

Unwanted Girl Spoiled by Billionaire – c 141 -150

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Chapter 141

II

Meanwhile, Noelle was being dropped off at school by Nicolas. As she opened the car door, she turned to him and said, “Nick, I’m heading back to school now!”

“Alright. If anything comes up, just call me, Nicolas replied, his voice calm and tender, laced with affection

“Got it! Noelle nodded, about to step out of the car

But then, out of the corner of her eye, she **caught a glimpse** of Nicolas sitting in the driver’s seat, his handsome face softened with adoration **as** he watched her. The warmth in his expression made her heart skip a **beat**.

Suddenly, Noelle slid back into the car.

“What’s wrong” Nicolas asked, puzzled, thinking she might have forgotten something

But instead, she turned to him, wrapped her **arms** around his neck, and planted a quick, playful kiss on his lips.

Nicolas froze, his dark eyes widening in surprise. Noelle’s eyes sparkled like stars as she grinned at him. “Nick, that’s a goodbye kiss!”

Before he could react, she **darted** out of the car and ran toward the school gates. After a few steps, she turned **back**, waving enthusiastically. “Bye.

Nick

The sunlight bathed her delicate face, making her smile even brighter and more radiant, almost blinding in its brilliance.

Nicolas leaned against the car window, silently watching her retreating figure. A soft smile tugged at his lips, and his chest swelled with emotion.

Hemused **to** himself, Noelle might be a bit clueless when **it** comes to love, but maybe just maybe, she's starting to feel something for me now.

On the other side, Noelle strolled through the campus, her **heart** still Cutting from her time with Nicolas. She was practically glowing. surrounded by an invisible **cloud** of **pink** bubbles.

She **was** over the moon. Being with Nicolas made everything feel right. No matter what came their way, as long as they were together, she felt invincible. This is so perfect. I wish I could stay with Nick forever," she thought, a smile tugging at her lips.

Noelle was **lost** in her daydreams, imagining a future with Nicolas, when suddenly, the necklace around her neck emitted a faint blue glow. Then, **a** clear, melodious voice came through the necklace "Noelle Good afternoon."

Noelle **froze** mid-step. She looked down at the necklace, confused. 'Did the necklace just talk?' she wondered, a mix of confusion **and** disbelief crossing her **face**.

But the voice was different from the ones she'd heard before. It felt familiar, like something from a distant memory.

The voice

chuckled softly "What's wrong? Don't you

remember me?"

When Ying Nuo heard the girl's puzzled voice, he could not help but chuckle and ask, "Why? Don't you remember me?"

"Hmm" Noelle grabbed the **necklace**, tilting **her head**. I **think** I **do**... Let me **think**!"

The voice-Brandon-was surprisingly **patient**. He rested his chin on his **hand**, **smiling as he said**, "**Take your time**."

"Okay!"

Noelle's brain writ

went into overdrive. A few seconds later, she gasped. "Ah!"

"Did you remember?" Brandon asked, amused.

"Yeah" Noelle held the **necklace** up, her **eyes** wide with excitement "You're Brand, right? The **Brand** who **used** to do experiments **with** me!"

The asscant standing across from Brandon broke into a cold sweat. Noelle was bold enough to call the Commuuder

der **by** his nickname so **casually**!

Bay Brandon didn't mind. His lips curved into a smile, **his** emerald **green** eyes **fixed** on the silver orb in front of him. "I'm glad you remember me."

"Of course I remember?"

Running **into** an old friend. Noelle was **visibly** thrilled. She ducked into a quiet corner and finally **spoke** up, her voice bubbling with excitement. "It's

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really you, Brandi I'm so happy! You have no idea how und I was when you lef

Back in the labs. Noelle **had** many companions, but none stayed for long. Brandon had been her longest-lasting friend. They'd endured experiments together, shured pain, cried, and even slept side by side.

π!

During the brain development experiments—the darkest period of Noelle's life—Brandon had **been** there. When the pain became too much, and Noelle would cry, Brandon was the one **who** comforted her.

Noelle believed that without him, she wouldn't have made it through.

She thought they'd always be together. But after the brain experiments, Brandon was taken away. And she never **saw** him again

"I'm sorry, Noelle. for leaving you alone for so long, Brandon **said**, a faint smile **playing** on his lips as he listened to her. "But it's okay. I'm back

now

1 fought my way out of hell **to see** you again, he thought. And by "Tought," he meant it quite literally.

"Tim so surprised! Brand, how can your voice come through the **necklace**?" Noelle asked. Only the men in white coats from the lab had ever used the necklace to communicate. Hearing Brandon's voice through it **was** unbelievable.

Brandon patiently explained, "Because I'm now the Commander of the regional lab, I oversee everything, including your management"

Noelle gasped. "Brand, did you become one of the men in white coats!"

"Something like that, Brandon chuckled. "Noelle. Are you happy?"

Having her old friend in charge instead of the cold, distant scientists made Noelle's face light up with a goofy smile. She nodded eagerly. "I'm happy! Brand was always so good to me. Having **you** in charge is the best"

Hearing her innocent, straightforward words, **Brandon** couldn't help but laugh. "Noelle, I'm happy too

Then, Noelle, will you listen to me?"

"Of course!" Noelle answered without hesitation. She was **bound** to follow orders from the necklace—it was an unbreakable rule. But even if it weren't, she'd still listen to Brand. He'd always been so good to her.

"Good" Brandon's smile deepened, his emerald eyes glinting with an unreadable emotion. Then, Noelle, **I'm** going to give you a command now."

"Go ahead, Brand Noelle chirped eagerly

And then, she heard Brandon's **voice**, calm and commanding, as he said, "Noelle. I want you to..."

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Chapter 142

"Killed Nicolas Sawyer" The moment the words left. Brandon's mouth, Noelle's mind erupted in a chaotic storm of thoughts.

Brandon's words echoed over and over in her head. 'Is Brand asking me to kill Nick?' she wondered, her body freezing in shock.

Meanwhile, the deputy manager's face went ashen. He rushed forward, desperate to stop the order. "No! Commander, we can't let the subject take

His words barely left his lips before Brandon's cold gaze landed on him. His smile was warm, but his eyes were anything but, filled with an icy. deadly danger

Brandon's voice **was** chilling. "Are you telling me how to do my job?"

The deputy manager froze, a shiver running **down** his spine. He quickly lowered his head, **barely** daring to **breathe as he** stammered, "No, no, Commander 1-1 didn't mean to tell you how to do thing... It's just... it's not the right time yet..."

Brandon raised an eyebrow. "Not the right time?"

With a click, he cut off the communication device.

The deputy manager, forehead dripping with cold sweat, hurried to explain, his **voice** shaking. "Well... **it's** just. Nicolas isn't **an** ordinary person. Not only is he the heir of the Sawyer **family**, the richest family in Reniam City, but his mother's family is incredibly **influential**

“His mother, Amelie, was originally from the Jenkins family, the famous aristocratic **family**. They severed des **years ago**, but if we kill **Nicolas**, they won’t just sit by and watch”

“The Jenkins family...” Brandon’s eyes flickered slightly at the mention of the name, “You mean the aristocratic Jenkins family **that’s** been around for centuries?”

“Yes, exactly! The Jenkins family is one of the oldest and most influential **families**. We only found out later that Nicolas’s mother, Amelie, is the youngest daughter of the current head of the Jenkins family. She cut ties with her family to marry Nicolas’s **father**, **and** they haven’t been in contact since. But we discovered that the Jenkins family **has** been keeping **tabs on** Nicolas all these years”

“And here’s the kicker—the Jenkins family is one of the three major financial backers of our lab. If our transformer were to kill their grandson, it could drag the entire **lab** into a huge mess.”

Brandon listened, **his** long lashes lowering as he fell into thought. After **a** moment, he suddenly chuckled, a hint **of admiration** in his voice. “Noelle’s quite something, isn’t **she**! The **person** she fell for has quite the background”

The deputy manager couldn’t tell if Brandon’s laughter was genuine or just a facade. He remained cautious, carefully suggesting. “**Actually**, severing ties doesn’t necessarily **require** killing the person. As long **as** we can confirm that she can be decisive and resolute when facing him, that should

Usually, killing was the most straightforward way to cut ties. But this time, the person the subject had fallen for was too significant. They had no choice but to consider a compromise.

