

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2060

Chapter 2060 Strange and Normal

Clayton forced a smile in response to Nicole's question.

"It's hard to say!"

It was meaningful.

At the hospital, the other floors besides the affected areas were open as usual.

After all, the hospital was not an ordinary public area.

Even if someone died, they could not delay other life-saving operations.

Nicole walked in with a heavy heart. She felt pity for Tina.

Enter title...

Although Tina brought it upon herself, Nicole still felt that Tina was a pitiful woman.

Nicole could not blame a pitiful, hopeless woman for being useless.

The closer she got to the floor, the weirder she felt. Clayton contacted the hospital's director in advance.

The dean had just come from the police station with a heavy heart as well.

"Mr. Sloan, Ms. Stanton, what are you doing here? I believe in Ms. Stanton's innocence. Have you made it clear to the police?"

Nicole smiled and nodded.

"Director, do you have the surveillance footage for this floor?"

The director replied, "The police took one copy, and I have a copy with me."

He would not have taken it out if it was anyone else.

Since they were all acquaintances, and Nicole was the party involved, it was no harm to show them.

Nicole and Clayton looked at each other and went straight to the director's office.

The director found the surveillance footage.

Nicole sat there and watched carefully.

The footage began when Tina was admitted to the hospital.

Tina was admitted to the hospital around 5:00 pm. She was not sick, but to dispel people's doubts, she was given a glucose injection. Then, Tina started to discuss with the lawyer how to protect herself after the transfer of property.

It looked boring.

Nicole was getting irritable and was about to fast forward the footage when Clayton stopped her from behind.

"Wait..."

Nicole paused.

"There's nothing here. Shouldn't we focus on seeing who went in after I left the hospital?"

Clayton squinted his eyes and stared at a figure on the screen.

"Is this Mitchell Crawford from Ferguson Corporation?"

The director of the hospital leaned closer, nodded seriously.

"Yes. I remember that Mitchell contacted me. Eric Ferguson's son suddenly had a fever, and Mitchell sent him over. He was waiting outside at the time."

Clayton frowned. He looked serious.

“Was Mitchell the only one there at that time?”

The director stood there and pondered.

“I think he brought a driver and a nanny with him.”

“You think?” Clayton asked in a deep voice.

The director knew that he had made a blunder and quickly said, “I didn’t pay much attention to it at the time and only talked to Mitchell.”

He paused.

“I’ll get someone to ask around.”

Clayton nodded.

The director immediately called the doctor who was on call last night.

Nicole frowned.

“Why are you asking about this? Mitchell is also a senior executive. Why would he kill someone? Wouldn’t that be digging his own grave?”

Clayton smiled comfortingly.

“I’m just not letting go of any anomalies. Mitchell probably wouldn’t, but who could guarantee that others wouldn’t? What’s more, why was it all such a coincidence?”

Nicole nodded.

Clayton touched her face and comforted her with a smile.

“If I’d known earlier, I would’ve taken you abroad. It’s so troublesome to stay here.”

Nicole said, “No. Let’s settle the matter at hand. I don’t want to leave being viewed as a potential suspect.”

“My wife is such an upright and strong person!”

Nicole smiled and did not take this unintentional compliment to heart.

Clayton laughed from his chest. It eased Nicole’s anxiousness in an instant.

The two continued to watch the surveillance footage.

Several doctors walked in one after another and even brought takeout for Tina.

Then, there was a long silence until Nicole went in.

During this period, only Mitchell and the doctors were seen in the footage.

Nicole only stayed for a few minutes and came out in less than five minutes.

Through the elevator’s footage, Clayton saw how Nicole and Eric met.

Clayton’s face darkened slightly for a moment. His eyes flickered, and he chuckled lightly.

“Mr. Ferguson loves his son very much. He still came over at such a late hour. What a great father-son relationship!”

Nicole nodded.

“After all, that’s his son. Although it hasn’t been made public, it’s no longer a secret in the circle.”

Clayton went further out of topic.

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“You saved his son last time. Does his son look like him?”

“Somewhat, but... They have very different personalities. That child seems a little

timid. Eric and Angie aren't timid people, but this child is very easily frightened." Nicole frowned and shook her head, feeling sympathetic.

Clayton smiled.

"Didn't you see the news lately? Two genius parents gave birth to a mediocre child. It's not surprising for their child to have a different personality."

"Right. Luckily, Chatty is really brave. She's not scared of anything, so we don't need to worry about her being bullied in the future!"

Clayton raised his eyebrows.

That was true. As they talked, the surveillance footage continued playing.

After Nicole left, no one entered Tina's ward again. Then, they heard someone calling for help as Tina jumped off the building.

The whole floor was in chaos afterward.

At that time, it was already too late.

Nicole's originally relaxed expression gradually turned serious. No one went in after her, which meant that she was the last one who went in to see Tina.

