

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2320

Chapter 2320 Miss You Very Much

Clayton put Chatty on the ground and said, "You'll feel sleepy once you close your eyes. Go and listen to Fischer's bedtime story. I'll send you guys to school tomorrow."

Chatty's eyes lit up in excitement as soon as she heard that her father would send them to school.

Clayton had never sent them to school before.

Thus, Chatty was elated.

Chatty and Fischer kissed Nicole one after the other before they returned to the bedroom.

Nicole looked at the surreal scene in front of her cautiously as if she was afraid that this was just a fleeting illusion.

The pasta in front of Nicole was getting cold.

Clayton pushed the pasta forward, looked at Nicole, and said in an extremely gentle voice, "Do you want to have a few bites?"

Nicole's eyes were sore, but she did not want Clayton to see her fragility and longing.

What happened in the afternoon under the influence of alcohol was so sudden that Nicole felt like forgetting about everything and moving on.

However, thinking about it now, Nicole felt like they were a little too impulsive.

Nicole's mind was a mess. She lowered her head and ate two bites of pasta. She also had a few spoons of soup before she put down her cutlery.

Clayton ate slowly and gracefully without making a sound. He looked gentle and elegant. Surrounded by the warm lights, it seemed as if he had returned to his previous self at that moment.

He felt Nicole's gaze on him for a long time.

Clayton calmly put down his chopsticks, planning to pack them up.

Nicole's eyes flickered slightly. She stood up first and put away the dishes.

Clayton looked at her with dark eyes as he was deep in thought, but he quickly regained his expression.

When Nicole sat back down again, Clayton looked gentle again.

He flashed a soft, slightly apologetic smile.

Under the lights, Nicole's face looked a little pale and gloomy.

She looked dispirited.

Clayton paused and looked at her with deep eyes.

"Do you remember what happened in the afternoon?"

It was only 9:00 pm. How could she forget so quickly?

After fooling around with him all afternoon, Nicole's body still felt a little uncomfortable.

Nicole's face suddenly flushed. She pursed her red lips.

'Were you drunk?'

Clayton's voice was a little hoarse. The corners of his mouth twitched as he said, "I drank, but not much."

Therefore, what he did was not impulsive or a drunken act.

Clayton just followed his heart and released the pent-up energy he had suppressed all along.

Nicole pursed her lips and could not help but frown at Clayton.

"So? Why did you come back all of a sudden? Don't you have another home now? Do you think my house is a hotel?"

Nicole might not have realized how jealous she sounded.

She also did not realize that her words were a little harsh.

However, she could not help it.

The first time she saw Clayton sitting in the car with Kira while she was thrown to the ground by their car, Nicole was devastated.

When she saw the two of them walking side by side in the hospital, how could she not wonder if their relationship was intimate?

It was not that Nicole did not trust Clayton.

It was just that during the time they were apart, some things might have happened.

Fortunately, Clayton did not lose his memory or forget about her. His condition also did not worsen.

He came back as Clayton.

This was the only sliver of light she saw in her despair.

Thus, at this moment, she had a lot of doubts and anger.

Clayton came back, but instead of going home to look for Nicole, he was with Kira and even pretended not to know Nicole.

He was avoiding Nicole.

“Hotel? When did I have another home? I only have one home.”

Clayton looked at her oddly. His face was pale and confused.

Soon, Clayton came to his senses.

“I own the French restaurant, but I don’t plan to operate it for long. It’s just a temporary place to stay.”

He knew that he was unfair to Nicole for disappearing without telling her this whole time.

However, when he came back to Medianía and stepped into her life again, he wanted to give her some time to adapt.

Nicole pursed her lips and snorted. The corners of her mouth twitched.

“Temporary? You should know my bottom line. I don’t know what kind of relationship you have with that woman in your restaurant. You sent her to the hospital, and you were intimate with her in the car. You’re a scumbag, and you shouldn’t have come back. I don’t need you anyway. Let’s go through the divorce proceedings later. Then, we can pretend to be strangers in the future.”

Nicole did not think about what she just said.

They already slept together, and it was too late to settle accounts with him.

However, if he did not explain things clearly to her, she would always feel like a thorn was stuck in her heart, and it would make her uncomfortable.

This awkward feeling spread from her heart little by little, and she felt as if someone was strangling her neck. She just wished that she could pour out her thoughts instantly.

Clayton was startled as he looked at Nicole. When he heard the word "divorce", his face turned glum.

However, Clayton knew that Nicole was very good at controlling her emotions except for when she was around the people she was close to.

They had lived together for so long, and Clayton could tell whether Nicole was being serious or emotional.

Clayton only felt awkward and depressed for a moment before he recovered his expression.

That was because he realized that Nicole was concerned about Kira.

Since Clayton returned to Medianía, he did not have any contact with women except for the waiters in the restaurant. Those waiters were his employees, so he kept a distance from them.

Only Kira overstepped her bounds. Clayton frowned slightly as he thought, 'Car... Hospital...'

Clayton suddenly thought about going to the hospital with Kira that day. Perhaps Nicole had seen them together and misunderstood the situation.

He looked embarrassed. He had always kept a distance from women, so he did not have much experience in responding to such things.

At this time, Clayton had to clear his name.

Clayton was silent for two seconds before he raised his eyes to look at Nicole sincerely.

"I helped that woman when I was abroad for my treatment. One of her legs was broken. I saved her and gave her a prosthesis, but we don't have a relationship with each other. I didn't cross the line. She only came back because she couldn't survive abroad. She was in the hospital that day because her prosthesis suddenly fell off. I'm familiar with this area, so I took her to the hospital. As for what you mentioned about the car... I don't know what you're talking about, and I don't remember anything like that ever happening. But I can guarantee that the only relationship I have with her is an ordinary employer-and-employee relationship. I already dismissed her since Chatty got into the accident last time. I won't keep someone who has hurt our daughter around."

It did not matter who that person was.

Those words were sincere, and Clayton looked at Nicole without dodging her gaze. Finally, Nicole's expression gradually changed from anger to relief.

Nicole roughly pieced it together. If Kira had broken a leg, then Clayton, who was abroad at that time, was only helping Kira out of sympathy because he could relate to her condition.

Otherwise, Clayton would not be such a warm-hearted person.