

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2316

Chapter 2316 Drunk

Nicole stood there with her arms folded.

The wind blew and sobered Nicole up. She thought, 'There's no need to be unhappy over little things.'

She laughed and said, it's okay. I'm glad you get to find your dream. When your first store opens, I'll ask someone to bring you some more coffee beans from abroad."

Hamilton readily agreed. "Sure!"

Nicole was speechless.

Hamilton and Nicole chatted happily.

The wind blew the jasmine flowers, which fell on Nicole's shoulders and hair.

Seeing this, Hamilton casually swept the flowers off her shoulders.

This seemingly intimate scene had a different meaning to it when another person saw it.

Clayton did not know how he felt when he happened to see this scene.

Roland called Clayton to come over because of an important contract, so Clayton had to show up no matter what.

Since Clayton decided to use his real identity to live in Mediania, he had to leave a way out for himself.

He still had to do business and earn money.

Thus, when he went over to the Green Club, he bumped into this scene just in time.

Clayton thought, 'Why is that annoying young man smiling so happily?'

His eyes turned gloomy.

The way Nicole and Hamilton talked and laughed made Clayton feel defeated, especially when Clayton had decided to open up to Nicole.

Clayton stepped back in pain and hid in the shadow of the door as if he did not exist.

He did not dare to think what if Nicole really gave up on him?

The people in the private room waited for a long time.

When they saw him again, they regained confidence in cooperating with Clayton's company and renewed the contract.

"Looks like those rumors online that you died in the earthquake aren't true! Why didn't you speak out and clarify back then? We really thought something happened to you!"

The other party was puzzled and casually mentioned this after they were done talking about business.

The corners of Clayton's mouth twitched as he said, 'That's just a rumor, so don't take it to heart. I was recuperating until now, so it wasn't convenient for me to show up'

The other party looked at Clayton's legs and immediately understood what happened.

However, he did not think much about it and thought that it was a temporary minor injury. Thus, it was not worth making a fuss about.

"If I'd known earlier, I wouldn't have let you drink with me. I won't do this again. You can tell me next time, and we can drink tea instead!"

Clayton smiled and nodded. His face was cold and handsome, and he was aloof.

"Ok, we'll get the chance next time."

Due to what he saw earlier, Clayton, who usually did not drink alcohol, drank a few shots of strong liquor.

The shots burned his throat, and it felt like his body was torn apart.

Roland watched from the side and could not stop him.

In the end, the business partner was drunk, so Roland booked a room for him upstairs and sent him there.

When Roland returned to the private room, Clayton had already left.

After Nicole went to say goodbye to Hamilton, she went home early.

The apartment was empty.

Mrs. Zoe sent her a message earlier saying that she took the two children to the nearby underwater world, so they would only go back later.

Nicole replied. [Sure.]

The quiet house suddenly felt so big and empty to Nicole.

Clayton's things were kept the same as before, like a thorn in her life that she refused to pull out.

He did not show up, but traces of him were everywhere.

Nicole thought about what Malcolm said.

Clayton actually left her in the hospital alone when she was drunk.

Then, she thought about how Clayton accompanied that restaurant manager to the hospital back then.

There was an unexplained surge of anger in her chest.

Nicole looked at Clayton's cup that was on the table and felt that it was an eyesore.

She suddenly lost control of her emotions.

She had an impulse in her heart. Her eyes were as cold as ice as she picked up the cup and smashed it on the ground.

The cup shattered, just like her heart.

The next second, the doorbell rang.

Nicole was stunned for a moment before she panicked, thinking that Mrs. Zoe had returned with the kids.

However, she soon came to her senses.

It should not be them. Mrs. Zoe knew the password, so she would not ring the doorbell.

Maybe it was Julie or Kai.

Nicole calmed her emotions and walked slowly to open the door.

On the way to the door, she had already thought about the reasons for the shattered cup on the floor.

The moment she opened the door and saw the person standing there, a trace of shock and panic flashed in her black eyes.

Clayton noticed the subtle change in her expression.

He still looked as gentle as ever, but his face was a bit more resolute and cold at this time.

However, Nicole felt like she was mistaken.

Clayton was drunk. She could easily smell it.

His deep and dark eyes were bloodshot as he stared at her without blinking and with aggression.

It was as if he wanted to devour her.

All her mood swings were because of him, but the moment she met him, she suddenly became extremely calm.

She held the door handle tightly as she tried to ease her emotions.

Her voice was faint and calm as she asked, "Why are you here?"

Clayton took a deep look at her. His eyes seemed to be suppressing some surging emotions.

His dark eyes flickered slightly.

Without the slightest hesitation, he took a step forward and dropped his cane on the ground.

Before she could react, Clayton suddenly closed on her.

He grabbed her waist with one hand and pulled her close, then he pushed the door open with his other hand and walked in.

Nicole subconsciously leaned back. Clayton's eyes darkened when he noticed her resistance. He was displeased. His palm roamed around her back, and he pressed her against his body.

Nicole and Clayton's bodies reacted toward each other.

She was trembling, but she did not dare to push him hard because she was concerned about his legs.

However, she also felt uncomfortable with his sudden approach because he was unfamiliar to her.

Clayton held her waist, and his big hands felt hot and numb on her back.

Nicole's face changed slightly. She raised her eyes to meet his deep eyes that seemed bottomless and dark like the ocean.

Their breaths intertwined.

His peppermint scent was mixed with alcohol, and Nicole felt like she was getting intoxicated.

Nicole had never seen this side of Clayton. He was cold and indifferent.

He was irresistibly dominant, and he looked at her without blinking.

His gaze was very oppressive.

They were very close as the tips of their noses were touching each other.

Darkness flashed in the man's eyes.

Just as Nicole frowned and wanted to say something, Clayton's warm lips covered hers.

He was not as gentle as before. This time, he was aggressive and kissed her unscrupulously.

Nicole froze.

Clayton completely wrapped her in his arms and ignored her struggles.

This was out of character for him because he was usually considerate of her feelings. Instead, he pulled out his hand and clasped her neck tightly so that she could not dodge.

Nicole and Clayton staggered forward step by step until her back was against the wall. Clayton was domineering and aggressive as he savored this kiss.