

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2317

Chapter 2317 Who Am I?

The long-lost sweetness seemed to instantly refresh Clayton's memories about their countless moments of intimacy.

They found comfort and satisfaction in each other.

Clayton had always been infatuated with Nicole. Once he touched her, he could not extricate himself.

He could not hide his inner longing, and he had to face his own obscene thoughts.

Clayton had always restrained himself because he cared more about her feelings, but this time, he was agitated because he saw Nicole and Hamilton together at the club.

He could not calm down because he knew that if Nicole got through this painful time without him, someone else would replace him.

The Stantons had invited Hamilton home for dinner. Floyd allowed Hamilton, who had a good family background and good looks, to approach his daughter. He even asked Hamilton to pick up and drop off Chatty at school.

These were crossing the line.

Everyone did not expose Floyd's thoughts, and Clayton did not dare to make a deeper guess about what it would mean.

That was because Clayton was afraid, panicking, and on the verge of a mental breakdown.

Why should he give up his own happiness?

He refused to.

Clayton's heart was aching as if a thorn was stuck in it. These thoughts irked him, and he subconsciously gasped.

Clayton separated from Nicole's lips slightly and observed her.

Nicole tilted her head slightly and was a little short of breath.

Her vision was a little blurred, her cheeks were flushed, and her lips were bulging from the kiss.

Seeing that there was no disgust or resistance on her face, Clayton instantly felt relieved.

He lowered his head and softened his expression. He was a hundred times more gentle than before as his thin lips gently pressed against hers. This delicate kiss seemed to be his way of comforting her as he was guilty of losing control just now.

Clayton was so addicted to her that he did not want to just let her go.

However, he also knew that he could not force her.

Thus, when he wanted her, he gently caressed her thin waist and kissed her ear. He said in a low voice to coax her, "Nicole, baby... What do you want most right now?"

Clayton knew she wanted it too, but he wanted to hear her say it.

Nicole was no longer rational.

She was stunned by Clayton's sudden move.

She felt dizzy, and she did not know how to react.

A second ago, there was a huge rift between them, but at this moment, they were embracing each other so closely.

Was this too fast and too sudden?

Nicole had always felt they owed each other an honest conversation.

Even if they did not cry bitterly when they met again, they should at least tell each other what their difficulties were.

They should understand each other's feelings during this period before they gradually resume their intimacy.

This series of actions did not seem like what Clayton would do.

However, that was what he did. He came over and skipped all the steps.

Should she push him away?

Nicole could not bear to do so.

Deep in her heart, she was looking forward to this intimacy. She missed everything about him, and she could feel that there was no estrangement between them.

They still loved each other the most.

However, her gaze suddenly fell on the floor in the distance.

The shattered glass reflected the cold light.

Nicole seemed to have regained a bit of reason. However, Clayton knew how to tease her so well that she could not remain calm. Clayton bit her earlobe and urged her.

‘Tell me, who am I?’

“Clayton.”

Nicole blurted out subconsciously. Her breath was slightly labored.

She forgot about Jeff Lieberman, his glass, and Kira.

The passionate kiss engulfed her again. He wanted to carve every part of her into his memory.

Nicole lost all her strength to resist. Her hands rested on his shoulders lightly.

Clayton undid her shirt buttons as his Adam’s apple bobbed. A darkness appeared in his eyes.

Nicole’s flushed cheeks were charming, and Clayton could not stop.

“Baby, say you love me?”

His voice was deep, gruff, and strained.

This was his home, and she was his wife.

Clayton wanted to return openly.

Hamilton’s appearance was just a coincidence. It was more because Clayton did not want to hide from Nicole anymore.

Even if Nicole looked down on him and hated him in the future, at least for now, she wanted him.

He thought that he should be there for her every time she wanted him.

They would discuss the future when it comes down to it. If she was tired of his crippled self one day, he would leave then.

At least, he should enjoy the time he regained by escaping death.

He deserved it!

Clayton could not appear in front of her and act like a stranger.

From the moment he met her, he was willing to sacrifice his life for her.

Nicole took a deep breath. Her eyes were red and watery, and she could not tell him the grievances she felt.

Clayton suddenly came back. Why should she say that she loved him first? Why did he not say he loved her?

Nicole tightly grasped his shoulders until her fingertips turned white. She choked up and hid her face in his chest, refusing to speak.

Clayton domineeringly kissed her cheek and tears of distress and guilt swept away all his reason.

He had a narrow escape from death, and he came back although everyone thought he was dead.

After such a long and arduous time alone, Clayton really wanted to make up for all the absences.

This kiss was just the tip of the iceberg of the desire in his heart.

His steps were unsteady, and he turned in one direction while he kissed her.

Before she knew it, Clayton had led her into the master bedroom.

When Nicole realized that she was in the bedroom, she suddenly thought of the bottles of medicine on the bedside table.

The blood drained from her face in an instant, and she was about to push him away to cover it up.

However, she accidentally kicked his leg.

Clayton grunted with pain. His complexion was paler than hers as he gasped.

He gently stroked the back of her head and coaxed her softly in a low voice, "Don't move. My leg hurts."

As soon as he opened his mouth, Nicole did not dare to move.

There was a trace of smugness in his eyes.

Clayton lowered his head, kissed her lips, and caressed her body.

He did not get the answer he wanted, but he did not give up.

“Baby, say you love me...”

He urged her, put her on the bed, and looked down at her. He interlocked his fingers with hers, and his eyes were dark and deep.

Clayton let go of her lips to give her a chance to breathe, but Nicole did not want to admit defeat.

She was competitive, so much so that she ignored the current intimate tension between them. Nicole looked at Clayton’s messy shirt and his exposed collarbone in a daze.

Clayton seemed to expect her reaction. He knew that Nicole would not let him off easy.

Thus, he simply unbuttoned his shirt to show his broad shoulders and lean waist. His abdominal muscles were obvious, and he did not have a trace of fat on his body.

Clayton put Nicole’s hand on his waist and kissed her shoulder. His gaze was relaxed and reckless.

“Didn’t you like my waist the most? Touch it...”

“Do you want it?” “Hmm?”