

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2027

Chapter 2027

Samuel walked at the end, and looked at Nicole hesitantly: "I'm sorry, Miss Stanton."

Nicole raised her eyebrows: "I can understand Young Master Lindstrom's apology, but it's not something you can forgive. No matter what. Anyway, it's a good thing to come back safely, take care of yourself."

They won't deal with Samuel again, but they don't need to have any friendship with them.

Samuel understood what Nicole meant and nodded.

After taking two steps, Samuel stopped, turned his head, and his voice was a bit dry: "Lumi, is she okay?"

Nicole frowned and looked at Samuel: "Lumi married Ian, and the two of them went on their honeymoon. Yes, of course it's good."

Samuel's face turned pale. His eyes trembled slightly and then his face was taut. He lowered his eyes and turned to leave.

He has been in dire straits abroad.

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In order not to be affected by him, the people of the Lindstrom family didn't say a word about Lumi.

Samuel could faintly feel that something had happened while he was away from the country.

Those two people, the two people Samuel thought were the most unlikely, actually got married?

Nicole watched them leave and turned back.

Clayton changed his clothes and came down, looking at the empty living room, not surprised. Nicole stood there and looked at Clayton with her arms crossed: "Your attitude shouldn't be too obvious, even if you're not welcome, you have to say a few words?"

Clayton smiled and spread his hands: "Sorry, I didn't drive them away. Going out, I'm already very polite, don't you think Dad didn't come back?"

Nicole tutted, and even learned to use Floyd as a shield. She rolled her eyes at him, walked to the sofa and sat down.

Clayton paused, walked over, put his arms around her waist, and squeezed gently, "Are you Angry?"

Nicole looked sideways, sat up straight, and looked at the magazine in her hand without changing his face: "No."

Clayton took the magazine away, held her face and lowered his head to kiss her. The warm breath quickly wrapped her up and put her in.

She put her arms around his neck, opened her eyes slightly, and saw the man's romantic appearance, warm and clear, and her heart was inevitably throbbing.

The two went deeper.

Clayton raised his eyebrows and smiled, hugged her waist tightly, breathing unsteadily, and whispered in her ear: "Upstairs?"

Nicole paused, regained consciousness, and quickly pushed him away.

How could she find his way accidentally?

Fortunately, no one was here. Nicole tidied up her clothes and paused: "No, I made an appointment to have a coffee in the afternoon, let's go together?"

Clayton shook his head knowingly: "I won't go in your time. I'll accompany the children in the afternoon to talk about how to swim, and the coach will come back in the afternoon."

Nicole raised her eyebrows, why didn't she know there was such an amateur training?

"Professional Coach?"

Clayton responded, stretched out his hand to straighten his hair that was disturbed just now, and smiled:

"Having won the world-class swimming championship, it is still professional."

Nicole froze and was shocked while looking at him.

Can this be called "really professional?"

Clayton's brain circuit is similar to Floyd's. He always feels that his children can develop in an all-round way, so he didn't give up a hobby.

She shook her head and didn't want to stay.

"That's hard work for you, I'll go up and change clothes."

Clayton let go of his hand reluctantly and watched her go upstairs.

When Nicole came down, she changed into a beige casual cardigan and wore a black suspender skirt. She had long hair that was gentle and quiet, and her figure was graceful and soft.

Clayton was drinking tea and looked at her with dark eyes. Before he could say anything, Nicole walked over and sat in his arms.

Clayton tightened his arms, his jaw tightened, and his eyes darkened. It can be seen that it was hard work.

Nicole originally wanted to reward him for his hard work with the child, but the red lips handed over to him, and he immediately missed the past.

A strong arm could wrap around her slender waist with one hand, and with a twist, he pressed her down with a slight force.

Nicole didn't expect him to work so hard. After struggling a few times, she didn't move.

After finally retreating for a while, he gently kissed her ear and coaxed her patiently: "Don't drink afternoon Coffee, eh?"

The low and hoarse voice almost made her raise her hand and surrender.

She paused, her hair scattered behind her, messed up by him.

She moved her red lips. Her face was crimson and breath was unsteady.

"No, we've made an appointment. I have to go up and change clothes."

Her skirt was wrinkled by him, and she couldn't go out to meet people.

