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Nicole was really annoyed and wanted to know who was so dense to ask for a meeting so late at night.

As soon as she looked up, an unexpected person was standing there in front of her.

He was well-dressed, tall, and elegant, with a faint warm smile at the corner of his lips as if he could melt an iceberg. His calm and gentle temperament exuded a detached nobility.

“You don’t even want to see me?”

The man opened his mouth. His voice was warm and clear, and the familiar feeling returned in an instant.

Nicole had to admit that she missed him a lot.

These days, they had only been in touch by phone, but they were both busy, so they only said a few words before they hung up each time.

Due to the time difference, someone would also fall asleep from exhaustion from time to time when they were talking.

It felt like they had not seen each other for a century.

Although they usually said very little and restrained their longing for each other, they could not help but feel closer.

However, none of them had ever taken the initiative to mention the inconvenience of a long-distance relationship.

Nicole’s eyes turned slightly red.

Logan pursed his lips on the side. He cleared his throat and looked at Nicole carefully.

“President, do you want to see him?”

He asked when he already knew the answer.

Logan wanted to tease Nicole, but he dared not go too far.

When he heard that Clayton had arrived at the lobby, he let Clayton up without hesitation.

It was just that when Logan came over to ask, Clayton happened to overhear their conversation, which resulted in this awkward situation.

Nicole rolled her eyes.

“Well, he’s already here, so how can we still kick him out?”

Her voice was hoarse and low. “After all, Mr. Sloan is an important partner of the company!”

Logan stifled a laugh. He did not expect Nicole to be such a natural in finding a good excuse for herself.

She was really something!

“Okay, then you guys talk. Call me if you need anything.”

Logan said and very sensibly retreated.

Clayton nodded slightly. He then took a step forward as Logan thoughtfully closed the door behind him.

Clayton sighed. His gentle gaze was filled with a tenderness like the moonlight.

He opened his arms slightly.

Nicole could no longer resist and pounced on him as soon as she went over.

His warm and refreshing scent made her feel at ease.

She hugged him tightly. It had only been a few days without seeing him, but she already missed him so much.

Nicole had asked herself countless times if she was still as restrained and rational as she was at the beginning of their relationship.

It was obvious that she was not.

At first, Nicole wanted Clayton to retreat by himself when things got difficult and wanted to make Eric give up on her.

However, later, she was the one who fell deeper in love with Clayton.

After a while, Clayton stroked her hair gently. Nicole could hear his deep laugh from his chest. "Are you done hugging?"

Nicole's body stiffened and instantly let go of him.

Nicole thought, 'This man is so out of it! I missed him so much, but he sounds like he doesn't miss me at all! Men sure are unreliable!'

She was infuriated and was just about to speak to regain her self-esteem when Clayton suddenly lowered his head.

Clayton cupped her face. His gaze was dark and deep like the night sky that was filled with starlight.

"I want to kiss you."

'If you're done hugging me, I'll start kissing you.' Clayton thought.

Clayton did not wait for Nicole to react before he lowered his head and placed his cold lips on hers. He was reluctant to let go of her and quickly took in every inch of her sweetness.

The yearning he felt in his bones came surging out as if the floodgates were opened. It rushed out and drowned her.

Nicole passively accepted his passion and kissed him back, wanting to take the lead.

However, as soon as she responded, Clayton's kiss became even more intense.

His slightly cool large hands inadvertently slid to her lower back.

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Nicole's body trembled fiercely. She unconsciously let out a moan.

Her voice was extremely soft and seductive. Even she did not expect that she would make such a sound.

After moaning, Nicole was startled and came to her senses.

The man did not notice her abnormality, but that sound made his blood surge. He was willing to hand his life to her.

His advances intensified. Since his hand was not rejected, Clayton became greedy and wanted to touch more of her. Touching every inch of her skin made his heart tingle. He was completely intoxicated as he caressed her.

Clayton knew that Nicole's body had a fatal attraction.

The man's palm soon became hot.

Nicole knew very well that if she did not refuse his advances at this time, it would get out of control.

However, Nicole could not bear to disappoint Clayton.

During the hesitation, the sky spun around, and Nicole was carried to lie on the soft sofa.

Clayton's eyes were bloodshot and dark, with a strong repressed desire.

The way he looked at her was like he just wanted to take a bite of her.

This was the first time Nicole saw Clayton like this. Her heart panicked, so much so that it was racing. She became nervous.

