The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2299

Chapter 2299 Craving Candy

"You're welcome. I'm glad that they came to the right place. These two kids were running around in the street hailing a cab. I wanted to send them to the police station, but they said they contacted you a long time ago. That's why I brought them here..."

The driver touched his head and felt a little embarrassed.

Clayton's face softened. He quickly took out \$500 from his wallet and handed it over.

"Thankyou very much."

The driver glanced at it and handed back three \$100 bills. "It's not that much. \$200 is enough."

He stuffed the money into his pocket shyly, nodded, and walked out.

Clayton nodded.

After the driver left, Clayton took a deep look at Chatty and Fischer.

Fischer stood there obediently and knew he was in trouble.

However, Chatty was unaware and happily hugged Clayton.

Her eyes curved into little crescents.

"Daddy, don't you think we're smart?"

Clayton was silent for a moment. He squatted down and hugged Chatty.

"You shouldn't do this again."

He looked at Fischer and said seriously, "Have you thought about the consequences if the driver was a bad person?"

Fischer pursed his lips. "Mommy wouldn't let us skip school anymore after we ran out last time, but Chatty wants to come and see you..."

Clayton was stunned and pursed his lips tightly.

He had mixed feelings as he looked at them helplessly.

"Don't do this again. Fischer, if you can't take good care of Chatty, I'll get Levi to take care of her next time."

Clayton could tell that Fischer could not resist Chatty's unreasonable demands. The boy did not even have any opinions on what Chatty wanted to do.

Thus, it would be bad to go on like this.

Fischer suddenly raised his head.

"Okay, Daddy. I won't let this happen again."

Chatty pouted her lips in displeasure.

"But I miss you so much that I don't want to go to school..."

Clayton's heart softened, but he still insisted on saying, "You can call Daddy after school or on weekends. You can't just come here whenever you want because Mommy doesn't know that you're here. If no one knows where you are, they'll be worried about you. Do you want Mommy to cry because she's worried?"

Chatty shook her head silently.

Fischer said from the side, "But Daddy, why don't you go home? Mommy is always crying at home. I saw her cry last night!"

Clayton was shocked to hear this. Chatty blinked in confusion.

"Why didn't I know this?"

"You were sleeping..."

Fischer sighed and looked at Clayton.

"I really don't understand. You went out on a business trip for so long. Did you fight with Mommy? You always told me that boys shouldn't fight with girls, and we should compromise. Did you forget that?"

Fischer's words stunned Clayton. His gaze suddenly became complicated.

His heart tightened. He pursed his lips, stood up, and looked elsewhere in a panic.

"Well, since you guys are already here... Chatty, you should call Mommy first so that she doesn't get worried!"

As he spoke, he leaned on a cane, carried Chatty, and walked forward.

Fischer said in surprise, "Daddy, what's wrong with your leg?"

Clayton froze for a moment.

"I accidentally fell. Fischer, are you hungry? You can tell the chef what you want to eat. They'll cook for you."

Fischer shook his head and followed him.

"I'm not hungry."

Chatty said softly, "Daddy, I'm hungry. I want candy..."

"No, you're not hungry."

Clayton touched her head and interrupted her thoughts.

After Chatty called Nicole, she smiled and asked for praise.

Clayton helplessly pinched her little face.

"Chatty, you're so smart!"

Fischer was speechless.

Stanton Corporation.

Nicole hung up the phone, took a deep breath, and tried to restrain her emotions. However, her heart clenched after she heard that name.

She clutched her chest to relieve her pain, and her face was distorted for a while.

Suddenly, the phone rang again.

It was from the school.

Nicole took a deep breath, pulled herself together, and picked up the call.

"Hello?"

"I'm sorry to bother you, Ms. Stanton. Liliana and Fischer ran away from P.E. class just now. We're searching the school now...."

"I know. They're safe now. It's okay."

Nicole did not have such a strong reaction as she did last time.

After reassuring the school, Nicole hung up the phone and was not in a hurry to pick the kids up.

There was a knock on the door outside the office.

"President, Ms. Nixon is here."

Logan moved to the side, and Julie walked over with a smile.

"Rich biatch, will you buy me lunch?"

