

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2350 –

### Chapter 2350 Their World

Nicole nodded and did not say much. Then, she went out hand in hand with Clayton.

“What boss? You know her?”

Nicole nodded and told him what had happened when she first arrived.

Clayton held her hand tightly and anxiously.

“I should’ve come with you.”

‘You didn’t know this would happen. Besides, I’m fine.’

Nicole did not care.

Clayton was still very apologetic. “I should at least be by your side.”

“It doesn’t matter. I can’t stick to you all the time. Besides, I came out to have fun, and you have important business. I know how to prioritize.”

Clayton fell silent and still felt sad.

Nicole smiled and leaned her head on his shoulder.

‘You love me so much that you can’t leave me for a moment, huh?’

She smelled faintly of alcohol, and her voice was soft.

Clayton felt like someone brushed the tip of his heart with a feather, which made him itch.

He smiled calmly and inadvertently saw a familiar car.

He paused for a few seconds before he reached out to stroke her hair.

‘Yeah.’

The street lamps were dim yellow, exuding a warm light.

The person in the car did not move, as if there was no one in the Cayenne.

It was not until the couple disappeared around the corner that the car quietly started.

Nicole and Clayton left.

Now, even looking at Nicole became an unattainable luxury.

How could he forget her so simply?

Eric's face was pale, and he clutched his stomach. After several days of business entertainment, his body was about to collapse.

He did not drink alcohol tonight, but he did not eat either.

At that moment, his stomach was empty, and it hurt like hell.

He was used to enduring the pain, so he did not take it seriously.

However, this sudden stomach pain made him dizzy, and the veins in his arms were bulging.

The severe pain subsided slowly, and he sat there dripping with cold sweat, his complexion sluggish.

The whole city seemed silent.

The streets were a little deserted. The raindrops fell on the glass and made a dull sound.

He took out his mobile phone with difficulty and called Mitchell.

Mitchell arrived twenty minutes later.

"Mr. Ferguson, you had a stomach ache two days ago. Didn't you go to the doctor's appointment I made for you?"

Mitchell anxiously helped Eric to the back of the car and got into the driver's seat by himself.

Eric clutched his stomach and closed his eyes slightly.

"I didn't go."

His eyes flickered, and his pupils were pitch black like indelible ink, blending into the night.

He looked like he wanted to give up on himself.

Mitchell hesitated to speak and did not know what to say.

When the car passed by the couple who were walking in the light rain on the side of the road, that image deeply hurt Eric.

Eric was dizzy from the pain and seemed to be hallucinating.

The man standing in the rain walked slowly with a cane. His shoulders were wet from the rain, but he still had a gentle smile as he looked at the woman gracefully walking in front of him.

That woman was charming and bright. The dim light fell on her face and reflected in her eyes that glimmered like stars in the galaxy. She was shrouded in the light, and she looked so beautiful.

She turned her head to look at the man from time to time. Her eyes were vivid and spirited.

The man said something, and the woman jumped up and put her arms around his neck while the man helplessly held her waist to make her slow down.

They were so happy even without an umbrella.

It was a beautiful sight.

Eric knew that he had no way of reaching that world.

He had this before too.

Cars went by.

Eric clutched his stomach and unknowingly shed tears.

When they arrived at the hospital, Mitchell helped Eric to get out of the car. Mitchell was anxious when he saw Eric looking so weak.

The doctor pushed Eric into the emergency room while Mitchell instructed, "Please take care of him. Mr. Ferguson is in so much pain that he's crying. Use painkillers!"

"Don't worry!"

A big man like Eric still cried in pain.

It was an acute gastrospasm.

Mitchell breathed a sigh of relief.

Eric was unconscious when he was sent to the VIP ward.

When Mitchell went upstairs after finishing up the registration, he watched as the doctor pushed a few patients into the elevator, one by one.

Mitchell looked down, and his eyes suddenly widened.

“Ms. Nelson?”

The doctor was taken aback. “You know her?”

Mitchell looked shocked and nodded.

“What’s going on here?”

“Sigh... Someone hit her and pushed her down the stairs before her ribs fully healed. Her old wound split open, and she almost broke her ribs again.”

The doctor sighed and looked at the woman with pity.

Domestic violence was unacceptable. This woman had no security and was bullied by her husband under the guise of marriage.

Even so, the police could not do anything unless they wanted to end the marriage themselves.

Who else could help them?

The elevator arrived.

The doctor pushed Selena out, and Mitchell followed behind silently.

Just as Mitchell was about to go to Eric’s ward, he saw a familiar-looking drunken man sitting on a chair at the door not far away.

Derek started cursing at Selena when he saw the doctor pushing her over.

“B\*tch! You’re so weak! You landed in the hospital because of one slap? I think you’re just acting...”

The doctor paused and did not know what to do.

Mitchell stepped forward quickly, pressed the doctor’s hand, and said in a low voice, “Push her into Mr. Ferguson’s ward.”

The doctor nodded, covered the patient’s face with the quilt, and entered Eric’s ward.

The door of the ward was guarded by bodyguards, so outsiders could not enter.

Derek thought that the patient the doctor was pushing was not Selena, so he sat back down angrily.

Mitchell closed the door with a glum face.

Fortunately, the room was big enough. The environment was quiet and comfortable. It was not cramped even if there were two hospital beds in the room.

The doctor placed Selena's bed one meter away from Eric's and sighed.

'Thank you.'

"No problem."

Mitchell also pitied her. After all, she was beaten so badly, and everyone who had a heart would feel compassion for her.

However, the doctor came to his senses and lowered his voice.

"This can't continue. What if the man outside doesn't leave? Ms. Nelson can't stay here forever. If Mr. Ferguson finds out, he'll be angry."

Mitchell was also aware of this problem.

However, they could not push Selena out now.

If Selena went out, she might really die.

The two were in a dilemma.

The doctor received an emergency call, so he said, "I have surgery now, so I have to get going. I'll just leave her here first. You can make the arrangements later!" 1

He patted Mitchell on the shoulder and left this problem for him.

Selena was rescued, but she still had to rest.

At this moment, she was sleeping with a pale face. Even if she had anesthesia, she did not look like she was sleeping peacefully.

After that, Mitchell went outside and told the bodyguards to keep watch. Then, he went outside to take a short nap.

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