

Unwanted Girl Spoiled by Billionaire – c 161-170

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Chapter 161

Heavens! How could I and Nicolas have forgotten to do such an important thing! Leia thought to herself.

Leia stared at the contacts on her phone.

She was extremely vexed

The last time she met Nicolas, they left in a hurry. Nicolas probably also forgot, and so both of them left without sharing their contact details

What do I do? How will I contact Nicolas now” Leia pondered.

Nicolas didn’t **have any** real power in the Sawyer family because he didn’t work for the family business. He was also well known for being a prodigal son. Every day, his whereabouts were unknown. Leia didn’t have his contact number, so she wouldn’t be able to find him **at all**!

Leia thought through her next plan carefully.

Noelle is the one family member who definitely has **Nicolas’** contact information, but I can’t ask her for it. Otherwise, that bitch will cause a scene again! She realized

Eli probably also had Nicolas number.

However, Leia **didn’t** have the best relationship with Eli. If he knew that she wanted Nicolas’ phone number, he would mock her.

With this thought in mind... **Leia** was even angrier.

She sadly realized that no one in the entire Anderson family seemed to be on her side.

Yesterday, when her father reprimanded her, Damon did not speak up for her. She was so sad, and after that, Damon did not come to comfort her.

Leia discovered at that moment that a relationship

p of more **than ten years could not** compare to blood tes

She reflected, “Before Noelle came back, everyone **said** that I was the only Miss Anderson in the family. Now that Noelle has come back, everything has changed: This family **is** a group of liant They’re so hypocritical that it makes me nauseous

Just as Leia was complaining **about** everyone...her phone suddenly lit up again.

Leia thought that Nicolas had called her. She was overjoyed, but when she looked at the caller ID clearly, she realized that it **was** just Reyna, the singer. She had not contacted Leia for a long time.

Leia wondered why Reyna was calling.

She frowned in confusion

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A Lighting Media headquarters.

After Reyna’s call, Leia went to see b

There was no point in staying at home. If Reyna wanted to see her, it **was** probably important. Perhaps Nicolas asked Reyna **to** call because he warned to see her and **give** her an opportunity.

Leia knocked on Reyna’s **door** and walked into the lounge

She saw Reyna sitting on a chair, carefully trimming her **nails**.

Leia spoke, “Ms. Goodwin

Ever since Lris found out that Reyna **had** only taken her in as an apprentice to use her, she had developed a bit of resentment towards Reyna. However, **she** will pretended to be polite.

“You came?” Reyna asked uninterestingly

Reyna **was** still acting aloof When Leia entered, **she** did not even bother to look up

Reyna gave Leia a distasteful look, it was **like** she looked down on her.

Leia was in disbelief. One glance at Reyna, **and** she got **so** angry that she could taste bitterness in her throat

Leu thought. “Why on earth did this bitch call me here **Was** it just to give or a hard **time**!

Leia felt angry and spoke again, “Ms. Goodwin, why did you call me here?”

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She then gave Leia a perfunctory simile and said, “Leia, y

your sister is quite amazing. She actually composed “The Legend Why didn’t you tell me

Lela wanted to roll her eyes **at** Reyna

Lurenda smile and reminded her, “I **told** you, but didn’t you take me seriously before!”

“Badly? At the mention of this, Reyna got angry.

she said coldly, “**That’s** because, at first, you said that Noelle was lying and that it was impossible for her to be the composer. So, you actually misled

Tria was dumbfounded and almost choked

She smiled insincerely **and** said, “So, Ms. Goodwin, did you call me here to blame me for misd raiding you?”

“No, that’s not my

intent.” Reyna replied.

Recently, Reyna had not been having a good time.

The song “The Legend gained popularity and **had** a huge impact on Reyna’s reputation.

The composer’s style was similar to Reyna’s but more dynamic, which made many fans criticize Reyna online. Moreover, many media outlets reported that Reyna had hired someone to write “The Shadows” When **fans** connected the dots, Reyna’s reputation plummeted.

If Reyna wanted in

And so, Reyna

matter, she would have to find a way to divert the fans attention

bernd Leia mentioning that Noelle claimed that she **was** the composer of “The Shadows

she could not sue Reyna because she was an ordinary person and did not have any influence. However, she was the composer of “The

now considered a public figure. If Noelle revealed this to **the** public, it could affect Reyna’s popularity,

she would become more famous.