Clayton sighed in disappointment, and stepped back with a little restraint: "Well, come back soon."

Nicole glanced at him, her lustrous eyes seemed to contain water, and his throat moved, almost holding him not live.

Clayton reached out and pulled her skirt up, and patted her lightly: "Can you go?"

There was a smile in Clayton's dark and moist eyes.

Nicole's bright face flushed slightly: "Of course I can."

Her voice softened, with a lingering tone that she didn't realize.

Clayton smiled and followed her upstairs.

Talking about the children taking a bath and sleeping in the company of servants, they quickly forgot everything.

Those servants won't come out and turn around, they will only talk about the scope of the children's appearance.

So Nicole casually took off her cardigan and threw it aside.

Clayton followed, took a deep breath, his Adam's apple moved obviously. His eyes darkened a bit.

Nicole went to the cloakroom and didn't close the door.

Clayton followed and watched her pull down the slender shoulder straps on her shoulders.

Then the beautiful butterfly bones on the back were exposed. When she continued the next step, she suddenly felt a pair of big hands wrapped around her slender waist, slowly hugging her from behind, and the kiss came, Nicole trembled slightly without any warning.

"Clayton..." Nicole's tone was soft and somewhat coquettish.

Clayton looked at her with deep eyes, loosened his neckline, and said with a faint temptation: "I'll help you undress..."

The next step is not as simple as undressing.

A piece of clothing has not been taken off for twenty minutes, and the two of them sweated profusely in the cloakroom and exercised until he was satisfied.

Nicole's refusal had no effect on him at all. Once it started, she couldn't help but stop it.

If it wasn't for Nicole's phone ringing and ringing outside, he really didn't want to let go.

It is estimated that Julie was in a hurry and was particularly worried.

Clayton was not as embarrassed as she was, and he was still well-dressed. Not even the shirt was messed up.

He hugged her and feeling guilty.

In the end, he picked up a shawl and wrapped her in a very thoughtful way, and asked her carefully, "Which dress did you want to change just now? Let me get it for you?"

Nicole glared at him, showing charm and anger, all over her body. As if her bones were pulled, she put it on his shoulders weakly: "A hypocritical man, I really can't believe a word."

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Chapter 2028

Nicole's throat was still a little hoarse, and she looked up at him like a gossamer.

Clayton smiled, lowered his head and kissed her between the eyebrows: "My fault, you have to understand me, watching the most beautiful girl in the world turn in front of my eyes every day. Can you control that I am still a human?"

Nicole couldn't make her forgive him right away. She snorted softly, expressing her dissatisfaction.

Clayton was very aware of the current affairs and carried her into the bathroom to help her clean, but this time he was honest.

He smiled lightly: "Will I decline Julie's afternoon coffee for you? Just say you are not feeling well and fell asleep?"

He was thinking of her, after all, he had been tired for so long and should rest.

But Nicole obviously misunderstood him. She pushed him away and sat up slowly, ignoring the bath towel falling down, and hurriedly walked to the cloakroom and said, "No, I don't need your help this time. You are not allowed to come in."

If she rests, she has to pretend to be sick?

.

Clayton smiled lightly and began to pack himself up.

It was almost there, watching her come out, glared at her and walked out.

Almost an hour late.

Julie's white eyes were about to roll to the back of her head, Nicole smiled and walked over: "I'm sorry, I'm late for something."

Julie glanced at her lightly, and said slowly: "Is it Clayton who didn't let you go?"

Nicole was stunned: "How is it possible, Clayton can't control me."

Julie looked at her with a half-smile, and pointed to the marks left on her neck: "It's fresh, when I can't see it?"

Nicole took out her vanity mirror and looked at it, her face flushed red with anger. She didn't know how to explain it.

She was too anxious before going out and didn't look carefully.

Blame Clayton!

Julie looked at her with a smile: "Are you going to be able to add a younger sibling soon?"

Nicole rolled her eyes at her, took out the foundation without changing her face, patted it in the mirror, and wiped the traces. Cover: "Don't talk nonsense, nothing."

Julie raised her eyebrows: "I'll wait and see."

Nicole helplessly: "So where is our afternoon Coffee, you won't let me drink instant coffee in your company?"

