

Chapter 905 The Medicine Is for Human Use

The room fell into silence.

Right, they almost died.

After an unknown amount of time, the person outside knocked on the door again and came in.

Clayton regained his gentle and graceful look. "May I come in?"

Nicole smiled and nodded.

Yvette tactfully gave up her seat and even winked at Nicole.

All this was seen by Clayton.

It was clear that his eyes were overflowing with joy.

Nicole looked away and held her forehead.

She really wanted to pretend that she did not know Yvette.

Julie was also exasperated. What kind of person was this?

Ian coughed. "It's almost time. I'll go out for a walk and tell the others that I'm safe!"

“a walk and tell the others that I’m safe!”

Julie also followed.

Yvette wanted to stay, but she did not want to be the third wheel, so she followed them out after some hesitation.

Clayton stood to the side, holding two eggs in his hand. His bony fingers hesitated for a moment before he gently knocked them on the corner of the bedside table.

His movements were gentle, beautiful, and artistic.

A pair of otherworldly hands and a still-steaming egg seemed to have a warm visual effect.

“The conditions here aren’t very good, but I borrowed two eggs from the doctor next door. It’s nutritious, at least...”

Nicole blinked and thought about Yvette’s words earlier. Her heart moved slightly.

“I’m sorry.”

‘I shouldn’t have lied to you... I shouldn’t have scared you...’

've scared you...'

Clayton's lips curled up. His elegant and warm temperament seemed out of place with this humble room.

At that moment, his voice was soft and mellow.

"Well, I forgive you since you're injured."

Clayton peeled the broken eggshell slowly and carefully, trying to conceal his clumsy movements.

How could he bear to blame her?

She was lucky to have survived, and he was incredibly grateful that he managed to find her.

The atmosphere was strangely quiet for a while.

Nicole decided to break the silence. "Is this the village's medical aid station?"

Clayton pursed his lips and moved slightly. Her reflection rippled in his eyes.

He laughed.

"No, this is the veterinary station."

Nicole's smile froze on her face, and her

Nicole's smile froze on her face, and her eyes involuntarily glanced at the IV she was hooked up to.

Clayton's low laughter resounded from his chest. His gaze was gentle and doting.

It was as if he could see through her worries.

A radiant light flashed in his eyes. "Don't worry, the medicine is for human use."

Nicole looked at his smile and was a little dazed. Her heart beat faster. At that moment, time seemed to have frozen.

The two of them locked eyes. Clayton's smile gradually faded, his eyes growing dark.

His breath was extremely close. The warm and soothing fragrance lingered as his elegant face gradually approached hers.

Nicole involuntarily held her breath.

However, just 20 centimeters away, Clayton did not come any closer and reached out to touch her hair instead.

The action was gentle and careful.

The action was gentle and careful.

"Thank goodness, you're okay, Nicole."

Otherwise, he really did not dare to think of what would happen if he had been there a second later.

Nicole pursed her lips as her eyes flickered.

"Why did you come over?"

Nicole thought that no one would come to save them. Even if there was, it would not be Clayton.

Their relationship was initially established because of their companies' cooperation.

Even if it was because she saved Lil Michael on the streets of Europe a few years ago, according to the habits of a businessman, it was nothing but a swap of interests.

Therefore, she did not feel guilty when she got the project from Clayton.

Not everyone had the opportunity, and she had the strength.

Later on, Clayton's feelings changed,

which made Nicole a little over...

Later on, Clayton's feelings changed,

● which made Nicole a little overwhelmed.

She never believed in Clayton's sincerity before.

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Chapter 906 Does Love Need A Reason?

However, this time, Nicole had some doubts about her thoughts.

If it was a coincidence that Clayton saved her during the car accident in Sand City, then what about this time?

Clayton could have chosen not to come. Why did he come at this time?

His arrival was like a light in her life that gave her hope.

The air was silent for a few seconds.

Clayton slowly opened his mouth. His voice was clean and clear.

“Yesterday was my birthday so I wanted to have dinner with you. With luck, we could have a late supper too.”

