

Unwanted Girl SpoiledBy Billionaire

Chapter 11

Chapter 10

Chapter 10 The soft , delicate voice of Noelle immediately drew everyones attention .

What the hell ! Who the hell is this s woman on the e phone ? they wondered .

Nicolas , clearly unbothered by the stares of the people around him , stepped away from the crowd .

He couldnt help the teasing grin that crept onto This face as he spoke , his voice light and mocking , though tinged with amusement .

Whats going on Youre not coming over anymore ? He intentionally withheld the address , wanting to see if she would ask for it directly , just as hed hoped .

But instead .

Noelle sounded increasingly frustrated , her voice tight with irritation .

Its too late now ! I cant get a damn cab .

I finally found one , but they said your place is too far , so they wont come .

She let out a quiet sigh of exasperation .

If Id known this was going to happen , I wouldve insisted I take the ride when my team offered .

What a mess He went quiet for a moment , his mind racing as he processed her words .

A moment later , he asked , his voice now cautious , Do you know where I Of course I do ! Noelle snapped back , clearly still irritated by the situation .

Arent you guys at Mount Dragoon ? Thats why I cant get a ride ! Nicolas blinked , his pulse momentarily quickening .

He was indeed at Mount Dragoon the main site for the shooting clubs hunting game .

But how did she know that ? he wondered His suspicion grew .

How do you know Im at Mount Dragoon ! Noelle didnt skip a beat , sounding completely unapologetic .

I tracked your location .

Were on the phone , right ? As long as you pick up .

I can figure out where you are .

His mind reeled for a second .

Is she being brutally honest ? Or is she a little too skilled at this for comfort ! Just from a phone call , she could pinpoint his exact location ? That wasnt something one learned overnight it was something only a professional could do .

Noelle voice softened a little as she added , Nicky , what should I do now I cant believe this is happening .

But then , her tone suddenly shifted- bright and excited .

Wait ! I see a car ! Im gonna grab it right now ? Nicolass heart skipped a beat .

Panic surged through him .

Wait , stop right there ! Dont move ! Tell me exactly where you are , and Ill send someone to get you right now ! Noelles voice turned a little frantic , Oh Hurry up , Im at .

She rattled off her location , and Nicolas didnt waste a second .

His mind was already racing with the steps he needed to take .

He immediately sent one of his men nearby to pick her up , his thoughts running a mile a minute .

Nicolas rubbed his forehead with a sigh , feeling a headache creeping in .

Just stay put and dont move , alright ? And dont go hijacking anyone elses car got it ? Got it ! Noelle replied , though her voice carried the slightest hint of irritation , Once the call ended , Nicolas leaned back , letting out a long , exasperated breath It was only the first day hed met Noelle , and yet it felt like he was already taking on the role of her overbearing babysitter , micromanaging her every move .

What is wrong with me ! Just then , Oscar and the others , never ones to let things slide , crowded around him , eager to find out what was going on Holy shit Nicolas , who was that woman on the phone ! She called you Nick : Dude , youve never let anyone get that familiar with you before Dwar said , his voice full of disbelief .

As the third heir of the Sawyer family , Nicolas was usually addressed as Mr.

Sawyer by outsiders .

Even his close friends and family called him by his first name , Nicolas , But Nick ! That was a first for them .

Ophelia .

noticing Celestes reddened eyes , couldnt hold back her curiosity .

Nicolas , what the hell is going on ? Whos this woman calling you by 1/3 Dreame Read Romance Download 44 + FREE 9:23 AM Chapter 10 at shit down ! that ? You better shut that Nicolas shot a lazy glance at the gossiping siblings , a smug grin forming on his lips .

Shes my fiancée , Whats the problem with her calling me Fiancée !! Oscar and Ophelia both froze , their eyes wide in shock No way .

I thought you didnt want to marry Leia Anderson ? Wasnt part of your whole playboy act to scare her off ? How the hell did you and her get so close Oscar asked , completely confused .

Ophelia nodded along with her brother , her head bobbing like she was trying to make sense of the situation .

Yeah , exactly ! Its not Leia Anderson , Nicolas said , his tone indifferent ..

Then who the hell is it ? Another one of your dads arranged fiancées ? Oscar asked , still trying to wrap his head around it .

Because the Anderson family had kept the truth about Leia not being their real daughter under wraps , no one outside the family knew the truth .

Ill Oscar and the others hadnt even heard of Noelle , Nicolas gave them a quick rundown on the situation with the Anderson familys fake daughter and the real one .

