

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2305

Chapter 2305 Speak Clearly

Chatty played until she was tired before Mrs. Zoe carried her away to take a bath and get ready for bed. Afterward, Clayton tidied his clothes and walked out of the room.

He thought he would see Nicole again, but she was no longer in the living room.

Mrs. Zoe cleaned up the wine glasses on the bar counter, looked at Clayton, and said with a smile, "Sir, Madam drank too much and went to bed."

For some reason, Clayton breathed a sigh of relief.

He nodded and went in the direction of the master bedroom by accident. He opened the door gently and saw that there was only a wall lamp turned on in the dim room.

Nicole was lying on the bed, already sound asleep.

He glanced at the bedside table. The bottles looked unopened and untouched as they were still in the same place as earlier.

Clayton finally calmed down and had complex and bitter emotions in his heart.

He was dejected.

Later, he closed the door gently and slowly without making a sound.

Which was better for sleep? Pills or alcohol?

No matter what it was, Clayton could not accept it.

It was more difficult for her than he imagined.

Mrs. Zoe sent Clayton to the door when Clayton refused to stay no matter how she persuaded him. Clayton only said he had important things to do.

However, when Mrs. Zoe saw his crippled leg, she could not bear for him to go back and forth.

"It's not easy to take a taxi here. Why don't you ask the driver to pick you up?"

Clayton nodded and went straight into the elevator.

Only a few people knew that Clayton had returned.

His driver was also oblivious.

Clayton turned on his phone and contacted Roland, who agreed without hesitation.

In less than fifteen minutes, the car arrived.

Roland drove over by himself.

“You’re fast.”

Clayton looked at the time.

Roland smiled in embarrassment. “I was socializing with a business partner nearby. Would you like to make an appearance?”

Clayton pursed his lips and shook his head.

“No, take me to QH Hospital.”

“Why do you need to go to the hospital?”

Clayton glanced at him and said indifferently, “Get my car.”

“Okay. It’s so late. Why did you leave at this hour? You can get your car tomorrow. You haven’t seen your wife for so long. You must have endless things to talk about. I haven’t told the company of your return. Why don’t you show up in person and surprise everyone?”

Roland said excitedly and did not notice that Clayton’s face had darkened slightly.

Clayton replied with silence, but Roland did not notice it.

After all, Clayton’s return was something to be excited about.

When they arrived at the hospital, Clayton got out of the car. “You can go back. Drive safe! ”

“Okay. Mr. Sloan, if you need anything, please feel free to contact me.”

Clayton nodded and walked toward the parking lot.

If it was before, there was no need to drive his car away overnight, but this car was tailor-made for him. No one could drive it except Clayton, so he had to drive it away. Otherwise, he would not be able to use it the next day.

He went back to the French restaurant.

Their business was better at night than during the day.

However, Clayton never expected to make a profit from this restaurant.

When he walked in, the waiter recognized him and greeted him briefly.

When Clayton was walking outside, the cold sweat on his forehead seemed to be blown dry by the cold wind. At this time, his face was slightly pale, and his expression was glum.

“Where’s Kira?”

He looked at the nearest waiter and said in a cold voice, “Kira is upstairs greeting the guests.”

Clayton’s chin moved slightly. His eyes were deep and dark.

He pursed his lips and said in a calm voice, “Tell her to meet me in the upstairs office.”

Clayton did not go to that office often.

It was a spare office that had been vacant.

The waiter nodded and went to call Kira.

Clayton tugged at his collar. His face was gloomy as he limped upstairs.

Kira did not show up for a long time because she wanted to delay this talk.

However, Clayton did not rush her.

He just waited in the office, downloaded a template from the internet, modified some things, and printed it out.

When he sat down, the pain in his right leg eased a little.

Not long after, a message popped up on his phone.

It was from Roland.

“Mr. Sloan, this is the psychiatrist who is treating your wife. He’s well-known in Mediania and abroad, and he refuses to disclose your wife’s situation.”

Clayton’s vision blurred.

He was helpless when he thought about the medicines on Nicole’s bedside table.

Was her illness related to him?

It definitely was.

He had no doubt about that.

Clayton reached out and rubbed his forehead so hard that his fingertips turned white.

After a long time, he finally heard some slow and heavy footsteps at the door.

Then, someone knocked on the door.

Clayton opened his clear eyes.

“Come in.” His voice was rich and deep.

The door was pushed open.

Kira walked in and closed the door behind her.

If one listened carefully, one could hear that her footsteps were uneven. However, it was not very obvious.

Kira sat there and stared at the person in front of her with dark eyes.

Kira’s face was pale, but she was wearing lipstick and had put on makeup.

However, she just could not hide the panic and dismay on her face.

Kira pursed her lips. She had worked very hard that night and wanted to make up for her mistakes as if she wanted to punish herself.

But it was pointless. What should come would still come.

Before Clayton could speak, Kira burst into tears.

She choked up and said, “I’m sorry. Is Ms. Sloan alright? I’ve been worrying that something happened to her. I have no experience in taking care of children, and I’ve never interacted with children of her age when I was working abroad. I’m really sorry. Ms. Stanton must be very angry, and I don’t know how to atone for it. If possible, I would like to apologize to her in person tomorrow.”

Clayton looked at her indifferently. He did not need to reprimand her or say anything.

Kira only felt more guilty when he was silent.

Kira pursed her lips, wiped away her tears, and looked up at Clayton.

Her voice trembled as she said, "Sir, please give me one more chance. I promise this won't happen again. I have no ill intentions toward Ms. Sloan. If you don't believe me, I'll stay away from her in the future."

She suppressed her voice, and she almost wanted to cry.

"I have nowhere to go if you kick me out now. If others know that I'm disabled, they will bully me more. Sir, please let me stay."

Kira bowed deeply and kept her posture very low.

Clayton looked at her quietly. Her eyes were cold without the slightest emotion.

There was a moment of silence in the air.

After a full minute, Clayton knocked on the table, which made Kira shudder in fear.

He finally opened his mouth. His eyes darkened, and his voice was cold as he said, "My daughter almost died because of you. Whether it was intentional or not, I won't keep you here for another day. My daughter is fine because Nicole came on time. She got lucky, but that's not a reason to let you go. Kira, I don't run a charity. It doesn't matter whether you're a normal or a disabled person. You can't use your disability as an excuse to stay."