His eyes were overflowing with gentleness. He smiled unhurriedly when he saw Nicole’s stiff and shocked look.

“I couldn’t find you, but I was unwilling to give up. Ms. Quimbey’s staff said that you went to a bar. The bar owner said you left with Mr. Carter. Mr. Carter’s nanny at

...t with Mr. Carter. Mr. Carter's nanny at home said that you guys came to the mountains to watch the meteor shower..."

He frowned slightly as he spoke, looking slightly depressed. Then, he suddenly laughed.

"I almost gave up at first, but then I changed my mind. I wanted to see if there really was a meteor shower in the weather forecast. However, what I saw was news of heavy rain and mudslides. I called you, but you didn't answer, so I could only come to find you myself."

Nicole opened her mouth and suddenly found that she did not know what to say.

A "thank you" seemed too perfunctory, and she would feel apologetic if she used just a few polite words to brush him off.

Clayton searched all the places Nicole went to. Even though he knew that it was dangerous, he still rushed over without hesitation.

Suddenly, the tip of Nicole's nose felt a little sour as her eyes reddened.

calm and quiet on the surface.

However, her heart was already shaking.

Nicole was silent for a long time.

Then, she slowly opened her lips.

“Clayton, it’s very hard to like someone, especially if that person had someone else in her heart before.”

That was not a good feeling. Why should such a good man like Clayton experience it?

Clayton’s hand was on her. This was the first time that he approached her without her consent.

Nicole flinched slightly but did not pull away.

She looked at him quietly...

Chapter 907 Go Out to Calm Down

Clayton's hand was warm and wide, holding her slim and cold fingers. His deep pupils held a hint of determination.

"I want to try, Nicole. I want to erase all your bad memories and fill your life with happiness. I want you to always be arrogant and confident, just like when I first met you. Nicole, even if it's hard, it feels sweet to me."

At least, he would have a chance to leave a trace of warmth in her life and soothe her painful feelings.

Winter had not passed yet, but the warm sun had spread here.

Nicole felt the warmth. Clayton always cared for her.

Maybe she should have cut out her past a long time ago and started her life anew.

Happiness had always been right in front of her. It was her who deliberately ignored it.

After a long time, a heavy boulder in her heart gradually disappeared.

heart gradually disappeared.

'Why not start over? Did I have to suffer my entire life because of Eric?'

During Nicole's hesitation, Clayton saw the conflict in her eyes and thought that his words had troubled her.

He felt a little lost and tried to move his hand away.

The next second, Nicole's cool and slender fingers pulled him.

He jumped and looked at her in surprise.

Nicole's lips curled up, and her smile was a little pale.

"If you treat me badly, I'll dump you in a heartbeat."

After all, she was a rich woman. Even if she was confessing, she had to be more imposing than others.

Her initial promise to give him a chance was all an excuse.

However, these words were an acceptance from the bottom of her heart.

It turns out that it was not that hard to start a relationship again.

start a relationship again.

Clayton's body stiffened slightly. He did not seem to react to it.

A few seconds later, ecstasy spread across his face. Clayton's smile gradually widened, and his calm aura was tinged with excitement.

Clayton held her hand tightly. His eyes looked surprised yet overjoyed. He could not control his expression.

Nicole's hands hurt from his grip, so she winced a little.

Clayton immediately let her go in fright, then carefully held her palm in his hands as he looked at her unblinkingly.

"No, no way... What you mean is that... You're agreeing to be with me?"

Nicole saw him looking like he was at his wits' end and wanted to laugh, but she held back.

It would not be nice to laugh at him.

However, Clayton restrained his excitement and asked her out of fear that he misunderstood. That kind of caution and apprehension was a little

he misunderstood. That kind of caution
and apprehension was a little
heartbreaking.

Nicole thought about it for a moment.
Then, she looked into his eyes and
nodded with a smile.

For a moment, Clayton's heart jumped.

His eyes were filled with joy and surprise.
He stood up, suppressing his ecstatic
mood.