Bryn could sue Noelle now and use this opportunity to drag “The Legend” down with her.

Not only could this make Reyna look respectable **and** put an end to the media spreading rumors about her, but it could also deal a heavy blow to “The Legend,” which was gaining too much attention on the music chart.

Reyna would be solving two problems at once

The recent popularity of “The Legend” has caused me a lot of trouble. Since Noelle composed it, she has incited rumors about being the real composer of my famous song. The Shadows. This is **serious** slander! I hope that when I finally sue her, you will stand up **and** testify against her and give her the final, fatal blow,”

After Reyna finished speaking, Leia’s heart sank.

o’s behalf.

Leia **was** more than happy to make Noelle suffer, but she considered what would happen to her if she testified against Noelle on Reyna’s

The Anderson **family** was on the verge of being unable to stand her antics. She wondered if testifying against Noelle would make her situation

worse.

Lria **asked** herself. What would everyone think of me

On one hand, this seemed like choosing righteousness before family, but to put it bluntly, it would **just be** sisters shamefully pitting against each

other

In any **case**, this would be strenuous and unrewarding. It would all benefit keyna, but it would **also** be **risky** for Leia..

“What’s wrong?” Beyna asked.

She noticed that Leia **was** silent for a long time and asked mockingly, “Haven’t you always wanted to get rid of your sister! Now that such a good opportunity is in from of you, why aren’t you taking it?”

Leia’s eyelids twitched.

She looked at Reyna and said slowly, “Ms. Goodwin, that’s not a good idea, right? Noelle **is** my sister, after all. If **you ask** me to testify against her, **what** will happen to me?”

“Well Leia, don’t you know that you can’t let **such** trivial things constrain you when you want **to** achieve great things!”

Reyna walked to Leia’s side and induced, “If Noelle carries on her path, what position would you have in the Anderson family! Now, imagine Noelle

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went to mil. You’re the Anderson family’s only beloved daughter.

“Turn if they got mad at you at first, they’ve known you for more than ten years. Why would they kick you out of their house! You mu understand*"

Leia remained silent. Reyn

Reyna’s words tempted her a little.

But soon, she came **back** to her senses again.

The **Anderson** family really adored Noelle, so Leia wondered if they would will like her if she were the reason Noelle went to

Brynia was

was trying to trick Leia and exploit her to carry out her dirty work.

Do Reyna really think I am stupid? Leia thought.

The shook her head and said, “Forget it, Ms. Goodwin, I don’t want to testify against my sister. Find someone else to

to do it

Lela turned around and was about to leave.

Reyna did not expect Leia, who had **always** tried to please her, **to have** the courage to show some integrity.

Recalling the rumors that had been spreading these past few days, Reyna’s anger immediately rose. She said angrily, “Leia, you dare walk out that Hoor, and you’ll never come to this company!”

As soon as these words were spoken, Leia stopped in her tracks:

Just as Reyna thought that Leia was going to follow her orders obediently....

Leia suddenly turned around and asked, “Ms. Goodwin, you **didn’t** plan to let me debut, right? You **just** wanted to use me as a bargaining chip for Charlie to give you benefits. Unfortunately, you and Charlie’s negotiations fell through, and your attitude towards me **changed**. Now, you plan to freeze **me** out of the company?”

Reyna d

did **not** expect Leia to say

this. She couldn’t believe they were having a falling our

Her face switched. Then, she simply laid her cards on the table for Leia and sneered.

“Leia, you’re not that stupid. Yes, I chose you as my apprentice because of Charlie. I didn’t expect him to not care about you so much. Even if he knew that you would be kicked out of the company, he still refused to cooperate with us.”

Lela was in disbelief

“I think that Charle only treats you that way. You might as well do what I say. This way, I can at **least** help you be successful. The Anderson Family won’t **have** a place for you in the future, and then you can forget about staying in the entertainment industry!”

Reyna finally revealed her true face.

Le could not help but sneer, but she did not panic too much. Instead, she looked **as** Reyna with a very disdainful gaze **and** said, “Reyna, do you really think you **have** that (much influence in Lighting Media?”

“What do you meant Reyna frowned.

Leis did not say anything else. She just gave Reyna an extremely contemptuous smile.

