

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2302

Chapter 2302 Prop

Fischer ran in.

Clayton stood there waiting.

He looked at Nicole and felt a pain in his chest. It was so painful that he felt suffocated.

He wanted to go forward but he did not dare to.

He did not dare to look at her sad and reproachful eyes, and her pity and surprised look.

No matter how subtle it was, Clayton could always see the sympathy in people's eyes.

He did not want to see it in Nicole's eyes.

Fortunately, the doctor came out carrying Chatty.

Chatty's face was flushed from crying. The poor little thing was frightened. Her eyes were watery, and she was still sobbing in fear.

When she saw Nicole and Clayton, she felt even more aggrieved.

Chatty stretched out her hand toward Clayton and shouted aggrievedly, "Daddy, hugsies..."

Clayton's eyes darkened instantly, and his heart melted.

He reached out to take Chatty, who sobbed and clung to his neck. Her body was so soft like cotton candy and they could not bear to pinch her.

The doctor looked at Nicole and said, "I did a checkup and found no foreign object in her throat. The Heimlich maneuver you performed was timely and accurate, and it prevented a serious accident. It's hard to imagine what would happen if you didn't perform first aid in time..."

Nicole's face turned pale, and her scalp was numb. She smiled and said, "Thank you, doctor."

"However, her throat is scratched because of the hard candy, so there might be some bleeding. You should pay extra attention to her these days. Don't feed her any solids. It's best if she eats soft foods and liquids."

The doctor looked at the child in distress and sighed.

“You adults must pay more attention to your child. How can you feed such a small child hard candy? If you want to coax children, a lollipop would be better than ordinary hard candy. You’re too careless.”

Nicole pursed her lips and remained silent.

Clayton’s face was gloomy, and he could not maintain his previous demeanor.

Julie replied with a smile.

“Thankyou, doctor. This time, it was an accident. We’ve been watching her closely, and this won’t happen again. Does she need any medicine? I’ll get it from the pharmacy.”

The doctor nodded. “Let’s go. I’ll prescribe some medicine for her.”

“Alright.”

Julie followed the doctor.

There were only two adults left outside – Nicole and Clayton.

Fischer worriedly stood on the side and held Chatty’s hand as he silently blamed himself.

There was a moment of silence in the air.

Clayton’s eyes were full of guilt.

He took a deep breath, put Chatty on the chair next to Nicole, and held his forehead.

“I’m sorry. It’s my fault.”

He used so much force that there were marks on his forehead.

Besides apologizing, Clayton did not know what else to say.

Nicole raised her head at this time. The corners of her eyes were red, and her lips were bold. She was still as stunning as before.

“Who are you apologizing to? Me or your daughter?”

Clayton gave her a deep look as if he wanted to look into her heart.

He replied, “To you. I’m sorry.”

He wanted to apologize to Chatty and Nicole personally.

Clayton was ready to take on the blame. He almost killed his daughter because of his own carelessness.

Chatty was the only blood relative that Nicole left for him in this world, and she was more important than his life.

Nicole stood up and looked at the handsome man who looked so exhausted. His powerless and restrained look made Nicole heartbroken.

She clenched her fists, closed her eyes, and opened them again. She felt a little helpless as she said, "Anyway, I'm glad you're alive."

Nicole knew that Clayton was blaming himself and that he was in more pain than her.

There was no point in dwelling on his mistake now.

Clayton was certainly not feeling any better than she was.

Thus, all that came out of her mouth was that she was glad that he was alive.

That way, she did not waste her efforts when she was abroad in the undersea laboratory.

Nicole did not mention the thrilling experience they had shared together.

Clayton's lips trembled, and his eyes flickered with strong emotions.

Nicole was downcast when she was met with his silence.

Were they so detached from each other now that they had nothing to say?

Or was it because he did not want to say anything?

Would this stalemate continue forever?

Nicole pursed her lips, spun her heels a few times, and felt irritable.

Finally, she stopped in front of Clayton, looked at him solemnly, and said in a gentle and calm voice, "I want you to understand that the reason I didn't stop Chatty from getting close to you is that you're her father. But I don't want the women around you to approach my daughter in any way. I won't allow it whether it's out of good intentions or malice and whether they're sincere or have a motive."

Nicole made it clear that she did not want her daughter to be used as a prop.

Clayton pursed his lips and said slowly, "Okay. This won't happen again."

This was also his thought.

Clayton knew that he was careless this time, and Nicole was right to be mad at him.

Moreover, Nicole was not throwing a tantrum.

She had a gentle voice and a negotiating tone.

At that moment, the rage Clayton felt was terrifying, but he hid it too well.

Of course, Clayton also did not notice what Nicole was implying in her words.

Julie came over in a hurry and looked at the two people.

“I got the medicine. Do you want to continue talking?”

Nicole pursed her lips, glanced at Clayton, and remained silent.

Clayton reluctantly touched Chatty’s head.

“Chatty, do you want to go home with Mommy first?”

Chatty hugged his neck and refused to let go. She grunted and pouted.

“Daddy, come with us.”

Chatty did not want to be separated from her father for another moment.

Clayton froze for a moment. He lowered his eyes to quickly cover up his emotions and said softly, “We can play together tomorrow since it’s a Saturday. You should go back and sleep, okay?”

Chatty felt that she had suffered a lot today, so she did not want to be separated from her father.

“I want to sleep with Daddy.”

Chatty pleaded in a baby voice.

Clayton glanced at Nicole and pursed his lips.

Nicole would not agree to let him take Chatty away, and he could not bring himself to ask either.

Besides, he still had to deal with the problem in his restaurant. How could he put his daughter in a dangerous and unfamiliar environment again?

Clayton gently kissed the top of Chatty's head.

"Be a good girl and go back with Mommy, okay? Daddy has other things to do."

Chatty held Clayton's neck and looked at him with a pitiful gaze.

"Will you take us home then?"

Clayton could not refuse his adorable daughter's reasonable request.

He looked at Nicole, pursed his lips, and asked, "Shall I send you guys home?"

Nicole lowered her eyes and looked calm.

"Whatever."

She felt overwhelmed with sadness and grievance, but she did not show it at all.