Mr. Sloan picked us up in the afternoon..."

Nicole lowered her eyes slightly.

The soup scalded her lips when she took a sip. She winced, put down the spoon, and frowned.

Mrs.Zoe took good care of Chatty.

Even Floyd sang praises about her.

Nicole smiled and nodded.

At some point, Chatty climbed under the table, sat on Nicole's lap, and looked up at Nicole with a smile.

"Mommy..." Nicole's heart softened.

She forgot about her worries for a while, smiled, bowed her head, and kissed Chatty's forehead.

"Chatty, did you look for your big brother today?" Chatty nodded.

Nicole asked, "Would you like to go to school with your big brother?"

Chatty shook her head with a smile.

This little girl was opinionated and declined the invitation to go to school.

Clayton stood upright, walked over with a warm smile, and laughed

nonchalantly.

"According to Dad, Chatty sat in on one of Levi's classes today and tore up

Levi's textbook. Our little Chatty has such strong hands! She's certainly a little

fighter!"

He fondly stroked Chatty's head.

Nicole was speechless and vaguely worried.

Clayton and Nicole were both academic geniuses.

Would their child be a slacker? Since the two of them were at home, Mrs.Zoe

could relax.

After talking for a while, they went to rest.

Clayton was carrying Chatty as he talked on the phone.

After a while, Chatty could not lift her little head up. It did not take much effort to coax Chatty to sleep, and Clayton regretted not being able to read her bedtime

stories.

Nicole was dealing with some urgent emails in the study.

It was already late at night.

Clayton brought over a cup of warm milk, put it in her hand, and smiled.

"My darling wife, isn't it time to rest?"

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2048

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2048 Strange Thing

Nicole relaxed her neck.

After a busy night, the weird feeling in her heart faded away. She did not feel anything as if it was just like any other day.

Clayton went over and massaged the acupoints on her neck. He smiled and kissed the top of her head.

Afterward, he spoke in a low voice, "Did you have something to tell me just now?"

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Nicole paused.Her exhaustion was instantly swept away.She only felt that she should not doubt Clayton.

He had no reason to attack her.

Moreover, they had a steady relationship with no outside factors that could cause their relationship to deteriorate.

Nicole paused and looked up at him. Her heart was racing.

Clayton's dark eyes reflected her face and a faint light. He smiled.

"If you have something to say, just say it. What can't we tell each other about?"

Nicole took a deep breath and said what was in her heart.

"I drank wine today and felt fine when I came back.But when I woke up, I felt uncomfortable all over, as if...I was drugged.My body feels sore and painful, but there are no actual wounds, so..."

Nicole actually felt very sorry for suspecting Clayton, but Clayton was the person who would least likely hurt her.

After speaking, she silently raised her head and glanced at Clayton, feeling a little guilty.

"I'm sorry..."

She was about to say that she should not doubt him, but Clayton's face was very solemn and cold. He folded his arms and sat down across from her.

The room was very quiet.

Finally, he asked her, "You've never felt this way before?"

Nicole shook her head.

"You know that I used to drink with Yvette and Julie a lot, but I didn't drink much today, so it shouldn't be like this..."

"Where did you guys drink?"

Clayton was very serious, and his face was also very solemn. His behavior reassured Nicole.

Instead of consoling Nicole that she was wrong, it was more reassuring to eliminate all her doubts.

"In a restaurant that we used to go to.We drank the wine that we kept there last time."

Clayton pursed his lips and said, "Tell me the address, the people you met,

ECt'JKNM anything that you've consumed. I'll get someone to investigate this."

Nicole pursed her lips.

"Isn't it too much fanfare? Maybe I'm just being suspicious?" Clayton chuckled.

"There must be something wrong since it doesn't feel right. If I don't find anything else, shouldn't you suspect me then?"

He looked at her and smiled playfully, but there was no hint of blame or coldness in his eyes, as if he was just joking.

Nicole was speechless for a while.

