

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2355

Chapter 2355 Clingy

Nicole gradually relaxed because of what Clayton said. She elbowed him.

'You're so annoying and clingy!'

Clayton smiled and raised his eyebrows. The colorful lights in the bar made him look frivolous and reckless.

"Do you want to get a dog? A Samoyed perhaps?" i

He smiled meaningfully.

Nicole immediately remembered the time she accidentally called him her cousin.

She blushed instantly, turned around, and covered his mouth.

"If you mention it again, I will really get a dog!"

Clayton lowered his head with a smile, pulled her closer, and looked at her red lips deeply.

"Get one then. Woof..."

Nicole was stunned for a moment.

He lightly caressed her cheek, and it felt like someone was tickling the tip of her heart with a feather. It was unbearably itchy.

There was a certain emotion in the man's eyes as he looked at her with a sly smile.

'You can treat me like a Samoyed and hug me every day...'

In fact, he was more like a wolf at night.

During the day, he looked like a well-dressed businessman.

The man's eyes were dark and burning with passion.

Initially, Nicole felt apprehensive because of what Selena told her, but he distracted her with his jokes. The two of them did not stay any longer and left the bar as Clayton held Nicole tightly.

The lights were dim, so no one noticed the blush on their faces.

Their necks and ears were flushed.

Although Selena was greeting some customers downstairs, she could not focus on what she was doing.

From time to time, she looked up at the private room at the end of the corridor.

Three hours later, the people inside started to come out one after the other.

Selena looked over apprehensively.

The man looked to be in his forties with a rugged face. He had a crewcut and an obvious scar on his face. He looked ferocious and did not look like an ordinary person.

However, he looked satisfied, refreshed, and a little tired.

A woman followed behind him. She looked to be in her forties and was dressed like an elegant rich housewife. However, her hair was a little messy, and she had an unusual blush on her face.

The woman was sexually satisfied and kept looking at the man from time to time with a dependent and restrained gaze.

She looked indescribably charming.

Selena seemed to have discovered some major secret and was so frightened that she immediately averted her eyes and went to talk to the bartender next to her.

She only breathed a sigh of relief after the two people left the bar.

Seeing the change in her attitude, the bartender chuckled lightly.

“Hey, Boss. This isn’t surprising. Many rich women come here to look for a boy toy. But I’m puzzled that the man looks so mediocre.”

Selena paused. Her face changed slightly.

“How do you know?”

“I can tell at a glance. People like that are afraid that they’ll get busted if they go to a hotel, so some people come here for convenience...”

Selena’s eyes darkened. “Aren’t there surveillance cameras in our rooms?”

“It’s harmless. We can just delete it. They choose to have sex here. Should we keep on the lookout and knock on the door to stop them?”

Selena was speechless.

After thinking about it, she felt that it would be better to tell Eric about this matter.

This was his biological mother’s scandal, so if word spread, it might negatively affect the image of Ferguson Corporation.

Besides, Eric helped her twice, so she should remind him.

Selena sighed.

The bartender next to her reminded her.

“Boss, your phone rang several times. It may be something important. Do you want to answer the call?”

Selena took her phone and looked at it. Her face stiffened.

It was her grandfather’s phone number.

After she ignored his message last time, he never contacted her again.

This was the first time in half a month.

Selena was silent for a moment. Then, she went upstairs with her phone.

She did not buy a house or have a home to go back to. She invested all her money into this bar, so she also lived in the bar.

Selena reserved a room for herself on the top floor of the bar.

It was simple but not shabby.

For her, anywhere that she could take shelter from the elements was good enough. When she was abroad, she had lived on the streets before.

Selena did not think too much. The phone kept ringing, not giving her a chance to refuse. i

She went upstairs, closed the door, and shut out the noise behind her.

She went to the balcony and picked up the call.

The two sides were silent.

No one spoke first.

Selena was being stubborn.

She did not want to show her grandfather any gratitude after he sold her off to an abusive man.

Orville Nelson could not stand the silence. His voice was aged and he coughed weakly.

“Did you see the message I sent you? Why didn’t you come home when you came back to Mediana?”

Selena’s eyes teared up.

She seemed to see her five-year-old self stumbling into her grandfather’s arms.

Her grandfather hugged her happily and carried her on his shoulders.

Their close relationship seemed unreal.

However, this was just a frozen memory that existed in the past.

Selena did not understand how her grandfather could be so cruel to her when he loved her so much.

She listened to that old voice as her tears streamed down her face.

There was hatred and resentment.

She responded coldly and indifferently.

“I didn’t see it. What do you want?”

Orville knew she was lying, but he did not expose it.

He coughed a few more times before he spoke breathlessly.

“Derek came to the house to look for you several times, saying that we hid you on purpose. Why didn’t you go to him when you’re back?”

Selena felt like a bucket of cold water was poured over her head.

Selena’s face was pale and cold as she trembled all over.

It turned out that her grandfather did not miss her that much. He just did not want Derek to disturb them because of her.

Selena restrained her emotions. Her eyes became deep and indifferent.

“Should I go back and get beaten to death? He’s a lunatic! He’ll kill me if you give him a knife. Why should I go back?”

She could feel her teeth chattering with anger and resentment.

However, her tone was calm.

Orville coughed heavily and took a deep breath.

“I told you long ago to pay more attention to him. Why would he beat you and kill you? You fled abroad without saying a word, so how could he not resent you for it?”

Selena’s tears streamed down her face in a daze.

She did not make a sound.

It turned out that a casual phrase from a relative she cared about could be like a sharp knife that stabbed her in the heart.

They nonchalantly accused her of being incompetent and overly sensitive. i

However, why did she have to tend to her wounds alone and swallow her grievances?

Orville realized that his words were harsh, but before he could say anything, Selena chuckled and spoke calmly without arguing.

“Well, you’re right. It’s my fault. Everything is my fault, okay? I don’t have time to listen to your lecture, so I’m hanging up now. Everyone is in a good mood, and I don’t want my mood

to be affected by a phone call.”

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