Nicole looked at him in confusion.

Clayton stroked her hair. A bright smile
spread across his face.

"I'm going out to calm down."

Then, his tall and upright figure
disappeared from her sight.

Nicole was speechless.

This seemed to be different from TV
shows. 'Was he not supposed to hug me i
n excitement? Although I'm not used to i
t, I wouldn't have refused if he did... What
a confusing man!'

Then, Julie and Yvette came in one after
the other.

Yvette had a shy smile on her face that

the other.

Yvette had a sly smile on her face that probed for secrets.

“Mr. Sloan’s smile was too strange. What did you two talk about? Not even winning the jackpot would make him smile like that, right?”

Julie looked at Nicole with a vague smile.

“Tell us, what happened? Mr. Sloan was smiling like a fool. Did he grow muddle-headed from the sweetness you gave him?” 1

Nicole really could not hide anything from these two gossipy best friends.

She looked at them speechlessly and laughed.

“Why don’t you guys just be my spokesperson? You guessed everything, so what’s the point of asking me?”

Chapter 908 I Want to Kiss You

Yvette ran over and sat down like an obedient student.

“Stop keeping us in suspense and tell us!”

Nicole paused before speaking slowly.

“There’s nothing much I can repay him with, so I can only devote myself to him.”

For an instant, the two people were dumbfounded.

It was like a small stone that was thrown into a lake, causing a huge ripple.

Yvette looked even more excited than Nicole. “We made a bet earlier that you’d rather give Stanton Corporation to him than give yourself to him. What are you thinking?!”

Nicole looked at Julie, who gave her a calm smile.

Nicole looked at Yvette. “What did you bet on?”

Yvette muttered, “That you’d never give yourself to him, but Julie guessed that you would. I just told her that she’d lose!”

you would. I just told her that she'd lose!"

Nicole could not help but laugh. "Sorry, but you lost!"

Yvette could not help but roll her eyes, angry but also happy. 'Everyone clearly condemned my idea for being rotten when I suggested it earlier! Why did it come true the moment I thought otherwise?'

Julie sat down at the side and looked at Nicole, genuinely happy for her.

"It's a new beginning, Lil N. He's not a bad man. You have good taste!"

Nicole nodded and looked out the window. Clayton was delightfully sharing the good news with Ian.

After Ian got over his shock, he covered his ears and refused to listen, but he could not hide from the truth.

Nicole laughed at the scene.

After a while, Yvette and Julie could not stand it anymore and went out to save Ian while Clayton came in with a smile.

Clayton's mood had stabilized a lot, and his eyes were full of tenderness.

his eyes were full of tenderness.

"I've adapted to this identity. As your boyfriend, you can tell me if you need anything."

Nicole raised her brows. "That was quick. I thought that it would take at least a few days for us to slowly get used to it!"

"I want to go back as soon as possible. Can you do it, boyfriend?" Nicole smiled.

Clayton paused. "It's not impossible, but it'll take time."

He walked over and wanted to touch her hair, but he changed his mind and pulled her hand instead.

Nicole looked up to stare at him, but Clayton did not pull back in embarrassment. His eyes looked at her frankly.

"You're my girlfriend. So, I can hold your hand openly, and also..."

He paused as his eyes grew deeper. "Kiss you."

After the rainstorm, the sky was cloudless, and the sun was blinding. Even the temperature raised unknowingly.

the temperature raised unknowingly.

Nicole looked at his handsome face. Listening to his deep and husky voice, she suddenly felt her face grow hot.

She was the one who agreed to his pursuit. Why did Clayton suddenly become the dominant one in the blink of an eye?

The next second, he suddenly reached out to hold her head, his face suddenly approaching.

The warm and soothing fragrance of his body instantly invaded her.

Nicole did not even have a chance to escape. Her body stiffened, but then she felt that she was overreacting.

Was this not a normal interaction between lovers?

However, his warm lips did not fall. Nicole looked at his handsome face in a daze and could feel his deep and somewhat tense breaths.

