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The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 1814

Chapter 1814 Don't Come in the Future

There was silence in the air. Kai suddenly did not know how he should persuade Clayton. If Clayton continued to stay here, he would collapse. Nicole's coma was a heavy blow to them all. No one expected that such an accident would happen to her.

Nicole had a rare blood type, which made childbirth more dangerous for her. In a situation like this, they could only hope that Nicole would get better. Kai sighed. He tried his best to distract Clayton with something else. "Dad gave the baby a nickname.

He called DO ***** her Chatty because she likes to make noise " } Clayton paused, then let out a low chuckle. "Okay, Dad can make the call. It's much better than I expected..." Kai laughed. "It sure is..." After a pause, Kai spoke again.

"Go get some sleep. We'll keep watch here. Otherwise, you'll collapse before Nicole wakes up. Do you want the hospital to take care of another person?" Clayton was silent for a moment. He nodded slightly, slowly stood up, and straightened his clothes. "Okay. I'll go home and get changed. Please call me if something happens." Kai sighed in relief. "The driver's waiting downstairs." Kai had underestimated Clayton's feelings for Nicole. These days, Clayton DO looked more emaciated than Nicole, who was in a coma. Kai then began to worry that Clayton would fall sick. He really did not expect that Clayton was so deeply in love with Nicole. Initially, Kai thought that it would be the same if Nicole dated anyone as long as she could get rid of Eric. Clayton was just someone who appeared in Nicole's life at the right time. He was also nice to her.

The Stanton family could see Nicole's determination for being with Clayton as well. Now, they all had a better impression of Clayton. On the day Nicole gave birth, Floyd was the first to welcome the child when she was brought out. Clayton's face was glum that day. He did

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not even look at his child and only wanted to go in and see Nicole. However, he was XO Mitchell stood there and nodded. "Mr. Stanton, I'm here to visit Ms. Stanton."

With Mitchell's current status, it was certainly not unusual for him to come and visit Nicole. However, they did not publicize Nicole's coma. How did Mitchell find out? Needless to think, Kai knew that the man behind Mitchell still had not given up on Nicole. Hah... Kai was not bothered to be polite and looked away. "Who told you to come here? You'd better leave. You don't need to visit Nicole."

"My sister won't get better because of your visit, so don't waste your time. Just stay away from us." XC ***** Mitchell paused. He glanced at the closed door of the ward and pursed his lips. "Mr. Ferguson knows about Ms. Stanton's situation."

He mentioned that Switzerland has the best medical facilities that will be good for recovery. If possible, it's best to send Ms. Stanton to Switzerland for treatment." Before Mitchell finished speaking, Kai snorted lightly and looked at him with cold eyes.

"Tell him to stop dreaming." Kai knew that Eric would not give up so easily. Did Eric want to pretend that nothing happened? Everyone, besides Eric, remembered everything vividly.

Not mentioning the past did not mean that they had forgotten. Mitchell's face was calm as he pursed his XC ***** lips. His eyes did not have the slightest hint of regret. He gave a light response. "Then, I hope that Ms. Stanton will wake up soon. I won't disturb her recuperation." Kai did not have an expression. He closed his eyes and replied, "This risk could've been avoided if not for Nicole's excessive blood donation in the past. It's best if you don't come in the future."

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Chapter 1815

Chapter 1815

Tell Him To Stop Dreaming

Mitchell's body stiffened. He nodded slightly, then glanced at the door of the ward before he silently turned around to leave. He did not take out the small box in his pocket. Eric told him to pass it on. Why bother? Would a gift make everything better? Or was it just to let Nicole know that Eric was still thinking about her? Mitchell sighed and could not help but quicken his pace.

Clayton took a short nap at home. When he opened his eyes, it was already late at night. He looked at the empty room and the dark sky outside. He could not help but be lost in thought for a moment. It was as if in the next second, Nicole would come in from the living room with a smile as she leaned next to him and asked him. "Are you hungry?" Clayton's chest tightened. His breathing felt heavy.

He grabbed his phone and went to the hospital. On the way there, he received a call from his assistant. "Mr. Sloan, there are several projects that are suspended. Should we continue to make investments? Right now, most people are having a wait-and-see attitude. This is an opportunity, but there are also risks..." Clayton wrinkled his brow and listened until the end. His voice was hoarse as he said, "Although these are unstable, it's very promising."

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It was simple and clear. In the end, Clayton added, "You can just see to it." The assistant replied, "Also, Young Master said that he couldn't reach you. He wants to go home, but the school needs your permission." A trace of fatigue flashed across Clayton's face.

His voice was slightly cold. "Let him stay in school. If he really can't stand it, you can take him out for a day before sending him back. Don't bring him to the hospital. I don't want him to disturb Nicole." After that, Clayton hung up the phone.

The assistant was speechless. Soon, Clayton arrived at the hospital. That floor upstairs was very quiet. Before Clayton got to the ward, he paused in his footsteps. He took a deep breath to make his face look less glum. ***** Clayton forced himself to smile but with little success.

He really was not in the mood. When Clayton first started his own business and faced all those dangers and traps, he did not even feel so scared. Nicole was truly everything to him. As Clayton gradually approached the ward, his heart grew heavier. He could not even bring himself to fake it.

Forget it. He was already so sad, so it was pointless to pretend. However, when he walked to the door and saw through the glass, his body became stiff. The bed was empty. No one was there. Nicole was gone. In an instant, Clayton's mind went blank.

He panicked for a moment. ***** Clayton hurriedly shouted for the doctor. Unfortunately, there was no response. Clayton was about to run to the office when he suddenly turned a corner and bumped into a soft body.

He subconsciously held the person's thin waist. That familiar delicate feeling made it so that he could not believe the person in his arms was Nicole. The shock and panic in his eyes were intertwined and had not yet dissipated. His hands were trembling a little.

He did not dare to believe it, but he was also hopeful. When Clayton looked down, he met Nicole's confused eyes, as if she did not recognize the person in front of her. Clayton's face was pale. He was emotional and nervous.

He looked at Nicole carefully and gently placed one hand on her face. His voice was hoarse as he said, "Wifey, you're finally awake?" Clayton would only call her this when they were extremely intimate. He felt that this address was too rare, so this memory became extra valuable. Nicole was his wife. Nicole blinked, pursed her lips, then lowered her

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eyes. She sounded puzzled. "Who are you? Did you mistake me for someone else?" Clayton's body stiffened. His pupils suddenly shrank.

Nicole tilted her head to look at him again. She then lowered her head quickly and said, "I don't know you, so don't hit on me. Don't think that you can make a move on me just because you're good-looking. My brothers won't let you off the hook!"

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