After hearing the deputy manager’s suggestion, Brandon paused for a moment. His finger traced circles on the silver orb in front of him, his smile enigmatic as he spoke slowly, “Well, since the person is connected to our benefactor, we naturally **can’t** kill **him**”

Hearing this, the deputy manager let out a quiet sigh of relief. **Thank** goodness. **At least** he can still be reasoned with, he thought, a weight lifting off his shoulders.

The convention ended, but the **tension** in the office remained thick. Brandon glanced up at the deputy manager, who **was** standing nervously. then asked with a playful smile, “Is there something elser”

The deputy manager wiped the sweat off **his** brow, hesitantly reminding.

“Commander, **you haven’t** yet given Noelle her **orders**. Shouldn’t you stop her before she takes action?”

If Noelle latened to the **command** and killed Nicolas, it would be disastrous

na rush. “Good thing you reminded me

Brandon feigned surprise “Oh, right! **I almost** forgot” He chuckled **lightly**, clearly not in a

The deputy nunager **cursed** inwardly. How could you, one of the most elite subjects in the lab, forget something so crucial! Y to kill him, don’t you?

He wanted **to** scream, but instead, he forced **a** smile and urgently said, “Commander, please we need to stop her now

Brandon grinned and teased, “You’re so impatient Slowly, lazily, he opened the communicator again.

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You just want Noelle

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Chapter 112

Noelle stood frozen, her mind reeling as Brandon’s command echoed relentlessly. “Kill Nicolas Sawyer,”

The summer sun blazed down, but she felt as if she had stepped into an icy void, the cold seeping deep into her bones. Am I **really** supposed to kill **Nick**: Why” she wondered, her thoughts a whirlwind of confusion **and** disbelief.

She knew she shouldn’t question the orders. She had to obey. That was her purpose. But still, her heart ached in a way she didn’t understand. It was as though something inside her was breaking

She **didn’t** know why she felt this way, or why her eyes were suddenly stinging, **but** it felt like her world was spinning, and tears were threatening to

fall.

was an order

Her body began to move on its own, heading towards the school gates. She had to do it. She had to kill Nicolas. Because it w

But with each step she took towards the exit, it became harder. He

Her legs felt heavy, as if filled with lead, and she could barely move

She **was** out of breath, her **chest** tightening. She just wanted everything to slow down, to make it stop.

Just as Noelle was struggling in her heart, the necklace suddenly lit up with blue light again. Brandon’s voice came through the necklace, clear and calm. “Noelle, mission canceled. You don’t need to kill Nicolas,”

The words **hit** Noelle like a wave of relief, as if she’d just been saved from drowning. Her **shoulders** sagged, the tension leaving her body **in** a rush. She squeezed the necklace, **a** smile creeping across her face. “Really? Brand, I don’t have to kill Nick anymore?”

Brandon's green eyes flickered, unreadable. He smiled **slowly**, his voice dripping with amusement. "Noelle, you're happy? Not having to kill

Nicolas

"Yeah! I'm super happy!" Noelle's voice was bright with joy. "I really like Nick. I don't want to kill **him**"

As soon **as** the words left her mouth, the deputy manager in the office felt a chilling wave of cold air sweep over him. He shivered, his body trembling as he cautiously glanced at **Brandon** seated in front of him.

Brandon's lips still held a faint smile, but **an** undeniable icy aura radiated from him. He chuckled softly, his voice deceptively calm. "Oh! You like him that much, Noelle?"

"Mm-hmm!" Noelle nodded enthusiastically.

Tma Inle jealous

Brandon let **out** a light laugh, but the darkness in his eyes deepened. Suddenly, he posed a question to her, his tone playful yet laced with something more sinister. Then, if Nicolas and I were both drowning, who would you save!"

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In my god. The deputy manager's mind raced as he listened to Brandon's question

Na Noelle. That's for real! The Commander? Why is he asking his classic mother-in-law vs wife drowning question? And which role is he even trying to play here—the wife or the mother-in-law?

"Huh?" Noelle was clearly caught off guard by Brandon's question. She hesitated for a moment before answering honestly. "I'd save Nick"

The moment the words left her mouth, the room seemed **to chill**, the temperature dropping several degrees.

The deputy manager shivered, a cold sweat breaking out on his brow, "Terrifying" he thought. How can someone in their mid-twenties radiate such overwhelming authority, as if they've held power for decades? Is this what it means to be at the pinnacle of human evolution—a 'transformer'?"

Brandon's fingers pressed against the table, **his** knuckles turning white. Whether it was the poor quality of the table or **the** sheer force

of his emotions, his fingertips dug into the surface, leaving deep indentations when he finally let go.

Iser. So, you would save Nicolas!” **Brandon’s** tone was calm, almost regretful, but his eyes flashed with a cold, **dangerous** light. “I’m a bit disappointed. I thought I’d be the most important person in your heart.”

“Huh? What does this **have** to do with who’s more important?” Noelle tilted her head, confused. “**Brand**, you’re a perfect test subject. Even if you fell into the water, you’ll swim back to shore. But I’m not **sure** about Nick. What if he can’t swim! Of course, I’d save him first.”

thBrandon’s icy demeanor shattered instantly, and he burst into laughter. “Noelle, you’re just **too** adorable.”

Brandon remembered the moments they’d shared in the past. Noelle had always been small, with round, innocent eyes that made her look like a little bunny!

Back then, he hadn’t been **easy to** get along with. Due to the constant scheming and betrayal within his family, he’d been thrown into the lab, forced **to** undergo tests alongside what he considered “livestock”—the other test subjects.

At the time, Brandon had been filled with negativity, anger, and a cold, unapproachable demeanor. The other children in the lab knew better **than** to get close to him—all except one. Noelle.

Even among the test subjects, Noelle was special. She had been in the **lab since** she could remember, with no exposure to the outside world or normal human emotions. While others avoided danger, she would curiously approach it, unafraid.

Back then, **Brandon** had been alone. Noelle, perhaps thinking he was being isolated, had approached him and struck up a conversation. At first, Brandon had ignored her, even snapping at her to leave him alone. But Noelle hadn’t backed off. Instead, she’d **stuck** around, lecturing him **about** getting along with others.

Brandon **had** initially thought her logic was bizarre, but over time, he realized that Noelle wasn’t just **quirky**—she was the only test subject who could withstand **every** experiment. She was the lab’s most valuable asset.

Out of curiosity—and perhaps some unspoken ulterior motives—Brandon began observing and getting closer to her. Gradually, without even realizing it, the two of them grew inseparable.

Brandon loved **Noelle’s smile**. Her cheerful personality, even in the darkest of times, had been **a beacon** of light for **him**, **a** source of strength **that** helped him push through countless hardships.

As **their** bond deepened, Brandon no longer saw Noelle **as** just a **valuable** test subject or a means to gain power. He simply wanted her by his side, to keep her innocent and smiling forever.

To achieve that, he had eliminated every obstacle in his family and risen to the top, all so he could see her again and hold her in **his** arms.

Tu

Seeing Noelle remained as pure and naive as ever, a wave of joy **washed** over Brandon. “This is good; he thought, has **heart** lightening. After all these years, she hasn’t changed, She’s still the same girl I remember

pt your **reasoning**”

Perhaps because he was in a better mood, Brandon didn’t press Noelle further. He chuckled and said, “Alright, I’ll accept

Noelle nodded, though she didn’t fully understand

Brandon smiled again, his tone light but firm. “But no matter who you like, Noelle, I have to be your favorite, okay!”

His **words sounded like a** suggestion, but his tone **left** no room for argument. It **was a** clear display **of his** possessiveness and control.

Okay. I understand, Noelle replied obediently “You’re my **favorite**, Brand

rp your **distance**

“Good girl” Brandon was pleased with her **answer**. He continued, “Even though we don’t need to kill **Nicolas**, you should still **keep** your distance from now on”

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“Huh” Noelle blinked, confused “Why?”

