

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2423

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2423– Sense of Urgency

Nicole smiled. “I thought you were drunk and was planning to see what you look like when you’re drunk!”

Clayton lowered his eyes and was silent for a moment before he looked at her.

“I’m not drunk. I won’t let you take care of a drunk man.”

Nicole was his precious wife who should not have to suffer.

Nicole turned around and was about to say something when she saw that his eyes were bloodshot, deep, and dark.

She paused slightly and reached out to caress his eyebrows.

“What’s wrong?”

Clayton looked at her with gloomy eyes. His thin lips were pressed into a straight line.

“Nothing. You’ve worked hard. Do you want to rest?”

Nicole nodded.

When Clayton saw the dazzling green bed sheets, his expression changed immediately.

Nicole did not know what the problem was, so she took a change of clothes and went to the bathroom.

“I’ll go and take a shower.”

Clayton pursed his lips. “This color…”

Nicole looked back. “What’s wrong with the color? You don’t like it?”

“Yeah… I don’t like it.”

Clayton’s eyes deepened.

He recalled the question that Julie asked Nicole today. It seemed that Nicole did not answer it yet.

Was she really tired of him?

Clayton felt a surge of complicated emotions in his heart.

Nicole casually said, "Well, just bear with it tonight even if you don't like it. I put them on myself!"

She had never noticed how picky Clayton was about the color of their bedding.

Clayton opened his mouth but said nothing.

Nicole had already left to take a shower.

Clayton went out by himself and found a brand new set of dark red bedding.

It was a festive color.

It looked like the bedding that they used when they got married.

Clayton was very satisfied with it.

Then, he looked at a glass of water on the table and fell into deep thought.

Soon, Nicole came out of the bathroom. She was wiping her hair and was startled when she noticed the changed bedding.

"What's going on here?"

It was such a dazzling red.

Clayton paused. "Oh. I accidentally spilled water on it just now, so I asked someone to change a new set of bedding. If you don't like it. I'll ask someone to change another set?"

Nicole frowned slightly. She did not care about these details.

"Forget it. It's too troublesome. We won't stay here for long anyway."

The servants would also change and wash the bedsheets every day.

Clayton smiled, stood up, and took the hair dryer.

"Come on, I'll dry your hair."

Nicole enjoyed having her hair blown dry by Clayton. His fingers ran through her hair as he flicked it gently.

She sat down, closed her eyes, and got ready.

Clayton carefully dried her hair in gentle movements for fear of breaking a strand of hair,  
i

Soon, he was done.

Nicole felt drowsy because of the alcohol.

Without much hesitation, Nicole climbed onto the bed.

Clayton turned off the light and went to the other side.

She turned over and saw that he was also lying on his side, facing her.

Under the moonlight, the man's dark eyes stared at her.

They looked uneasy and a little sad.

Nicole suddenly noticed the unusual silence, so she rolled over under the quilt and into his arms.

"What's wrong? Are you not tired?"

She could feel his faint and fresh breath.

Clayton reached out and patted her shoulder, as if he was coaxing her to sleep.

"Baby... What was your answer to Julie's question?"

Nicole replied in confusion.

"What question?"

She had long forgotten the content of the conversation.

"We've been married for so many years. Have you ever felt tired of me?"

The man's voice was warm and deep as it faded into the air.

Nicole frowned slightly, turned over again, loosened the quilt, and climbed on top of him.

She cleared her throat, raised her upper body, and lay on top of him.

"Tired? How could I get tired of you? Why do you think so? Did I do anything to make you feel like this?"

Nicole was quite sleepy, but she was awake when she heard Clayton's doubts.

Clayton paused. He was slightly taken aback. Perhaps in the dark, he felt it was easier to talk.

“But you didn’t answer her question, so I thought you felt that way...”

Nicole frowned. Her warm breath tickled his ears as if she was whispering something intimate.

“I didn’t answer because I didn’t think there was any need to answer. I don’t think that we’ve been married that long. It feels like we got married last year, and we still have plenty of time together in the future. That’s why I didn’t bother with the question. But you’re right to have this sense of crisis!”

Clayton froze for a moment. “What?”

“In any case, you must have a sense of urgency. That way, you’ll coax me, beg me, and give in to me. You’re not

allowed to meddle in my business either! I get that you don’t allow Chatty to eat ice cream, but why can’t I have ice cream? Also, did you throw away all of the snacks that I hid at home? And...”

Nicole took the opportunity to complain about her dissatisfaction.

Clayton’s breathing became heavier, and the burden in his heart suddenly disappeared.

In the dark, he smiled helplessly.

Then, he simply blocked her chattering complaints with his mouth on hers.

“Mm...”

9:00 am.

Fortunately, the blackout curtains blocked all the light, so Nicole was able to sleep well.

However, this sleep was not enough for her to recover from last night.

Her body was about to fall apart.

Nicole sat up lazily. Although she was hungry, she was not in the mood to eat.

The memories of last night gradually came back to her. Nicole and Clayton’s bodies were entangled all night until dawn.

Clayton did not seem to need a clear answer anymore because her reaction was more effective than words.

However, Clayton's stamina was much better than hers. Clayton was already awake. He must be patiently coaxing Chatty and Fischer, who were outside waiting to come in to kiss Nicole.

Clayton tried his best to keep his voice down, but Nicole still heard them.

Soon, Clayton came in quietly.

Seeing that Nicole was awake, Clayton was a little surprised. He quickly walked over with a smile, sat next to her, hugged her, and stroked her hair.

"Are you still tired? Do you want to sleep a little longer?"

The man's handsome facial features were gentle and without a trace of guilt.

He was not at all like last night when he wanted to eat her.

Nicole felt that this man was two-faced in bed and out of bed.

How hypocritical!

She leaned softly against his body as if she had no bones and snorted indignantly.

"I can't sleep anymore. Do you think we're at home? If I go back to sleep, everyone will laugh at me..."

The man smiled softly and kissed her cheek.

"Okay, I'm sorry. I'll pay attention to the occasion next time..."

Nicole calmed down and regained consciousness.

She wanted to go and wash up, but her legs were weak, and she almost fell.

Her head was still a little heavy.

The after-effects from last night were too great.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**