Who does she think she is? At best, she is a high-level manager in Lighting Media. I am better off; I am the future.

I will become a member of the **Sawyer family. Nicolas** future wife. When I achieve that, Reyna will be on her knees begging for mercy!” Leia **got** excited just thinking about this.

She was looking forward to it.

Leia was about to **leave**

Reyna thought of her condescending statement and felt guilty. No matter how she thought about it, she felt that she was wrong, so she quickly stepped forward to stop Leia from leaving.

“Leia, tell me! **What** did you mean just now?”

She wondered what Leia meant by a saying she was just a high-level manager, Leia was being a bitch and had no right to say

this.

Leia glanced at Reyna and notked that she was a little nervous. She felt even more smug. Initially, she did not want to say that she had a good relationship with Nicolas. However, she had felt aggrieved for a long time and just wanted to give Reyna the shock of her life,

Hence, the **corners** of her mouth curled into a contemptuous smile. She said. “Don’t tell me you don’t know about the relationship between the Anderson and Sanger families. The two families go **way back** and even plan to join forces through marriage.”

“So what?” Reyna frowned.

She **had** indeed heard about the marital joining between the **Anderson** and Sawyer families. However, Leia was not directly involved in this marriage...

“So what?” Lela was about to yell because of Reyna’s stupidity.

It was no wonder that Lighting Media was not doing as well as Radiance Media and Phoenix Entertainment when such a stupid woman took over as

manager.

Leia continued. “The marriage will happen between Nicolas and I because I’m the Anderson family’s legitimate heiress. I’ll become Nicolas’ wife. You just work for the Sawyer family. So, where do you get the confidence to be so arrogant?”

is these words were spoken, the lounge instantly fell silent.

After a few seconds, Reyna suddenly burst into laughter and said mockingly. “I was wondering why you suddenly became so arrogant. It turns out that you have hopes of marrying the Sawyer family’s useless son!”

When she heard Reyna **say** that Nicolas was useless, Leia immediately panicked. “Reyna, watch your mouth! Is **Nicolas** someone a regular employee like you can casually discuss?

“He’s just a member of the Sawyer family!” Reyna sneered.

She crossed her arms and said disdainfully, “Nicolas is a useless piece of trash who doesn’t **have** power. People have discussed him countless times behind his back. If he had any backbone and forced himself into managing the Sawyer family’s business, I would think highly of him, but he idles around all day. Do you think I’m afraid of him!”

“You” Leia lost her patience.

Lela originally wanted to use **Nicolas** to intimidate Reyna, **but** she didn’t expect her to not care at all

Leia was anxious and **angry**. She **said** indignantly, “So what if he doesn’t have any real power? **Isn’t** he **still** a member of the Sawyer family! Moreover, he has 30% of the shares. Even if he doesn’t have a managerial position, who would dare to disobey him at the shareholders meeting!

Silence came over **the** room.

On the topic of shares, this made Reyna a little hesitant

She thought, Indeed. Leia is right. Nicolas may be a useless piece of trash, but he does hold 20% of the **company** shares. If he were to get serious **about munagement**, it would indeed be troublesome **for** me.

He is already enough trouble for the Sawyer family

“**Nicolas**’ mother was a despicable and shameless **mistress** who framed the legitimate matriarch. After she died, she gave **Nicolas** 30% of the shares in give him a happy life. The Sawyer family **is** too **good** to Nicolas

Just **as** Reyna was lost in her thoughts, Leia continued her ruthless speech.

I hatefully **to** Reyna, “You look down on Nicolas, right? Fine! **Just** you **wait**. If you dare **to slander** him like this, it won’t be long before I ruin your reputation and kick you out of the entertainment industry **forever**

With that, Leia walked **off** angrily

Rey’s face **darkened**. She was furious with Leia.

This linde bitch. **Not** only did she not listen in me, but now, she even dared to dureaten me!

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“Well, that’s just great! I promise to ruin your reputation, Leiat

But Reyna was just angry. She was still a little afraid of Nicolas After all, he did hold 30% of the company’s shares. If he wanted to join the management, the Sawyer family would let him do anything.

With this thought in mind...

Reyna quickly called Nicolas eldest brother, Marshall

After a long while, he finally picked up.