II

Brandon’s **eyes** narrowed slightly. Instead of answering, he countered. “Shouldn’t you follow the necklace’s commands without question? So why are you asking me why, Noelle?”

1- Noelle’s heart skipped a beat. She had indeed broken protocol. Feeling guilty, she stammered, “Well, um... it’s just that Nick is really capable. My current mission is to build good relationships with my family, and he can help me with that... so, so.”

“I can help you with that too. Brandon interrupted, his smile unwavering “From now on, I’ll support you in building those relationships. **Whatever Nicolas can** do for you, I can do too. **And** whatever he can’t do, I can”

Noelle bit her lip, silent. While **Brandon’s** words made sense, and she believed he could help her, she couldn’t shake the feeling that this meant she wouldn’t be able to see Nicolas **as** often.

For some reason, her chest felt heavy, and a sense of sadness washed over her.

“Noelle, **you** will listen to me, right!” Brandon pressed when she didn’t respond.

Noelle’s eyes flickered. She lowered her head, biting her **lip, and** whispered, “Yes, I’ll listen to you. Brand.”

It was instinctual. The commands from the necklace were something she **couldn’t** defy.

atisfied.

Brandon’s smile widened, satisfied. “Noelle, **once I’ve** settled things here, I’ll come **see** you, **okay!**”

Noelle’s eyes widened in surprise. “You’re coming to see me, Brand?”

“Yeah, we haven’t seen each other in a long time, right?”

Yeah

Do you want to see mer

“Of course!” Noelle nodded eagerly. “It’s been so long. I’ve missed you **so much**.”

“Really?” **Brandon’s smile** deepened. I’ve missed you too. Noelle.”

Then let’s end the conversation here. We’ll **talk** in detail when we meet again.”

“Okay, bye, Brand!”

“Goodbye, Noclic.”

The blue light from the necklace faded, **and** Brandon’s voice disappeared. Noelle stared at the necklace, feeling a strange emptiness in her chest. She should have been thrilled to see Brandon again, but the thought of seeing Nicolas less often left her feeling hollow.

This is so sad... Noelle thought, a heavy sigh escaping her. From now on, I have to limiany time with Nick!

Thanks in Noelle’s role as the composer for The Legend and the buzz created by Radiance Media’s official social media accounts, she had become the talk of Eston University. It wasn’t just her classmates who were curious about her—students from other departments were also flocking to catch a glimpse of the rising star

a wilted flower After

But lately, the usually lovely and energetic Noelle had been anything but her usual sell. These days, she seemed drained, like a w class, she’d slump over her **desk**, burying her face in her anns, barely responding to anyone who tried to talk to her.

“What’s up with Noelle! She’s been so down lately, one classmate whispered

“**Yeah**, she didn’t even touch the roasted chicken I brought here yesterday. She loves roasted chicken!”

“Noelle, are you feeling unwell?”

The group hovered around her, their voices filled with concern. Harley, sitting nearby, watched her with a worried frown. He couldn’t take it anymore and gently shook her shoulder. “Noelle, are you alright?” he asked softly.

Noelle didn’t respond. She **was** still reeling from the **fact that** she couldn’t see Nicolas as often as she wanted. The sadness **was** overwhelming, and she just wanted to be left alone.

Noelle Harley pressed, his voice tinged with frustration.

“What’s going on with her? he wondered. ‘Is it because of that rumor with Stanley?’

His thoughts raced. Could it be that Nicolas had misunderstood and started doubting her? Sure, Radiance Media had swiftly debunked the rumor and even threatened legal action against the gossipmongers, but what if Nicolas didn’t believe it? What if he was the one making Noelle upset?”

Harley’s **fists** clenched. If Nicolas has hurt her, TT make him pay

Meanwhile, on the other side of the classroom, Leia sat with her group of friends. They watched the scene unfold with thinly veiled jealousy.

“Look at them, fawning over Noelle like she’s some kind of queen,” one of them sneered. “So what if she composed a song for The Legend? Big deal She’s already acting like a diva, and she’s not even famous yet?”

“Maybe it’s because of that rumor with Stanley, another chimed in. “Maybe her **fiancé** found out and they had a huge fight”

“Oh, that would be so satisfying

“Yeah, I’d love to see her miserable.

Leu **listened** to the chatter around her, a sly smile playing at the corners of her lips. Her gaze drifted over to Noelle, still slumped over her desk. and a thought struck her. “Could it be true? Had Noelle and Nicolas really fallen out? The possibility sent a spark of satisfaction through her.

Leia had never been particularly interested in Nicolas before. Sure, he was handsome and wealthy, but his reputation as a playboy had always turned her off But lately, something about him **had** changed.

He seemed more **mature**, more composed—like a man who had finally grown into **his** own. Compared to Harley, who was still young **and** somewhat naive, **Nicolas** exuded a kind of magnetic charm that Leia couldn’t ignore.

And then there was the fact that Nicolas was technically supposed to be her fiancé. If she **hadn't rejected** him **back** then, maybe things would've turned out differently

Leia's thoughts began to **spiral**. If Noelle and Nicolas are on the rocks, maybe this is my chance to step in. A surge of determination coursed through her. After all, Noelle had **taken** so much from me—why shouldn't I reclaim what's rightfully **mine**?

Besides, Nicolas was still a Sawyer. Even if he didn't hold much power in the family, he still owned 30% of the company's shares. A word from him could make or break **careers** at Radiance Media. If Leia played her cards right, she could **have** it all—status, wealth, and a man who, with a little "guidance," could become the perfect husband

Her smile **widened**. She had been foolish to reject Nicolas **before**, but it **wasn't** too late to fix that mistake

After school, Leia was

(thought, trying to figure out how to approach Nicolas. She didn't even

it even have his number. But as she walked toward the

school gates with her friends, one of them suddenly gasped.

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"Oh my gosh, look at that hottie!"

Leia turned her head and froze. There, leaning against a sleek Maybach, **was Nicolas**. Dressed in a perfectly tailored suit, he looked like he'd stepped straight out of a magazine. The air around him was charged with an undeniable magnetism, and every girl nearby was staring at him like he was a walking fantasy

"Nicolas." Leia murmured under her breath, her eyes widening in surprise.

What is he doing here? **she** wondered, her mind racing with questions.

Before she could process it, more excited whispers erupted behind her.

"Whoa, who is that guy? Is he a model or something?"

"**Wan**, I know him! That's Nicolas Sawyer!"

"What? Nicolas Sawyer! Noelle, isn't that your fiancé? He's here for you!"

Leis spun around just in time to see Noelle walking toward the gates, surrounded by a group of classmates. Normally, Noelle would light up like a Christmas tree at the sight of Nicolas, running to him like an excited puppy. But this time was different.

The moment Noelle spotted him, her entire body stiffened. It was like she'd seen a ghost. Without a word, she turned on her heel and bolted in the opposite direction.

"Noelle, wait!" her classmates called after her, clearly confused.

Leu's friends were just as baffled. "**What's** her deal? If my fiancé looked like that, I'd be running toward **him, not** away."

"Yeah, what's going on? Did they break up or something?"

Leu's lips curled into a sly smile **as** she watched Nicolas's expression darken. He had clearly seen Noelle, and her reaction had hit **him** hard. This

was her chance.

She turned to her **friends** with a sweet smile. "You guys go ahead. I've got something to take care of

With that, she smoothed her hair, put on her most charming smile, and walked toward Nicolas, her heels clicking confidently against the pavement

Chapter 145

Lately, Nicolas had been sensing that Noelle was avoiding him. It all started when he called her one day, and she didn't pick up,

At first, Nicolas thought it might just be a coincidence—maybe she had left her phone behind. But when he tried again later and still got no answer, a sinking feeling settled in his chest. "The last time we parted, she was so happy, ever kissing me without hesitation. So why is she suddenly avoiding me now? The no order, confusion clouding his thoughts.

