

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2314

Chapter 2314 She Left

Clayton drove in the direction of the apartment for 20 minutes, but just as he reached the high-end neighborhood where the apartment was, he received a call from the restaurant staff.

“Boss, there are two children in the restaurant. I think one of them is your daughter!”

Clayton cleared his throat and quickly turned the car around.

“Okay. I’ll head back now. Don’t let them wander about outside. Just keep them in the restaurant and let them do whatever they want.”

The employee immediately understood the importance of these two children based on his boss’s tone.

The employee let the children stay and coaxed them patiently.

When Clayton arrived, he saw that the two children came with their nanny, Mrs. Zoe.

Mrs. Zoe was surprised to see Clayton.

“Mr. Sloan?”

Clayton nodded. He looked relieved and exhausted from not sleeping all night.

He rubbed his temples to wake himself up a little.

Mrs. Zoe breathed a sigh of relief and muttered to herself.

“No wonder Chatty insisted on coming here. She said that her dad was here, and I thought she was just having a temper tantrum. It turned out to be true!”

Clayton paused for a moment before he walked in.

Chatty and Fischer started to feel sleepy again because they got up too early.

They were in the lobby sleeping on each side of the sofa.

Several waiters stood by and watched them for fear that they would roll off the sofa.

Ever since they found out that these two were the boss’s children, they were very careful.

They did not dare to be careless because they knew what happened to Kira.

Clayton went over. The new round-faced manager heaved a sigh of relief and asked everyone to back away quietly.

He walked over and pinched Chatty's face. He was heartbroken when he saw the tears at the corners of her eyes. She looked so pitiful.

Chatty was not disturbed.

She ran over with the nanny on a whim, but she was too tired and fell asleep again.

All she could think about right now was sleep.

Fischer was in a deeper sleep than Chatty.

Clayton sighed helplessly and felt so tired because of these two children.

He looked at the time. It was almost 5:30 am.

Clayton was anxious because he did not want to leave Nicole in the hospital alone.

He immediately looked at Mrs. Zoe and deliberately lowered his voice.

"Mrs. Zoe, please watch after them here. There's a small garden in the back. They'll like it. I have something urgent to do now, and I'll come back later."

Mrs. Zoe nodded and replied, "Okay, go ahead. Leave them to me."

Clayton nodded and hurried out again.

It was past 6:00 am when he arrived at the hospital.

Clayton drove very fast, and he did not expect the person in the ward to be missing.

He was dumbfounded when he saw the empty bed.

It was daybreak.

Thus, the hospital and the road outside were already busy.

At that moment, Clayton felt like a part of his heart was missing.

He felt empty, sad, and dejected.

The nurse came to clean up the ward, so he asked quickly, "Where's my wife?"

The nurse was taken aback before she recalled that while she was dozing off earlier, this man had instructed her to take care of his wife.

She quickly said, "She discharged herself from the hospital. I think she's recovering well. I also asked her if she wanted to wait for a relative to pick her up, but she said that she already called her driver to come over. Didn't she tell you?"

Clayton's face turned pale.

Nicole did not know that he had been watching her all night. Did she think she was admitted to the hospital alone?

Thinking of this, Clayton felt that his chest was congested, and he was a little out of breath.

He smiled slightly and said perfunctorily, "Thanks. I'll call her right away."

"Okay."

After the nurse finished speaking, she went in to clean up.

Clayton paused and slowly turned to leave.

He wanted to call Nicole, but he did not know what to say.

Some things were better said in person.

Nicole looked at the call records on her phone and suddenly felt a headache.

She felt a little guilty for disturbing Malcolm at first.

She was not that close to Malcolm. Although he was her psychiatrist, she had always kept a distance from him.

However, she saw the other number...

Nicole pondered for a while and called Malcolm, intending to ask for clarification.

Malcolm was a professional that answered his phone 24/7.

"Hello, Ms. Stanton?"

"Yes. Thanks for taking me to the hospital yesterday, Dr. King. Did I drink so much that you had to send me to the hospital?"

Nicole felt that although she drank a little more than usual, she did not go out of control.

She just felt that using alcohol to help her sleep might be more effective than taking medicine.

However, she did not expect that she would wake up in a hospital.

More importantly, she was a little scared and curious.

She was worried whether Malcolm saw the scars on her body.

That would make her feel like he had pried on her secret.

Nicole was prideful and did not want the stupid things she did when she had a nervous breakdown to be known.

Malcolm's voice was calm and soothing. He sounded nonchalant without any seriousness or pressure.

"You didn't drink that much, but I wanted to send you to the hospital so that your condition seemed serious enough for Mr. Sloan to take care of you for the night. How was it? Are you in a better mood now that you see him?"

His frankness caught Nicole a little off guard.

Her complexion changed, and she smiled stiffly.

"Did you call Clayton?"

"Yes, I did."

Nicole pursed her lips, and her eyes dimmed for some reason.

She did not answer his question directly. Instead, she asked him another question.

"How did you know that the unmarked number was his phone number?" Nicole had memorized that string of numbers from Chatty's smartwatch. No one knew this.

She felt embarrassed because Clayton might find out, and she did not know what to do.

Malcolm's tone was relaxed. He was drinking coffee and said, "I'm sorry. I've searched your contact list and couldn't find his caller ID, so I just tried my luck with that number. I was lucky and made the right bet."

Nicole sighed and felt a little disappointed.

"You could've contacted my family."

“But you want to see him the most, right?”

Malcolm’s voice was gentle as he encouraged her carefully like a mentor.

“Follow your heart. He’s back, and it’s good for your condition to talk through things. There’s no problem between you, and I think he still cares about you. Ms. Stanton, you don’t need to be cautious in this regard. He was physically impaired when he showed up last night, and he was very worried about you.”

After hearing this, Nicole did not feel relieved. She just smiled faintly.

“He has always been like this. He’s a very gentle and considerate person.”

“If that’s the case...”

Malcolm wanted to say something else, but Nicole interrupted him.

“But I didn’t see him when I woke up this morning. Maybe he had already left.”