Julie smiled and stood up: "Come on, there's a cover shoot, and there's a new little fresh meat in the circle recently, I'll show you."

Nicole: "..."

You are so kind to me.

She smiled inexplicably: "If Clayton finds out, he has to settle the account with me."

Nicole said and stood up.

Julie looked back at her, with a mysterious expression on his face: "This time is different, the origin of this person is mysterious. Do you know how he made his debut?"

Nicole shook her head.

Julie couldn't help widening his eyes, and the corners of his lips couldn't help but rise:

"He won the last place in the singing and dancing competition, but when he was unspoken by the investor, he beat someone, and he happened to be photographed. Come down, and then it's red."

Nicole raised her eyebrows, "Can I ask, who was so unlucky and unspoken that others were photographed?"

Julie waved her hand and said, "It's not important. The important thing is that this person is different, his origins are strange, but inexplicably became popular, so I took you to see it."

Nicole smiled, and suddenly understood: "You want to see it yourself?"

Julie tutted, "I plan to sign him. Although Joseph is hot, the popularity will soon pass. That person is different and he must be stronger than Joseph."

Hearing her say this, Nicole was really curious.

The two followed and went to the shooting location.

It is not common in the circle to start shooting the cover before the official debut.

But it took a lot of effort to grab this person on the cover.

As soon as Julie and Nicole entered, the editor-in-chief greeted them: "Ms. Stanton, Ms. Nixon, it's been a long time."

Everyone exchanged a few words before being taken to the rest area upstairs.

Just right, they can see the shooting situation below.

The editor-in-chief was an old man who had been in the industry for decades. This man knew what they were doing here at a glance.

After getting three cups of coffee, he smiled and said,

"He's changing his clothes, so we can start right away."

Julie smiled and said, "You know what we're doing here?"

The editor-in-chief smiled: "Of course, because you are not the first batch, I have already sent away several batches of impatient people who were waiting. I have to say that this newcomer has an indescribable masculinity about him. The other male stars in

the entertainment industry are completely different. No wonder it's hot this time, it looks like it's going to change soon."

Julie raised her eyebrows: "your vision has always been accurate."

Nicole drank slowly by the side . With coffee, a non-self attitude.

Her phone rang suddenly.

It was Clayton.

"Nicole, are you there? When will you be back and I'll pick you up?"

It took less than an hour to come out.

Nicole couldn't help but feel hot when she thought about what Clayton had done.

She took a deep breath, calmed herself down, and threw away all the yellow waste in her mind.

She just turned off the phone. She didn't want to be disturbed by him.

"Come on..." The editor-in-chief asked them to look down.

Nicole and Julie looked over.

The tall, thin man looked resolute and stubborn, without any kitsch and powdery air in his brows.

Julie couldn't help but sighed in admiration.

But Nicole stood up in surprise:

"Sergio?"

She couldn't read it wrong.

Isn't that person standing in the spotlight surrounded by people, isn't it Sergio who saved her and returned to Liberty early?

She asked about Sergio's situation before.

Clayton asked her not to bother, and he arranged everything.

She thought she might go to the company, but ended up in the entertainment industry?

Is this reversal too big?

A killer star?

Nicole hesitated.

Julie looked at her in surprise: "You know?"

Sergio heard a familiar voice below, looked up, and immediately came out of the circle surrounded by people with a cold face with a bit of respect.

Standing straight below, bowing respectfully to her.

Nicole paused and stood there awkwardly for a while.

Everyone looked up in surprise.

It turned out to be Nicole.

"Sergio knows Miss Stanton?"

"Does Miss Stanton want to support Sergio?"

"Miss Stanton hasn't shown up for a long time, she hasn't changed at all."

.....

Nicole can only maintain it stiffly With a smile, he nodded towards Sergio, then made a casual gesture, and immediately turned back and sat back.

She has not fully accepted this matter, so she can only say goodbye to other people's eyes.

She Breathes out slowly.

Julie looked at her face and kicked her from below: "What the h-e-l-l is going on?"

Nicole frowned, not knowing how to explain.

After all, Nicole herself doesn't know what's going on.

She can only make an excuse: "Oh, Sergio used to be Clayton's colleague."

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Julie knew and nodded: "No wonder."

Nicole smiled. In front of outsiders, she could only explain it like this.

