

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2205

□ □ □

Chapter 2205 For Yourself

The Stantons had everything — love and money. However, they did not splurge or waste anything. Nicole pursed her lips.

"Thank you, Dad. Let's go upstairs." Floyd nodded. Nicole went to help him.

Floyd had undergone surgery, so he was not as strong as before. He needed a cane to walk.

In the dark, Nicole blamed herself for ignoring Floyd too much while she had been immersed in her own grief.

Floyd was getting old too fast. He was no longer the forever invincible figure that he was in her memory.

Nicole suddenly teared up, and subconsciously wiped away the tears at the corners of her eyes. She should not have thought of

ending her life when something bad happens. She was not so cowardly and pathetic and should be stronger than others

imagined her to be. She did not live for a man.

Regardless of whether Clayton was dead or alive, Nicole must live a fulfilling and happy life.

Nicole wanted to send Floyd back to his room, but Floyd paused in his footsteps.

"I'll watch you go in. Didn't you say you couldn't sleep because you heard something? I'll wait a while before I go back to my room

so I can see if someone outside is affecting your sleep."

Nicole's throat seemed to be blocked, and she choked up. She suddenly rushed over to hug him while her tears fell

uncontrollably.

"Dad, I'm sorry..."

She really wanted to give up on herself countless times.

Chatty saved her every time, but not once was it for Floyd.

Obviously, the person who loved her the most in this world was Floyd.

When she was in pain, only Floyd could empathize with her. However, when she thought about the times when she wanted to

give up because of Clayton, she did not think about anyone else.

If that happened, Floyd would be devastated. Her neglect made her feel annoyed with herself.

She had so many people around her giving her love and hope, so how could she turn a blind eye to them? Floyd sighed in

distress and patted her head very slowly.

"Don't cry, Lil N. You're my most beloved daughter. I promised your mother to take care of you forever. Every time you're upset, I'll feel ashamed that I didn't live up to your mother's expectations. If she was here, she would talk to you so that you wouldn't be so sad. I understand what you're, but I don't know how to tell you about it. The kind of pain from losing your partner won't go away for a while. I don't want you to give up on yourself because of another person, but I also don't want you to live just because of others. You have to live for yourself..."

Floyd choked up in the silent room. It seemed that countless sad emotions were triggered. That depression lingered in the dark.

Nicole should not live for Clayton, Chatty, or Floyd. She should live for herself.

At this moment, Nicole had trouble controlling her emotions. She could no longer act like nothing was wrong.

Nicole had been looking for reasons to keep herself going as if nothing had happened.

However, Floyd's words were like a bucket of cold water poured over her head, waking her up completely. Nicole was like an animal trapped in quicksand.

Although half of her body was outside, she still let the quicksand swallow her.

She thought that slowly withering would bring her relief, but it was not right.

Everyone was watching her, and everyone stretched out their hands to pull her up. But why did she refuse to reach out to them?

If Nicole did not get back up again, Floyd would jump down to save her.

What right did she have to do this? Floyd's words made Nicole feel guilty. She bit her lower lip and cried in a low voice.

Floyd pulled her over to sit on the steps and let her calm down.

Floyd sighed. He sounded wise and heartbroken.

"Clayton is a good guy, but no one can control their fate. I agreed for you two to be together because I knew he wouldn't hurt

you. But if his departure made you lose the courage to live, then that's not his intention. Lil N, you can miss him forever, but don't

just remember the pain. Death isn't painful. Just like your mother, she has been gone for decades, but every time I think of her, I

just feel happy. The person you love is just accompanying you in another way."

Floyd finished speaking slowly and patted Nicole on the back lightly.

"Okay. Don't cry. It's so late now, so go back to sleep. Is the psychiatrist I asked Kai to find for you useful? If it's not, then we can hire another psychiatrist. The most important thing now is to sleep well."

Nicole paused. Her tears were almost dry.

This was the most that she had cried in the past few days.

Nicole nodded and knew that it was late, so she did not delay any longer.

"Dad, you should go back to bed early. Don't stay up late anymore."

Floyd nodded and urged her to go back to her room.

Nicole almost could not hold back her tears again, but she did not want Floyd to worry about her anymore.

She forced a smile, turned around, and walked back.

When she opened the door, she looked back and saw Floyd still sitting there and watching her.

In the darkness, there was a faint light in his eyes.

The worry and sorrow in his eyes were richer than hers.

Nicole was silent. She turned around and said, "Dad, I won't give up on myself. I'm the richest woman in Atlanta! I'll sort out the

property under Clayton's name tomorrow and take over all his net worth. Don't you think this is a blessing in disguise?"

Floyd showed a rare smile. He stood up and walked slowly to his room.

"You're still that little money-grubber I know..."

Nicole chuckled and watched as Floyd returned to his room.

Then, her smile faded, and her eyes dimmed slightly. She stared into space for a few seconds. Her mood had been turned upside down in just a few seconds.

When she returned to her room, she felt exhausted. She lay down on the bed and fell asleep without having time to change her clothes.

Nicole slept soundly.

This was the deepest and most peaceful sleep she had after returning from the mountain.

In her dream, no one bothered her, and she could not hear any voices.

The next day, Nicole felt refreshed when she woke up. When she looked at the time, it was already 11:00 am. She jolted awake, turned on her phone, and saw more than twenty missed calls from Grant and Logan.

Logan texted her.

[President, are you still attending the morning meeting?]

[President, everyone is waiting for you!]

[President, are you already quitting after one all-nighter?] Grant also messaged her.

[Lil N, attend the morning meeting in my stead. Your sister-in-law isn't feeling well today.)

[Hey, everyone is waiting for you. Hurry up!]

[Nicole Stanton! Don't be lazy! Why do you have a phone when you don't answer any calls?!]

(Are you still not awake?) Nicole watched as their messages flooded in and felt guilty in an instant.

She hurriedly got up to wash up and get dressed before she went downstairs...

□ □ □