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The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1824

**Chapter 1824 I'm Frustrated** Clayton carried Nicole to her room. Clayton also lived in the Stanton Mansion for a while, so he was naturally familiar with the place. Kai had already put the bags to the side. Nicole's room was clean and had a natural fragrance that Nicole liked. Clayton put Nicole on the bed and covered her with the quilt. He pursed his lips and spoke. "Are you hungry?" Nicole shook her head. Clayton asked, "Are you okay? Are you feeling uncomfortable?" Nicole shook her head. Clayton lowered his head with some frustration and sighed in a low voice. "Do you have something to say to me? Otherwise, I don't know what I should do Clayton wondered if Nicole would still choose him if they started all over again. His confidence was based on her liking. Nicole blinked and looked at him. "How did we meet?" Clayton looked at her with a dark gaze. Nicole lowered her head and sighed. "I know that it's just temporary memory loss, but I can't remember anything at all. It just feels so surreal that I woke up to a husband and a child. It's simply shocking!" Clayton's eyes softened a little. He stroked her hair, and his voice was gentle. "It's normal for you to be a little upset right now, but all of this is real. Although I'm a little sad that you don't remember me, it's not necessarily a bad thing if we can forget about the bad past." "Bad past?" Nicole did not understand. Nicole had grown up with ease. Everything was smooth sailing, so how could she have a bad past? Clayton was stunned, and he instantly resumed his smile. "It's nothing that's worth mentioning. Didn't you want to know how we met?" Clayton changed the topic. He really did not want Nicole to hear the name "Eric Ferguson" again. If possible, Clayton wanted Nicole to forget about that man

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completely. Otherwise, Nicole would have to go through the pain another time and recall how she suffered. It was too cruel. Nicole's eyes lit up, and she nodded her head. She was not someone who would go head over heels in love. She had met many men in her life, so this man must not be simple if she was willing to marry him. At least, it would not be just because this man was handsome. Clayton was concise as he slowly told her how they met. His voice was soothing and charming, which made Nicole fall into a trance for a while. He skipped the part about Eric and told her about their situation. The sunlight outside poured in. Even the air inside was warm. Nicole looked at Clayton. Somehow, this exact scene appeared in her mind. It overlapped with the man in front of her. He did not lie to her. It was also him before, and now, it was still him. When Clayton finished his story, the corners of his lips held a bright smile that showed the happiness he felt deep in his heart. This simply could not be concealed. Hooo Clayton gladly married his beloved, so much so that he had given up everything he had on Wall Street and moved to Mediania. He also did not care that he would have to start all over again in an unfamiliar place with no relatives. However, the more Nicole listened, the more burdened she felt. Clayton had sacrificed so much, yet he did not feel like he was at a loss. She suddenly felt like a scumbag that treated Clayton like a replacement. Seeing her complicated gaze, Clayton did not say anything else. He just stared at her intently. "Is there anything else you want to ask?" Clayton did not lie to Nicole. He only discarded the part about Eric. It was not that he was being petty. It was mainly because Eric had not done anything good to Nicole. If Clayton told Nicole about Eric, it would seem like he was snitching about Eric. It would be too undignified. Nicole subconsciously reached out to touch Clayton's face. Clayton froze for a moment.

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