Clayton could not hold back, but he was afraid that such an offense would displease Nicole.

displease Nicole.

In the end, he backed off. He liked her so much that he was afraid to see even a hint of disgust in her eyes.

However, there was no such thing...

His somewhat coarse fingers gently stroked the edge of her lips.

His voice was low and husky. "May I?"

He just wanted to kiss her. It was like the obsession in his heart finally came true, but he was at his wit's end.

Nicole originally thought that he should just kiss her if he wanted to. 'Why was he deliberately teasing me?'

It had been too long since Nicole paid attention to men. Now, she had no idea what was going on in the hearts of these male animals.

Chapter 909 It's Nice to Be Rich

Clayton looked at her so deeply that her face turned as red as a tomato. Her heart skipped a beat.

Nicole pursed her lips. She gritted her teeth to control her emotions and suddenly reached out to push him away.

"You can't."

'Did he really expect me to happily say, "sure, go ahead" to that kind of question? Clayton's gentlemanly manners are really frustrating, but it's also heartwarming...' Nicole thought.

Immediately after she spoke, Clayton's eyes darkened for a moment. His throat bobbed, and in that instant, she felt like the burning fire in his entire body had been extinguished.

Nicole's heart thumped.

Clayton suddenly lowered his eyes and gradually backed away.

The next second, Nicole reached out and grabbed his collar, yanking him forward.

Clayton was stunned for a moment, but

Clayton was stunned for a moment, but Nicole hesitated for only a split second before leaning forward.

It was just the lightest peck on his lips before she suddenly pushed him away again.

Nicole added, "But I can."

The man's expression suddenly became brighter.

The light in his eyes was dazzling as he looked at her. "Of course, you can. You can do whatever you want to your boyfriend."

Nicole was not repulsed by him, nor was she backtracking.

When she glared at him, he suddenly understood and touched her hair with a smile.

"It's okay, we can take it slow. I'll give you time to get used to it, Nicole."

Nicole smiled and was just about to say something when her phone suddenly rang.

Clayton brought it to her. Nicole took a look and saw that it was Grant calling.

look and saw that it was Grant calling.

She did not tell Clayton to leave and simply answered it.

"Big Brother?"

Grant said a few words and then hung up.

Nicole blinked. "Grant says he'll pick us up."

According to Floyd's character, no matter how challenging it was, he would overcome them if it was for his darling daughter.

What did a mudslide matter? What did blocked roads matter?

As soon as Floyd heard that Nicole sprained her ankle, he insisted on making Grant bring her home.

Clayton looked a little confused, and he spoke truthfully.

"The road is badly damaged and the only way down the mountain is blocked, so rescue vehicles can't come up. They can only climb the mountain on foot. I donated a lot of money to build roads and clear the roadblocks, but it'll still take two or three days at least. Is Grant..."

two or three days at least. Is Grant...”

‘Is Grant going to climb up?’ Clayton thought.

Nicole laughed and was just about to explain when the door was suddenly pushed open. Yvette jumped in.

“Nicole, we can go now! Sean just called me and said that he contacted a rescue vehicle. They have a vehicle that can come in and out of here, but we’ll still have to switch to a crane halfway. On the bright side, we can get out of this hellhole!”

Nicole waved her phone. “What a coincidence! My brother just called and said that he’s coming to pick us up.”

Yvette was surprised. “How is he coming?”

Nicole looked up calmly. “By helicopter. He’ll probably arrive in around twenty minutes. Let’s get ready.”

Yvette’s mouth gaped open. Oh, she almost forgot that the always low-key Stanton family would always forget what “low-key” means when it came to Nicole.

The solution that Sean spent half a day

The solution that Sean spent half a day trying to come up with was instantly killed by a helicopter.

To the side, Clayton was also surprised for a moment. Then, he looked at Nicole and calmly accepted it.

He donated so much money to repair the roads, but it seemed like it could only be considered as doing a good deed.

Yvette nodded and succumbed to the temptation of the helicopter.

