

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2199

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He's There Euan looked embarrassed.

He regretted having proposed the project in the first place.

It was not because the man he admired died, but because Nicole lost her husband.

Euan could not figure out why Nicole brought up this project again.

Everyone was still wallowing in sadness and had not gotten over the tragedy, but Nicole was already planning to rebuild the area.

Nicole paused.

Her tone was cold and indifferent.

“Mr. Churchill, the relevant authorities have shown great support for the reconstruction of the disaster zone.

They also need a brand new project to cover up the damage.” “But Clayton was there...” Euan saw Nicole's face turn pale, so he immediately stopped talking.

It was a slip of the tongue.

“Ms. Stanton, why bother?” Nicole pursed her lips.

“Yes, you’re right.

It’s because Clayton is there.” She needed to make up for the emptiness in her heart.

Nicole did not want to avoid or be overly sensitive about that area.

She did not want to leave Clayton there alone.

She wanted to build a brand new, high-end resort there so that she could visit him often in the future.

Mr. Churchill paused for a while before he spoke.

“Okay, since you’ve said so, I have no objections to it.

You’re an investor in this project, so I’ll take your suggestions.

When the project is completed, we can go over and attend the opening ceremony together.” Nicole nodded.

Euan silently signed his name on the contract.

Nicole looked relieved, gently shook hands with him, and retracted her hand.

“I’ll get my secretary to contact your people.

Please start work as soon as possible.” “Okay.

” After seeing Euan off, Nicole turned to look at Kai.

Kai was talking to the psychiatrist casually.

They looked relaxed, which was a completely different atmosphere compared to her conversation with Euan just now.

Kai stretched out his hand and beckoned to her.

“Lil N, come here...” Nicole was already used to Kai’s habit of making himself at home at her office.

She walked over and sat on the chair next to Kai.

Kai smiled.

“This is a renowned psychiatrist who came back from abroad.

The authorities are advocating psychological counseling for survivors in the disaster zone, so I specially found him for you.

By the way, I’ve already paid him, so you have to stay here and actively cooperate with the treatment.

Therapy will be beneficial for you.

Grant has something to do in the evening, so you have to pick the kids up from school later!” Nicole was stunned for a moment

as she listened to Kai’s arrangements on her own affairs.

Besides that, Kai even instructed her to do other errands.

Kai did not give her any free time.

“wait, why can’t you ask Dad or Mr. Anderson to pick up the kids? I have a business engagement tonight...”

Kai clicked his tongue.

“Nope.

That won’t do.

There’s a parent- teacher meeting tonight.

Do you want to tire out and torment Dad or Mr. Anderson if the school organized some parent-child activities?” Nicole was speechless.

Kai fiddled with his car keys.

“Remember to arrange your time properly.

I still have something todo.” “What else do you have to do? Julie said she’d come to see me this afternoon...”

Kai replied, “I made

an appointment to play golf, and I gotta make a guest appearance at an event later.

How could Julie set aside time for you when she doesn’t even want to go on a date with me? This is outrageous! I’ll settle the score with her later!” He said as he cursed and left the office.

Nicole was speechless.

It did not feel like Kai was there to coax her but to find fault with her.

The psychiatrist in the office smiled.

“Ms. Stanton, I can tell that you have a very good relationship with your brother.

Mr. Stanton has told me about your situation briefly, so I understand the gist of it.

Please, take a seat...” Nicole sighed helplessly.

“I’m sorry. I really have other things to attend to.

I wasn’t aware of my brother’s arrangement.

Why don't you just take it as we've done a session, then you can leave." The psychiatrist shook his head and said sincerely, "I can't do that.

Mr. Stanton will follow up with me later.

He said that if I leave without assessing your condition, he'll report me to the association and have my license blocked.

I don't want to risk my career." Nicole was speechless as she thought, 'Kai is too ruthless!' The psychiatrist sighed worriedly.

"To be honest, I was really scared to be picked by Mr. Stanton, but I also felt honored." He was honored that Kai recognized his ability and was scared that Kai could ruin his career at any time.

Nicole was silent for a few seconds and walked over.

"Fine. That does sound like something my third brother will do..." Nicole believed it was not just a threat.

The psychiatrist smiled and looked at her.

"Many people who have gone through a sudden loss will need around three months to over a year to grieve.

In fact, not everyone will have post-traumatic stress disorder as some people have a strong self-recovery ability while some are

weaker." Nicole nodded and looked at her watch.

She clearly did not want to listen to him.

She looked perfunctory and absent-minded.

The psychiatrist smiled and looked out the window.

He did not mind her attitude.

“Have you ever thought about ending it all or thought about harming yourself?” Nicole froze and immediately shook her head.

a No.

” The psychiatrist glanced at her, looking deep in thought.

Then, he nodded with a smile.

“That’s good.

It means it’s not serious.” “I don’t need medication or therapy.

My family is just overly anxious.

I just need time to heal.” The psychiatrist nodded approvingly.

“Yes, time is the cure for everything.” He took out a transparent bottle from his bag that contained small white pills.

“But sometimes, we also need the assistance of modern medicine.

Ms. Stanton, you can take one tablet a day when you have trouble sleeping.

This is a weekly dose.

After a week, you can come to me again, and I’ll prescribe the next course of medicine for you.” Nicole froze completely.

She stared dumbfoundedly at the glass bottle on the table.

The psychiatrist only prescribed one week's worth of sleeping pills to avoid an overdose.

Nicole needed sleep aids.

However, she did not dare to tell anyone and could only rely on herself.

No one knew that she could not sleep every night.

Even so, Nicole could only pretend that nothing was wrong with her.

When the doctor asked about her condition, Nicole had given the standard answer that was a complete lie.

However, he was able to see through her.

Although he did not expose her lies, he gave her what she needed most.

The psychiatrist looked at her silently for a few seconds.

"Ms. Stanton, don't isolate yourself.

It's a good thing to keep yourself busy.

Reach out to me if you want to talk.

For this week, you can adjust your sleep." Nicole lowered her eyes and nodded.

The doctor smiled and stood up.

"T won't bother you then.

Goodbye, Ms. Stanton." Nicole nodded and stood up to send him out.

She did not know if it was the psychiatrist's calming temperament that gave off healing vibes.

After talking to him, Nicole felt that the heavy burden in her heart was slightly relieved.

When Logan knocked on the door and came in, Nicole subconsciously hid the glass bottle on the table in her hand.

Sure enough, Logan did not notice it.

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