Oscar clicked his tongue , clearly impressed .

Damn , this is like something straight out of a soap opera Ophelia noticed Celestes expression growing darker , and she took a deep breath before pushing forward with another question .

So , what do you think of this real Anderson girl Ophelia couldnt shake the feeling that Celeste was out of the running .

Sure enough , when Noelles name came up , Nicolass expression softened , his eyebrows arching slightly as a small smirk tugged at the corner of his mouth Shes an interesting little thing .

of his Ophelias eyes practically popped out of her head .

That was it .

Shed never seen Nicolas smile like that when talking about a woman .

If she didnt know better , shed swear he was already taken with her .

Celeste ? Yeah , not a chance .

PATON Damn , I cant believe you just said interesting That girl really that much fun ! Oscar said , sounding like he couldnt believe what he was hearing .

slightly clueless face , and a grin spread across his face .

Youll see for yourself when you meet her .

Nicolass mind wandered back to Noelles cute , s 10 Wait , is she coming tonight ? Oscar asked , his curiosity piqued .

Yep .

Shes coming Nicolas replied , his tone casual , though there was a hint of something else in his eyes .

An hour later , Noelle was dropped off at the villa at the foot of Mount Dragoon .

From a distance , she immediately spotted Nicolas lounging on the sofa in the lounge area .

Her eyes lit up , and without missing a beat , she waved excitedly and bounced over to him , calling out , Hey ! Nick ! Oscar , who had seen his fair share of beautiful women , couldnt help but blurt out , Holy shit , this girls s stunning ! Yeah ! Nicolas replied lazily , his eyes following her every move .

Shes not bad .

He stood up , his long legs effortlessly crossing the room toward her Noelle completely unbothered by the people around them , rushed straight into his arms without a second thought .

Her head nuzzled against his chest as she grinned , clearly thrilled .

I finally found you ! Nicolas raised an eyebrow , slightly amused .

Whats with this whole reunion act ? We saw each other less than a day ago ! He let out a quiet chuckle , gently smoothing out her hair where it had gotten tousled from her excited leap into his arms .

He straightened her up and said , Alright , lets go .

Ill introduce you to my friends .

Okay ! Noelle beamed , her smile wide and infectious .

She casually hooked her arm through his , and they made their way over to Oscar and the others .

2/3 9:23 AM c Chapter 10 This is Noelle Anderson , Nicolas introduced her to the group .

Noelle smiled warmly , her eyes sparkling .

Hi , nice to meet you all Hi .

Nick .

Im Oscar Walker Tim Ophelia Walker , nice to meet you .

Declan Turner Hello , Im Celeste Reed After the introductions .

Nicolas handed Noelle the protective gear hed prepared and began explaining the rules of the hunt .

You got the rules Got it ! Noelle nodded enthusiastically Because they were waiting for Noelle to arrive , Nicolass team had skipped the last round of the hunt .

With time to kill before the next round , they all hung around in the lounge .

Then , Nicolass phone rang , and he stepped outside to take the call Seizing the moment , the ever curious Walker siblings leaned in to chat with Noelle .

Oscar grinned , eyes twinkling with mischief , So , Noelle , you and Nicolas seem pretty close .

Whats the deal ? Noelle , happily munching on some fried chicken and sipping on a soda Nicolas had gotten her , just shrugged .

Yeah , were engaged ! Ophelia raised an eyebrow , her curiosity piqued .

Really ? Dont you mind that everyones calling him a total playboy ! Doesnt that bother you ? Shed heard theyd only met that day and couldnt wrap her head around the idea that someone like Nicolas would drop his playboy act so quickly .

Nope , not at all Noelle said it matter of factly , not the least bit concerned .

She tore off a piece of chicken and took another bite , clearly unbothered .

Ophelia was shocked Wait , youre seriously okay with him fooling around with other women ? No problem at all Noelle looked at her like she was confused by the question .

Yeah , for real .

She tilted her head slightly , puzzled by Ophelias surprise , and added , When I went to see Nick earlier , I saw this older woman leaving his room with her clothes all messed up .

She was super nice , and even said we should all hang out together next time .

Noelle didnt have any inhibitions about this sort of thing .

She had no idea what it meant for her fiancé to be with someone else she was just curious about sex in general .

Anyone who was down for some fun she thought they were cool .

The whole group was absolutely speechless .

Holy shit , they all thought , their minds reeling .

This girl isnt just carefree shes totally unrestrained .

No one had ever met someone like her .