Nicole looked at her and raised her eyebrows. She could not help but smile.

"Aren't you very busy? Why are you here today?"

Julie sighed and walked over.

"I was supposed to meet someone for work around here, but they stood me up. So, I came here."

Nicole rubbed her hair and said with a smile, "Okay. What do you want to eat?"

"I haven't eaten French cuisine in a long time. I heard from your employees that you've been eating French food recently. I want to try it too!"

Nicole was slightly startled and looked a little stiff.

Julie knew her well and saw that Nicole's expression was not right. She squinted and said, "What happened? Can't I eat there?"

Nicole's gaze was complex as she said, "Sure you can..."

Julie smiled. "Let's go, then. Kai said that you've been so busy with the company's affairs recently that you have no time to eat properly. So, he asked me to bring you out for lunch because he doesn't want to sub in for you when you fall sick!"

Nicole could not help but shake her head with a smile.

Kai was really smart.

Nicole drove.

Julie smiled, looked at her, and said, "So, did you make any progress on what you told me last time?"

Nicole's eyes flickered slightly. She smiled stiffly and replied, "No."

"You didn't go to him?"

Nicole took a deep breath. "I don't know what to say, and I don't know where to start. I don't know what to do to make the situation better." 1

Julie's smile gradually faded as she watched Nicole silently for a few seconds.

"What are you going to do if the stalemate continues?"

"At least he came back alive. That's something to be happy about. I shouldn't expect too much."

Julie was stunned by Nicole's indifferent words.

She frowned and looked at Nicole with some surprise.

"Those used to belong to you. Do you want to watch as another woman steals your happiness?"

Nicole restrained her smile and pursed her lips.

"No one can steal him unless he wants to be with her. You know that I can't bring myself to fight with another woman over a man. I'd hate to become like that."

Nicole looked ahead, and her heart was as cold as ice.

Back when Nicole was married to Eric, Wendy Quade, who was a third party in their relationship, had exhausted her energy and patience.

Nicole hated those days when she had to compete with other women for a man. She did not want to repeat history. She did not want to lose herself and crush her soul and dignity.

If Clayton was deliberating between her and another woman, Nicole would never force him to change his mind. 1

There was no need to maintain a marriage without love

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2300

Chapter 2300 Coaxed

Nicole parked the car.

Julie had already walked into the French restaurant.

She had not noticed anything wrong yet.

She just felt that it was quiet and elegant, which was decent compared to other high-end restaurants.

"Hello, may I know how many people will be dining today?"

"Two."

"This way please."

The waiter guided them to a table behind the divider.

Julie inadvertently saw two familiar people.

Kira knew that one of these two children belonged to Clayton.

Clayton pampered the cute little girl and gave her everything she asked for. He even spoke to her gently and would not raise his voice at her.

This little girl was really cute and tender. She inherited all the advantages of her parents.

She had big eyes and long eyelashes. Her dark eyes were glimmering, and she had two small dimples when he smiled. She looked so sweet and pretty that it made people's hearts melt.

Clayton had to treat his leg with electromagnetic therapy for 40 minutes to an hour every day. He brought the equipment from abroad and placed it in his room.

He could do it himself without any help.

However, he had delayed treatment for several hours because of Chatty and Fischer. Thus, his face was a little gray, but he still insisted on playing with the two children.

Kira could not bear to watch him suffer, so she volunteered to watch the children. Clayton pondered for a while and agreed.

"You don't need to mind them or coax them. Just watch them and make sure they don't get hurt."

Kira nodded.

Clayton touched Chatty's face.

"Wait here for Daddy. Daddy will come back soon."

Chatty was engrossed by the fountain and was playing with the little goldfish inside. Thus, she readily agreed.

Fischer patted his chest and said, "Don't worry, Daddy! I'll watch her!"

Clayton nodded with a satisfied smile.

Then, he stood up with difficulty. His forehead was dripping with cold sweat as he limped away.

Kira tried to talk to the children, but they were so immersed in their own world that they ignored her.

Kira suddenly had an idea to establish a good relationship with Clayton's daughter.

For some reason, Kira wanted to get close to everything about Clayton.

"Kids, do you want to go out and play?"