This also meant that she was the biggest suspect.

Clayton's face was cold, and his eyes darkened a little. He touched Nicole's hair.

"She might have jumped off the building by herself. There might be a reason why she suddenly felt depressed."

Nicole said, "If she was depressed, why did she sell her fixed assets to me?"

Their relationship was not so good to that point.

As they spoke, the director found the doctor and brought him over.

The doctor was apprehensive.

Early in the morning, almost all those who had gone to Tina's ward were questioned by the police.

The director asked, "Who else besides Mr. Crawford came when Young Master Ferguson was sent over?"

"The driver sent the boy over. Mr. Ferguson came for a while and left. Oh, right. Mr. Crawford brought his girlfriend. She was very beautiful. She left as soon as Mr. Crawford left."

That was why the doctor did not think that the woman had anything to do with the Ferguson family.

Nicole knew that Mitchell had a girlfriend, so she was not surprised.

However, Clayton turned his head sideways and looked over. His voice was cold.

"In other words, when Mitchell left, no one stayed to take care of the boy?"

The doctor frowned and shook his head.

"At that time, our staff reminded them that the child's fever was subsiding, so the child shouldn't be disturbed. I didn't see anyone with the child after that."

Upon hearing this, the director felt that something was wrong and clicked his tongue.

It would be fine if it was an ordinary patient, but how could Eric Ferguson's son be treated like this without anyone to care for him? However, it was understandable since Eric did not care about Chance.

Clayton kept frowning. His eyes darkened, as if he was thinking about something.

The director asked vigilantly, "Mr.Sloan, is Mr.Ferguson involved in this matter?"  
If Eric was involved, then his hospital would face even more trouble.  
Clayton smiled faintly.  
"Just leave it to the police."

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2061

Chapter 2061 You Have to Be Sensible

The director was stunned for a moment and had some doubts.

Clayton explained.

"This spells trouble for the hospital.If word gets out that a patient jumped off the hospital building, what will happen to the hospital's credibility?"

He did not continue the rest, but the director understood in an instant.

If Eric came forward, this matter would be resolved faster.He just had some doubts.

Enter title...

With Clayton's and Nicole's background and influence, it would not be difficult to cover up this matter.

Why did they want to involve Eric into this? The director could not figure it out, so he stopped thinking about it.

Since Clayton pointed him in a direction, the director had no choice but to do as told.

Clayton and Nicole stood up.

Nicole pursed her lips.

"What did the police conclude on their investigation at the crime scene? Were there any signs of struggle?"

The director paused and nodded.

Nicole's heart sank slightly.She understood in an instant.

It was no wonder the police dared to investigate the cause of death with such fanfare, rather than simply concluding the case as a suicide.

If there were signs of struggle, it meant that Tina resisted before her death.

This was murder.

The two of them declined the director's offer to send them off and left silently, holding hands.

The floor where Tina's accident happened was sealed off.

The patients were moved to the floor below.

There were a lot of people in the hospital, and there were more people in the elevator.

The elevator stopped just in time for someone to enter while they were inside.

Clayton helplessly protected Nicole in his arms, but those old people squeezed inside the crowded elevator anyway.

Just like that, Nicole and Clayton were pushed out of the elevator.

Nicole took a deep breath.

Clayton laughed and moved his arm.

"I didn't expect those old people to be so energetic."

Nicole sighed.

“They’re used to squeezing into public transport!”

Clayton would not get into that elevator again.

“Why don’t we take the stairs?”

Nicole also agreed.

The two of them were walking toward the entrance of the stairway when Nicole suddenly felt something soft and cool touching her hand.

Nicole was startled and turned back immediately. She froze in place.

“Hey, it’s you...”

It was Chance, Eric’s son.

Clayton looked over. His eyes darkened slightly. He frowned and looked at Chance in displeasure.

Chance raised his head. His tender face was morbidly pale, and he looked very pitiful.

However, his eyes were crystal clear and tinted with a hint of joy because of Nicole’s presence.

Chance pursed his lips and smiled at Nicole. He recognized her as the beautiful woman who rescued him from the fire.

Chance called out for a long time, but no one saved him.

There were others who went over that day, but only this woman in front of him went to save him.

Chance was the son that Eric disliked, so everyone coaxed him superficially, but they secretly did not like him.

That was because Eric would not reward anyone for taking good care of Chance, so why bother? This was what Chance overheard from the servants in the Ferguson Villa.

Chance thought he was going to die in the fire, but this woman saved him.

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief and looked at him with a smile.

“Chance, where’s your family? Why did you run out here? I heard that you’re sick...”

Although Nicole did not like Eric, the child in front of her was really pitiful.

No matter how rude she was, she could not treat a sick child coldly.

Clayton stood there, narrowed his eyes, and pulled Nicole back. Her hand was separated from the child’s.