A refined **and** helpless **voice** sounded. “Reyna, why are you calling me at this time? **Didn’t** I tell you to follow the rules during working hours? Make **an** appointment with my secretary first,”

“Marshall...” Reyna felt **a** little aggrieved when she heard his gentle but stern **words**,

They had done everything a husband and wife could do.

However, if she wanted to call him during the day, she had to go through the formal procedures of the company.

All this hiding made her extremely unhappy. **Marshall** had promised her that he would divorce his wife and marry her, but the matter had not been settled for a long time.

Reyna’s heart almost broke. However, despite feeling this way, she still had to talk about serious matters.

Reyna calmed herself down and said, “I wanted to talk to you about something serious.

“Oh!” When Marshall heard that, he asked, “What is it?”

“Recently. I’ve been exposed to a lot of negative news. I didn’t want to get distracted, so I asked Leia to help me. That woman threw a tantrum at me and tried to use your brother to intimidate me. She threatened to make sure I don’t survive in the entertainment industry

Reyna complained to Marshall in a coquettish tone.

After Marshall heard this, he smiled disdainfully and said, “I thought you would bring up something serious. Not to mention that Lela has no relation to my brother. The Anderson family’s biological daughter, Noelle, will marry Nicolas. Even if Leia knows Nicolas well, what can that useless man do to you?”

“That’s what I thought at first. Reyna responded.

Her voice was delicate and a little coquettish as she said. “But I remembered that Nicolas still has 30% of the **Sawyer** Group’s shares. If he becomes serious about managing the company. I’m worried ”

“Don’t worry!” Marshall interrupted her.

He said confidently. “Nicolas **has** 30% of the shares, but even if he manages Lighting Media, he **can’t** mess with you just **because** he wants to. If he wants to mess with you, he’ll have to ask me first!”

“Marshall!”

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“When Reyna heard this, her heart ignited with joy again.

Marshall will care about me; she thought.

She couldn’t help but probe again. “However, I’m tired of staying in the entertainment industry and scheming against people. Now that ‘The Legend’ is aggressively getting popular, I’ve become a little powerless. So I’m thinking, why don’t I step back? That way, at least I can leave a good impression on my fans.

She didn’t know Marshall **would strongly** oppose **this as soon** as she was done speaking.

“Reyna, what are you talking about? **You’re** the diva of the **music** industry. Do **you** know how many people in Lighting Media rely on you to support them! If you leave the industry, what will happen to Lighting Media! I believe in your talent. It’s just a small setback now. You **can’t back** down **just**

“Bu Marshall...

“Enough. There’s no need to talk about leaving the industry. I’ll think of a way to deal with the **negative** news about you. You just have to write a new hit song. **As** long as it’s comparable to The **Shadows**, and gives The Legend a run for its money!”

“Marshall

“**Thave** something to do, so I’ll hang up now,” Marsslull aid.

With that, he hung up before Reyna could say anything more,

Reyna looked at the black screen and felt sad and **angry**.

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The mere she thought about it, the more she realized that Marshall sleeping with her and promising to marry her was just a lie. He had never thought of divorcing his wife. Everything was just an excuse to tie her down.

Although, she wondered if there was a point in having these suspicions.

Reyna had invested too much in this relationship. Therefore, before the two of them completely fell out, she had no choice but to believe that Marshall loved her. She was convinced it was just not the right time for him to get a divorce.

No matter what she had to choose to focus on either love or

Parcer

He Noelle

Reyna suppressed the bitterness and **sadness** in her heart and called her lawyer again. She had to prepare to que

As long as she destroyed Noelle. The Legend would lose popularity. At that time, she would still be known as Reyna, the undisputed diva of the music industry...

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Lew was furious with Reyna.

She couldn’t wait to see Reyna lose her reputation, regret all she said, and beg for forgiveness.

Was she seriously looking down on Nicolas? We’ll just have to wait and see. Let’s see who will have the last laugh

However, even though Leia thought so, she did not even have Nicolas’ number, which made her agitated.

If I can't even see him, then everything will be meaningless! What do I do!

Just **as** Leia walked out of Lighting **Media's** headquarters, thinking about how to contact **Nicolas**...

Suddenly, a bright red sports car caught Leia's attention

ave man sitting in the sports car. Leia looked at him and felt that he looked familiar.

She saw **a** suave man si

She thought for **a** moment and suddenly remembered that he was Nicolas good friend. "Isn't that Oscar? she thought.

