

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2304

Chapter 2304 On Medication

Nicole read the label on the medicine and frowned.

“Jules didn’t tell me the instructions properly, and I don’t remember the doctor’s contact. What’s the dosage of this?”

Nicole was clueless.

In the past, Clayton would portion the medicine and put it in a small container for Nicole so that it was easier for her to take it. Nicole did not have to worry about such things at all.

Thus, Nicole was a little overwhelmed when she had to do these.

Clayton sighed helplessly, walked over, and said, “Let me see.”

Nicole handed it to him.

Then, she went about her own business as if nothing was wrong.

Clayton read the instructions, took out a pen, and began to write on the box.

However, he was still worried after he wrote down the instructions.

Fortunately, the medicine was packaged in sealed vials. Thus, Clayton separated the vials one by one and split them into two doses a day.

Clayton remembered that they had a medicine box with dividers at home, but he did not want to look for it. However, Nicole had already gone to the study, and Mrs. Zoe was helping Chatty and Fischer pack up their toys.

He had no choice but to look for it by himself.

The medicine box was in the master bedroom.

Fortunately, it was under the cabinet at the door of the master bedroom, so he could take it out without stepping into the room.

Clayton walked over, opened the door, and picked up the medicine box. He was about to close the door and leave when he inadvertently saw the scattered bottles of medicine on the gray cabinet on the bedside table.

The labels were big, and he saw that they were for therapeutic use.

Clayton recognized what they were — sleeping pills.

Shock instantly overwhelmed his reason.

Clayton was startled, and his expression changed instantly.

It was such a large bottle of controlled drugs. However, with Nicole's ability, it was not difficult for her to get her hands on it.

It was also not difficult for her to eat it.

The other bottles of medicine were for depression.

Clayton felt like he was standing in the snow. His body was frozen, trembling, and tense.

He had no feeling even if the sky was falling apart.

His chest heaved laboriously.

The pain in his leg was nothing compared to the unbearable pain in his heart.

Nicole could not sleep.

She was on sleeping pills and antidepressants.

She was seeing a psychiatrist.

Clayton thought Nicole was doing well.

She looked fine on the cruise.

At this moment, he felt like he was slapped in the face by his own presumptions.

He thought he was the only one who was in dire straits. He fell from his pedestal and became someone he was not proud of.

However, Nicole did not seem like she was doing much better than he was even though she was in the same place.

She refused to believe that he was dead when he was missing.

She waited for him day after day and could not sleep all night.

She must be so scared and helpless.

Nicole, who was so smart and rational, also could not escape fate.

How could such a bright person be depressed?

His eyes turned sore, and he felt as if a huge stone was crushing his spine.

Clayton felt powerless against fate countless times, but this was the first time he wanted to resist, explode, and scream.

Why was Nicole affected?

The pain was unbearable.

Mrs. Zoe came over at some point and said with a smile, "Are you going to wear these pajamas tonight, sir? I took it for dry cleaning before. Madam said that these are your favorite and told me to keep them aside."

Mrs. Zoe said while she held Clayton's gray silk pajamas.

Those were the pajamas he wore the day before they went for the hike and before the earthquake. Clayton had asked Mrs. Zoe to take them for dry cleaning.

It was a very ordinary day.

These pajamas brought Clayton back in time.

Clayton came out of his thoughts. He was stunned for a moment, and he said in a hoarse voice, "No, I'm not staying here tonight."

Mrs. Zoe's smile froze.

Clayton took the medicine box and closed the door.

He saw Nicole sitting at the bar in the living room with an opened bottle of red wine. Her wine glass was stained, which indicated she had already had a glass.

When Clayton saw this, he felt like someone hit him hard on the head.

His complexion changed, and he remembered that she was on medication.

His lips trembled slightly, and he could not speak for a moment because of the pain.

"Stop drinking... It's not good for your health to drink too much at night."

His voice was dry and stiff.

Clayton did not dare to tell Nicole that he stumbled upon her secret.

Mixing sleeping pills and wine could kill her.

Nicole probably knew this, but she was playing with her own life. She glanced at Clayton in surprise and smiled indifferently.

At that moment, she looked a bit sleepy as if she did not care about his advice.

Nicole heard his conversation with Mrs. Zoe.

She looked up at him and asked, "Are you leaving now?"

Clayton froze slightly and nodded.

He walked over, divided the medicine into different boxes, and brought it to Nicole.

"Feed her twice a day, one vial each time."

Nicole nodded.

Her reaction was surprisingly calm.

She held the wine glass and seemed to be pondering on something.

Clayton suddenly did not know what to say.

His voice was dry. "Then I'll get going first..."

Nicole looked up at him. "You should feed her first. She won't take the medicine if I feed her."

Compared to Clayton, Nicole spoiled the children more.

However, Nicole could not bear to see Clayton being so lenient to the children, so she had to step forward from time to time to set things right.

Upon hearing this, Clayton nodded without saying a word. He took a small vial and went into Chatty's playroom.

Mrs. Zoe could not help but walk to Nicole's side.

She was delighted to see that Clayton was back, but she was shocked that Clayton was not staying here.

Mrs. Zoe was not being nosy. She was just concerned.

“What’s the matter, Madam? Why did Mr. Sloan leave after finally coming back? His leg is injured, and it’ll be inconvenient for him to go back and forth. Why isn’t he staying here?”

Nicole took a big gulp of red wine and swallowed it. Her lips were bright, and she smiled.

“I didn’t ask him to leave. Why don’t you ask him?”

Mrs. Zoe paused and immediately realized that the couple might have a conflict.

Thus, she sighed and went about her own business.

Chatty was playing with her toys when Clayton walked over with the medicine. He smiled and beckoned to her.

Chatty walked over obediently, smiled, and hugged him.

“Daddy!”

Clayton opened the lid of the vial. “Come on, drink this. Your throat won’t hurt after drinking it.”

Chatty away immediately. She pouted and thought, ‘I’d rather be in pain!’

Clayton coaxed her until she drank it. He felt heartbroken when her face wrinkled up.

He appreciated every second that he was with Chatty.

Nicole heard laughter coming from the room, and she felt lonely outside.

She did not dare to interrupt them because she was afraid it was a dream.

She was afraid to wake up from this dream.

She was even more afraid that Clayton would leave as soon as she entered the room.