

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2298

Chapter 2298 You Can Leave

Clayton knew that mental health should not be neglected.

His heart was hurting as if it was being eaten by ants.

Roland paused. "I don't know. I heard it from Logan. Madam usually contacts the psychiatrist privately."

"Go find out who her psychiatrist is."

Clayton spoke lightly.

"Yes, sir."

Roland was in high spirits.

He must fulfill Clayton's request because this meant that Clayton still cared about Nicole.

When Roland noticed that Clayton fell silent again, he realized that he should leave.

Thus, he got up to say goodbye. Clayton nodded. Then, Roland left without saying anything.

Clayton sat in the chair and was immersed in the shadows.

He was silent and dispirited.

At some point, Kira came over, pursed her lips, and said softly, "Sir, you should go in and rest. Otherwise, you'll catch a cold."

Clayton frowned, and his handsome face darkened.

His tone was not polite, but he was not ruthless either. There was a sense of oppression in his gentleness.

"Kira, I said that you can leave."

Kira instantly panicked and raised her head to look at him.

"Did I do something wrong? Sir, you know that I have nowhere to go, and I have nowhere to stay here. If others know that I've lost a leg, I won't even be able to find a job..."

She had a crying and pleading tone.

However, Clayton's expression was still stiff.

His tone was calm as he said that it had nothing to do with him. He was not concerned about Kira.

"I know that there are policies on helping the disabled in Medania. If you want, I can ask someone to help you inquire about it."

Kira's face was pale, and her lips trembled slightly.

"I... I don't want people to know I'm a cripple. I don't want them to laugh and sympathize with me just so I can keep my job. Sir, I want to work here..."

She was earnest and voiced out her inner thoughts.

That was because she felt that Clayton, who was also disabled, would be able to understand her feelings.

They were the same kind of people.

Clayton raised his forehead. He was a little irritable and silent.

He pondered for a moment and said lightly, "This restaurant is just a temporary business, and I don't plan to keep it open. So, you'd better find another job."

"I'll go wherever you go, sir. You saved my life, and I'll follow you for the rest of my life!"

Kira looked at him in panic and spoke firmly.

Clayton glanced at her with a complicated expression and said, "I don't need a maid or a burden. You heard what Roland said. All my property is in my wife's hands, so I don't have any money to support freeloaders. I don't have the power to place you anywhere either."

Clayton's explanation was so that Kira would leave. Kira was hurt that he called her a burden.

Kira's face turned pale in an instant. She muttered softly, "Sir, you helped me so much before. Even if it was out of pity, I hope that you can continue to help me. I really have nowhere to go if I leave this place."

Clayton tapped the side of his chair loosely with his fingers as if he was deep in thought. It made Kira nervous.

His voice was mellow and deep.

“I just helped you randomly back then. Whether it was another person, a kitten, or a dog, I wouldn’t turn a blind eye to it. Kira, I hope you can understand that I didn’t save you to cause trouble for myself. Back then, I only took you back to Mediana because I pitied you. Our interaction should’ve stopped there. You were the one who kept going back on your decision.”

Kira’s face was pale. She choked and hastily said, “Sir, I thought you would understand me...”

Clayton’s expression froze slightly. He paused and his face turned glum.

Kira realized that she said something wrong and panicked for a moment.

She pursed her lips and lowered her voice.

“I don’t expect much, but you know how hard it is for a disabled person to live here. I’ll leave when I find a suitable job. Sir, I won’t push any boundaries and expect anything from you. I’ll look for a job seriously before you close this restaurant.”

Clayton’s complexion changed. In the end, he lowered his dark eyes calmly.

“Alright.”

Clayton hated Kira’s habit of pretending to be pitiful, but he had to admit that her life was miserable.

If Kira was a man, or if she had always been self-aware, Clayton would not mind introducing her to other jobs.

However, Kira would only take advantage of him if he helped her.

Roland’s words reminded him.

Even Roland easily misunderstood their relationship, not to mention other people.

What about Nicole?

Clayton only saved Kira because of his conscience. He was not a saint.

If Nicole asked about it in the future, how would he explain this to her?

Thus, it was better to deal with Kira as soon as possible.

Kira heaved a sigh of relief, smiled, and wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes.

“I’ll get to work then, sir.”

After she finished speaking, she left in a hurry for fear that the man would backtrack on his words.

She thought, ‘Look, he still can’t bear to see me suffer. He won’t be so cruel.’

Although Kira’s leg looked normal when she walked, after she got off work at night, she had to remove her prosthesis to clean and disinfect it. She hated the complicated procedure.

Apart from Clayton, Kira had no one else to rely on.

She used to be an international model and had seen the finest things in life. Thus, she knew what kind of life she wanted to live and was not attracted to ordinary people.

Clayton looked mysterious, and he was definitely not poor.

Kira did not want to leave Clayton so easily.

Time passed by the minute.

Two uninvited guests snuck over.

“Daddy...”

Clayton looked at Chatty and Fischer in shock.

The two of them were still wearing their beautiful and expensive school uniforms.

Chatty ran in, followed by an honest-looking middle-aged man.

Clayton leaned on his cane and looked at her anxiously.

“How did you get here?”

Fischer did not run as excitedly as Chatty and fell a few steps behind.

“We took a taxi...”

Chatty nodded, took out a black card from her bag, looked at Clayton in confusion, and said in a baby voice, “Daddy, I thought I could buy everything with this card. But this driver said that it can’t be used as money. We came in his car and didn’t pay yet...”

The middle-aged man touched his head in embarrassment. He was hesitating whether to come into such a high-end restaurant.

At first, he thought he was fooled by those two children, but the children were not dressed in ordinary clothes. They were able to speak eloquently and said that someone would pay for their fare if he sent them there.

Clayton glanced at the driver and instantly understood.

He was frightened and glad that nothing happened to the children.

Clayton pursed his lips, glanced at the driver gratefully, and reached out to shake his hand.

“Thank you for sending my kids here.”