Determined to get to the bottom of it, Nicolas decided to confront her at her school. When he saw Noelle bolt the moment she spotted him, he knew **for** sure—Noelle was avoiding him. That why? He couldn't recall doing anything that would make her upset. The thought gnawed at him, leaving him frustrated and restless. It felt like a heavy weight was pressing on his chest, and he couldn't shake it off.

Just then, a familiar figure approached him "Nicolas," **came** the sweet, melodic voice of Leia. She smiled at him, her eyes twinkling with a hint of mischief Looking for Noelle? She doesn't seem too keen on seeing you right now."

Nicolas raised an eyebrow, "Since when had Leia and I become so familiar that she felt comfortable calling me by my first name? he wondered. He wasn't blind to her intentions, though,

Leia has always been a little too eager around him, and he could tell she was up to something. **But** since Noelle **was** avoiding him, maybe Leia could shed some light on the situation.

With a charming, almost devilish smile. Nicolas **replied**, “This isn’t the best place to talk. How **about** we move somewhere more private, **Miss**

Anderson

Leia’s cheeks flashed at his **invitation**. She had never noticed before just how captivating his smile was. It wasn’t the sleazy grin of a playboy, but the kind of effonlew charm that made her heart skip a beat. She nodded shyly, her voice barely above a whisper. “Sure.”

As Leia chembed into Nicolas’s **car**, Noelle watched from behind a tree, her heart sinking. She had only run a short distance before hiding, unable to resist peeking at what was happening.

did he have to smile at her like that?

Seeing Leta get into Nicolo’s car made her stomach churn with **jealousy**. “Why is he letting her in? And why did Noelle seethed, the sting of jealousy hinting her **like** a panch to the gut.

Noelle’s fingers dug into the bark of the tree as she tried to **calm** herself. “Stupid Nicolas,” she mutered under her **breath**. “Big jerk. **Meanie**. Ugh!” **But** no matter how much she tried to distract herself, the image of Nicolas **and Lela** together kept replaying in her mind. Before she knew it, tears were streaming down her face.

Her mind drifted back to the day Branson had asked her to kill Nicolas. Even though she had stopped herself, the thought of what might have been still hunted her. What if the mission hadn’t been called off? Would 1 have really gone through with it? The **very idea** maile her stomach churn. Nick had always been so good to me—so **kind** and loving. How could I have even considered hurting him!

The pain in her chest was unbearable, **and** she didn’t know how to make it go away. Her **grandfather** had never taught her how to deal with ensations like this. She felt lost and helpless.

Just as she was **about** to **break** down completely, **a hard** suddenly landed on **her** shoulder. Startled, Noelle reacted **on** instinct, her body moving before her mind could catch up. In a fish, she had a small knife pressed against the intruder’s throat.

“It’s me, Noelle!” The inan’s voice sliced through the tension, just as her knife was about to skim his neck, Noelle fraze, her hand halting **mid**—air as the realization his it was Itarley.

She blinked in surprise. “Harley! What are you doing here?”

She quickly sheathed her kunde, wiped her **tears**, **and** then glared at him, warning. “Don’t sneak up on me from behind again. It you do, next time **I** might not be alile to stop myself, and you’ll end up dead”.

Harley, still catching his breath from the near-**death experience**, **managed** a weak smile. “Sorry, I didn’t mean to scate you”

He glanced at her, concern flickering in **lus** eyes. “But, Noelle, your rellexes are slower. If it were before, **I** wouldn’t have been able to **get so close**, night?

Nocile sniffed, rubbing her nose but not denying it. Harley **was** right—her reflexes weren't what they **used** to be. If it had been a few months **ago**, she would've sensed him coming from miles away. Now, though, she **wasn't so sure**

Harley frowned as he noticed her mood was still low. He **stepped** in front of her, his voice soft but insistent. "What happened, Noelle? Did you and Nicolas **have** a fight

"No, Noelle replied quickly, **shaking** her head. "We're fine. We don't fight"

"The why are you as

mu?" Harley pressed. He had seen the way Noelle's hand bolted when she spotted Nicolas earlier. Something **was**

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Chapter 115

Noelle hesitated, unable to speak. She wanted to deny it, but she couldn't.

The truth **was**, she was avoiding Nicolas because Brandon had told her not to get too close to him anymore. She couldn't risk it—especially with the mission still hanging over her head

She wanted to be with him so badly, but she couldn't.

Harley noticed her struggle and called out again, "Noelle, talk to me. What's going on!"

But Noelle remained silent. She couldn't tell him. Not about the lab, not about Brandon, and definitely not about her mission.

Please tell me, Noelle."

"What happened? You have to say it

"Harley, stop!" Noelle finally snapped, her eyes blazing with anger and hurt. "It's none of your business, okay? Just leave **me** alone!"

Before Harley could respond, Noelle turned on her heel and sprinted away, leaving him standing there, stunned and helpless.

"Noelle!" Harley called after her, **but** she was **already** too fa

too far gone.

As he watched her disappear into the distance, a sharp pang of sadness twisted in Harley's chest. All he wanted was to be there for her, to be someone she could lean on when things got tough. But the way **she** shut him out—like he was nothing more **than a** stranger—cut deeper than he

cared to admit

Why won't she trust me?" he thought, his jaw tightening. 'Does she really think I'm that useless?

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Nicolas brought Leia to a quiet cafe.

This was Leu's first time being alone with Nicolas. Because she had changed her opinion of Nicolas, when she faced him once again, she no longer **had the panic and** disgust from before. Instead, she was as nervous and shy **as** a young girl in love..

She secretly stole a glance at the handsome man sitting opposite her. No matter how she looked at him, she felt that he looked amazing, which **was** something she had overlooked previously.

Nicolas was simply the cream of the crop.

Just his looks alone were **top**-notch. Coupled with the elegance and undisciplined mannerisms he exuded, he easily charmed girls like Leia, **who** still had the mind of a young girl.

This person was probably her man now,

Leia **lamented** inwardly. If I had not said no to **Nicolas** back then, he'll probably be my husband by now."

Suddenly, the waiter's voice interrupted Lela's imagination. "Miss, what would you like to drink?"

Hearing the voice, Leia suddenly snapped back to reality. Then, she **turned** to the waiter and put on a smile. "I'd like an iced Americano, thank you"

"Alright, please wait **a** moment" With that, the waiter left, **and** Leila fixed her eyes on Nicolas again.

Seeing that he was **also** looking at her as if he was thinking about something, Leia suddenly **got** nervous.

Her neck shrank as she asked, "Um, **Nicolas**, why are you looking at me like that?"

Nicolas rested his chin on **his** hand. His gaze was **still** fixed on Lela, but he was smiling slightly. With a hint of leisure and sexiness, he **said**. "I'm sorry. Does it make you feel uncomfortabler

One had to admit that Nicolas was really good **at using his** external **advantages**.

He knew that girls of **Leia's** age liked charming men the most, which was why he chose to display his charming side now.

Leia was **instantly** mesmerized by his sex appeal.

4-**no**.” Her face was flushed red, and her mind was in a mess.

She would probably be willing to die for him now.

ng that it **was** about right, Nicolas asked, “Did anything happen to Noelle these days?”

Seeing

As Nicolas mentioned Noelle, Leia felt dejected. She had almost forgotten **that Nicolas** had brought her here purely for Noelle.

At the thought of this, Lei felt extremely regretful, and her heart ached again. ‘Nicolas was **supposed** to be my fiance, but now Noelle has **taken** him away from me’

Sull, Leia **always** felt **that** Nicolas **must** have **some** feelings for her. Otherwise, he would not be **so gentle** and polite to her,

Come to think of it, she believed that it was true. **Back** then, he had been wooing me.

If Noelle hadn’t swooped in, why would he make **do** and **choose** her!

Now that I’ve realized what I want, I must snatch back the

that belongs to me.

Leia adjusted her mind of state and then **blanked** and **looked** at **Nicolas**.

She said softly, “Nothing happened to Noelle these days. She’s been acting like usual She’s always spending time with Harley and showing off her good relationship with Stanley in front of her classmates”

Leia deliberately mentioned **Harley** and **Stanley**, who had a close relationship with Noelle, **just** to nuke Nicolas worry.

