The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

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Chapter 2195 Sense of Crisis

Floyd took Nicole back to the hotel and immediately called for a doctor.

Fortunately, Stanton Corporation was the major shareholder of this hotel, and there were also dedicated doctors in the hotel. The

doctor examined Nicole briefly.

His complexion gradually improved. However, to be on the safe side, the doctor took a blood sample to take it back for testing.

"Chairman Stanton, judging by Ms. Stanton's current state, Ms. Stanton may be in a deep sleep because she had a mental

breakdown. But this kind of sleep isn't harmful, and it can allow her mind and body to rest. Let me take this blood sample back for

testing first. I'll notify you as soon as I get the results." Floyd nodded and sent him away with a solemn expression. He was worried about his daughter and afraid of disturbing her rest,

so he went to another room of the presidential suite to call Grant.

At this time, the sky was getting brighter.

A light blue hue slowly tore away the darkness of the night sky.

The sun's rays began to penetrate the clouds and shine gently on the earth.

All news channels were reporting about the earthquake.

At the moment, the death toll was 16, and the scene looked extremely deserted and tragic.

Many rescue workers, medical workers, and volunteers had gone to the disaster zone.

Floyd watched the news silently and seemed to have spotted Kai. He thought, 'Is that my ignorant son who's also a clean freak?"

Kai ran to the ambulance with a child covered in mud on his back. The child's face and body were also covered in mud.

At this moment, the boy did not seem to know what happened and looked very happy to be carried by Kai.He hugged Kai's neck

and showed his white baby teeth.

This scene was broadcasted on the news for a while. Kai's face was looking to the side, and he was covered in mud.

However, his family could recognize his side profile at a glance.

That was why Floyd was particularly surprised. Floyd thought, 'Nah...Maybe it's not Kai...'

Grant just happened to answer the phone.

"Dad, is everything going well?"

"Yes, it went well, but...What's going on there? I think I saw Kai on the news.Is he so kind as to help out? It's good enough that

he didn't go there and make trouble."

Floyd asked his eldest son in doubt and thought that his eldest son was more reliable.

Grant paused before he replied, "Yeah, that's our Lil K." Floyd exhaled slowly.

Something suddenly flashed through his mind.

"By the way, I need to tell you something serious. Eric told me just now that my precious son-in-law is dead. Is that true?"

Grant was silent for a few seconds.

Floyd also sensed that something was wrong. Grant sighed.

"Dad, Mr.Churchill confirmed that Clayton fell off from the cliff when that section of the boulder broke off. There were three other

people with him at that time, and their bodies have been found. Only his body is missing..."

Floyd gasped. His face turned pale. His body swayed, and he looked a little unstable.

Grant pursed his lips.

"Dad, are you okay?"

Floyd took a deep breath, sat down slowly, lowered his voice, and became solemn.

"I'm fine."

Grant said, "Eric's people arrived just now.I also found some people to join the search, so we'll have results soon.Dad, take care

of Nicole and stay in the hotel first. I think she probably knows about this, and I hope that she can calm her emotions."

No one wished for this to happen.

They all felt that their lives were on the right track. Clayton was a very reliable person.

Floyd even wanted Clayton and Nicole to have their second child, but before Floyd could urge them, this accident happened. This

was a fatal blow to the Stanton family, especially Nicole.

At present, they could only try their best to find Clayton first.

Whether Clayton was dead or alive, there must be an explanation.

Floyd hung up the phone and lowered his head silently. What should his daughter do? After a few hours, the sky turned bright.

The light shone through the glass.

Floyd just remembered to close the blackout curtains in Nicole's room.

At that moment, Chatty woke up and ran over in her cartoon pajamas without crying or making a fuss. Chatty stretched out her two white and tender little arms.

"Grandpa, hugsies..."

Floyd's heart melted as he stretched out his hand to carry her.

"Our little Chatty is awake? You didn't disturb Mommy, right?" Chatty pouted.

"I called out to her just now, but Mommy ignored me. She's still sleeping."

Floyd paused and was even more puzzled.

'Why can't she wake up?' His doubt turned into worry. Floyd asked the doctor to speed up the blood test report as he wondered if Eric had done something bad to his daughter. However, he kept a friendly smile on his face and carried Chatty out.

"Let's go and have breakfast!"

Although Chatty was unfamiliar with the environment, she quickly got used to it because her family was by her side.

Chatty was also not picky especially when it came to food.

Floyd just thought that Chatty was easy to sustain, much better than his picky grandson, Levi.

Two hours later, the doctor came back with the test report.

"Chairman Stanton, this is the report..."

"Just tell me what it says. I'm not in the mood to read a report. Is there something wrong with my daughter? If she's okay, why isn't

she awake now?" Floyd asked directly.

When he turned around, he grinned at his baby granddaughter who was playing with a toy train. The doctor was speechless. He

paused, coughed, and said solemnly, "Chairman Stanton, Ms.Stanton is fine, but her blood shows a certain concentration of

sedatives, which was probably injected into her system. That's why she's still asleep. But the blood test shows that there's a small

amount of sedative left in her system, so she should wake up in a few hours."

Floyd frowned with a glum face. His eyes were indifferent and deep as he said, "Eric Ferguson didn't say a single word about this!

Hah!"

It was not tough to guess.

Eric probably did not expect the Stanton family to act so fast.

The night was supposed to pass quickly.

Who knew the Stanton family would discover what happened? Although tranquilizing Nicole was a bit too much, Floyd could

understand why Eric did that.

Nicole must have been devastated when she found out about Clayton.

Although Eric's move was too much, it was justifiable. After a few hours, Nicole finally struggled to wake up and was in a groggy state. She had a faint feeling of uneasiness in her

sleep, but she could not resist the strong effect of the sedatives.

It was as if a hand was pulling her into a deep sleep and preventing her from waking up.

Nicole's eyes snapped open. She looked around and did not notice the change in the environment.

As soon as she got out of bed, she wanted to find Clayton.

The piercing sadness instantly swept over her because no one was next to her.

Clayton was not there. It was not a dream.

Nicole felt a kind of loneliness that she had never felt before.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!