Nicole pursed her lips. "Clayton... "

When she spoke, her lips that were bright red from their make-out session seemed so moist and radiant that Clayton could not resist the urge to ask for more.

Just as Nicole wanted to speak again, Clayton suddenly reached out. His fingers stroked her lips. His body was pressed against hers, and his temperament turned colder, which gave off a surreal feeling.

Clayton suddenly lowered his head. The tip of his nose gently rubbed against Nicole's. Their breaths intertwined, but he did not advance further.

After a long time, the blood in his eyes gradually faded, and his expression returned to normal. He then reluctantly got up from her body.

Clayton pulled Nicole up again and patiently tidied up her clothes that he had messed up earlier.

Nicole looked at him with her sparkling eyes.

It was very strange that Clayton was clearly about to lose control earlier, yet he managed to hold back again.

They had been dating for so long that Nicole was no longer averse to being intimate with Clayton.

Even if they were to have sex now, she would not refuse.

It was just that Clayton could still control himself.

This feeling was both titillating and stupefying. Nicole thought, 'Am I not charming enough?'

As she thought about it, Nicole wanted to verify it. She suddenly pulled his hand, which caught him off guard, then she kissed his Adam's apple.

When Yvette talked about sex, she often mentioned that men were particularly sensitive in this region.

As a result, Clayton's body stiffened slightly. His already clear eyes instantly darkened. His eyes suddenly became dark and unpredictable. It seemed like a storm was brewing in them.

He stared intently at Nicole, attempting to seek something from her face.

That look was like a leopard that had spotted its prey.

In the next second, Clayton spun Nicole around and pinned her on the sofa.

This time, Nicole was the one who provoked him first.

He would not have to restrain himself anymore.

Suddenly, a pair of fair and slender hands blocked his chest. If her recently tidied shirt was ripped, she would not be able to wear it again.

Nicole's almond eyes were watery as she looked at Clayton with wide eyes that had a hint of joy after a successful experiment. "You wanna sleep with me!"

This was an affirmative sentence.

This statement was like a hammer that struck Clayton in the head. He felt dizzy for a moment.

His face changed a few times. He wondered how Nicole's thoughts turned so fast.

How was he going to answer?

In just a few seconds, a thousand thoughts raced through his mind.

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Nicole thought that the gentlemanly Clayton, who had always been content with just a little taste, was a man who was not charmed by women.

Since they started dating, Clayton had not done anything more than kissing and hugging her.

They had a platonic love.

It felt nice to not have a sexual relationship. They did not have to measure interests, nor would it lead to a series of irreversible situations.

After all, their identities were special. Every move they made would impact the huge capital behind them.

Thus, neither of them would easily go all out.

Nicole suddenly realized that Clayton, who looked like the perfect gentleman, was no different from other men once he lost control.

She blinked and waited for his answer.

Clayton 's dark eyes sank. He looked at Nicole for a long time before he spoke frankly in a hoarse voice.

"Yes, I do."

Clayton really wanted to, but he also knew that Nicole was not just any woman.

Every move she made would be tied to the entire Stanton family that backed her.

Before his prospects were certain, Clayton had to be responsible for her. Not a single thing could go wrong.

More importantly, Clayton did not want to put Nicole into the limelight of public opinion.

Once their relationship was truly announced to the public, people were bound to compare Clayton with Eric.

Clayton did not mind this.

What Clayton cared about was that he was not good enough for Nicole, that her taste in men would be criticized.

Clayton could not tolerate this.

After a long silence, Nicole breathed slowly and looked at him. The both of them stared at each other for a long time.

The office lights were lit, and they seemed to be the only ones left in the whole building.

Nicole lowered her eyes and pondered for a while.

Just as she was about to open her mouth to break the silence, the phone suddenly rang.

It was Nicole's phone that was on the desk.

The two people finally moved out of their rigid posture.

Clayton got up from her body and did not move. The light shone on his warm face, which made his handsome features look even more sculpted and deep.

Nicole did not know if it was an illusion, but she felt like this time after Clayton came back, he had a hint of coldness.

However, this look was gone in a flash. It seemed like she was mistaken.

Nicole's gaze lingered on Clayton for a moment before it shifted to her phone.

No one else but the Stanton family would call her at this hour, so she must answer it.

Clayton took the phone over and handed it to Nicole. He clearly saw the caller ID.

It was Floyd Stanton.

The fire in Clayton's heart was gradually suppressed, and the panic in his mind quickly calmed down.

It was as if they did not just have that conversation earlier.