If Clayton saw that she was having a good time with his daughter when he came downstairs, he would not kick her out so soon.

Fischer looked at her seriously.

"Auntie, Daddy won't let us go out to play. He told you earlier not to coax us!"

Chatty was holding onto the goldfish's tail and laughing non-stop. She immediately echoed Fischer's words.

"Yes, Daddy said to be obedient!"

Kira paused. Her eyes flickered when she saw the candy on the table next to her that was for the customers.

She grabbed a handful, took it over, and asked with a smile, "Then, do you want candy?"

Chatty's attention was immediately attracted.

Fischer gulped and opened his eyes wide.

Kira knew at a glance that she made the right move. Kids this age, especially if they were in a home with a strict upbringing, could not eat candy as they pleased.

She immediately unwrapped a piece of candy and placed it near Chatty's mouth to tempt her.

"Open your mouth. I won't tell anyone..."

Chatty blinked her big eyes and tentatively licked the candy with the tip of her tongue. Her eyes lit up instantly.

She quickly stuffed the bite-sized candy into her mouth, which bulged like a little squirrel.

At this moment, someone at the door suddenly ran over.

"What are you feeding her?"

Julie watched in shock.

She did not expect to see the two kids here and thought she was mistaken. Fischer looked at Julie in surprise. "Aunt Jules?"

Julie's face was a little cold as she opened Fischer's mouth.

"You didn't eat it, right?"

Fischer immediately shook his head.

Julie knelt down to look at Chatty and stretched out her hand. She did not want to scare the girl and said cautiously, "Chatty, be a good girl and spit it out..."

Chatty was reluctant to spit out the candy. She shook her head with puffed cheeks.

Kira looked at Julie and heaved a sigh of relief. When she heard that Fischer called the woman "Aunt Jules", she assumed that they knew each other.

Kira smiled and said, "It's just candy."

Julie glanced at her coldly. Just as she was about to say something, Nicole had already walked over.

"Jules, what's wrong?"

As soon as Kira saw Nicole, her smile subsided, and she subconsciously took two steps back.

Julie held Chatty's shoulders.

"That woman just fed her something."

Kira added, "It's just candy."

Nicole glanced at Kira with a glum expression.

Julie frowned. "How can you just feed someone else's kid candy?

She's not even three years old! " 1

Kira blinked and said innocently, "Don't all kids love candy?"

Nicole frowned, squatted down, and looked at Chatty.

"Come on, Chatty. Be a good girl and spit it out. The candy will get stuck in your throat."

Chatty shook her head and took a step back.

Nicole coaxed Chatty for a long time, but Chatty was so stubborn and refused to spit it out.

Nicole also gradually lost her patience.

As soon as Nicole let go of Chatty, Chatty wanted to run away to the other side.

However, there was a lot of water next to the fountain, and the stone pavement was very slippery. Chatty fell as soon as she ran and started to cough violently.

Nicole's face turned pale. She quickly carried Chatty.

"Chatty!"

Julie was anxious. "Call an ambulance! Let's go to the hospital!" "Chatty..." Fischer was also terrified.

The restaurant suddenly became chaotic.

Nicole could not remain calm. She looked frightened and pale.

Chatty could not cry because she was choking on the candy that was stuck in her throat. She could not spit it out or swallow it.

She tried to cough, and she started to have difficulty breathing. She retched, and her face began to turn purple...

Chatty was overwhelmed by fear as she suffocated.

Nicole turned around in a hurry and shouted in a hoarse voice, "Get a doctor..."

Julie suddenly thought of something.

"Try the Heimlich maneuver and make her spit it out..."

Nicole immediately nodded and tried to calm herself down first.

She hurriedly put Chatty on the ground and turned her upside down. Chatty was hunched over, and Nicole pressed her stomach.

Kira, who was next to her, was frightened. She hurriedly asked someone to bring water and handed it over.

"Flush it down with water so she can swallow it. Here..."

Nicole angrily waved away the water that was blocking her sight when she was interrupted.

Kira's face was gloomy.

Nicole carried the little girl and did abdominal thrusts a few times.

Watching Chatty retching and having difficulty breathing tormented Nicole.

Finally, she heard a "plop" as the light green candy fell into the fountain.