The child blinked in disappointment and looked hurt.

Clayton hooked his lips and looked at Nicole attentively.

“Why don’t we get the doctor to check on him?”

Nicole nodded.

“Yeah, it’s dangerous for a child to run out alone!”

Chance stared at her blankly for a few seconds. He could feel that the man beside this beautiful woman did not like him.

Although Chance was still a child, he could keenly sense other people’s attitude toward him. He reached out to pull Nicole’s hand again, cautiously.

The man’s face darkened.

Nicole did not shrug Chance’s hand off and held his hand. She looked at Clayton, who was next to her.

“Go and get a doctor.”

The corner of Clayton's mouth twitched. He glanced at Nicole and left. Chance carefully smiled and could not conceal his joy. He initially had a dedicated nurse to take care of him, but the nurse was too busy and was called away. Chance pointed to his room, indicating that his room was over there. Nicole immediately understood. "I'll take him back to the ward. You can get the doctor." She was dragged away by Chance before Clayton agreed. Clayton snorted and stared at the child with cold eyes. Chance was just as annoying as his father. However, Clayton was not threatened by the child. He turned around and went to the nurse's station.

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Nicole sent Chance back to his room. This ward was very luxurious, but there was no one inside. Chance could not climb onto such a high bed and swung his little legs. Nicole kindly carried him up. Chance took out his pen and paper from under the pillow and quickly wrote in crooked handwriting. "auntie, I like you. Will you be my mother?" Chance raised his hands and looked at her eagerly with a hint of hope. He could feel that the woman in front of him was genuinely nice to him and had no other motives. How great would it be if only he could choose his mother? How great would it be if this person in front of him was his mother? Nicole carefully read what he wrote. She was surprised that Chance could write so many words at such a young age. At the same time, she was anxious because Chatty was so far behind. However, seeing the child's pitiful appearance, she sorted out her emotions and said with a smile, "No, you have your own parents who treat you well. Children can't exchange their parents!" Nicole smiled and pinched his little cheek. "But thanks for liking me. You're much more likable than your father." Nicole meant this from the bottom of her heart. Of course, Chance was also more likable than his mother. However, it was not appropriate to talk badly about his parents in front of him. Thus, Nicole only said the first half of her sentence. Chance lowered his head in disappointment and knelt on the bed aggrievedly, looking as if he was about to cry. Nicole panicked for a while. When Chatty cried, it was mostly a fake cry, and Clayton could coax her easily. Nicole did not know what to do with other people's children. She patted the bed.

“You need more rest when you’re sick.Lie down.”

Chance blinked and wrote on the paper.

“Can you stay?”

Nicole paused and sat on the side.

“Okay, go to sleep.I won’t leave for the time being.”

Chance smiled, very obediently pulled the quilt aside, and lay down.

Nicole tucked him under the quilt and asked, “How did you get sick?”

The smile on Chance’s face disappeared.

Instead, he looked flustered.He closed his eyes immediately.

Yasmin’s gentle voice echoed in his mind, “Chance, your father will only notice you when you’re sick, so you must be sensible!”

## **The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2062**

Chapter 2062 What He Should Not Say

Chance’s expectations of his father were no longer as high as they were in the beginning.He gradually accepted that his father did not like him.

Eric cared more about Uncle Mitchell and did not care about him.

Uncle Mitchell said that there was a reason for it and that he would understand when he grew up.

However, could he survive until then? Nicole sat there for less than two minutes before Clayton brought the doctor over.She stood up and was about to walk away when Chance opened his eyes, took her hand, and looked at her pitifully. Enter title...

Nicole suddenly felt a little soft-hearted.

In the next second, Clayton walked over with a smile, took Chance’s hand away from Nicole, held his hand, and sat in Nicole’s seat.He said with a smile, “Do you need to be coaxed to sleep? I’m more experienced in taking care of children.Let me!”

Nicole raised her eyebrows and nodded immediately.

“Right, go ahead!”

She completely believed in Clayton’s ability.

Clayton could even control the little devil Chatty, so he should have no problems with other children.

Chance timidly wanted to withdraw his hand, but Clayton did not give him the chance.

Clayton squeezed Chance’s hand slightly in his palm and looked at the child lying on the bed with a specious smile.He could easily see through this child’s little thoughts.

“Go to sleep.I’ll wait until you fall asleep before I leave.If you can’t sleep, I will never leave!”

Chance gave up struggling, looked at Nicole aggrievedly, and closed his eyes reluctantly.

At the time, Nicole was talking to the doctor.

Seeing that Chance was about to sleep, Nicole followed the doctor out.

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Clayton smiled and was very satisfied.

Nicole asked, "Is there no one watching him?"

The doctor paused.

"His nanny called and said that she'll come in a while. It's our negligence. We'll leave a nurse here to take care of him."