“Is that so?” Nicolas’s eyes were slightly closed, **making** it **impossible** to tell what lie **was thinking**. “What else? How has she been feeling recently?”

“Very good.” Leia began to make things up. “Now, Noelle is relying on Stanley’s connections. She’s a popular genius arranger in school, and everyone is praising her I think she enjoys it quite mich”

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“Relying on Stanley’s connections? Nicolas raised his eyebrows.

Seeing that Nicolay seemed to be interested. Leia felt that there **was** a chance and continued to fan the flames. “That’s right?”

She blinked and continued, “Noelle is quite close to the lead singer of The Legend. Didn’t she become popular this time because of The Legends Now, many people are saying that Stanley is the reason why Noelle could get the title of a genius arranger

L

She then went on, “Noelle doesn’t deny this. In fact, I think there aren’t many men in this world who can do this for their girlfriends. Noelle is quite lucky.”

After that, Leis acted like she had **misspoken**. She immediately covered her mouth and said to Nicolas, I’m sorry, that’s not right, She’s not his girlfriend, but a female friend. It’s just that everyone is spreading rumors about Noelle’s relationship with Stanley, so I accidentally said that Please don’t mind me, **Nicolas**

“It’s okay” Nicolas smiled faintly and took a sip of coffee.

Since Nicolas wasn’t overreacting. Leia thought for a moment and looked like she was hesitating before **she** said, “Nicolas, actually, there’s something I don’t know if I should tell you...”

Nicolas looked at her and smiled. “Just go ahead. It’s not like we’re just some strangers here.

Leia’s heart skipped a beat **when** she heard this.

She wondered, ‘He just said, ‘it’s not like we’re just some strangers here. I’m right. Nicolas has feelings for **me**.

Leia thought that she had won Nicolas’s approval, so she was obviously even more excited.

She continued, “I want to talk about Noelle’s marriage with you. Back then, when Noelle returned to the Anderson family, my dad asked her to fulfill the engagement with you. That girl had always **wanted** to fit **into the** family **and** please us, so she **immediately** agreed to that and didn’t have enough consideration.

“Actually, from my standpoint, I shouldn’t have said this, but I feel that you’re an excellent man, Nicolas, and you deserve more than that. Noelle agreed to be with you just to please my family. I’m afraid she’s just using you.

“I don’t want you to regret it in the future, so even though I know **that** what I’m saying will dissatisfy my family, I still have to say it. Nicolas, you wouldn’t **think I’m** being nosy, right?”

A bit nervous. Leia looked at Nicolas **eagerly**, thinking. I’ve **already said** so **much**. He must be disappointed in Noelle by now, right?”

However, Nicolas still didn’t look upset **about** it.

He was smiling, but his smile was unfathomable, and no one could tell what he was thinking.

Just as Leia felt that her plan might have failed, **Nicolas** suddenly looked up her with a charming **smile**.

He said leisurely, “Miss Anderson, I just realized that you’re quite nice”

“What?” Leia **was** stunned, not **knowing** if Nicolas was being serious or mocking her.

Then, Nicolas continued, “You’d put yourself in someone else’s shoes. Not many girls do that. **Many** people nowadays would harm others for their **own** interests. Compared to these people, you’re much more noble.”

Le still **wasn’t** sure of what Nicolas meant

She wondered, “Is Nicolas complimenting me now! It sounds like a compliment. Yeals, that **must** be the **case**.”

His realization made Lela happy. She immediately put on a shy smile and said, “Well, I’m flattered. Actually, **I’m** not that noble. It’s just that Leat about you **Nicolas**, and

Before Leia could finish her words, Nicolas suddenly changed the topic and said regretfully, “Unfortunately, you’re **so** comiderate of others, but you arent getting the care you deserve in return”

Lela was quite confused. She looked at him in **a** daze and asked, “Nicolas, what do **you** mean!”

Nkolas’s **gaze was** fixed on her with a glint in his eyes.

He then warked and went wi

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aluing Media Nicolas continued, “I heard about you signing Lighting

Nicolas looked at Leia with a regretful expression and said, “Tjust feel that it’s a pity. Miss Anderson, your singing talent is clearly top-notch. You only need a chance to become the new diva of the music industry, but now, it’s as if your company is shelving you without giving you any singing

These words hit Lear’s sore **spot**

Right now, she was completely disliked by Reyna, who used to be so enthusiastic when Leia was signed, but now she was totally indifferent

The brought up the past again.

The smile on Leia’s face froze.

She parsed her lips and tried her best to force a smile. There’s nothing I can do about it. I didn’t expect the collaboration between Charlie and

Lighting Media to fail. Ms. Goodwin is angry now, so she definitely doesn't like me

That's not what I meant." Nicolas shook his head. Then, he sighed and said, "Actually, I shouldn't say this, but since you put yourself in my shoes, I can't bear to **see** you being kept in the dark, Miss Anderson"

"Being kept in the dark?" Leia was stunned. She asked, "Nicolas, what do you mean?"

Nicolas looked at her and asked with a **smile**, "What do you think **about becoming Reyna's** last student, Miss Anderson!"

"Well.." Leia paused for a moment **and** said truthfully, "Charlie told **Miss** Goodwin about my recording. Then, she felt **that I** had potential, so she took me in **as** her last student."

As soon as she said that, Nicolas laughed. "How can there be such a simple thing in the entertainment industry! Why would Reyna, who is blinded by greed, be willing to teach someone **just** because of a recording?"

With that, Leia's **face** turned ashen.

saving that the

there's **another** reason why Miss Goodwin took me in as her last

Her eyes widened as **she asked** in a trembling voice, "**Nicolas, are you** saying

Mudent?"

"That's right" Nicola

Nicolas nodded. "Reyna is only interested in Charlie, who is behind **you**, and **Star Phoenix** Entertainment

He continued leisurely, "At that time, she probably wanted to use you as a threat to make Charlie e and Star Phoenix give in. However, the collaboration failed, and you lost your **value**. Naturally, she doesn't like you now."

These **words** were like a fail blow, directly knocking Leia's mind silly. "How how could it be?"

on that

She had always thought that she had relied on her own ability to gain Reyna's **favor**, but now, Nicolas was telling her that she was just a pawn could threaten Charlie.

She thought, 'No way. That's impossiblet"

Nicolas gave **Leia another** heavy blow. "Charlie should know about this. Didn't he remind you?"

To Leia, this sentence **was** like a bomb that exploded in her mind

Slar Trove and looked at Nicolas with a pale face. She asked in disbelief, “You said that **Charlie** knew about it? He knew that Reynia didn’t take me in because of my **talent** but **because she** wanted to use me **as** a pawn? How is that possible?”

“Of course, that’s **possible**” Nicolas saniled. “**Charlie has** gained such a status in the entertainment industry. Do **you** think he’d **be** simpleminded? He’s seen too many tacit **deal** like this”

He smiled again and **said**, “**Sorry**, I misspoke After all, Charlie is your brother. Perhaps he really couldn’t **tell**. Miss Anderson, **please** forget about what I said just now. Don’t mind me.”

But how could Lela na mind!

She wondered, I used to believe that I relied on my talent to get the job, but in the end. I’m just a pawn in the eyes of others.

Charlie knew all of this, but he still watched me put myself in trouble without telling me **anything**

Charlie is my brother. How could he do this to me?

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Leia had a mental breakdown.

She had always felt **that** although Charlie was not enthusiastic toward her, he would always side with her

However, if he really knew **that** Reyna treated her as a pawn and still did not do anything, she would never forgive him, ever

mater from [my.

Nicolased at Lein’s angry and embarrassed expression and clnickled. I don’t mean to sow discord. I’m just analyzing this ra

perspective. I hope it won’t cause any trouble for you, Miss Anderson.

Leia was actually extremely troubled now,

However, she **could** not show that she was going crazy. She forced a smile and said, “It’s okay.....”