Clayton turned around to get Nicole's bag and coat, ready to send her home.

Nicole picked up the phone. "Daddy?"

"When are you coming home? Should I send a car to pick you up?"

Floyd seemed a little tired. Even his voice was a little hoarse.

Nicole took a look at the time. "It's so late now, so I'll just go back to my apartment and sleep. You guys should rest early!"

Her tone was very natural like there was no change in emotion.

Clayton, who was waiting at the side, changed his expression slightly and raised his eyes to look at her.

Nicole was also looking at him.

When they locked eyes, their heartbeats involuntarily accelerated.

Floyd muttered a few words telling Nicole to take care of herself and hung up the phone.

Nicole stood up and walked over.

Clayton unfolded her coat, and Nicole reached out to put it on.

Naturally, no one spoke.

There seemed to be some sort of tension between them.

It was ambiguous.

They walked out the door.

Logan already got off work and left from the time Clayton came.

Logan knew that Nicole could not possibly continue to work overtime. Since there was nothing for him to do here, Logan simply went off-duty.

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Nicole was used to it and did not care about Logan. She went downstairs and got into the car. Clayton also thoughtfully helped her to put on her seatbelt.

When they were halfway home, they were at an intersection waiting at the red light.

Clayton gave Nicole the last chance to backtrack. "You really don't want to go back?"

Nicole looked at Clayton with a fixed gaze and smiled.

That glance was so enchanting. In the dark, it was especially obvious.

Her voice was light and seemed to carry a million hooks that were hooking his heart. "Well, it's fine if you insist on sending me back."

Her answer was ambiguous. All of a sudden, the choice was his.

Clayton instantly pursed his lips and regretted asking the question.

The green light came on, and the car started moving.

Clayton took a left turn. His voice was cold and stiff. "Nevermind, let's not disturb Chairman Stanton's rest."

Nicole's smile deepened in the dark. What a two-faced man!

The two of them went straight upstairs from the underground parking lot.

Once they entered the door, Clayton held Nicole's waist and pressed her against the door.

The two people's breathing instantly became heavier.

Nicole went home with Clayton. They both knew what this meant without explicitly saying it.

The complex emotions Clayton felt were extremely suppressed as he almost lost control.

Clayton looked down at Nicole with his dark and deep eyes that looked like the bottomless ocean in the dark night that could swallow everything.

He was afraid of scaring her, so he was careful, and his movements were very light.

The tip of his nose brushed against her face, and his breath was extremely close.

Clayton could smell the light fragrance of her body. At this moment, even this fragrance was killing him. His voice was hoarse as he whispered in her ear. "Baby, babe..."

It was like a magic voice.

Nicole felt a tingling feeling wherever his hands went.

It was as if she did not even know herself anymore. However, Clayton was so calm and self-possessed.

When he could no longer hold back, he asked her in a deep and hoarse voice.

"Are you sure?"

He gave her the opportunity to turn back.

Nicole bit her lip, wrapped her arms around his neck, and kissed his Adam's apple.

She took the initiative.

Clayton's body stiffened. His gaze became even darker and deeper.

He did not want to be outdone, so he picked her up and headed to the bedroom.

The lights were off, but their intertwined breaths could be heard.

In the darkness, the sounds seemed to be magnified several folds and were so clear that it made them blush.

Their clothes were strewn all over the floor, and no one bothered.

It was expected that this would not be a quiet night.

At first, Nicole wanted to take the initiative because Clayton was always so restrained and moved so lightly as if he was tickling her, which left her hanging. It was agonizing.

However, Nicole completely lost control of the situation later.

Clayton was like a different person. He was no longer careful or restrained and tossed her around in bed. He looked like he wanted to swallow her whole.

By the end of it, Nicole had no more strength to resist. Even her voice was mute.

She did not even know when she fell asleep.

When Nicole woke up again, it was already close to noon.

Although the thick curtains were drawn to block the light from outside, the faint movement outside still made her open her eyes uncomfortably.

Her body was aching like hell.

Nicole suddenly remembered last night's intimacy. Her body abruptly stiffened.

Clayton had returned, and they did something very intimate.

Nicole clearly did not drink last night, but she felt intoxicated.

She felt that she must have been drunk. Why else would she be confused?

The discomfort in her body reminded her of everything that happened last night, so much so that she dared not open her eyes.

However, it was not a big deal.

After mentally preparing herself, Nicole opened her eyes, but there was no one next to her. The bed was empty.

Nicole's heart sank slightly. 'He just slept with me and left like that?! What a jerk!'