When Leia recognized **him**, her eyes suddenly lit up.

Then she immediately walked towards his ear.

On the other end.

Stanley, the lead singer of "The Legend" who had become famous overnight and had countless fans, was called to the CEO's office.

The CEO of Radiance Media was patiently waiting outside the office.

In the office.

Sitting on the CEO's leather chair was a handsome young man with an extraordinary aura. He was dressed in a suit and leather shoes, and his every move carried the elegance and nobility of a high-value man.

It **was** Nicolas.

Stanley stood opposite Nicolas like a reserved student

He didn't know why, but every time he **saw** Nicolas, he felt quite timid. He **could** actually feel his **confidence** weaken

Nicolas was unreal. It was like he was created in a lab. He was proof of the superior existence of humanity. Stanley knew he wouldn't be this intimidated by an ordinary person

Stanley was puzzled. He took the initiative to ask Nicolas who **was** sizing him up. "Um, MA Sawyer, just say what you want to **say**. Don't be so

clusive"

Nicolas was silent.

When he heard Stanley, he suddenly smiled and finally said, "Actually, I asked you to come here because of Noelle.

As soon **as** these words were spoken, Stanley quickly pretended to not know Noelle and said, “There’s nothing between us! I haven’t seen her -recently!”

“I know”

Nicolas smiled **and** said, “But she has been avoiding me these past few days. She didn’t tell me the reason when I asked her. I **think** it has something to do with you. Why don’t **you** help me find out the reason!”

Nicolas had just met Elly babe. Still, their conflict hadn’t been resolved.

He and Elly babe still could not meet as they pleased like before. He did not even know the reason.

Very likely that Stanley came from the same place **as** Elly babe.

It was very

So Nicolas **was** thinking he might be able to get something out of Sundry if he just asked.

Hearing Nicolas words, Stanley’s heart began to pound again. He **quickly** said, “Don’t try to **trick** me I can’t tell you **anything** Noelle wouldn’t **What** else do you want to **ask**!”

Besides. Even if Stanley had something to say, if it was related to the laboratory, he couldn’t tell Nicolas

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“You can give it a try,” Stanley urged

Nicolas smiled amiably. “What if we do?”

Stanley was speechless in the face of this “superior man” He was successful, but he could not offend Nicolas. He said respectfully. “Mr. Sawyer, I really can’t help you with this. **Why** should I interfere in your matters?”

Hearing this, Nicolas narrowed his eyes slightly. “You really can’t help?”

“I can’t help. I really can’t!” Stan

‘Fifteen million dollars.

Stanley insisted.

Nicolas started suggesting amounts and said with a **smile**, “If you can get any useful information and tell me, I’ll give you fifteen million dollars. How about **that**?”

Stanley said, “Mr. Sawyer, this is not a matter of money!”

Nicolas was unmoved and continued to make offers. “25 million dollars.”

Stanley hesitated. Don’t tempt me. I told you, it’s not about money.”

Nicolas continued. “Thirty million dollars.”

Stanley complained, Why are you like this! Don’t try to corrupt me with money

Nicolas didn’t stop. “45 million dollars”

Stanley said, “You, don’t”

Nicolas offered. 50 million dollars”

Stanley **was** lost for **words**.

Nicolas kept going. “One hundred million dollars.”

Stanley caved. “...– Deal”

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Stanley

that he was a s

was a principled person. He had always remembered and never dared to violate the laboratory’s guidelines,

That it was one hundred million **dollars!** He was offered one hundred million dollars

He did not know how long it would **take** to earn so much money if he worked **as an assassin** and a mercenary, but he only needed to ask Noelle a few questions, and Nicolas would give him one hundred million dollars

With this one hundred million dollars, he didn’t have to worry about being unable to pay the Revelations Guild’s protection **fees** for the next six

months. The enemy was too powerful

Therefore, it was not that Stanley had no principles. It **was just that** life had left him no choice. The enemy was too

Before Stanley left, Nicolas was smiling slyly like a fox. He smiled at Stanley and said, “Tell me immediately if there’s any news. Don’t play tricks in front of me, understand?”

Speechless, Stanley looked at Nicolas’s smiling but shrewd face, and all the tricks in his mind instantly disappeared.

