

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2358 –

Chapter 2358 Lover's Prattle

The man's dark eyelashes seemed to be hiding turbulent emotions.

He looked at the card on the table and picked it up subconsciously.

Maybe Selena lied?

But what if it was true?

Eric plugged the memory card into the computer.

There were many videos in the folder.

He was looking for yesterday's date.

Eric saw Nicole and Clayton, as well as Quinn and that scarred-face man.

The next video happened to be the footage inside the private room.

Eric accidentally opened it.

He saw Quinn's distorted face as she accused Nicole and Eric in front of that scarred-face man. Everything she said was harsh.

Afterward, that man started to touch Quinn.

'That's easy. Just give birth to another one.'

When the man said that, Quinn's expression turned calm.

It seemed like a good idea to give birth to another one.

Hah...

Eric pulled out the card abruptly, picked up the ashtray on the table, and smashed the ashtray down on the memory card.

His expectation of his mother had been reduced to nothing since he was an adult.

He only respected her because she gave birth to him.

However, he would only reciprocate the amount of care and love she showed him, especially since he was a calculative businessman.

His mother was no exception.

At this time, his emotions completely overwhelmed him.

His eyes were red and cold. He looked disappointed and found this absurd.

The storm brewed in his eyes.

Give birth to another one?

Quinn wanted to have another child with a stranger and wanted that new child to take charge of the Ferguson family instead of Eric.

Eric had never felt so insulted in his life!

The little bit of love he had for his mother disappeared.

In the end, there was nothing but desolation and disgust for her.

Clayton watched as a stranger bowed his head and talked to him in the car.

The corners of his mouth twitched. No one could see any emotion on his face. He raised his eyes and asked gently, "Mr. Ferguson asked you to come?"

The other party nodded.

Clayton smiled calmly and politely.

"Thank you. Please convey my thanks to Mr. Ferguson and tell him that I understand."

The man nodded and left. He mixed into the crowd and disappeared.

Clayton narrowed his eyes. His expression was somewhat deep and indifferent.

Eric did not go directly to Nicole, which impressed Clayton.

As Clayton was deep in thought, a woman in high heels ran out of the door.

Clayton frowned and immediately opened the door to get out of the car.

"Slow down. I told you not to run while wearing high heels.

You'll fall."

Nicole walked over with a smile and raised her eyebrows.

“Wouldn’t it be better to fall in?”

Clayton looked at her in confusion.

“Fall in where?”

Nicole passed by and smiled brightly.

“Fall into your heart, of course...”

Clayton was speechless.

The people passing by covered their ears and were afraid to listen any further. They left in a hurry.

The tips of Clayton’s ears began to turn red slowly.

It seemed to burn his heart.

Clayton was still a little embarrassed. He grabbed her arm and got into the car, then said in a low voice, “Some things are better said behind closed doors. Do you want it again?”

He thought that Nicole’s words were a hint.

Clayton was already reflecting on his poor performance lately. Did he not satisfy her?

He was ready to give her a good one tonight, so he had to get ready.

Nicole’s expression changed subtly, and she blushed in an instant.

Her blushing face seemed to blend into the sunset.

As soon as she wanted to explain herself, Clayton stuffed her into the car. Then, he went around the front and got into the driver’s seat.

He endured the burning passion in his heart and looked at her with deep eyes.

“Hold on. We’ll be home soon.”

Just as he was about to press the start engine button, Nicole suddenly grabbed his hand.

It was hot and sweaty.

“Wait a moment.”

Nicole was flustered.

She felt that if she did not explain herself clearly, she would not be able to get out of it later.

Clayton looked at her seriously, sincerely, and with focus.

Nicole pursed her lips and explained dryly.

“Don’t get me wrong about what I said. It’s just a tacky pickup line. It’s gained popularity in the office recently, and some people told me about it, so I just learned a few sentences.”

The air in the car instantly turned cold.

Clayton’s gaze also cooled down. His jawline was not as taut, and his voice was somewhat cold.

“Who said this to you? Who did you learn it from?”

This was what he gathered.

There were so many secret admirers and love rivals waiting to get their hands on his wife. How worrying!

Nicole blinked. Her crystal-clear eyes flickered, and she told him the truth.

“Logan’s wife came to accompany him to work overtime and had a chat with me.”

Clayton breathed a sigh of relief. His expression softened visibly.

“When did Logan get married? I didn’t know this...” “They just got their marriage license and plan to have a wedding next year!”

Clayton smiled with his eyes.

“Remind me to give him a big gift. He’s been working hard for you.”

Nicole nodded. Clayton held her hand tightly and said with a smile, “That pickup line isn’t tacky at all. You can say it often in the future, but you can only say it to me!”

Nicole’s face turned red for a moment. She had never seen him so straightforward.

She could feel the lingering heat in the air.

There was no rush now.

Clayton looked at her. His Adam's apple bobbed slightly.

'Then we don't have to rush home. Shall we go to the movie theater?'

Nicole's eyes flickered slightly.

"I thought you didn't like movie theaters? It's crowded, and you don't like the ambiance. We have a movie theater at home, so we can go home and watch a movie."

Clayton casually took out a piece of tissue from the side. He carefully and meticulously wiped off the lipstick she had just put on. He chuckled in a low voice that made Nicole's chest reverberate.

"It's alright once in a while. But you just reminded me that the ambiance isn't great. It's better if we watch a movie at home."

Nicole saw something different in his eyes.

He looked abstinent.

Nicole's heart shrank. She pursed her lips and reminded him.

"You promised to pick Chatty and Fischer up today."

Although she was smitten with Clayton, she did not want him to be too smug, i

Thus, she had to reject him from time to time.

Clayton raised his eyebrows. The veins on the side of his neck bulged slightly.

"Dad loves them, so they can stay there a bit longer!"

Nicole was speechless.

Selena knew that Eric would not lie.

However, she could not believe it.

Selena never went to the Nelson Residence.

A week later on a cloudy day, the air was chilly as the temperature dropped all of a sudden.

Selena was resting in the bar. Derek did not show up for a few days in a row. This made Selena wonder if Derek had fallen in love with another social media influencer again and let her go temporarily.

However, the Nelson family still pestered her.

There was a loud noise downstairs.

“Get Selena to come out! Does she think that she’s independent now?! Doesn’t she know what her last name is?” “The Nelson family raised her, yet she turned a blind eye to us and refused to acknowledge us?” “Dad is dying in the hospital, but she still doesn’t want to go there and visit him! What is she waiting for?” “That heartless girl! Selena! Tell her to come out now! I’m her uncle!” 1

The waiter had no choice but to knock on Selena’s door, i

Coincidentally, Selena heard the noise and was about to come out.

The waiter hesitated to speak.

“Boss...” i