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Nicole braced her sore body and intended to wash u Suddenly, she found that her body was clean and fresh as if it had been cleaned up. She was also wearing her usual favorite pajamas.

It goes without saying who did this.

There was a small rustling sound coming from the kitchen. Although Clayton deliberately lightened his movements, there were still inevitable sounds of things crashing.

Nicole probably woke up because of these sounds.

Looking at the busy man in the kitchen, Nicole stood there and admired him for a moment.

‘Turns out he didn’t leave. ‘ Nicole thought.

The light came in through the window and lightly enveloped his body. His clear and handsome side profile had a glow that made his exquisite features even more prominent. He was so tall and handsome.

The lightened movements and the fragrance of the pancakes he made seemed to remind her that Clayton was a part of her life.

Nicole had never dared to dream about this kind of morning with no work, busy schedules, loneliness, or disappointment.

Clayton had given this to her.

‘This feels nice. I can go on like this forever... ‘ Nicole thought. She unconsciously wanted to spend more time with Clayton.

This thought surprised her.

Although they slept together, Nicole had never thought about marriage.

She already had a failed marriage before. Eric was like a wound that left a deep scar in her heart. Every time she touched it, it would hurt.

Thus, even if she had a new boyfriend, she did not want to think about marriage.

However, at this moment, Nicole felt that it was not bad.

Nicole stood there in a daze, watching Clayton.

Clayton took off his apron and was planning to wake up the sleeping beauty.

As a result, as soon as he came out, he saw that Nicole was already standing there. He did not know how long she had been standing there.

Clayton was stunned. He then walked over and intimately planted a kiss on her forehead.

“Good morning. When did you wake up?”

Nicole did not reject him. After all, they had done more intimate things last night, so this was nothing.

She reached out and wrapped her arms around his waist. His waist was so slim and muscular.

Nicole smelled his scent and calmed down before she spoke in a hoarse voice.

"You woke me up."

Nicole felt tired even when she was just standing. Last night, they tossed around in bed until almost dawn before he finally stopped.

However, he was still standing here looking so refreshed. He did not look the least bit tired.

What about her?

It was hard for her to even open her eyes. She only thought about going back to dreamland.

It was so unfair!

Clayton stroked her head. The tenderness in his eyes was overflowing, and his voice was light.

"Okay, my bad. Let's eat something first, then you can rest, okay?"

Could she say no?

Clayton had already picked her up and placed her on a chair by the dining table.

There were a few small dishes on the table, as well as the very enticing pancakes.

Clayton sat next to her. His fond eyes did not move away from her body, and the corners of his lips seemed to have a permanent smile.

It seemed like there was nothing in this world he cared about besides her.

Nicole's face turned slightly red from his gaze.

Thinking about what happened last night, Nicole pursed her lips and looked at him.

"Aren't you tired? Why did you get up so early? Are you going to the office?"

Clayton cut a slice of pancake and put it to her lips. His actions were gentle and refined. "I'm not tired, and I'm not going anywhere. I'll stay with you all day."

He really did not want to be separated from her for another moment.

Nicole pursed her lips, frowned slightly, and suddenly remembered something. "OMG! I think I have an important meeting this morning! I forgot about it! What time is it now?"

Clayton quickly pressed her shoulders and calmed her down.

“There’s no rush. I’ve already taken leave for you.”

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“You helped me to take a leave of absence?” Nicole looked at him.

Clayton laughed. “Don’t worry. I used your phone to send a text to Grant saying that you’re taking the day off and that you’re leaving the company’s affairs to him.”

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief. Only then was she at ease.

She took her phone and saw that the text was sent at 6:00 am.

[Grant, I’m not going to work today. You go!]

Surprisingly, Clayton even used an exclamation point.

He could imitate Nicole’s rogue behavior perfectly. The mimicry was amazing.

Grant helplessly replied. [Fine.]

No wonder Grant did not notice anything unusual.

With one less exclamation point, Grant might have called her to confirm.

Clayton was really something!

Nicole looked at him. Clayton smiled meaningfully. His gaze was so loving and gentle.

She put down her phone and asked a tricky question.

“How do you know the password to my phone?”

Although Nicole had never avoided Clayton before, he would consciously look away every time.

He had an extremely good sense of proportion.

Clayton looked at her red lips that were glimmering. He thought about her lusciousness last night and could not help but feel a little restless.

However, Clayton restrained himself. He knew that if he had not lost control last night, she would not have overslept this morning.

