

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2367

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2367—Who Are You Thinking About?

Nicole was finishing up her work. She smiled and said, “I don’t have any objections, but the two kids are more obedient there. They don’t skip school anymore, and they finish all their homework. It looks like Levi is doing a good job teaching them.”

Clayton nodded in agreement. “Little Leaf has always been a good boy.”

He walked over and took her coat. Nicole opened her arms naturally. 1

Clayton did not mind the trouble. He put on her coat gently and gently fixed her hair.

His fingertips touched the back of her ears, which made her shudder.

The tips of her ears reddened as she was sensitive there, but her face remained calm.

However, Clayton noticed her changes.

He let out a low chuckle behind her and pinched her red earlobe as he said with a smile, “What are you thinking about? Why are you blushing?”

His playful words made Nicole’s face blush even more as if she was thinking dirty thoughts.

However, Nicole felt that he was the one who wanted to seduce her first.

Clayton once again occupied the moral high ground.

Nicole deliberately looked back at him, pinched his face, and said with a smile, “Anyway, I’m not thinking about you.”

Clayton’s smile faded. Just as Nicole was about to leave, he pulled her back. The distance between them was so close that they could smell the shower gel and shampoo that they shared.

Their breaths intertwined in the dark, and their emotions were infinitely magnified.

‘You’d better make it clear. Who were you thinking about?’

His voice was low and gentle with a coaxing and warning tone.

Nicole hit his hard chest and slowly wrapped her hands around his neck. She created an impenetrable net that pulled him into her world.

Her eyes were bright and watery like a pool of clear water. She looked into his gentle eyes that looked like a calm sea, and she wished she could sink into it.

However, she held back, stroked his hair, and teased him as he did to her.

“What do you think?”

The tips of their noses touched. How could they not know what each other was thinking after being together for so many years?

However, the moment Clayton’s kiss fell on her lips, she suddenly pushed him away.

Nicole backed away with a righteous smile as she said, “I don’t want to leave any trauma in my office.”

Otherwise, she would not be able to work in the future as she was not mentally strong enough.

Clayton touched his nose. His dark eyes flickered, and he raised his eyebrows.

“Okay. Let’s go home.”

Nicole took her bag and went out with Clayton following behind. However, he had taken off his coat and draped it over his arm to cover a certain body part.

Many people upstairs were still around working overtime.

When they passed by, everyone greeted them and watched as the couple got onto the elevator.

“How romantic! I’ve never seen a husband accompanying his wife to work overtime.”

“Why do I think that Mr. Sloan feels sexier since he came back?”

“Our president is really getting more beautiful by the day! Some people will believe that she’s underage.”

‘Their PDA is so sweet that I can’t stomach anything else.’

Just as Nicole was about to drive her own car from the garage, Clayton grabbed her arm.

‘The driver is outside.’

Nicole was taken aback and thought, ‘The driver was waiting outside this whole time?’

Clayton smiled. "Come on. It's not safe to drive at night."

Nicole blinked and followed him.

There was no one else outside.

The street lights were dim.

She subconsciously looked to the side and saw a figure flash by.

It was like an illusion.

Nicole instantly became vigilant and dragged Clayton into the car.

"Hurry, drive."

The driver listened to her orders and stepped on the accelerator.

Nicole took out her phone and was ready to call Luca.

Luca was very reliable when she was in danger.

Clayton took her phone and said with a smile, "Didn't I tell you before not to play with your phone in the car?"

Nicole's expression changed. She looked solemn.

'When I got in the car, I felt that something was wrong. I had a feeling that someone was watching us. I recalled that

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Selena warned me saying that someone wants to harm me."

Nicole was not making a fuss.

After experiencing so many dangers, she cherished her life more.

Half of Clayton's face was in the shadows, so she could not see him clearly, but she could vaguely see the sharp curvature of his jawline.

Clayton glanced out the dark window with a faint smile and gently pressed her shoulder to comfort her.

"It's okay. Don't worry. I have it all arranged."

Nicole looked at him in surprise.

She did not know that he already arranged things.

Was that why he was purposely waiting for her to get off work?

Nicole had an indescribable feeling in her heart. She suddenly threw herself into Clayton's arms.

The man let out a muffled laugh and patted her on the shoulder.

'You're giving yourself to me?'

The driver in front acted as if he did not hear anything and turned a blind eye to the couple flirting in the back seat.

Nicole pinched the man's waist lightly. Clayton suddenly clenched his abs, and his voice was husky as he said, "Stop fooling around."

Nicole snorted coldly.

Clayton took the initiative to seduce her when no one was around just now.

Now that someone was around, he acted inviolable and abstinent, as if Nicole was the desperate one.

Clayton was so good at acting.

Just as Nicole was about to let go of him and sit upright, Clayton pulled her back into his arms.

"Forget it. You can fool around. I can handle it."

Nicole was speechless.

She was not bothered to move and quietly rested on his warm body.

'You already knew someone was following us?'

Clayton pursed his lips and smiled faintly.

"I'll be useless if I don't even know this, and I'll be incompetent if I let anyone get close to you."

His voice was light like smoke that dissipated with the wind.

He was not exaggerating and was just speaking the facts.

His self-confidence was never a bluff.

Nicole smiled and kissed his chin, which made Clayton's body freeze slightly. He looked at her with dark eyes.

Her worry earlier was superfluous. Thus, she suddenly relaxed and felt happy.

Clayton wanted to kiss her, but he held back considering the driver was still in the car.

Although there was a privacy barrier that could block the driver's view, Clayton did not want to put it up because he did not want others to fantasize about Nicole.

Thus, he just hooked his lips and touched the back of her neck to soothe her.

Nicole did not think of doing anything in the first place.

It was quiet on the way home.

Thus, Nicole felt drowsy and fell asleep.

When Clayton woke her up, she was still a little dazed.

Clayton squeezed her hand and said in a gentle voice, "We're home. Let's go in and sleep."

He wanted to carry her inside as he did in the past, but he could no longer do that silently without disturbing her sleep.

Clayton's legs were injured and could not carry her steadily enough, so she would be woken up anyway.

Nicole got out of the car half asleep as Clayton hugged her.

"You're sleepy? Weren't you quite energetic just now? I was thinking of discussing something with you."

His warm voice lingered in her ears, sobering her up.

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