Seeing this, **Nicolas** sneered and added, “Although I don’t know what Charlic is planning, since you have **signed** with Lighting Media, I can’t sit back and watch a good talent be buried. Miss Anderson”

at do you mean?”

Leia amanediately **looked up** at **Nicolas** and said in surprise. “Nicolas, what do y

Nicolas smiled slightly and said, “I’m the third young son of the Sawyer family, after all. Although I don’t hold any real power, it’s not difficult for me to let a company under the corporation distribute more resources to certain artists.”

Leia **asked** with a delighted **face**, “Will you really do that **for** me, Nicolas!”

Nicolas said, “**Miss** Anderson, you’ve put yourself in my shoes, so I naturally have to return the favor, don’t **It** Don’t worry. I’ll inform the manager of Lighting Media so that they won’t make things difficult for you.”

Nicolas’s words made Leia extremely excited.

She did not expect Nicolas to plan to fight for resources for her in Lighting Media so soon

She wondered gloatingly, **As** expected, he **always** cares about me. He’ll do anything to please me as long **as I** relent **a** little!

Thank you, Nicolas” Leia was quite excited.

She stood up and wanted to go over and hug him, but at that moment, Nicolas **also stood up** and smiled at Leia. “I think it’s getting late. Why don’t I **ask** my men to send you back to school **now**?”

“Huh?” Leia felt a bit disappointed. She said, “Actually, I don’t need to go back to school so early.

Nicolas smiled gentlemanly, “But **you** have classes this afternoon, don’t you? I can’t keep disturbing you.”

His gentlemanly smile made Leia’s heart race.

Although she really **wanted** to spend more time with him, Leia was still relatively reserved when she thought that the two of them had just gotten together after all

She decided inwardly. It’s **okay**. Anyway, Nicolas **cares about** me. We’ll spend a lot of time together in the future. There’s no rush

Leia said reluctantly. “Alright then, I’ll go back to school now”

luctantly.”

Nicolas said, “I’ll get my **guys** to send you.”

Leia happily agreed, “Okay”

Nicolas sent Leia to the car and watched her leave.

Not far away, Noelle was squatting under a **big** tree with earphones in her ears, feeling angry **and sad**.

His phone **was** in eavesdropping mode.

Her eyes were red, and tears were about to fall..

She had heard the conversation between Nicolas and Leia atsl thought,”

1. Nick is so nice

singing jobs.

is so nice to Lea. He looks out for her and **even** h

helps **her** fight for

Now, she felt sure and p

I painful.

Wah **an** awful mood, she felt like rusling **out and** beating **Nicolas** up-

Noetic wondered. He told me that he would only be with **me** from now **on** and would not treat other girls well. But what **is** Nick doing now! He’s just a bar **and** a jerk

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Noelle wished she could kill him now, but she couldn’t bear to actually do it

In fact, she didn’t even dare to meet him. She could only hide in the dark and watch **Nick** and Leia getting close to each other.

The more she thought about it, the sadder she felt, and she started crying until she cried her eyes out

as Noelle was feeling extremely sad, she suddenly heard Nicolas’s voice in her earphones.

Just as

His clear and pleasant voice slowly sounded. Elly babe, shouldn’t you **come** out by now?”

As soon as these words were spoken, Noelle instantly looked up.

She thought that she had been discovered and quickly looked in the direction of Nicolas. However, she saw him looking at a certain place with his back facing her. It seemed that he did not see her.

Not knowing why he would say those words, Noelle checked her phone, **thinking** that she had accidentally dialed Nicolas’s number.

However, her phone was still in eavesdropping mode, so she shouldn’t be able to **call**

Noelle was puzzled. “That’s so weird. I don’t think Nick knows that I’m here, but why did he ask me to come out!

Just as she was still confused about **what** was going on, Nicolas's voice sounded again.

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Nicolas said. "Aren't you coming out? 111 count to three. If you don't come out, I'll call Leia back and forte a kiss on her

Noelle became furious and almost lost her cool thinking. What did Nick just say? He'll force a kiss on Leia? How dare he wanna kiss Leiat

Just as Noelle was so angry that she was about to go berserk, Nicolas started counting "One Two"

Noelle was mad, thinking, Is he really going to **kiss** Leia! For real?"

"One" As soon as Nicolas finished counting, he turned around and instructed his secretary, Bryan, "Co **call** Leia's car back."

When Bayan **heard** this, he hesitated, "Who?"

He wondered. Is he serious? Does Mr. Sawyer really intend to call Leia back **so** he can kiss her?

Also, how can he be sure that Miss Anderson is heret

What if she won't here now? That will just be totally embarrassing for him!

Bryan was still hesitating when **suddenly**, with a sw

She shouted loudly, "No! Don't call Leia back!"

a swoop, a petite **figure** jumped out from behind the tree trunk.

When **Bryan** saw the girl who **suddenly** appeared in front of them, his eyes widened as he thought, Holy shit! So Miss Anderson is really here"

Seeing Noelle, who was so angry that she puffed her cheeks, Nicolas put on a subtle smile. He stared at her and said in a clear **voice**, "You're finally willing to show yourself now?"

At that moment, Noelle felt like **a** prey that had jumped into a hunter's trap.

Her **face** froze, **and** she turned around and wanted to escape.

However, before she could turn around and take a step, Nicolas's voice sounded again. "If you dare to run, I'll immediately go to **Leia** and

The idea the Nicolas would marry Lela was a great blow to Noelle.

manry

Noelle had just been resenting Nicolas. But now, she was wondering whether she should just kill him and Leia and where she should bury them.

But in the end, she still couldn't bring herself to kill Nicolas because she still liked him.

Just as Noelle siffled and was about to leave, Nicolas wrapped **his** arms around her tightly from behind and pulled her into his embrace.

I **must** be crazy! Noelle **was** stunned, thinking, I got too distracted, and it **gave** him the chance to get close to me. This is **a** huge boo

Just as Noelle struggled to push **Nicolas** away, she heard his weak pleading voice. He said Elly babe, don't **go**, okay?"

It was as if his words had frozen Noelle in **place**.

When Noelle **heard** Nicolas's weak and humble tone, she felt like a part of her heart was controlled, and her entire body lost its strength.

She felt terrible, and her heart ached a little

She felt that Nicolas seemed to be very **sad** too.

Noelle stopped trying to run **as** she slowly turned around and looked at Nicolas, She saw that his **sleep-act** eyes were filled with her figure. He was not in high spirits, nor **was** he as relaxed as before

At that moment, Nick gave off a very fragile **vibe**.

It seemed that if she ran **away** now, he would cry out

Noelle called Nicolas softly, "**Nick_**"

She felt guilty and aggrieved.

"Why are you avoiding me! Hmm?"

Noelle's hands were **already** tightly wrapped around **the** girl's waist, not wanting to relax for **a** moment.

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It wasn't easy to catch her so he could not let her **escape** again.

1. Noelle parsed her lips and lowered her head because she did not dare to look Nicolas in the eye.

She was wondering. How should I explain this to Nick!

Brand told me I'm not allowed to get too close to Nick.

That is an order, and I have to obey

However, I can't tell Nick about this. Otherwise, Ell have to kill him. **What** à dilemma:

Noelle had never been so conflicted before.

II

She **had** always followed orders. Without thinking too much about what the **voice** in the necklace asked her to do, she just had to do **as** she was told.

This **was** the first time she started to have doubts about the order mission and wanted **to** ask why, and it made her struggle internally

Noelle had a lot on her mind, not knowing what she should do.

Nicolas saw her hesitant look and guessed that she must have some tough secret that she couldn't reveal

Previously Previously, Nicolas had thought that Noelle's background was definitely not ordinary.

Perhaps there was a huge organization behind her.

She suddenly appeared in the Anderson family and was so eager to build a good relationship with every Anderson family member. Perhaps **it was** all related to that organization.

Nicolas thought **that** now, she suddenly tried to avoid him, which was probably instructed by the organization behind her.

Furthermore, she could not reveal anything related to the organization to outsiders.

Considering that Noelle might have her own difficulties, Nicolas did not probe further and make things difficult for her.