He frowned with some guilt and leaned in to give her a soft kiss while he answered her question.

“Weren’t you the one who told me?”

Nicole was in a trance from his light and warm kiss. Her mind was getting more muddled.

‘I told him? When?’ Nicole thought.

She then recalled that there seemed to be a voice in her ear asking her what her phone’s password was in the morning.

However, she was too sleepy and thought she was dreaming.

Still, she said it.

Clayton smiled and fed her the plate of pancakes slowly and patiently.

After breakfast, Nicole’s face was red. Clayton finally kissed her lips again. “Okay, let’s go to bed...”

After saying that, he picked her up horizontally and headed for the bedroom.

Nicole had heart palpitations and panicked a little when she thought about what happened last night.

She still wanted to live!

Nicole clung to his neck with both hands and nestled in his arms, refusing to show her face.

“I’m tired!”

Her voice was husky, whiny, and flirtatious. Clayton answered and gently put her on the bed.

Nicole did not notice that the bed was also cleaned. Clayton even changed the bedsheets!

What a diligent and homey good man!

Nicole thought that he would not do anything since he knew that she was tired.

However, before she could close her eyes, she saw the man standing by the bed, beginning to undress.

Nicole's eyes widened. Clayton wore a pajama top that had the same pattern as hers, lifted the quilt, and lay down next to her. He placed one arm around her waist, but before his other hand could touch her, Nicole violently pushed him away.

"I'm really tired!" Nicole spoke solemnly. This was no joke!

If Nicole did not show up to work tomorrow, the Stanton family would definitely come over to check on her.

How long could a text message last?

Clayton froze for a moment. He suddenly laughed. His face was handsome with deep features. His voice was seductive. "I know. I'm also tired. I won't do anything. I just wanna lie down with you for a while, okay?"

He knew that she had misunderstood his intentions. Nicole was stunned and instantly blushed.

She then turned her back to him and did not want to face him.

Clayton chuckled and went closer to her. He wrapped his arms around her waist from behind and did not advance any further.

He was really just going to lie down next to her and sleep.

Nicole was particularly clear-headed today, unlike last night when they were crazy in love.

The man's body had the same scent of her body wash, just as she did.

The scent was very special, but on him, it was particularly special.

The originally very sleepy Nicole suddenly could not fall asleep.

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The man behind Nicole did not move and put his hand on Nicole's waist. His palm was hot, which made her feel slightly uncomfortable.

Nicole moved, but Clayton woke up immediately. "Are you uncomfortable?"

His voice was low and hoarse.

Nicole answered and did not say much.

The man embraced her tighter from behind. His tone carried some guilt.

"I did my best to restrain myself. Do you want some ointment? If you're really uncomfortable, let's go to the hospital."

If they went to the hospital because of this, it would become a big deal.

Not to mention the Stanton family, if other people spread the news of this, the whole world would know.

Nicole grunted and blushed. "No, I'll be fine after getting some sleep."

Her voice was soft and delicate. She was clearly tired.

Nicole was not super uncomfortable. Her body was just very sore.

However, she did not want to say that, lest he thought that her physique was better than he imagined, then he would have no mercy on her in the future.

Clayton patted her belly as if he intended to coax her to sleep like this.

"Okay, sleep then. I won't disturb you." Nicole pursed her lips. 'As if I can sleep now...' After a few seconds.

She could not help but ask, "Aren't you sleepy? You sent the text to my brother at 6:00 am, so did you get up then?"

Clayton's breath swept right over her face. His voice was deep, hoarse, pleasant, and charming. "I didn't sleep. I couldn't fall asleep because I was afraid that it was all a dream. I was scared that you'd be gone as soon as I woke up."

He was afraid that it was a dream, so he did not dare to close his eyes.

Clayton watched as the sky grew darker and watched as dawn broke. He waited for the light to shine.

Nicole was sleeping next to him. Her breathing was shallow, and it felt so surreal.

Clayton did not even dare to blink his eyes.

Nicole paused, turned around, hugged his waist, and buried her head in his chest.

His hands tightened slightly.

"It's only been a few days since we saw each other, but I missed you."

Nicole lowered her voice. It was so warm and soft. Clayton chuckled. "Mm, I know."

Although they did not say that they missed each other on the phone, Clayton felt it.

Nicole was changing and becoming increasingly dependent on him by the day.

After he said that, he lowered his head and kissed her ear. His voice was low.

"Go to sleep, baby."

