

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2345 –

Chapter 2345 Cousin

Nicole and Clayton walked slowly for about forty minutes before they arrived at the high-end community where they lived.

Clayton was not tired as he pushed Nicole and chatted with her.

When they walked to the door, the security guard inside ran out to greet them.

Clayton lowered his head and asked her, "Do you want some water?"

After chatting the whole journey, Nicole was really thirsty, so she nodded.

Clayton went to the security room to get water.

Nicole sat in a wheelchair and looked around. The scenery was beautiful and peaceful.

In the distance, a tall and thin man was walking a Samoyed heading toward Nicole.

When the Samoyed saw Nicole, it wanted to run over to her.

The man was dragged over as he cursed at his dog.

Nicole could not help but laugh. The man looked familiar to her. He was probably a resident here.

The man was surprised to see Nicole. He smiled and said, "Ms. Stanton, what a coincidence! Are you feeling unwell?" Nicole smiled as if nothing was wrong and lied without blinking.

"I accidentally twisted my foot."

The man nodded regretfully.

"Who did you come out with? Is anyone taking care of you?"

He was just asking casually.

Nicole paused and subconsciously blurted out, "Oh, my cousin..."

After she finished speaking, she regretted it.

Why did she blurt out cousin?

How could the man not recognize Clayton?

The next second, Clayton came out from the security room with a bottle of water. He had heard the conversation outside clearly.

Clayton looked at Nicole meaningfully, smiled, and stretched out his hand to the man holding the dog.

“Hello, I’m her cousin.”

The man paused and glanced at Clayton in confusion.

He shook hands with Clayton, let go, and looked at the two of them strangely as he thought, ‘Isn’t this Clayton? Nicole’s husband? Two days ago, Nicole and Clayton were interviewed on the finance news channel together. How did they become cousins in the blink of an eye? They must be joking...’

Clayton put the bottle of water in her hand. He had a gentle, bright, and cunning smile.

His deep eyes lingered on her face for a few seconds.

Finally, he pinched her chin and lowered his head to kiss her. He asked her in a low and seductive voice, “Cousin, shall we go back now?”

Nicole’s face turned red.

She did not even dare to look up to see the gaze of the man walking the dog.

Nicole lowered her head and clutched her clothes in embarrassment. “Let’s go...”

Seeing her embarrassed face, Clayton kindly let her go.

He stood up straight and said gently to the man opposite them, “We’ll see you around.”

“Goodbye.”

Clayton pushed the wheelchair out. Nicole was so stiff that she did not think to drink water.

She licked her lips and felt that she was no longer thirsty.

Her guilty conscience made her forget her thirst.

Nicole also lost her leisurely mood while she was sitting in the wheelchair.

Clayton pushed her from behind with a smile and asked, “Cousin, do you like that dog?”

Nicole was speechless.

It was silent for a while until Clayton asked again, "Cousin, aren't you thirsty?"

Nicole remained silent.

"Cousin, why don't we get a dog too?"

Nicole was completely speechless.

"Cousin..."

"Cousin!"

Nicole blushed and could not bear it any longer.

She raised her head abruptly and turned back to see Clayton smiling at her. She gritted her teeth and said, "I was wrong for doing that. I didn't mean to lie. I just said it casually without thinking..."

It was too late for her to regret it.

Who knew there would be such a coincidence?

There was a slight smile in Clayton's eyes, and the gloom on his face was completely wiped away because of her coquettishness and embarrassment.

Nicole had always been aloof and had rarely lost her composure.

Thus, it was fun to tease her.

Clayton suppressed a laugh. "Oh? I thought you liked roleplaying!"

The cold wind along the way did not cool down the heat that Nicole felt in her heart.

When they arrived at the lobby, Nicole stood up from the wheelchair without waiting for Clayton to press the elevator button and walked upstairs in her high heels.

She did not wait for the elevator with him.

Clayton pushed the wheelchair onto the elevator by himself and did not chase after her.

He touched his nose and did not know whether to laugh or cry. Finally, he let out a low chuckle.

"She's still holding a grudge!"

When Clayton went upstairs, Nicole was getting dressed. Clayton opened the door, walked in, stood at the door without holding his cane, and smiled at her.

Nicole turned around and glared at him with a flushed face.

She was clearly at fault, but she made it seem like Clayton was the one looking for trouble.

“What are you looking at?”

“Can’t I look at my cousin?”

There was a smile on his face as his dark and deep eyes flickered.

Nicole was so angry that she walked out and accidentally bumped into him.

Clayton grunted, and his face turned pale instantly.

Nicole was frightened. She quickly went to support him and looked concerned.

“What’s wrong? I’m sorry! I shouldn’t have bumped into you...”

They were next to the bedroom, so she carefully helped him onto the bed.

She was filled with self-blame and guilt as she held him like a piece of fragile glass.

Clayton lay on the bed weakly and watched as she knelt beside him, carefully massaging his leg.

She looked like a kitten that had done something wrong and became docile after throwing a fit.

The contrast in her attitude was amusing.

Clayton hooked his lips and suddenly stretched out his hand to pull her beside him. He pinned her body under him and towered over her. His eyes were dark, and she could see her reflection in them.

There was a tear on her fair face, making her look so pitiful and distressed.

Clayton’s chest clenched. He lowered his head to kiss the tear on her face.

Then, he slowly trailed downward. His hands also wandered all over her body.

When Nicole came to her senses, she looked meek and reserved. Her hands were placed on her chest as tears streamed down her face.

“Aren’t you in pain?”

Clayton pinched her slender waist. His eyes were dark, and his voice was deep, husky, and seductive. It was so pleasant that it made Nicole relax.

“It hurts, but I want you more, so be good.”

His lips fell on her tearful eyes. His movements were slow, restrained, and forbearing.

Nicole did not dare to resist with force and could only follow his rhythm.

However, he seemed to be torturing her on purpose by deliberately slowing down and admiring her expression.

Nicole thought that Clayton would forget everything when he was tired.

As a result, Clayton came again and again. He hugged, coaxed, and tortured her.

“Come on, call me ‘cousin’...” to listen?”

“I love you, cousin!”

His voice was deep and melodious. He was so bewitching that it made her fall head over heels for him.

Nicole just felt like hiding in a hole.

She was sweating profusely from their workout, and she thought in a daze, ‘Is he going to continue mentioning this? He was pretending to be hurt! He must be! I shouldn’t have pitied him!’

In the end, Nicole and Clayton left Chatty and Fischer in the Stanton Mansion.

The two children waited for Daddy and Mommy to pick them up but to no avail.

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