Actually, the moment Noelle couldn't take the provocation and showed herself, Nicolas's heart had already calmed down by half.

He thought, Thank goodness. I thought that something I did made Elly babe angry and made her hate me." –

However, seeing that she was still worried about him and knowing that she still liked him, **Nicolas** relaxed because nothing else mattered to him.

Nicolas gently brushed the messy hair on the girl's **face** and said in a negotiating tone, "Don't run away again, **okay?**"

If it were in the past. Noelle would have long agreed, nodding her head repeatedly.

However, with Brandon's words lingering in her mind, she could not nod in agreement.

Noelle bit her lip and averted his gaze, stammering. "I..."

Nicolas's eyes darkened. Then, he reached out and held Noelle's **face**, forcing her to look at him. He asked. "Then can I see **you** again! Can't we even see **each** other anymore?"

When Noelle met Nicolas's eyes, she **actually saw** sadness, uneasiness, and nervousness in them.

In that **instant**, she suddenly felt very sad, and unexpectedly, tears streamed down her **face**.

Noelle couldn't help but cry, "Oh... Nick..

She looked at Nicolas and **tears kept** falling.

Her pitiful and aggrieved look made one's heart soften.

Seeing that Noelle was crying, Nicolas immediately went forward, **grabbed** the girl, and pulled her tightly into **his** arms. He lowered his head **and** said helplessly, sighing and feeling sorry for her, "Silly, will you stop making my heart ache for **you!**"

Listening to Nicolas's voice, not only did Noelle not hold back her tears, she cried even harder, "Oh... Nick."

She buried her head in **Nicolas's** chest and gripped his shirt tightly as if **she** could never be separated from him.

Nicolas hugged the girl and watched her cry in **his am**

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She looked so sad, and Nicolas's eyes gradually turned cold **as** he hugged her even tighter.

He guessed that in the past few days, Noelle must have undergone something serious, which made such a cheerful girl cry and made her feel so sad and **areneved**.

The ruthlessness in Nicolas's eyes gradually deepened as he thought. No matter who did this to her, I swear that I'll **make** that person pay a terrible price for making my precious babe sad.

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to the car, Nicolas comforted Noelle for a while before she finally stopped crying

Although she had stopped crying out, she was still sobbing

Her originally beautiful **and** fair face **was** now red from crying

her eyes were swollen, which made her look adorable.

“Illy babe, **are** you feeling better now? Nicolas took out a tissue to wipe the remaining tears from the corners of Noelle’s eyes,

Because she had cried, the skin beside her eyes was especially fragile, so Nicolas was especially careful and gentle when he wiped her tears,

Noelle softly answered. “Yeah.”

Noelle was sitting on Nicolas’s lap. She looked feeble, leaning her head against his chest.

There were

were still tears on her eyelashes, and her eyes were slightly closed, giving off a weak feeling

Nicolas looked at Noelle’s listless **and** disappointed expression and did not know how to help her. Even if he asked her, she would not tell him what exactly was going on. Without knowing any information, Nicolas could not help her even if he wanted to

However, it **was rare** for them to meet, so he didn’t want to waste their time together.

With something on **his mind**, Nicolas asked, “Now that I’ve got you, it’s okay for us to meet, **right?**”

Judging from Noelle’s reaction, Nicolas guessed **that** she **had** been ordered not to meet him or to reduce the number of meetings.

“It’s okay” Noelle’s voice was still very **nasal**. She hugged Nicolas’s waist tightly with her hands and rubbed against him saying “It’s not a problem to meet once.”

gently when she continued.

she was thinking. **Brand** ordered me not to get too close to **Nick**, which means that I shouldn’t get any closer to Nick or I should see Nick less

Therefore, Noelle decided to go **with** the first meaning.

She decided to carry out Brandon’s order by reducing the number of times she met Nicolas so that the two of them could at least meet again and hug him now

Since they had met today, naturally, she had to stay for a while longer. Otherwise, it would be a waste of her chances to see him

It was all right once?

Upon hearing what Noelle said. Nicolas had a **bad** feeling and wondered, “It’s not **a** problem to meet once!

Sure enough, the one behind her really ordered Elly babe to see me less often, but why?

closer to me. Why **would** the one behind

Tim one of the best in the world in terms of wealth **and** power, so it wouldn’t be a **loss** for Elly babe to get closer t her not want to rope me in but let Elly babe **stay** away from me?

Nicolas did not think **that an** organization that could nurture Noelle would not know what the power behind him meant.

However, they will chose to let Noelle **keep a distance** from him, which was something Nicolas couldn’t figure out.

Nicolas **originally** thought that he knew a lot about people, but he realized that there were still thoughts in this world that he could not guess.

Nicolas Lissed Noelle’s foichead and asked softly, “Could you skip your class in the afternoon and **stay** with met

“Okay” Noelle nodded

She only wanted to spend more time with **Nick now** She **would** consider it **a win even** if she could stay for just a second longer

Nicolas asked. “Do you wanna go grab a bite now?”

He thought that when b

The met Lela just **now**, Noelle **must** have been squatting **outside** and cavesdropping without eating anything

She had always been a foodie, but unexpectedly, she **shook** her head Nucle buried her head in **Nicolas’s** chest and rubbed it gently like a clingy **katten** She said gloomaly. “I don’t feel like eating **anything** I just want to **stay** with you for a while **longer, Nick**”

Nicolas muttered. “Elly balse

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In Nicolas’s impression, other than her last injury, Noelle was always full of energy.

But now, she **looked** listless, which made his heart ache

Nicolas must get her something to **eat**. He rolled down the car window and gave Bryan a look.

Bryan understood his meaning and left silently.

| you

At that moment, Noelle suddenly spoke. She was still leaning against Nicolas's chest as she asked. "Nick, if I hadn't come out just now, would you really **have** called Leia **back** and kissed her

She was **still brooding** over this matter, **which** seemed to be **haunting** her **already**.

She **was** afraid that she wouldn't be able to sleep tonight without getting Nicolay's answer.

Nicolas was stunned when he heard that. Then, he chuckled

"What are you laughing at? When Noelle heard him **laugh**, she became even **angrier**. Her cheeks were puffed up as she said, "**Just** tell me yes or no

If Nicolas said yes, then she would get really **mad**,

But actually, she couldn't do anything to Nicolas,

After all, she **had** no right or position to do that now. She could kill him for orders, so she thought that she had no right to stop **Nicolas** from kissing another girl, or it'd be **unfair**.

When Noelle thought of this, she became upset. The more she thought, the sadder she became, and she felt like crying again.

Just then, Nicolas suddenly pinched the girl's soft face.

"Ouch!" Noelle cried out in pain.

Then, she **was** hugged by Nicolas, who laughed and said, "What are you thinking about? Silly, that was just a provocation to lure **you** out. **I kiss** Leia? I would never do that no matter what, okay?"

What he said made Noelle cheer up once again. "Really?"

She looked up at Nicolas above her head and confirmed with sparkling eyes, "Was it just a provocation! You'd never kiss Leia, right, Nick?

Nicolas said, "It's never gonna happen."

Noelle continued, "So, you won't kiss anyone else in the future, right. Nick?"

Nicolas promised, "I won't."

1. How cou

could

d kiss her, **right?**”

Noelle asked again, “Really? If I disappear one day or do something really had to you, even then, you won’t turn to another girl and

“I won’t” **Nicolas’s** an

answer **was** always so firm without any hesitation.

He held Noelle’s chin with his fingers and smiled gently before he lowered his head and licked her lips.

Then, Nicolas said, “Only one person can win my heart. Now that you’ve won it, there will be no **room** for anyone che, Elly babe Therefore, I won’t have any **relationship** with other women. In that case, can you feel more at case now!”

Nicolas’s words gave Noelle a lump in her throat. “Oh, **Nick...**”

She did not know why, but when she **heard** this, she felt touched and bitter.

She was clearly very happy, but she still felt quite **sad**.

Nicolas did not miss the **tears** in the girl’s eyes. “Hmm? What’s wrong?”

