

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2301

Chapter 2301 You Don't Deserve It

The next second, Chatty could not bear it anymore and burst into tears.

Chatty was in pain and terrified as she had never experienced this before.

She hugged Nicole tightly and did not let go. Her tears streamed down her face, and she did not care that they were in a public place.

Nicole also cried in fear, and her whole body was tense.

However, Nicole did not dare to cry out loud. She patted Chatty's back and comforted her in a gentle voice.

"Chatty, don't be scared. Mommy will take you to the hospital to see a doctor."

Nicole choked between sobs. Then, she stood up with Chatty in her arms and ran out.

Everyone was shocked.

Clayton endured the pain in his leg and limped out of the room with cold sweat on his back. When he looked down, he saw Nicole carrying Chatty and running out.

Fischer was helpless and terrified, and Julie was furious and frightened.

He could not care less anymore and asked in a trembling voice, "What happened?"

The moment Julie looked up, she saw Clayton.

She suddenly understood why Nicole was acting so weird.

Julie felt scared when she thought of Kira feeding Chatty hard candy earlier.

She also felt indignant for Nicole.

Julie's face was glum, and she was so angry that she pointed at Clayton and yelled, "Why don't you just wait for your daughter to die before you show your face? You threw your daughter to a stranger and let that woman feed her hard candy. Will you only be satisfied if something happened to Chatty? You and that woman did it on purpose, right? You two can go to hell! Don't think that I'll let you get away with hurting Chatty and Nicole!"

She glared at Clayton, turned around, and left.

Clayton stood there trembling.

His complexion was extremely pale.

Kira was bewildered, and no one else dared to step forward.

“Sir, I... I didn’t do it on purpose. I just wanted to coax the kids...”

If Kira knew this would cause such a big commotion, she would not have fed the kid candy to get close to her.

Clayton did not say a word, turned around, and went back to the room. He came out with a cane and walked downstairs as fast as possible.

Fischer was crying on the side, not knowing whether to leave or stay.

Nicole had already driven Chatty to the hospital.

Fischer thought that he was at fault for not taking good care of Chatty.

When Clayton went downstairs, Kira wanted to explain what happened, but Clayton ignored her.

He went straight to Fischer, stretched out his hand, and patted Fischer’s head.

“Tell me what just happened.”

Kira’s face turned pale.

Fischer sniffled, pointed at Kira, and said, “This auntie wanted us to go out and play, but we refused, so she fed Chatty some candy. Aunt Jules and Mommy happened to see it. When Chatty ran away, she fell, and the candy got stuck in her throat...”

Fischer was very straightforward and did not add anything superfluous.

However, this made Clayton break out in a cold sweat.

Clayton glanced at Kira with dark and gloomy eyes. The chill he exuded was unbearable. It was as cold as a glacier, and it made people shudder.

Kira’s face was ugly and pale. She walked over and explained, “I just wanted to play with them for a while. I didn’t want to hurt them...”

Clayton’s face was cold. He suppressed the anger in his eyes, and his voice was rough as he said, “Did you forget what I told you?”

You don't need to bother them or coax them. Just watch them so they don't get hurt."

However, Kira did not do so.

Kira was guilty and stopped talking.

"Sorry, I... I'd like to apologize to Ms. Stanton personally." Clayton curled his lips slightly.

"Apologize? Do you deserve to talk to her?"

His voice was weak without much strength, but Kira felt scared.

Kira had never seen this side of Clayton. He was no longer gentle, and his ruthlessness made her heart tremble.

Clayton took Fischer's hand and walked out. His steps were unsteady, and he was extremely anxious.

He was heartbroken when he heard their voices and Chatty's cry earlier.

Clayton took his new mobile phone and called a familiar number, but no one answered.

Then, he called Julie.

"Which hospital did she go to?"

Julie was silent for a few seconds.

Clayton could not help but soften his tone. He suppressed his anxiety.

"Chatty is my daughter, so I feel bad too."

Julie pursed her lips and told him the name of the hospital.

Fischer sobbed in the back seat.

"Daddy, will Chatty be okay?"

He regretted not stopping Chatty from eating the candy.

If so, Chatty would not have to suffer like this.

Clayton stabilized his emotions before he drove toward the hospital.

His car was specially modified so that he did not need to use his right leg. Thus, it would not affect his driving.

When Clayton and Fischer arrived at the hospital, only Julie was waiting downstairs.

She glanced at Clayton and smiled coldly.

“Mr. Sloan, you’re really something. You can even disguise yourself with different identities. How amazing!”

Clayton pursed his lips and said, “Is Chatty okay?”

Julie did not say a word and went into the elevator.

Clayton pulled Fischer along.

Julie was standing in the elevator. Fortunately, it was evening, and there were not many people. 1

She looked at the man in the elevator who was still handsome and indifferent, but he was not as spirited as before. Julie did not know whether she should pity him or if he deserved this.

Julie pursed her lips and deliberately used her words to hurt him.

“Do you know why Nicole chose this hospital despite it being so far away?”

Clayton’s eyelids trembled.

Julie curled her lips and said, “That’s because Aida just gave birth in the private hospital that we usually go to, and Grant is there.

Nicole was probably afraid that you’d bump into them. She doesn’t know how to explain why you didn’t go home even when you’re safe,”

Clayton’s complexion paled slightly. He was tense for a moment, and he could feel his chest tighten.

Julie had always been a gentle person, but tonight, she was relentlessly attacking Clayton.

Clayton could easily imagine how angry and indignant Julie would be standing from Nicole’s point of view.

If an outsider was like this, wouldn’t Nicole be angrier and more aggrieved?

However, Nicole did not say a word.

They did not speak since he showed up in front of her.

Clayton lowered his head helplessly, and he was in a tangle.

The elevator arrived.

Julie went out first.

Clayton followed.

Nicole sat on the chair by the door in a daze. Her eyes were very red.

Julie went over immediately. "Where's Chatty?"

Nicole pointed to the opposite room.

"The doctor is checking on her inside."

Nicole saw Clayton and his cane as she spoke. She noticed that his right leg was obviously thinner than before.

For some reason, she felt bitterness in her heart.

The anger and discomfort she felt earlier dissipated when she saw his pitiful look. The tip of her nose became sore, and her eyes turned watery. 1

Nicole quickly turned her head away.