

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2284

Chapter 2284 Fool

Nicole pursed her lips and did not say much.

The man hesitated. His face turned pale.

“What? Why do you drive such an expensive car? Isn’t this a deliberate attempt to rip people off? Miss, since your car is so expensive, you must be rich. Do you still need the repair fees?”

Hearing this, Nicole frowned and looked at the man in front of him indifferently.

“So what if I’m rich? Do I look like a fool to be taken advantage of?”

Her voice was cold without a hint of warmth.

The man blushed with embarrassment and stuttered. “Um... Can you give me a discount?”

Nicole looked away speechlessly and glanced down at her phone as she thought, ‘Why isn’t Logan here yet?’

She did not expect Logan to also be stuck in traffic, so Logan could not rush over immediately.

Earlier, Nicole was distracted and troubled. She even met an idiot on the road.

The woman next to the man could see that Nicole was annoyed. She smiled ingratiatingly and said, “Miss, this amount of money is nothing to you. We’re just corporate slaves who have to work hard for what we have. If you return your car to the manufacturer, it’ll cost US a lot, and we’ll lose everything...”

Nicole glanced around and saw a police officer had noticed their situation and was rushing over.

She was slightly relieved by that.

Nicole looked at the woman closely. That woman was dressed nicely and looked well-pampered.

How could that woman be a corporate slave? Nicole had many employees in the office, and none of them were like her.

Nicole did not want to get into this.

It was not until the police arrived that Nicole said frankly, "I doubt you'll go bankrupt. That's why insurance companies exist, to protect everyone's interests."

The police looked at the situation and pointed to the car behind Nicole.

'Whose car is this?'

The man's face changed slightly.

He gently nudged the woman.

The woman was shrewd. She rolled her eyes and said, "It's his."

The man's expression turned glum.

The police officer just asked, is anyone hurt?"

"No."

The police officer glanced at the man. "There's a surveillance camera over there, and it's obvious whose fault it was. I need both of your driver's licenses."

Nicole pursed her lips and had no choice but to go to her car to take out her driver's license.

The man rubbed his hands hesitantly.

The woman urged him. "Go get it."

The man glared at the woman, gritted his teeth, and said, "My driver's license was suspended half a month ago for driving under the influence..."

The woman immediately went crazy and kept hitting him.

"How can you drink and drive? Are you crazy? Who did you drink with half a month ago? I remember another woman answering the phone that day..."

The police officer stood there speechlessly and glanced at Nicole. He thought that she looked familiar.

Nicole was irritable and moved away from the couple to call Logan.

Logan picked up the call and felt a little anxious.

"President, I'll be there soon. I borrowed an electric scooter."

Nicole exhaled slowly. "At least you're smart."

Electric scooters were lifesavers in such a traffic jam.

Sure enough, Nicole soon saw Logan rushing over.

Logan was sweating profusely and did not look as neat as he usually was.

"I'm sorry, President. I was caught in traffic."

He put the electric scooter away and looked at Nicole.

"President, are you injured? Do you need to go to the hospital?"

Nicole shook her head. "I'm fine. You can deal with this. I have a meeting in the afternoon."

"Okay."

Logan walked up to the police officer and introduced himself with a smile.

The police officer nodded because he knew that Logan would handle this in Nicole's stead.

Thus, the officer did not stop Nicole from leaving.

Seeing that Nicole was about to leave, Logan quickly chased after her.

"President, you can take the scooter. It's very convenient."

Nicole wore slacks, a camisole, and a beige suit jacket that day.

It was not difficult to ride a bike, but she did not ride a bike for a long time.

Nicole looked at the congested traffic and nodded after some hesitation.

She took the keys and said, "Fine."

Logan smiled and wanted to ask her if she knew how to ride.

However, when he saw that she was full of confidence, he suddenly felt that his worries were for nothing.

She certainly knew how to ride a scooter.

Nicole inserted the key, twisted it, and turned the handlebar lightly. She rode the scooter away smoothly.

Even the police officer behind Logan breathed a sigh of relief.

Seeing Nicole leave without a hitch, Logan wiped off the sweat on his forehead in relief.

The woman was still beating the man, and the man's face was ashen as he tried to plead with the police officer.

Logan walked over, took out his phone, and contacted the insurance company.

Nicole gradually got used to riding the scooter.

She came to an intersection where she would have to turn right.

When she turned the corner, she did not notice that a car behind her wanted to overtake her. The driver seemed anxious and honked at her.

Nicole was startled. Her scooter knocked onto the curb, and she fell off the scooter.

She screamed, and her palms were burning with pain.

What kind of bad luck did she have today?

Nicole looked up. Just then, the car slowed down.

The car window at the back seat was only halfway up, so it was enough to see the people inside.

It was such a coincidence that the person she wanted to see appeared in front of her no matter how he tried to hide from her.

Clayton's side profile was smooth. He looked gentle, modest, and indifferent. At this time, his face was pale. His lips were tightly pursed, and his eyes were closed. He was also leaning on the shoulder of the woman next to him.

Nicole also recognized that woman – Kira.

The moment the two women locked eyes, their expressions changed at the same time.

However, Kira looked away in a hurry and raised the car window on Clayton's side.

They were going to slow down and stop, but after she saw Nicole, the car suddenly sped up and left.

It was as if she saw a monster.

Nicole's eyes started to tear up.

There seemed to be an unbearable dull pain in her chest.

It was not because Clayton passed by and turned a blind eye to her.

It was because this was the first time they met in a way that only happened in TV shows.

Nicole had not seen him up close since the earthquake.

This was the first time he appeared in front of her as Clayton.

However, there was no interaction.

Nicole did not believe that Clayton had disappeared from this world.

She had been holding onto that belief in her heart even though everyone pitied her unfortunate life.

Nicole would rather believe that Clayton was just gone temporarily and that he would be back sooner or later.

Jeff Lieberman was Clayton, and vice versa.

He changed his name and identity, but Nicole could tell that it was him at a glance.

Nicole thought their souls were fated to be together.

However, she only woke up from her dream when he passed her by and treated her as a stranger. That sense of loss and the huge gap sobered her up.

If Nicole did not take the initiative to look for him, would their relationship be over?

There would be other women around him.

He would have a new family, and he would be a passerby in her life.

Nicole felt uncomfortable, and she could not even care about the scratches on her palms.

Her eyes turned red.