

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2310

Chapter 2310 Not Separated

Hamilton glanced back at the kid, who was dozing off with his eyes closed, and lowered his voice when he spoke.

“The children probably won’t understand why you two are separated.”

After a long time, Nicole did not respond.

There was a bit of silence and forbearance on her beautiful face.

“We’re not separated,” Nicole said.

Hamilton looked at her in surprise, understood what she meant, and nodded with a smile.

When Nicole went to the office, she watched as the online reaction to the promotion incident turned from dissatisfaction to doubt. In the end, most people were understanding.

Gradually, everyone understood why Stanton Corporation closed its promotion beforehand because of the prompt statement from the PR department. The employee who made a mistake also took the initiative to explain. Thus, the public appreciated Stanton Corporation’s response.

Although there were losses, Stanton Corporation managed to save its reputation.

Wow, Stanton Corporation is so generous! I can really see the difference between them and another company. Back then, a certain hotel made the same mistake, but they went back on their word and issued a compulsory refund. They even said that there’s no free lunch in this world! Well, isn’t this a free lunch now?

Goddess Nicole, I love you forever! I got the vacation package!

It’s a pity that I didn’t get the package, but I really like their attitude, so I’ll stay there next time even if it’s at the original price!

Seeing that the netizen’s comments were under control, Nicole breathed a sigh of relief.

However, she could not bring herself to be happy.

The things she kept hidden in her heart made her feel burdened, and she could not relax.

Nicole took a deep breath. Suddenly, her phone lit up. Her eyes flickered slightly, and she picked it up.

“Hello. Okay, I’m free now.”

When she stood up, she felt a bout of vertigo.

However, she recovered after a few seconds.

Nicole left with her things and went to the psychiatrist’s office nearby.

Kai had introduced that psychiatrist to her.

The members of the Stanton family did not secretly inquire about her situation, so Nicole felt safe.

That was why she could trust her psychiatrist, Malcolm King, completely.

When Nicole went over, the receptionist was about to get off work.

When she saw Nicole, she smiled and asked, “Are you Ms.

Stanton?”

Nicole nodded politely.

“Dr. King is waiting for you inside. Please come in.”

The receptionist led Nicole inside, closed the door, and left.

Malcolm was waiting for her in the office.

He looked at Nicole and smiled. “Ms. Stanton, although we’ve been in contact regularly, this is your first time here. Does it make you feel nervous?”

Nicole glanced around, smiled, and shook her head.

The surrounding environment was simple and cozy, with greenery covering half of the wall. It was beautiful, and it made people feel at peace.

Nicole sat there and smiled. “I feel like I’m better now.”

“I just saw the news, and I was worried that your company’s affairs would put too much pressure on you. But it seems like it’s been resolved?”

Malcolm stretched out his hand and casually poured her a cup of tea. The fragrance of the tea was soothing and made her relax instantly.

Nicole nodded with a calm expression.

“It’s alright. There’s no pressure at work.”

Malcolm asked a few simple questions before he got into the topic.

“Have you seen anything or anyone related to Mr. Sloan recently?”

Nicole took a sip of tea, raised her eyes, and said in a low voice, “I found him.”

Malcolm was slightly taken aback.

The corners of her mouth twitched. “But we’ve been separated for too long. Even though we know where each other are, we dare not go back to the way we were due to other factors and concerns.”

Malcolm frowned and smiled calmly.

“Then, I should congratulate you first.”

Nicole’s depression did not show because she had strong self- control. Thus, she would not lose control of her temper as other patients would due to her upbringing.

However, the stronger she was in controlling her emotions, the better she was at hiding her true feelings.

Malcolm was worried about this too.

“All concerns can be resolved. The temporary unfamiliarity shouldn’t affect your relationship. Even the closest relatives will feel this way. If you meet Mr. Sloan next time, you can find out what his concerns are.”

Nicole was slightly taken aback.

She had to find out? 1

In their relationship, Clayton had always been the one taking the initiative.

Ever since Nicole knew that Jeff Lieberman was Clayton, she did not expose him. Instead, she had been waiting for him to confess on his own initiative.

Now that Clayton’s identity was no longer kept hidden, Clayton still did not explain everything to her.

Nicole really wanted to know if he was doing well, but she did not know what to say to him.

She felt like the love he had for her was suddenly withdrawn, which made her feel insecure.

Nicole did not know where to start.

Malcolm smiled slightly. "How is your sleep recently? Are you feeling more anxious because of his presence? Or is your sleep better now?"

Nicole blinked. "It's better."

"Ms. Stanton, I'm your psychiatrist, so please don't lie to me. Your face tells me that you haven't had a good rest."

Nicole was silent for a while. She looked at the sunny sky outside the window and said softly, "Yeah, I can't sleep. I don't dare to continue taking the meds because I'm afraid that he'll worry about me and hate me if he finds out." 1

Malcolm looked at her silently. He looked more solemn.

Nicole took a deep breath, smiled, and said, "I'm trying to fall asleep on my own, or with the help of alcohol."

Malcolm did not ask too much and just nodded with a smile.

"It's good that you're trying to cure yourself, and it's okay to stop taking the medication. You should try drinking a glass of milk before bed, or you can gradually reduce the dose of medicine. If possible, you can ask Mr. Sloan to come to me. I think he may also need my help."

Nicole frowned slightly without objecting or agreeing.

"I'll try."

Malcolm breathed a sigh of relief. "Okay, that'll be best. It's a good thing that Mr. Sloan is back. You should relax. Nothing is more important than being alive. You two have experienced life and death together, so you should cherish each other more now."

Nicole froze for a moment, then stood up.

"I have something to do later, so I'll get going."

"Sure."

Malcolm watched her leave.

There was a bit of worry in his eyes.

Nicole left because she suddenly felt unwell.

The gap between her imagination and reality made her feel lost about how to deal with Clayton.

She felt irritable.

Thus, Nicole went to a newly opened bar nearby called The Good Vibes Bar.

Tattle Bar had shut down some time ago.

Back then, Tattle Bar was so popular in Atlanta, and it had many regular customers. Nicole was also familiar with this place.

However, since Tattle Bar was also involved in Yvette's mishap, the authorities quietly shut it down.

Nicole also had not gone out for a drink in a long time.

Most bars open at night, but this bar was also open during the day.

The environment inside was unique. It had a bit of an Italian bourgeois style. The music was mellow, and there were a lot of people socializing there.