

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2323

Chapter 2323 Dislike Me

An hour and a half later, Nicole slowly woke up.

The person holding her was warm and strong. His arms were muscular.

Last night's scenes returned to her mind in an instant.

Nicole was afraid that she was just dreaming, so she looked up at Clayton's face. Just as she was about to get up, his hand subconsciously tightened, and she fell back on him again.

However, she hit his leg.

Clayton's face instantly turned pale from the pain. Then, he opened his eyes.

Nicole realized that something was wrong, so she quickly got up, knelt beside him, and subconsciously lifted the quilt to have a look.

However, Clayton stopped her by grabbing the corner of the quilt. He stretched out his hand to pull her onto him and said with a sleepy and lazy voice, "What are you doing so early in the morning?"

Nicole felt a little guilty.

"Did I hit your leg? Does it hurt?"

"No, it doesn't hurt."

He stroked her hair reassuringly.

Nicole remained silent.

Clayton realized her silence, so he sat up, leaned back, and sighed.

"It hurts a little, but it's like being kicked in a dream. The pain will go away soon. It's okay."

Nicole blinked, and there was some doubt in her watery eyes.

"What should we do? Do you need to take medicine? Should we go to the hospital?"

Clayton pursed his lips and softened his voice.

“No, I brought back the treatment device from abroad, and it’s in the office at the restaurant. If I continue treatment every day, it won’t hurt. It’s just inconvenient to walk.”

The doctor advised him to walk less, but Clayton wanted to stay fit, and he did not want to become a disabled person.

“Don’t treat me like a porcelain doll that can’t be touched. This is a longterm treatment process. I only worry if you’ll dislike me...”

He said the last three words softly.

Clayton said something so important casually, but it felt heavy on Nicole’s heart.

She seemed to realize what Clayton really cared about.

Why did he not come home after he returned to Medianía? Why did he hide his identity?

Was he being unreasonable because he was afraid that she would dislike him?

Nicole’s eyes turned red all of a sudden.

She did not speak because she did not know what to say.

Such a perfect person like Clayton was also insecure.

It was her fault.

She put her arms around his neck and kissed his cheek. “Clayton.”

“Hmm?”

“I love you.”

Clayton smiled. “I know.”

He stroked her hair gently.

She continued, “Even if you become minced meat, you’ll still be my favorite minced meat!”

Clayton was speechless.

He was a little creeped out by the metaphor.

Thankfully, he was not minced meat.

But he felt her love.

Someone knocked on the door.

Mrs. Zoe vaguely heard their voices coming from inside, so she knocked on the door cautiously.

Clayton smiled, put on his pajamas, and walked over with a cane to open the door.

Mrs. Zoe was a little embarrassed:

“Sir, you promised Chatty that you’d send her to school today, so...”

Clayton was stunned for a moment.

He forgot.

He glanced at the two children, who were sitting on the sofa in the living room watching an Ultraman movie while waiting for him.

Clayton’s expression changed.

He did not know whether he should blame himself for waking up late or scold the two little ones for being lazy.

However, he looked at the time and saw that it was already 10:30 am.

It did not seem to matter whether they went to school or not.

Clayton pursed his lips. “They can skip the morning session. I’ll send them in the afternoon.”

Mrs. Zoe nodded. “Okay. I’ll make you breakfast.”

Clayton smiled and nodded.

Then, he closed the door and looked back to find an empty bed. There was some noise coming from the bathroom.

In ten minutes, Nicole washed up nicely.

Clayton went into the bathroom, put his cane aside, and bent over to wash his face.

Nicole stayed behind him for a long time.

Relationships improved fastest in bed.

In just one afternoon and one night, Nicole felt that the gap between them was shrinking rapidly.

The distance and estrangement she felt had long since disappeared.

Nicole hugged Clayton's waist from behind and clung to him. His heartbeat was steady and powerful. On this peaceful and quiet morning, hope was rekindled in Nicole's dead and despairing heart.

Clayton paused and did not stop her.

After he washed up briefly, Nicole let go of him so that he could get dressed.

His clothes were in the dressing room, where they used to be.

Nothing changed.

Clayton looked at the cufflinks he had left casually on the counter back then. Those were not put away.

He felt like his chest had been struck by lightning.

He also felt like an idiot for brooding and deliberating whether to come home.

He needed therapy.

Clayton rubbed his temples, changed his clothes, and went out.

Nicole went to the living room and stared at the two children in front of her with a glum expression.

Chatty was very good at whining. Since she could not reach Nicole's face, she held Nicole's hand and kissed it until Nicole was happy.

Nicole could not help but smile.

"You shouldn't do this next time. If Daddy doesn't have time to send you to school today, he can always send you some other day, but you must go to school!"

Chatty nodded obediently.

"Okay... But this is the first time Daddy sends us to school, so we were excited! We've waited for a long time, but you and Daddy just didn't wake up. Mrs. Zoe won't let me wake you up either. Mommy, you shouldn't sleep in next time. It's not good for you. Even kids don't sleep in!"

Nicole looked slightly embarrassed, and her face was a little flushed. Thus, she just mumbled in response.

She intended to lecture Chatty, but she was lectured by her daughter instead.

Clayton heard this and walked over. He grabbed Nicole's wrist and wanted to turn around. Before that, he looked at Chatty solemnly.

"Mommy was working last night. That's why she couldn't get up. This isn't sleeping in. She's just resting. So, it's okay for Mommy to sleep in, but you can't."

Fischer pursed his lips and looked confused.

Clayton was just deceiving the children.

Chatty nodded blankly, ran to Nicole's side, held her hand, and kissed it a few times.

"Mommy, you've worked hard! You should rest more!"

Nicole could not help but smile.

She pinched Chatty's little cheek and thought, 'How easy it is to fool her!'

However, it was more due to Clayton's partial words.

The two looked at each other and smiled, but they had a tacit understanding and did not smile.

They were playing a pair of workaholic parents.

It was almost noon, but Nicole did not have much appetite for breakfast.

Nicole answered a few calls from Logan. Although she was refreshed, she was also absent-minded.

Love was a stumbling block to career progression.

This saying was indeed true.

Clayton stopped Mrs. Zoe, who was in the kitchen.

"We'll go out to eat so you can rest today."

Mrs. Zoe knew that the two adults had just reconciled, so they probably wanted to spend some time alone. She wiped her hands and said with a smile, "It just so happens

that my son is going to study abroad and will be leaving in two days. I'd like to ask for a leave of absence for two days to take care of him."

"Sure, go ahead."

Clayton smiled. How could he not see that Mrs. Zoe was deliberately creating opportunities for them?