The editor-in-chief smiled, "Kirsi Mäkinen is his partner this time. She doesn't have any good resources at hand recently, but I heard that Young Master Lindström is back, and our boss wants to give her some face, so we gave her the female C position."

Nicole raised her eyebrows, her face paled a bit.

Fortunately, Lumi divorced quickly, otherwise, she would have been disgusted to death.

Nicole looked down slightly and saw that the machines below were all ready.

The filming place was a platform built, and Sergio stood there. His figure was really a tough figure that was rarely seen in the circle.

And it's not the same as a tough guy who was deliberately shaped.

.

He is young and immature, but the perseverance and experience between his brows and eyes are the hardness that no male star in the circle has. The most obvious thing is the coldness that exists in his eyes all the time.

Kirsi changed into the photo shoot and walked into the crowd with a smile. Although Sergio is very popular, he is a newcomer after all.

She envied his popularity and looked down on him as a newcomer.

Kirsi smiled at Sergio perfunctorily and sat on the prop chair.

The photographer who shot the shot immediately said, "Kirsi, that chair is for Sergio to sit on, and you stand behind him."

Kirsi frowned slightly, but she still smiled patiently and said, "If I remember correctly, this cover is mainly about women. I'm standing at the back?"

If she stood at the back, her sexy figure would not be covered. already?

The photographer's good-natured explanation: "Yes, this time, we mainly highlight your charm, and hang him from behind..."

As soon as Kirsi heard it, she knew that they planned to focus on Sergio.

Suddenly she felt a little unhappy.

But the assistant next to her couldn't help but stepped forward to persuade her in a low voice: "Forbearance first, this is a good opportunity, and looking back on the Internet can also attract a wave of sympathy."

Kirsi raised her eyebrows, feeling reasonable, and smiled, nodded.

"Okay, listen to the arrangement of the photography teacher."

The photographer was also a little surprised by Kirsi's temper. If she used to, she would have scolded.

Sergio sat on it, still indifferent, turning a blind eye to Kirsi.

Kirsi pouted, although she was dissatisfied, she wanted to follow Sergio to stir up a wave of enthusiasm.

"Ms. Makinen, just put your hand on Sergio's shoulder lightly, no extra movement is needed."

The photographer looked at the composition and was quite satisfied.

After sorting out her expression, she stretched out her arm and put her hand on it.

Paused.

Kirsi felt that although Sergio's shoulders looked thin but he was extraordinarily strong.

She paused, smiled and posed behind her.

Then the hand that was on her shoulder suddenly moved forward, and the whole person threw herself behind him, wrapping one arm around Sergio's neck.

In terms of stealing the spotlight, this is her forte.

The spotlights are on at the same time.

But all of a sudden, she suddenly felt an icy chill on his arm, and a strong force pulled her behind, and the whole person involuntarily vacated the air, the panic of leaving the ground made her completely weightless.

Next second.

She fell heavily to the ground and was thrown to the front by Sergio.

Bone cracking can be heard.

That moment.

The place was very quiet.

Kirsi was lying on the ground with a pale face, unable to speak in pain. When she realized that she couldn't move, she started to shout in a heart-wrenching way...

Everyone immediately surrounded and the ambulance came.

It's all messed up.

Sergio stood there, looking indifferently, frowning.

The agent on the side ran over: "Sergio, why are you still doing it?"

Sergio paused and said stiffly: "I'm used to it. I already said it in advance, I can only take a shoulder, this woman is dishonest."

People choked, unable to speak.

Immediately run to negotiate with people.

The editor-in-chief looked pale from above.

"My God... something happened."

She said, and hurriedly left Nicole and Julie and ran down.

Julie frowned, "What the h-e-l-l is this Sergio doing? Why is he so powerful?"

Nicole twitched the corners of her mouth. Can she say, he was a killer before?

After a pause, she took out her mobile phone and called Clayton directly. If she really don't think about it, Sergio will be finished.

Although Sergio moved this matter, Kirsi provoked it first, and they all saw it clearly.

She didn't like Kirsi well, just based on what she did to Lumi, she deserved it no matter what the outcome was.

There is no sympathy.

It's just bad luck.

The phone is on.

Clayton smiled: “Baby, are you coming back?”

