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The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 1809

Chapter 1809 Going to the Wrong Bathroom

Nicole took her phone and went out. She did not want to go to the bathroom in the private room and wanted to go outside to get some air. Thus, she simply took her bag and went out. When Nicole passed by the private room next door, she heard low laughter coming from inside, but she could not hear Clayton's voice.

J. Soon, Nicole came out of the bathroom. There was a window once she turned the corner. It was dark and dreary outside. Silence and noise coexisted. After staying there for a while, Nicole took out her phone. Clayton did not send 100 2000 another message to her. Nicole breathed a sigh of relief and prepared to go out. At that moment, she heard a familiar female voice screaming. "I'm sorry! I didn't mean to.

I didn't know that this was the men's bathroom) S. Nicole raised her eyebrows. Wow, how intriguing! That delicate girl went to the wrong bathroom? Nicole thought that Ian had left with the girl long ago. Did Ian not find that girl? Nicole thought that the girl might get into trouble, so she simply took out her phone, intending to tell Ian about it. oc In the next second, Nicole froze when she OO looo heard a man's voice. "It's okay. The women's bathroom is right across from here." Surprisingly, that was Clayton's voice. Nicole did not expect that this show was related to her husband. She was repulsed and felt suffocated.

C Nicole stopped in her tracks and thought that it was best not to go out. She thought that the girl would leave hastily, but that girl spoke hesitantly. "I... I'm lost. Can you please walk me out, sir?" Nicole could already imagine that girl's face from her cautious but expectant tone. It was just that she suddenly felt a little strange in her heart. Nicole was used to Clayton's tenderness and thoughtfulness.

She had never seen so Moog another woman around Clayton. Not to mention, they had never quarreled over another woman before. Without Nicole, Clayton would certainly b e an eligible bachelor. Unfortunately, Nicole's existence deterred many women from pursuing

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Clayton. Nicole was a little curious about how Clayton would respond to that girl. Clayton's tone was cold and detached. His voice was dull.

"Sorry, you can look for an attendant if you need anything. I need to pick up my wife..." That delicate girl sounded miserable. "You... You're married?" Nicole sneered in her heart and thought, 'Can't she see the wedding ring on Clayton's finger?' Clayton replied, "Yes." His answer was brief as he did not want to interact with that girl anymore. Thus far, Nicole was satisfied with Clayton's response. However, that girl still did not give up. "I don't mean anything else.

I just can't find my companion. Can you please just walk me to the door? It won't take too long." 1) This noble and reserved man in front of her was far better than all the trust fund kids that she had met. If that girl could get her hands on such a man, she would not need to worry about a thing in her life. During the few minutes' walk downstairs, she would seize the opportunity and show her weakness.

DO pooo What man would not be swayed by a 000 meek woman? So what if this man was married? It was still possible to get a divorce. If she had a chance, she would definitely be able to cling to him. The air was silent for a moment. Nicole blinked and finally understood what kind of person that girl was, a two- faced b*tch. Nicole looked down and sent a message to Da Ian. When she put down her phone, Nicole heard Clayton's calm and cold voice.

"I can earn tens of millions of dollars a minute. If I walk you out, how many minutes will that take? Can you afford to pay for my time?" J Nicole froze and could not help but chuckle. Бос pooos She loved this money-minded Clayton. Just as Nicole walked out, she heard Ian running over O "Why are you here? Are you standing in the men's bathroom trying to fish for a sugar daddy?"

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Chapter 1810 Fishing For a Sugar

Daddy Ian showed no mercy and embarrassed that girl. When Ian went closer, he saw Clayton. "You're here too?" ch be Clayton shrugged his shoulders and looked like he had bad luck. DOO That girl's eyes flickered. "Second Young Master, you know each other? Why don't you introduce me to your friend?" Ian looked at the girl contemptuously. He finally understood that girl's motive for approaching him. o Ian was repulsed by such a purpose.

Initially, he thought that she looked decent and brought her over for fun. Since that girl was so untactful, Ian did not mind kicking her to the curb. "Introduce you? Are you trying to sell your body?" The girl's face turned white. Her delicate smile froze, and she could barely hold it together. DO od Clayton's expression turned cold. "You guys can talk. I'll leave first." o poo Ian made way for Clayton.

"Take care..." Clayton nodded, then indifferently lifted his feet and left. That girl reluctantly looked at Clayton's back and bit her lower lip tightly. Ian laughed. "You'd better not have any ideas. You can't afford to offend that man's wife.

It looks like you're deliberately staying in the men's bathroom to fish for a sugar daddy, huh? Then sorry for disturbing you. I guess you already know where the exit is... 1) After saying that, Ian withdrew his gaze i n disgust, turned around, and left. Nicole was so immersed in eavesdropping that she did not pay attention to where she was, which was the corner where Clayton would pass by.

When Clayton's tall figure stood in front o f Nicole, she suddenly looked up and blinked. She smiled and waved at him. Oo od o "You're here?" Clayton wrinkled his eyebrows slightly. When he saw that she was standing by the open window catching the breeze, he walked over and closed the window. "Why are you standing here?" Nicole paused. Her gaze flickered slightly.

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"I heard that you were talking to someone, so I didn't want to bother you and waited for you here..." Nicole lied a little. It was much better than admitting that she was eavesdropping.

Clayton went up to Nicole, tightened her coat, and smiled warmly. "You're just in time. Shall we head home then? You didn't see the messages I sent you, right? Were you too busy playing?" och His tone had a hint of anger and fondness. Nicole felt a little guilty for ignoring his so messages. The direction of the exit was the opposite direction from the private room. That girl was still standing there when they passed by the place. Ian insulted that girl, who felt embarrassed.

However, she was unrelenting and wanted to wait for the next man to use the bathroom. As a result, when she raised her eyes, she saw that Clayton had returned. a However, there was another woman next t o Clayton. It was the most intimidating woman in the private room just now. That girl had an extremely strong determination as she told herself not to lose her temper. She looked at Clayton, and then at Nicole.

That girl felt some resentment in her heart. o o Nicole knew that the girl was unaware that she had eavesdropped, so Nicole smiled politely at her. "You're still here?" That girl's expression changed slightly. She glanced at Clayton guiltily. "Yeah..." The jealousy she felt earlier in the private room turned into fear at this moment. It was no wonder that this man was not interested in her.

The woman beside this man had a great figure. She was charming and bold, the kind of breathtaking beauty that could capture men's hearts at a glance. She was just too stunning No matter who was standing with this woman, they would feel ashamed of oc ood themselves. The delicate girl bit her lower lip and suddenly followed two steps behind the couple. "I'm lost. Can you walk me out?" Nicole wanted to laugh out loud. Surprisingly, that girl still refused to give up. That girl must be so thick-skinned.

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