Although she had that thought, she did not say it. She did not expect him to see through her thoughts.

Sure enough, a man's heart was unfathomable. She raised her head, laughed, stretched out her hand, and swore to God.

"I never suspected you. How could I? If I doubted you, would I tell you everything? Darling, I believe in you unconditionally!"

She would never admit that she had suspected him, just like a man would never admit that he cheated.

Otherwise, there would still be a rift no matter how much one admitted one's mistake later.

Sure enough, Clayton looked glad. He looked at her with gentle eyes, reached out, and squeezed her face.

"Okay, I'll believe whatever you say. I'll check the surveillance first to see if there are any suspicious people."

He stood up.

"You should also rest early."

Nicole nodded.

There were surveillance cameras from the apartment entrance to their home, including the living room.

Thus, checking the surveillance footage was the most direct way.

However, Nicole forgot about this.

someone had drugged Nicole.

Nicole was washing up and getting ready to sleep when Clayton walked in with a cold face. He looked at her quietly.

Nicole was startled and lost her sleepiness.

"What's wrong?"

The way Clayton looked made it seem like the matter was serious. She paused.

Did someone really break in and drug her? Clayton's face was solemn, and his tone was somewhat cold.

"The surveillance cameras suddenly broke after you entered the apartment.I took a look and found that someone had cut the wire." Nicole suddenly felt awake.

The uncomfortable feeling all over her body came back again. Her face changed a little, and there was a bit of panic and indifference in her eyes.

Clayton pursed his lips, reached out, and stroked her head to comfort her.

"Don't sleep just yet.I just contacted the doctor.Didn't you say that you're uncomfortable? Go for an examination first to see if you've been drugged."

Nicole was not stupid and knew what Clayton meant.He suspected that

However, their purpose was not her, but the things at home.

However, there were not many valuable things in the apartment, and their collection items were kept in a vault.

Who had the guts to break into their home to steal? Clayton did not say much and turned around to get her slippers.

"Come..." Nicole pursed her lips.

"Why don't we go back to the mansion? Or go somewhere else?"

After all, they had more than one property.

The reason they lived here was that it was meaningful to them since they lived on adjacent floors before they got married. It felt like fate.

Clayton smiled.

"Okay, but I have to find out the truth before we leave. The security system in this apartment is already very advanced. If we live elsewhere, we'll inevitably encounter the same thing. Why don't you go back to the mansion first?"

Nicole immediately shook her head.

Clayton's words sobered her up. She could not hide even if she went elsewhere.

Going back to the mansion would only make Floyd and the others Wolry.

Forget it.

Nicole tugged at his arm.

"Forget it, I'm not going anywhere." Clayton stroked her hair. "Don't be scared. I'll get more people to guard this place." Nicole nodded. Time was urgent. Nicole put on her clothes and went straight to the hospital. Clayton calmed her down, and Nicole gradually relaxed. By now, she had dispelled her doubts about Clayton. The doctor drew Nicole's blood, and the test results came out after two hours. Clayton felt really uneasy, so he got someone to send Chatty and Mrs.Zoe to the mansion that night. He was on the phone, and Nicole was taking a nap in the ward. She could hear that he lowered his voice for fear of disturbing her. The hospital was quiet. Only a man's warm and calm voice could be heard. Not long after, Clayton came in. The doctor also followed him in. "Mr.Sloan, Ms.Stanton, the situation doesn't look good.Ms.Stanton, you fainted

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from inhaling a large amount of ether. You didn't notice because you drank a lot

of alcohol. This isn't pure ether, and it's a processed drug for anesthesia. It has a very light smell, so if you don't deliberately identify it when you're conscious, it'll be no different from the alcohol concentration in ordinary perfume..." The doctor said solemnly.

Nicole's face turned pale and gloomy. She looked at Clayton and frowned.

"But why didn't I notice anything?" This made her feel powerless.

it.

Someone had broken into her house and drugged her, yet she was unaware of