

Unwanted Girl Spoiled By Billionaire

Chapter 12

Chapter 11

Chapter 11 The group was still in shock after meeting someone like Noelle .

She didnt care that her fiance was messing around with other women .

In fact , the was even considering joining in .

This girl was something else totally on another level .

Oscar , always the playful troublemaker , leaned in toward Noelle , flashing a grin as he casually ran his fingers through his styled hair .

He put on his most charming , flirtatious demeanor and teased , So , Noelle , looks like youre the adventurous type , huh ? What do join me for some fun ? o you say ? Want to Ophelia rolled her eyes and muttered .

Here we go again .

She wasnt going to stop him , though .

In fact , she was curious about how Noelle would respond to such an offer .

Noelle blinked , still holding a chicken leg in her hand , clearly a little confused .

Fun ? p for it Oscar leaned closer , lowering his voice to a much more suggestive tone .

Im talking about the kind of things only adults do... if youre up Noelles eyes lit up , her face practically glowing with excitement .

Only adults can do that ! she said , her voice practically bubbling with enthusiasm .

At first , she had wanted to do those things with Nicolas , but he kept rejecting her .

She was starting to wonder if he was just brushing her off .

But this guy .

Oscar while not as good looking as Nicolas seemed genuinely interested .

hy not ? She was curious .

And since he was offering to do adult things , Noelle figured why Lets do it ! Lets do it ! she exclaimed , her eyes gleaming with excitement as she leaned closer to Oscar .

When can we start ? Oscar was taken aback when she suddenly closed the distance between them , her face just inches from his .

Holy shit ! he muttered , surprised by her boldness .

Hed never met anyone this forward before , and up close , he was taken by her beauty .

Her skin was flawless , like porcelain , her features perfectly sculpted , as though shed been crafted by a master artist .

She looked like one of those high end dolls one saw in a boutique window .

His heart skipped a beat , and he found himself getting swept up in the moment .

With a playful grin , he said , Well , if youre that eager , how about after the hunt tonight , we hit up a hotel ! Go to a hotel for what ? Noelle asked , her curiosity piqued .

To do the kind of stuff only adults can do .

Mm hmmm , yes ! Lets go ! Lets go ! Noelle nodded eagerly , her smile widening with excitement .

Oscar pulled out his phone and started looking for hotels , already planning the night .

Alright , lets book a presidential suite Noelle clapped her hands in pure joy .

Yes , yes , yes ! Presidential suite ! Presidential suite ! Ophelia and Celeste , still in shock , could hardly believe what they were hearing Wait , hold on .

Shes really going along with this ? Ophelia thought , her disbelief growing .

Celeste , sitting silently nearby , couldnt stop watching Noelle .

Her eyes s were fixed on her , and she gripped the edges of her skirt , trying to hold herself together .

Does Nicolas really go for this kind of garl she wondered .

Maybe I should start being more like Noelle ! Free spirited and uninhabited we get to the hotel we could grab a bottle of wine .

You know , Oscar , now fully caught up in the excitement , leaned in even closer to Noelle .

When we to set the mood Wine , yes ! Wine ! Noelle cheered , her voice full of glee Just as she was getting caught up in the excitement, something unexpected happened .

A large hand suddenly covered her face , pulling her gently but firmly away from Oscar 1/3 924 AM Chapter 11 Noelle froze , turning her head in surprise .

Nick she exclaimed , her eyes widening in recognition It was Nicolas , who had finished his call and somehow slipped into the room without her noticing .

Nicolass eyes , as deep and intense as a bottomless pit , briefly locked onto Noelle before shifting to Oscar .

His lips curled into a faint , almost mocking smile , and his voice dripped with sarcasm .

Oscar , I know you have no shame , but when did you start hitting on your bulllys hancée ! Nicolas was passed .

Oscars brain went into overdrive , and he immediately moved a few steps away from Noelle , raising his hands defensively .

Whoa , whoa Just kidding , man ! I was just messing with Noelle ! What did you say ? Noelles face scrunched up in annoyance , and she turned to Oscar , clearly upset .

Wait , are you seriously telling me all that adult stuff talk was just a joke ? You cant do that !! Oscar froze , feeling a chill run down his spine .

Oh , shit .

Doesnt she see the storm brewing ! Her fiances practically about to explode , and shes still thinking about flirting with other guys ! You liar ! How can you do that to me ? Noelles eyes flashed with indignation as she shot Oscar a furious glare Before he could defend himself , Nicolass hand shot out , pinching her soft check firmly .

Ow ? Noelle yelped , wincing at the sudden pain She turned to look at Nicolas , her eyes wide with confusion and a hint of hurt .

Nick , whyd you pinch me ? Nicolas exhaled a sharp breath , still seething , though his voice remained cold and controlled .

What the hell do you think youre doing , talking about going to a hotel with another guy right in front of me ! Who do you think youre trying to piss off here , huh ? : Noelle puffed out her cheeks in a childlike pout , still not fully understanding Whats the big deal ? You were with that lady , werent you ? I didnt say anything about that Why are you getting on my case ! Nicolas stopped dead in his tracks , feeling a mix of frustration and confusion .

Oscar couldnt help but burst into laughter .

This this has to be karma , right ? Nicolas had spent so long cultivating this playboy persona , and now it was all crashing down .

He was getting a taste of his own medicine .

But just as Oscar was about to enjoy the irony of the situation , he suddenly felt the full force of Nicolass intense glare .

Oscar gulped .

Alright , alright , I get it , he muttered under his breath , realizing he might have gone too far .

Nicolas , though still seething , wasnt sure what exactly was bothering him .

Maybe it was the fact that Noelle had been begging him earlier for something more , and now she was turning to Oscar someone she claimed to like .

It didnt make sense This fickle little troublemaker , he thought .

Out of nowhere .

Nicolass voice cut through the tension in the room .

I didnt sleep with her Noelle blinked in surprise , looking at him with confusion .

Nicolas met her gaze and explained calmly , his tone measured but heavy with honesty , She was just an actress I hired to scare you off .

Nothing happened between u The room fell silent .

They couldnt believe that Nicolas was admitting he had been pretending all this time .

Even Declan , usually the quietest of the group , couldnt help but glance at Nicolas , his curiosity piqued .

Nicolas had barely known Noelle for a day -yet here he was , being completely open with her .

Could a br .

He was serious ! Hes into her he wondered To scare me off ? Why ? Noelle tilted her head , still not understanding what was going on Nicolas didnt want to get into a full explanation in front of everyone , so he shrugged it off , his tone vague .

Its complicated , Dont worry about it .

Before Noelle could ask more questions , a staff member rushed over , reminding everyone that the next round of the hunt was about to begin .

The next round of the hunt is starting soon.

Please get your gear on and head to the entrance .

2/3 9:24 AM ch Chapter II Looks like its starting .

Lets go , Nicolas said , quickly steering the conversation in a new direction .

Noelle immediately shifted her focus .

Finally ! Lets go ! As the group began walking toward the entrance , Nicolas suddenly stopped and grabbed Noelles arm .

Noelle turned , confused , glancing at him .

Whats up .

Nick Nicolas leaned in slightly , his body pressing close to hers , and his lips brushed against her ear as he whispered , his voice low and stern .

From now dont I just casually agree to go to a hotel with other guys , got it ? on .