

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2283

Chapter 2283 Take the Initiative

Nicole's face froze slightly.

She stared into space for a moment and smiled.

"I guess I should take the initiative first, huh?"

What if Clayton was really ill or had amnesia? Nicole would have misunderstood him.

Now that he was back, Nicole would take care of him in every possible way as he took care of her back then.

Julie nodded and held her hand.

"You should take your time. If possible, bring him back first."

'Yeah, I'll see how it goes.'

Nicole smiled and thought about the back view of the two people leaning on each other while walking out of the hospital. That image made her feel uncomfortable.

She wanted to figure out their relationship first.

After a short chat, the two ladies went upstairs to rest.

For several days, Nicole went back and forth between the office and the hospital.

Grant did not go to the office at all. If there was something urgent, they had to call him. Otherwise, he did not want to be disturbed.

Thus, Nicole was withheld by the subordinates and had no choice but to work hard at the office.

Although Nicole had no time to go to the French restaurant to look for Clayton, she did not forget about him.

She asked Hamilton to order food from the restaurant and have it delivered to her office.

It was a one-person portion.

Hamilton complained about it to Logan in private and wondered why Nicole wanted to eat alone and did not want to order an extra portion for them.

After all, Hamilton was disgusted by a fly the last time he ate there.

Now that he thought about it, he was not certain whether there was a fly in his food.

That was because Nicole ate food from that restaurant every day. She did not find fault with them like last time.

Hamilton found this a bit confusing.

Logan told him solemnly.

“We are assistants, so why does the president have to treat US to dinner every day? You should realign your thoughts. If you want to eat it, go to the restaurant and buy yourself a meal.”

Hamilton scratched his head. “But I’ll need to make a reservation!”

Nicole was special. She had a VIP membership, so she just needed to say her name to order a meal.

More importantly, the restaurant did not do food delivery initially, but they made an exception for Nicole and delivered it to Stanton Corporation.

But why did they make an exception for Nicole?

Hamilton pursed his lips. Logan did not want to continue talking, so he turned around and found a reason to leave.

Nicole looked at the familiar dishes and was in a daze for a moment.

The meal was placed in an incubator, so the temperature of the food did not change much when she took it out. However, she was staring at it for so long that it got a little cold.

She had no intention of eating.

Hot tears welled up in her eyes.

Nicole was sure that the chef was Clayton because the plating was his style.

She took a deep breath, rubbed her eyes, stood up, and went out the door.

Logan was a little surprised to see her.

“President, are you leaving?”

Nicole nodded. "Pack up the things inside."

"Don't forget that there's a meet and greet in the afternoon at the Times Building."

Logan reminded her.

Nicole nodded and walked straight to the elevator.

She knew where Clayton was, but she did not go to him because it made her feel uneasy.

Nicole went to the underground parking and drove out to the French restaurant.

On the way there, there was traffic because it was after lunch.

Nicole was a little annoyed, but she knew it was pointless to be anxious.

She suddenly thought of something.

She found Roland's phone number and called him.

Roland answered her call quickly.

"Madam, what are your orders?"

"Roland, is everything okay on your end?"

Roland thought that Nicole was purely concerned about the company's operations.

He had contacted Logan privately, so he knew that Nicole was busy these days. Thus, he felt embarrassed to bother her with trivial matters.

Roland responded, "Everything is okay, Madam. The company is operating as usual. By the way, the lawyer has prepared the documents for the transfer of Mr. Sloan's property to your name. It requires an electronic signature, so you don't need to be present. I'll send it to your mailbox shortly."

Nicole frowned slightly. She was silent for a moment.

"No news from Clayton yet?"

She asked with a guilty conscience.

That was because she knew where Clayton was, but she asked Roland anyway.

Clayton had a lot of money. How did he survive during this time?

Even if Clayton touched some of his property, it was just the tip of the iceberg, and Roland might not notice.

Now that the lawyer was handling the transfer of property, any movement of assets would definitely attract their attention.

If Clayton did not move his assets, did that mean he did not want to be found?

Roland thought that Nicole asked this question because she missed Clayton so much.

He stumbled for words of comfort, but in the end, he told her the truth.

“No, Madam. Even after the property transfer is successful, it won’t affect anything if Mr. Sloan comes back.”

If the deceased reappeared, his inherited property would automatically return to his name except those that were already spent.

Clayton had so much wealth that was impossible to spend all of it in one’s lifetime.

Thus, Roland felt that it was better to transfer the property once-and-for-all.

Nicole sighed. “Pause the signing for now.”

It might not be necessary anymore.

Clayton had to run his own business.

However, when she thought about it now, she felt that he was being overboard for not coming back to her.

She should just leave him penniless so that he could only depend on her in the future!

However, she quickly threw out this thought.

Nicole could not bear it.

Just as she was about to say something, the car suddenly shook violently.

The seat belt tugged on her chest, which hurt for a moment.

Her face turned slightly pale.

Her car was rear-ended.

Nicole became more irritable and hung up the phone.

She quickly called Logan and asked him to come over to deal with the accident because she would not deal with the perpetrator, but she could not stay in the car anymore in case of any danger.

Nicole pushed the door open and got off.

The man behind her knew that he was at fault. When he saw her getting out of the car, he immediately pushed the door open.

“I’m really sorry, Miss. I dropped my phone and didn’t pay attention to the road when I picked it up.”

The man was stunned for a moment when he saw the handbag Nicole was holding.

The man drove a BMW, but Nicole’s bag was worth more than his car.

He did not know it at first, but his girlfriend kept talking about that brand of handbag all day long, so he remembered.

However, he did not recognize Nicole’s car.

Nicole nodded lightly and did not want to say more.

“It’s okay. Let’s go through the process.”

That man saw Nicole’s indifferent expression and cold demeanor and thought she looked just like a movie star.

However, he could not think of any female celebrity who was as goodlooking as Nicole.

He felt that going through the process was too troublesome. It would also be a waste of time, so he smiled and said, “Shall we settle this in private?”

Nicole glanced at him.

The woman behind him got out of the car. When she saw Nicole’s car, her face turned pale for a moment.

She immediately ran up to the man when she heard what he said.

“Settle in private? Can you afford it? This is a limited edition Cayenne. One of its wheels is worth more than your car! Let’s claim the car insurance.”

The woman’s words made the man’s expression change slightly.