Nicole nodded.

"Children get sick easily. He's so pitiful."

The doctor said, "Young Master Ferguson caught a cold. It seemed like he took a cold shower. His fever came all of a sudden almost gave him brain damage!"

Nicole could not help but frown. This kid was very sensible. He would not be so careless.

In a few minutes, Clayton came out of the ward.

Nicole raised her eyebrows.

"He's asleep?"

Clayton nodded.

Nicole was surprised.

"He fell asleep so soon?"

Clayton nodded solemnly and opened a gap in the door for her to peek inside.

Nicole looked over and saw Chance lying there. He was indeed asleep and breathing calmly with his eyes closed.

She smiled, breathed a sigh of relief, and gave Clayton a thumbs up.

"Amazing!"

He was indeed very experienced.

Clayton smiled impolitely.

"Let's go?"

Nicole nodded.

Clayton greeted the doctor and left with Nicole. He did not choose the stairs this time and took the elevator instead.

Nicole was puzzled, so Clayton smiled and explained, "The elevator is faster."

At least he would not meet the people he did not like again.

Clayton's eyes flickered and darkened slightly.

Chance's little schemes still could not compare to Michael's.

That troublemaker Michael still had to go to school obediently.

When the two of them just arrived at the entrance and were about to get into the car, they noticed a figure brushing past them.

Nicole saw someone who looked familiar.

The other party also saw Nicole.

The two were stunned for a second.

Nicole smiled and waved at the person.

"Yasmin? Why did you come to the hospital?"

Yasmin paused, walked forward with a gentle smile, glanced at Clayton, and said politely, "I came to visit a friend. He's sick."

Nicole frowned.

“Nathaniel?”

“No, no. It’s my other friend.”

Seeing that Yasmin did not want to say more and that the sick person was not Nathaniel, Nicole did not pursue the question.

Yasmin glanced at Clayton, who was next to Nicole, and smiled.

“I’ll head upstairs then. Goodbye!”

Nicole nodded and waved.

“Goodbye.”

She turned her head to look at Clayton and complained.

“It’s not like you’ve never met her. Why didn’t you say hello?”

Clayton paused and said with a smile, “She’s a woman. How can I say hello to other women without your consent?”

This was a perfect reason, and Nicole suddenly felt a lot more comfortable. She looked at him with a smile and pinched his face.

“Mir. Sloan, why are you so tactful?”

Clayton smiled slightly and looked at her dotingly.

“It’s because you trained me well.”

Just as Nicole was about to say something, Clayton suddenly felt that something was wrong. He saw her unadorned earlobe on one side and frowned slightly.

“You only have one earring left. Did you drop the other earring somewhere?”

Nicole touched her ears.

Sure enough, her right earlobe felt empty. She frowned slightly and glanced back.

“Forget it. It’s not very valuable anyway, so it’s not worth our time to look for it. I’ll just buy an identical one.”

Clayton nodded.

When the two of them got into the car, they received a call from Floyd.

“Chatty went to preschool. You guys need to pick her up because I twisted my back!”

Nicole was shocked and worried.

“I wasted your back? I’ll go over to see you now.”

Floyd sighed.

“I’m much better now. Don’t worry about me. You need to accompany

Chatty. Hurry up and go over.”

“Okay...”

Nicole hung up the phone.

Clayton asked her with concern, “Is it serious? Should I get a doctor to go and check it out?”

Nicole nodded.

“Yeah, that’ll be good. My dad is really careless. I don’t want him to leave it untreated.”

Clayton turned his head and contacted a specialist.

Yasmin watched them leave and came out of the shadows. Her beautiful and gentle eyes were filled with coldness. She had just received a call from Mitchell saying that Eric would visit Chance in a while.

Yasmin waited downstairs for a while and felt that it was almost time before she went to Chance's ward.

Chance was not truly asleep. He just faked it so that Clayton would leave quickly. Chance felt that Nicole's hand was warm when she held him, but Clayton's hand felt cold, just like the other woman's.

Yasmin took out a hat and mask from her bag, walked out of the stairway, and went into Chance's ward.

Chance was still holding the earring in his hand.

The beautiful woman had accidentally dropped it on his bed earlier. He thought that the beautiful woman would definitely come back.

In that case, he would be able to see her again.

When he heard the sound of high heels, he excitedly opened his eyes and looked toward the door.

As a result, Yasmin appeared as soon as the door was opened.

The smile on Chance's little face disappeared. His eyes flickered with nervousness as he clenched the earring in his palm tightly.

Yasmin looked around the room, walked inside, sat down, and looked at him coldly.

"Your father is coming to visit you in a while. You'd better not mention anything that you shouldn't say. Got it?"

Her voice was as gentle as always, but Chance was terrified. Chance glanced at her timidly.

His face was taut as he nodded in silence.