Nicole paused and lowered his voice: “I met Sergio, the one who saved me, he was shooting a magazine, you know?”

Clayton was silent for a few seconds, then replied: “This is his new job, what’s wrong?”

Nicole: “Something happened...”

She told Clayton what happened just now.

Clayton was silent: “I see, don’t worry, I’m a lawyer.”

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief.

“Well, after all, he saved me, we can’t let him die.”

Clayton was silent, and then spoke again in a gentle tone: “Okay, just leave it to me. you don’t have to worry about this. Send your location, I’ll pick you up.”

“No need...” Nicole planned to go back after dinner with Julie.

Clayton didn’t give her a chance: “If something happened to Kirsi, fans of the blockbuster movie will definitely gather in a while. When you think about it, it will be troublesome, and being photographed will also affect your image and the business of the Stanton Corporate.”

Nicole: “...”

For a trivial matter, let him say it solemnly, and she didn’t even have a chance to refute it.

“Okay.” Nicole hung up the phone and sent the location.

Seeing the situation getting more and more nervous, Julie pulled her up: “Let’s go to the back door and wait. When the news spreads, someone must come to gather.”

Nicole nodded.

The two went downstairs, Sergio was still standing there.

Nicole took out her sunglasses, paused, and looked at Sergio: “Don’t worry, I have already told Clayton that he will come to help you.”

Sergio nodded and looked at Nicole respectfully: "Madam, let's go first, don't let anyone see that we know each other."

Nicole was stunned, but nodded and left. She didn't expect Sergio to think so much, making her feel embarrassed.

Julie smiled and said, "This Sergio is quite sensible, but no matter how you look at it, he is a rude person who has no heart, how could he know your business fox?"

Nicole paused and whispered his identity. Say it again.

Julie shook her head and sighed clearly: "No wonder, he was able to make his debut, but it was an accident within an accident."

He can't sing and dance, but only kills.

That investor also deserved the unlucky encounter with Sergio.

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Chapter 2030

Clayton came quickly, before the reporter came, the car arrived.

Julie took a ride, and Clayton sent her downstairs to her company.

Nicole wanted to follow and get off the car, but Julie refused her outright: "Afternoon Coffee time is over, please go back slowly."

Clayton said goodbye politely, and started the car directly.

Before Nicole asked how Sergio became an actor, Clayton said directly: "Baby, shall we move out of the old house?"

Nicole paused. She immediately understood what he meant.

Although it is not convenient to always live in an old house, the most convenient thing is to say that children can crawl everywhere.

Clayton: "Isn't Dad going to start picking up Levi? Let's take the talk away in the past few days and get used to it?"

.

Nicole thought for a while and then answered.

Mainly to talk about being too happy in the old house.

Clayton glanced at her with a smile, and then turned the steering wheel in the direction of their apartment.

Nicole regretted agreeing to him so happily, but there was no way to refute it.

Stanton Corporation.

After Grant dealt with the project, he gave the relevant personnel a long vacation to let them rest.

The money didn't fall into the hands of their Stanton Corporation, so they passed by without any danger.

Nicole didn't come to work until a week after returning.

Logan watched Nicole who poured coffee and tea excitedly, as if she hadn't seen her for a few lifetimes in the office.

Nicole looked at him with a smile, her eyebrows were amazed, and she raised her eyebrows:

"Logan, do you mean to make me work overtime?"

Logan looked at the coffee and tea, and immediately patted his head: "I'm sorry, Ms. Stanton, I...I'm just so excited, I'm finally looking forward to your return."

Nicole smiled and took a sip of coffee.

Logan's coffee brewing skills are not picky, even more professional than professional.

"Is it okay to follow my brother?"

Logan: "It's all good, but Ms. Stanton, you have a lot of backlog of work here, when will it start?"

Nicole stiffened: "Don't tell me sooner, hurry up and take it. Come in."

"Okay."

After a while, Nicole started to get overwhelmed, and Logan knocked on the door again to come in.

“Ms. Stanton, Luke Youngblood is here.”

Nicole was stunned. She had intuition that a small company she had acquired before would not stop there, but would at least make outstanding achievements in the industry.

But she has encountered too many things recently and has no energy to care.