He could feel that his precious babe **was** still **very** upset.

However, **Nicolas** did not want to bring too much sorrow to the atmosphere

Therefore, he still had **a** smile on his **face** when he lowered his head and **licked** her lips again. He held her face and **asked** with **a smile**, “Baby, you’re sosad Would you like to do something happy with me?”

“Something happy? Noelle blinked, not fully understanding.

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Chapter 149

“Right”

“Yeah” Alint of churn appeared in Nicolas’s deep-set eyes. He looked into Noelle’s **eyes** and said in an ambiguous tone. “Let’s do something you’ll

like”

The afterglow of the setting sun costed everything in the world with a layer of ambiguous orange.

The food that Nicolas had ordered Bryan to buy had long

turned **cold**.

At that moment, a bodyguard handed a paper bag to Bryan and said softly. "Mr. Kingston, here are the clothes."

Okay with that. Bryan took the paper bag and walked toward the car not far away. Then, he gently **knocked** on the window

Soon, the window was rolled down, and Nicolas's handsome and perfect **face** was revealed.

He was only wearing **a** shirt at that moment. The collar was slightly open, and the buttons **on** the top were unbuttoned.

Beside him lay Noelle, who was in a deep sleep. She was only wearing his suit jacket, but her clothes were scattered in every corner of the car.

The exposed fair skin was irregularly covered with hickeys, indicating what had **just** happened.

Holding his breath. Bryan did not dare to look around at all. He lowered his head and **handed** the paper bag over, saying. "Mr. Sawyer, here are the clothes you've asked for..

"Okay" Nicolas took the paper bag and rolled up the window.

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Chapter 150

When it was night, Noelle was sent back to the Anderson family's place by Nicolas.

When they were about to get out of the car, Noelle's face was red and had an abnormal blush. Her eyes were blurry, and she was swaying as if she

"Rabe, you can still walk, right?" With that, Nicolas caressed the girl's face.

His slightly rough fingers **gently** caressed her delicate eyebrows, her high m

There was a smile in his eyes, **and** his tone was extremely gentle and charming.

nose bridge, and then her bright red lips.

Noelle's eyes flickered as she looked up at Nicolas's **face**. Then, she could not help but think of all the things that had happened in the car previously.

Although they didn't actually have sex. Nicolas said that they had done every step that a couple would undergo. Moreover, Noelle clearly felt

different from **before**.

Nick had just lowered his **head** and was still with her.

Just **thinking about** what Nicolas did **with** his head lowered made Noelle blush harder.

Her face was now as red as an apple, and she felt hot as well.

His body also became hot.

“Why is your face even redder?” Nicolas noticed the change in Noelle’s expression and smiled lightly. There was a hint of **teasing** in his extremely charming and sexy voice as he asked, “Baddie, what are you thinking about? Hmm?”

Looking at **Nicolas’s** handsome face and gentle smile. Noelle could not help but chuckle.

She suddenly leaned forward and reached out to hug Nicolas’s neck before she kissed his cheek gently and said sweetly, “Nick, I like you! I really do.

“Really?” Nicolas smiled and teased, “Am I your favorite person now?”

Noelle was slightly stunned and wondered, Is he my favorite?

all about him.

Previously, I felt that I liked **Nick** the most because I had never fallen in love with someone so much. I was all

However, Brand said that from now on, my favorite could only be him. Therefore, the one I like the most can’t be Nick then!

Sensing Noelle’s hesitation. Nicolas could not help but call out to her in a low voice, “Elly babe?”

Noelle suddenly came back to her senses.

Then, she let go of **Nicolas’s** neck and blinked at him. Her gaze **was** a lante distant as she said, “Nick, **I should** go home now”

With that, the immediately turned around and jumped out of the car.

When she reached the door, Noelle turned **around** and waved at him **as** usual. She smiled **and** said, “Goodbye. Nick!”

Nicolas also smiled and waved at the girl.

Then, he watched her **walk** through the door.

After Noelle’s **figure** completely disappeared,

1. **Nicolas** slowly looked back. The smile on his face **was gone**, and there was a hint of **melancholy** and contemplation in his **eyes**.

What he said about being her favorite just **now was just** to lease Noelle

They had talked about the same topic before.

At that time, Noelle could say without **hesitation** that he was her favorite person.

that this tune. Noelle hesitated and avoided the t

Nicolas leaned his head against the edge of the car window. His gaze turned and landed in the direction where Noelle's figure disappeared.

Chapter 150

Herbought desolately, Condill in be hat Em no longer Elly balie's favorite? So who's her favorite now?

Noelle walked through the door of the Anderson family's place.

Coincidentally, she bumped into Leia, who was going downstairs to get some water.

Because Noelle came back late, there was no one else in the hall.

The two girls looked at each other, and an invisible electric spark seemed to flash in the silent space.

Tria was especially proud today

because of Nicolas's tender treatment

Leia thought, If the Anderson family doesn't have a

place for

gave her new hope.

for me, then I might as well get a man who can shelter me, and **Nicolas** will be a perfect

When we met today, he was quite solicitous. He was even willing to fight for resources for her. We've only met for the first time, but he already offered that In the future, I'll get him to get **me** whatever I want.

In comparison, Noelle is **just a** nobody.

She merely took my place for a moment. I said no to Nicolas, and that's why he'd treat Noelle well. If I relent and stop giving a damn about Noelle anymore!

With this th

this thought in mind, when Leia looked at Noelle again, she naturally felt superior and proud.

agree to be with Nicolas, he won't

She walked down the stairs and walked toward Noelle, With a smile, she said, “Noelle, why are you back so late? Where did you **go again**?”

Noelle didn't like Leia anymore.

She still hated the way Leia and Nick got along, although Nick **had** already explained to her that his contact with Leia was to provoke her and also in incite her to sever ties with the Anderson **family**.

Noelle thought for a moment, “So **this** is probably what jealousy and possessiveness feel like.

I don't appreciate any woman who tries to get close to Nick

Nick is mine. I want to kill anyone who approaches Nick!

Still, she knew that now was not the time to kill Leia. **Therefore**, Noelle simply pretended that the other party did not exist. She walked past Leia and was about to leave without the intend to even talk to her.

When Leia saw Noelle leavy so directly without even looking at her as if she didn't exist, she immediately felt humiliated and thought. Who the bell does she think she is? I'm talking to her. How dare she ignore me?

Sering that Noelle was about to go upstairs, Leia was furious. She quickly turned **around** and proudly announced to Noelle. “Noelle. today. Moreover, I spent the afternoon with him.”

I saw Nicolas

Noelle norted in her hear Why would I need you to tell me that? I know where you went to, and I heard everything you said to him”

Noelle ignored Leia and continued to walk up.

Sering dan Noelle remuined indifferent, Lela was even angrier. Then, she braced herself to say even more shocking words, “I saw that **you** avoided Nacolas when you saw him. Are you tired of him and don't want him anymore?”

Noelle **paused** in her tracks.

Then, she suddenly **turned** around and looked at Leia, her expression frozen.

Seeing this, Leia felt that her chances of crushing Noelle were quite high now, so she tried even harder to provoke her

hy don't you give him back

Leia blanked and smiled smugly “Actually, I suddenly feel that Nicolas **is** quite nice. If you don't want to be with **hun**, why tome? Nicolas was woung the from the begining. If I hadn't rejected hun repeatedly, **you** wouldn't **get** to be with him.”

Noelle's Faur darkened even more.

She wamed sharply, "Leia, don't **even** think about having any **designs** un Nick!"

Leia juorted. "What do you **mean** by having designs on him? That's pot true"

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Chapter 150

It was rare for Leia to see Noelle get agitated, so how could she let go of the opportunity to suppress her!

chance Leia crossed her arms and sneered "Nicolas should have been my fance. Previously, it was me who didn't want him, which gave you a c snoop in. Now that I **wanna** get back together with hum, do you think you can take him from me? I'm afraid your don't know that Nicolas was quite attentive to me when he saw me today"

Leia had just finished speaking prouilly when Noelle suddenly approached her before she could react

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