

Unwanted Girl Spoiled By Billionaire

Chapter 4

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Chapter 4 Oddity ! Are you calling me a freak Noelle posted , clearly irritated Nah , Im just giving you a compliment , Nicolas salil lazily , flashing a smirk as he rested a hand on her tiny waist and gently shifted her off his lap .

But as soon as there was a little space between them , Noelle slid right back in , wrapping her pale arms around his neck .

Her eyes gleamed as she asked , So , have you rested up ? When ilo we get started ? Nicolas was caught off guard .

Why the hell is she so obsessed with this ? he thought to himself .

You really wanna sleep with me ? he asked , lifting her chin with a teasing grin , looking down at her with a raised eyebrow Of course , Noelle replied , unfared .

Her eyes turned into linde slits , and she gave him a sly , seductive smile .

Nicolas couldnt believe it she was so innocent , yet so forward .

It was like she hadnt heard of social norms at all.

What kind of childhood did she have ? he wondered , a linte confused .

herout Do you act like this with every guy ? he asked , still trying to figure her o What do you mean ? Noelle leaned in even closer , her body pressing against his .

You k know , like , when you meet a guy and youre just all in , ready to hook up ? Nicolas asked , feeling a little awkward .

No ! Noelle shook her head without hesitation .

Youre the first guy whos ever made me feel like this Me ! The first Nicolas chuckled .

Hed heard that line before , but her bluntness threw him off .

Why me ? Because youre seriously hot .

Im into you ! Noelle said , her confidence shining through .

Nicolas was left a little speechless , So shes one of those whos just all about looks , hub ? he thought .

After Nicolas repeatedly insisted that he couldnt sleep dnt sleep with her , Noelle finally gave up on the idea of a romantic date with him .

As they walked out of the room hand in hand , Noelle still cling to his hand like she was afraid to let go .

Bryan witnessed this from downstairs and was completely caught off guard .

Nicolas looked frustrated and helpless , while Noelle had a look of pure bliss on her face .

Bryan quickly approached and asked .

Mr.

Sawyer , what is going on ! Nicolas dot Noelle a helpless glance , her hand still locked onto his arm , and let out a sigh , a small smile tugging at his lips .

Looks like Ive got this line troublemaker stuck to me now What ? Bryan said , his jaw almost hitting the floor To be clear , Nicolas had called in Miriam for this little performance , hoping to scare scare the Anderson familys young lady off .

she not been frightened away , slie was practically glued to him .

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But now , not only had Nicolas glanced at his watch and then turned to Noelle with a soft , almost teasing tone .

Its getting late , how about we grab a bite to eat ? Sounds good ! Noelle said , her voice bright and excited What do you feel like eating ! Anything with meat she replied instantly , showing no shame about her preferences .

command Take us to my Nicolas then turned to Bryan and gave a casual com Bryan answered , ever the professional .

Got it , Beyan Once in the car .

Noelle pressed her face against the window , eagerly watching the passing scenery , her energy and optimism practically radiating off her .

Nicolas , meanwhile , rested his chin in his hand , quietly observing the girl beside him .

After learning about Noelles background , hed already had 1/2 9:23 AM ch Chapter 4 his men look into her She had shown up at an orphanage when she was ten , apparently with no memory of her past .

After staying there for three years , she vanished without a trace .

The orphanage director suspected she ran off with a man , and since then , shed disappeared completely .

His men couldnt find a single lead .

Noelle was a total mystery .

For some reason , Nicolas found himself asking .

So , what did you do after you left the orphanage ? Hm ? Noelle turned and pointed at herself , a little confused .

Nick , you talking to me ? But he pushed that aside and nodded .

Yeah , Im asking you .

He expected her to dodge the question , but instead , she answered matter of factly , Ive been working .

Working He raised an eyebrow , caught off guard .

What kind of work ? Noelle dropped out of school when she was about 13 , and honestly , he couldnt help but wonder , what kind of legit company wouldve even hired her back then ? As soon as the topic came up .

Noelles eyes lit up , and she bounced over to Nicolas , her voice full of excitement as she started listing off her impressive resume When I was a kid , she began , no real company would hire me , so I worked as a bodyguard for people .

Later , I did some hitman work , worked as a mercenary , drove cars ... hell , I even did some art for people .

Oh , and a few years ago , there was this huge song called The Shadows that was me ! Sold it for a pretty good price too 4.5 thousand bucks ! Nicolas just stood there , blinking in disbelief .

What ? Bryan Kingston , sitting in the drivers seat , was equally floored .

Seriously They didnt buy it , thinking Noelles imagination was on another level .

Huh ? Nick , you good ? Why are you so quiet ? After a long pause , Noelle noticed something was off and waved her hand in front of his face , trying to snap him out of it .

After what felt like an eternity .

Nicolas finally grabbed her hand , took a deep breath , and then asked , his tone suddenly much more serious , I need you to be honest with me .

Of course ! Noelle nodded , suddenly looking serious herself .

you start having ... these symptoms ? How long has this been going on ! Nicolas hesitated for a moment , then asked , When did y