

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2321

### Chapter 2321 No Energy

At that time, Clayton was in the car, and his face was pale. It looked as if he had passed out, so he probably did not know that his car had knocked over Nicole.

Nicole was the only one who was brooding over this matter.

Clayton smiled slightly. "You can just ask me if you have any doubts. I'll tell you everything."

Nicole raised her eyelids and frowned. She instantly became hot-tempered and said angrily, "I don't want to ask anymore. You don't have to tell me anything!"

She stood up and walked to the room. Somehow, she felt like throwing a tantrum.

However, no matter how angry she was, she did not ask him to leave.

When Clayton went into the room with his cane, Nicole had already gone to the bathroom to wash up.

Her body was still a little sore, so she wanted to take a bath to relieve her fatigue.

Clayton waited for a while and read the magazine on the table, but he could not concentrate.

Thus, he quietly went out to Chatty's room.

Clayton did not know if Fischer's story was too exciting or too boring because the two children slept soundly in exaggerated and ungraceful positions.

Clayton glanced at his precious daughter warmly before he saw Fischer, who was about to roll over to Chatty.

He thought about it with a sullen face and ignored the pain in his leg to carry Fischer and send him back to his room.

After he put Fischer back, he poured a glass of warm water and took it to the bedroom.

Nicole just came out of the shower and finished her skincare routine.

Although she was exhausted, she had to make sure that she would still be in high spirits tomorrow so that no one could see any changes in her.

Moreover, today was different.

When Nicole came out, she changed into a long-sleeved nightgown. It made her cheeks look rosy and translucent.

She was able to sort out her emotions while she took a bath.

Clayton put down the magazine in his hand when Nicole walked out. He covered his chest, walked behind her, and took a towel to help dry her hair.

His movements were familiar, gentle, and meticulous.

Nicole paused slightly. She was about to dodge him, but he forcefully massaged her head.

He said in a low voice, "I know that you recognized me as Jeff Lieberman. That's the fake identity I created for someone else in Canada back then."

Nicole was slightly shocked. She felt as if her heart had split open, and the hot liquid inside was surging out.

When Clayton finally told her the truth, Nicole was no longer angry. She only felt heartbroken.

"During the earthquake, I was washed downstream and was rescued by a boat. At that time, I could feel that my legs were broken. My legs were the least of my injuries then. I was in a coma for a long time because of a lung infection and broken ribs. The doctors advised me to amputate my legs, but I refused. One of the doctors recognized me and sent me abroad. I only gained consciousness when I was abroad. I'm sorry I didn't come back to you immediately."

Clayton rubbed her hair lightly as if he was holding something precious.

Nicole's eyes turned red and sore.

"What happened later?"

Clayton paused and continued in a low voice, "Later, I had to have plastic surgery because of a bone injury on my face. At that time, I was alone, and I didn't dare to come home because I didn't want you all to see my face. Even I hated that face. It wasn't until you brought Chatty and Fischer to France that I couldn't help myself. I missed you all so much, so I booked out that amusement park and arranged for that never-before-seen musical. Fortunately, you guys came."

Nicole's eyelashes trembled slightly, and she felt a bitterness surging in her chest.

The musical was very strange because the content and form of the performance were what Chatty liked. Clayton even arranged their seats in advance.

Was that why he left in such a panic when Nicole sat in the back by accident that day?

At that time, they were in the dark, and Nicole could feel that something was wrong with that hunched-back person.

It turned out that her gut feeling was right.

The room was dead silent.

Clayton did not pause. His voice was soft and smooth.

“Then, we met on the cruise ship. I funded Sebastian’s project back then and was acquainted with him. But I couldn’t use my previous influence to investigate his background, so I didn’t know there was a problem with his project. At that time, I was really tempted because I wanted to return to you as a normal person. That’s why I agreed to become his test subject.”

He paused for a bit and stroked her half-dry hair before he said in a hoarse voice, “Fortunately, my blood type is rare, and he didn’t have enough for the experiment. I’m also lucky that you went over and saved me...”

Clayton lowered his head. His voice slowly approached her ear, which made her ear tingle.

“I know you saved my life, baby. I always knew.”

His deeply affectionate voice was lingering in her ear.

Finally, he kissed her hair.

Nicole controlled her emotions and took a deep breath.

“But you still didn’t come back to me. You left again when you were at LJ Corporation. You woke up earlier than me and left.”

How could he leave?

Clayton looked remorseful, and his eyes darkened.

“LJ Corporation’s project was done in secret, and I wanted to take a gamble.”

Nicole turned her head and looked up at him. Her face and eyes were slightly red.

“Then did you make the right bet?”

Clayton fell silent.

Nicole instantly teared up. She was just about to say something when Clayton sighed softly and hugged her in his arms.

“I don’t know yet. It’ll take about a few years to know.”

However, Clayton could not wait a few years to show up because he wanted to go back to her.

He was being selfish.

Nicole frowned. She saw that he was not walking as usual, but in the afternoon, she was sure that his legs were warm and strong.

However, Nicole was distracted at the time, and he did not give her a chance to explore further.

Nicole lowered her eyes, gritted her teeth, and reached out to stroke his leg.

Clayton shivered slightly.

She raised her teary eyes to look at him cautiously.

“I want to see it.”

Clayton pursed his lips.

Soon, he smiled softly.

He had always felt ashamed to show others his shortcomings because he felt embarrassed and inferior.

However, it was only for outsiders. He wanted to be more honest with Nicole.

Even if Nicole disliked his current state, Clayton was mentally prepared to accept it because he no longer wanted to hide.

Clayton would tell her that he was actively receiving treatment and that he would return to normal one day.

After a short deliberation, Clayton nodded, lowered his head, and kissed her cheek.

“Let’s go to bed then?”

Nicole’s face turned red. She did not think about that aspect.

Besides, this afternoon was exhausting enough.

Clayton saw Nicole's eyes flickering and instantly laughed.

"What are you thinking? I don't have energy now."