His voice was magical. After hearing these words, Nicole suddenly felt that suppressed sleepiness rushing in.

As soon as she closed her eyes, she fell into a deep sleep.

Nicole slept until the afternoon.

The phone buzzed nonstop next to her as if it would not stop until she picked it up.

Clayton was afraid that there would be urgent matters for Nicole, so he did not mute or turn off her phone. They both knew that if certain things were not handled in time, the consequences would be very serious.

Nicole closed her eyes and fumbled with her phone. The man outside heard the sound and hurried over.

Nicole got to her phone first.

She picked up the call without even looking at the caller ID.

"Hello, who is it?"

"It's me, Gerard. I just called your office, but your assistant said that you took the day off and that you shouldn't be contacted if it's not urgent. But I can't figure out if this is an urgent matter for you, so I took the liberty to call and ask you first. Is it convenient for us to talk now, Ms. Stanton?"

Gerard's voice was clear and pleasant with delight. He must have some good news.

Nicole woke up a little and looked at her phone. It really was Gerard Lichman.

She sat up. Her voice was much steadier, and her attitude was solemn.

"Mr. Lichman, please go ahead."

Gerard laughed. "The driverless project has gotten the European license! We're the first in the world to get this pass! Ms. Stanton, our efforts have been affirmed by the whole world!"

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Nicole came to her senses in a flash.

"Really?"

Nicole thought that it would take years to get this license. After all, people's acceptance of new things was not as simple and tolerant as they say.

There were too many factors to consider. Political links and technology standards were all limiting conditions.

Nicole did not expect to get it so quickly!

Once it was approved in the European market, this was the first step for driverless cars. All other constraints could step aside.

When the world was used to driverless cars, their next step would be in Mediania.

That was supposed to be the general layout of the project.

Now, the first step has begun.

Nicole eagerly went barefoot to change her clothes so that she could go to the office to see the firsthand materials.

Clayton rolled up his white shirt sleeves and frowned slightly when he saw that her slender feet were stepping on the cold ground.

“Put on your shoes...”

Clayton bent down to get her slippers.

Nicole still had not hung up yet, so Gerard heard the words clearly.

Gerard froze for a moment and subconsciously looked up. He blurted out the question.

“You’re at home? You have a man at home?”

After asking, Gerard just wanted to bite off his tongue.

Who was he and what right did Gerard have to ask this question?

Eric, who was sitting opposite Gerard silently, had a very gloomy face because of Gerard’s question.

There was a moment of silence on the other side of the phone.

Nicole wanted to scold Gerard for being nosy. She thought, ‘What a psycho! Are we familiar enough to probe into each other’s private lives? Gerard thinks too much of himself!’

Since Gerard told her such explosive good news, Nicole graciously forgave him.

“Yes, my boyfriend is here. Do you want him to go over and take a look?”

After all, Clayton was the main investor in this project.

Gerard was rendered speechless and subconsciously looked at Eric.

Eric had told him to make this call.

As a result, Nicole was not the only one who would go, but she also wanted to bring her boyfriend.

The situation seemed to be a bit out of control.

Nicole winked at Clayton, who stood there and shook his head. He shrugged and pointed to his watch.

Clayton indicated that he had other things to do.

Nicole pouted and thought, ‘Didn’t he say that he’d stay with me all day today? How could he break his promise?’

Clayton walked over and kissed her forehead to appease her.

Gerard could not hear these mood swings over the phone. He smiled and spoke. "Sure, he can come anytime."

If Clayton comes, then Eric would leave.

It did not matter who comes and who goes anyway.

Nicole went over to the dressing room to get her clothes. She said nonchalantly, "Forget it, he has other things to do. Wait for me at the office."

After saying that, Nicole hung up the phone first.

Nicole got dressed and came out to see Clayton drying the laundry on the balcony.

'He's drying clothes?! ' Nicole had a moment of bewilderment.

The balcony had a simple design. Grant had also put a tatami for office use so that Nicole could enjoy the scenery at any time.

Nicole had never hung laundry here before.

Upon closer look, those clothes and sheets were the ones that were changed out last night.

Nicole gasped.

Clayton walked over with his sleeves rolled up, revealing his well-defined forearms.

"What are you looking at?"

Nicole pursed her lips and looked in the direction of the balcony.

"You did laundry?" Clayton nodded his head.

Nicole was puzzled. "But I don't think I have a washing machine here..."

Grant knew her best, so he never prepared these household appliances for her.

Her clothes would be laundered by a cleaner who came over regularly.

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