“Never mind” Stanley thought. I **can’t** win against this **man**. I’d better **ask** Noelle the questions as he requested:

After Stanley left, Nicolas was ready to check the financial statements for **the quarter** of Radiance **Media**.

Just **as he**

as he took out the document, a call suddenly came in. Nicolas glanced at it and saw it was a call from his good friend Oscar.

It’s weird” Nicolas wondered. Why did he suddenly call me?”

After Nicolas **picked** up the call, Oscar’s cheeky voice came through. “Nicolas, do you **have** a minute?” –

As Nicolas elegantly flipped through the document, he asked slowly, “If **I** say **I’m** busy, **can** I hang up now?”

“Please don’t” Oscar hurriedly said. Then, he smiled and added, “Actually, I just wanted to tell you something”

“What is **it**?” **asked** Nicolas.

Oscar hesitated, “Here’s the thing. Well, I gave your private number to Leia

Nicolas **felt** at a loss for words.

Oscar continued. “I thought the Sawyer and Anderson families were old friends, and Leia would be your relative later. So when she asked me for **your** number, I **gave** it to her **without** much thought **After** that, I felt I should tell you about this, so I called you.”

Nicolas said nothing in response.

Ducar **asked**, “**Nicolas**, I didn’t **do anything** wrong. did I

Nicolas remained Lilent.

Oscar freaked out. “Say something. If you don’t, I’ll feel guilty”

After a

a while, Nicolas **finally** spoke **again**. His tone was as gentle **as a spring breeze**, “**Oscar**, dude, fortunately, you’re not in front of me now,

“What?” Oscar **was** stunned.

Nicolas continued to speak softly and gently. “Otherwise, I’m afraid you won’t be able to leave my door safe and sound”

The trembling Oscar felt a chill down **his** spine. “Gosh, Nicolas, it’s my fault”

“Gri lost. I don’t want to hear your voice now.” **Nicolas** sighed helplessly **as** he clutched his **head**.

“Sure, as you wish,” Oscar agreed

As soon as he finished speaking. Oscar immediately hung up. It **was so** fast that Nicolas did not even **have**

to react

Looking at the phone’s black screen, **Nicolas** almost laughed out of **anger**.

Next time I **meet** him, Nicolas thought to himself. I must kick his ass!”

Nicolas’s phone **rang** again while he was about to put it down. This time, the caller ID was from an unknown number in the city. Needless to **say**

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flickeri

Nicolas stared at his phone, his eyes flickering. A moment later, he answered the phone, “Hello,”

“Nicolas! It’s your Leia’s happy voice sounded as she chattered. The last time we met, we forgot to exchange numbers. I met Oscar and asked him for your private number.”

“Miss Anderson, what’s the matter?” Nicolas didn’t waste any time and went straight to the point. His voice was still lazy and elegant as **usual**.

Although she hadn’t seen him, Leia’s heart was already palpitating. She blushed and said, “Yes... there’s something

“If you have something to say, say it,” Nicolas blurted.

He placed his phone on the desk and turned on the loudspeaker, chatting with Leia from afar. It was as if he would find it disgusting if he got **closer**.

attitude. Leia **was** unaware of Nicolas’s actions. However, she was vaguely disappointed when she felt Nicolas’s businesslike

“Why is he being so polite with me? Leia wondered, And can’t I talk to him for no **reason**! Lovers don’t need to call each other for something big. _right”

She thought Nicolas should be happier to receive her call, but that wasn’t

n’t true. She felt **upset** and remembered things with Reyna, so she **told**

Nicolas again.

After that, she even looked like she was defending Nicolas and **said**, “Ms. Goodwin **was** too much. No matter what, you’re not someone an actress like her **can judge**.”

“I retorted in **a** moment of anger. Although I fell out **with** Ms. **Goodwin**, Nicolas, for you, I don’t regret it

Nicolas sneered in his heart. For me! It was probably just for your vanity, okay!

Nicolas **did** not know what exactly Lela **and** Reyna had quarreled **about**, but he had roughly guessed it from **Lela’s** description.

He **asked again**. “Reyna is planning to sue Noelle, right?”

“Yeah, right” Leia agreed, feeling depressed that Nicolas had mentioned Noelle again while chatting with her.

“Don’t worry. Reyna won’t be happy for long Half’s month, no, if it’s fast. I’ll ruin her reputation in a week, **Nicolas said** slowly.