"I'll tell Sean not to come. It's so nice to be rich..."

It was not that their family did not have the means, but they felt that it was not worth raising such a fuss over such a trivial matter.

Maybe Sean felt the same way.

However, the Stanton family would never feel that way.

Even if Nicole just wanted a helicopter to view the scenery, the Stanton family would even praise Nicole for having such an elegant hobby as long as she did not find them bothersome.

Chapter 910 Change Your Boyfriend

The environment here was special, and the conditions were harsh, so there was not even a wheelchair.

Nicole sprained her ankle and could only stand with crutches, but there were no crutches around.

Ian very considerately found her a small wooden stick and proudly walked two circles around her with it.

"It's just right for you. I really am a great craftsman! It's not too late for you to change your boyfriend!"

Clayton raised his brows. "Ian actually dares to seduce Nicole in front of me?"

Nicole snorted coldly. "Don't insult the real great craftsmen. I'll use this to beat you to death!"

The stick was thinner than her arm. If Nicole really used it, then she would end up breaking her other foot as well.

Ian pouted. "You can't even walk but you still want to beat me?"

To the side, Julie, who was watching Ian

● the side, Julie, who was watching Ian dig his own grave, said nothing.

Clayton spoke calmly. "Her boyfriend can do it for her."

Ian paused and laughed in anger. Then, he lifted his feet and went out. 'So what if he was her boyfriend? Clayton cut in line to get here!'

Nicole turned her head and looked at Clayton. "Do you have a grudge against him?"

Clayton stood there, solemnly loosening his collar. "He was trying to seduce you."

Nicole could not help but smile, and Julie also could not hold back her laughter.

"Mr. Sloan, your vigilance towards the same gender is too high. What Carter did isn't called seduction, it's called courting death!"

Nicole nodded. After all, Ian was not remotely an option on her list of potential partners.

Ian was the same as Julie and Yvette. They were all best friends for life.

They were all best friends for life.

Clayton sighed in relief. His eyebrows twitched slightly as he leaned over to her.

“I know, but if he succeeds, what’s left for me?”

His tone had pride that could not be concealed.

Nicole looked at the smile reflected in his eyes and was momentarily stunned. She was almost bewitched by him.

How did she never notice before that Clayton’s smile could make her mind go blank?

Julie clicked her tongue, and the ambiguous atmosphere between the two was swept away. Clayton retreated a safe distance away while Nicole’s face burned.

Less than 20 minutes later, the sound of a rumbling helicopter gradually approached in an open clearing just a short distance away.

Ian ran in excitedly. “Let’s go. Grant is here!”

Julie also sighed in relief and followed him out.

limp out.

They handed Nicole over to Clayton.

Nicole tried to walk by herself. Even if Clayton was holding her, she would rather go over there while limping.

However, Clayton stood by, unmoved.

Nicole gave him a side glance and pursed her lips. "Clayton, give me a hand..."

Otherwise, she could also wait for Grant to come over and carry her.

However, she was too impatient.

Clayton paused for a moment and sat down next to her, a slightly ambiguous look of disappointment on his face.

"That's not right..."

"Huh?"

He bent down, threading his hands under her arms and legs, and picked her up. He looked down at her.

"You should've asked me to carry you."

Nicole was speechless.

Clayton carried her out without any effort, soft and careful like he was

● Clayton carried her out without any effort, soft and careful like he was holding a precious treasure.

The winter sun was warm and cozy, and with the change of seasons, there was some coolness mixed in the warmth.

As soon as they went out, Nicole felt the cold, so Clayton held her a little tighter.

As the distance to the helicopter became closer and closer, the roar in her ears began to sound deafening.

Ian had already impatiently got onto the helicopter, but Nicole did not see Yvette anywhere.

Just as Nicole was about to ask, Yvette's voice rang out behind her.

Nicole looked at Yvette, who was saying something with her mouth wide open and waving at her.

However, the sound of the helicopter drowned out Yvette's voice.

Nicole could not help but feel anxious. "What is she saying? Why isn't she coming over?"