She don't know what step it has taken. She narrowed her eyes and reminded Logan:

“Z Technologies had won several awards in a row, but there was currently no project to do. I'm afraid Luke Youngblood is here to talk about the next thing...”

After a while, Nicole raised her eyebrows and said, “Let him come in.”

Luke Youngblood was still the same, but there was a little more anxiety in his eyes, which was controlled by him.

“Ms. Stanton...”

Nicole smiled, “Please take a seat.”

Luke looked at her office, which almost took up half of Z Technologies's entire company. He grinned, and his attitude softened a lot: “Ms. Stanton, it's hard to see you, you are really busy.”

Nicole was looking at the computer and raised her eyebrows:

“Mr. Youngblood, regarding the current situation of Z Technologies, What do you want to say? I invested so much money, and although you have won awards, those awards are not the standard I measure.”

Luke's smile subsided and looked at her solemnly: “Ms. Stanton, I understand what your means. The only standard that can truly measure the value of Z Technologies is money.”

Nicole smiled casually: “You know.”

Everyone is a businessman, and now it's time to talk about feelings.

“According to your current status, shouldn't you be able to pull a single project?”

Luke Youngblood lowered his eyes and paused: “Ms. Stanton, Z Technologies is based on high-end technology positioning, and the configuration and personnel of the laboratory are all the same. World-class top, if we even take on some small projects, wouldn't we lose our value? The company's first project is very important, the first step

to open the market, automotive, medical, home, these three are the top priorities It's heavy, but..."

Nicole smiled: "But these three modules are almost monopolized by J&L Corporation."

Luke Youngblood laughed at himself and looked at her: "Ms. Stanton, I know that the Stanton Corporation has also participated in projects in J&L Corporation. For you, Z Technologies may be just a small company that can survive on its own, but for us, it is the first technology that can change the world."

His attitude was extraordinarily serious and extraordinarily solemn.

Nicole lowered her head and chuckled. She turned the pen in her hand and looked at Luke casually.

"Mr. Youngblood, I hope you can know that I invested so much money to make you stronger, not to make you feel sorry for yourself.

You think it's okay for me to use Z Technologies as a spare tire, because you haven't grown enough. Make the entire Stanton Corporation depend on you, but I look forward to that day."

Luke Youngblood frowned slightly and pursed his lips.

Nicole could hear what he meant, but he didn't speak. Did he let himself rush to deliver the project?

After a while.

There was a few seconds of silence in the office.

Luke Youngblood's throat moved, it seemed that he finally made up his mind, and he pursed his lips: "H Project, we are very confident, it is also a good opportunity, but I have inquired about it, it is almost in the J&L Corporation's pocket, so."

Nicole thought for a while, then raised his eyebrows: "Want me to help you win this project?"

Luke Youngblood: "I just want to ask you to help introduce me."

This was unexpected.

"Okay." Nicole agreed immediately: "Which project?"

"Ferguson Corporation."

“F*ck off—”

Nicole became annoyed, looking at Luke Youngblood and becoming more and more unpleasant.

“Did you do it on purpose?”

Luke Youngblood looked at her cautiously: “No, no, I also struggled for a long time before I spoke, I know your relationship with President Ferguson, so... But we really can’t do anything about it, the whole Z Technologies, all This person has nothing to do with President Ferguson at all.”

Nicole looked at him seriously: “President Youngblood, let me tell you the truth, the shareholder of J&L Corporation is Eric. Do you think he will put such a piece of fat because of I leave my relationship to you?”

Luke Youngblood was silent for a moment, and his eyes flashed slightly.

Seems like an unexpected thing.

Originally this matter was not reported.

It’s normal for him not to know.

Nicole sighed.

“If you really want to try it, you can. There is an auction in a few days, and people from the Ferguson Corporation should go there. You can talk to Mitchell, but you are not allowed to mention me.”

Luke’s eyes lit up. He gave a nod immediately.

“Thank you, Ms. Stanton.”

He’s afraid that only a few people will be invited to that kind of auction. He can’t even see the invitation, so he can only find various ways.

Nicole looked at him asked, “Is there anything else?”

Luke Youngblood stood up, “No, I’ll leave first, thank you, Ms. Stanton.”

Nicole twitched the corners of her mouth perfunctorily, but didn’t even get up to deliver.