“Really?” Leia was overjoyed to hear that. She confirmed. “Nicolas, do you have a way to ruin Reyna’s reputation?”

Nicolas nodded. “Of course.”

Upon hearing Nicolas’s affirmative answer, **Leia’s** heart skipped a beat, and she became even more delighted.

She thought, “Nicolas truly **cares** about me, I fell out with Reyna, but he can’t wait to **stand** up for me. He doesn’t even hesitate to ruin Reyna’s reputation.

Indeed. I should have chosen this man long ago?

“Nicolas” Leia was excited, As she was about to say something to **him**, **Nicolas** abruptly **said**. “I still have something on here. Talk to you later.”

“Huh?” Lela was stunned **and a** little disappointed. We have **just** started chatting. Why is **he** already busy with something there?

But Leis did not **want** to leave an image of being clingy in Nicolas’s heart, so although disappointed, she said, “Alright, I’ll leave you to it.”

“Okay” Nicolas hung up

Seeing so, Leia felt slightly upset, wondering why he hung up without saying goodbye.

Forget it! Lela comforted herself, it seems Nicolas does have something urgent to attend to. Anyway, **a man who** works hard is more **charming**!

With this thought in mind, Leia was relieved again.

On this end, Sunley called Noelle.

Noelle had finished playing chess with Vincent and **was** about to go downstairs **to** see if the gracks made by her mother, Kimberly, were ready. Then, Noelle received **a** call from Stanley

“Hey, Stant What’s the matter?” Noelle’s sweet voice sounded.

Stanley **was** speechless. Stan! What the hell!

Hot business was more important. He went straight **to** the point and asked Noelle. “Noelle, did the laboratory **stop you** from contacting Nicolas?”

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As soon as she brand that, Noelle

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ul and returned to her room.

in the corridor. When she heard Stanley mention that, she **quickly** looked around

She pounced on the bed and grabbed her phone tightly, asking Stanley nervously, “Does **Nick** know anything? Did he send you to ask me?”

Then Stanley recalled Nicolas had warned him not to reveal what he had asked

Stanley thought about it, fabricated a reason, and said “Nicolas came to Radiance Media’s headquarters. I saw he looked troubled **and** asked his secretary what was wrong. So. I found out you had been avoiding Nicolas for the past few days.

I thought you were so intimate with Nicolas that you wouldn’t have refused to see him for no reason, so I guessed the laboratory had given you

some orders”.

Noelle was a little surprised to hear that. She

he asked, “So,

a Stan, you guessed something happened on my side and called me?”

“Well, right, yeah. Stanley agreed against his conscience.

“Ah. I see” Noelle was **slightly** surprised and said emotionally. “Stan. I really couldn’t tell”

“Huh? Couldn’t tell what Stanley felt guilty.

Noelle continued smiling. “So you care about me this much! Is this the so-called kinship? I always thought you were a snobbish person. I’m sorry. I misunderstood you. It turns out you’re so kind!”

Stanley’s eyelids twitched when he heard that. He wouldn’t have cared about Noelle if it weren’t for **Nicolas’s** one hundred million dollars.

He wouldn’t give a damn about whatever happened to Noelle! However, after hearing what she said, Stanley felt a little embarrassed.

He reflected deeply on himself to see if he was too snobbish. Then, he felt guilty and wondered if he should give Nicolas a 20% discount for eighty million dollars. But in total, twenty million dollars was missing

In the end, Stanley decided to continue being a snob! After all, money was much more important to him than feelings.

He calmed down and asked Noelle, “So, what’s going on between you and Nicolas? Is it true that the laboratory ordered you not to contact **Nicolas!**”

Noelle fell silent. **She** could not **tell** outsiders **about** the laboratory. When facing Stanley, who was also from the laboratory, she finally had someone to talk to. Noelle pursed her lips, feeling wronged

Then, **she** complained to Stanley, “Yes, it was the laboratory’s **order**. Brand **said** that from now on, I’m not allowed **to** get too close to Nick, so I **cant**

see Nick frequently now.

I

I miss Nick a lot. I want to see him every day, but I can’t I feel terrible! What do you think I should do?”

After hearing that, Stanley fell silent **and** pondered. ‘So, it’s indeed the laboratory’s order. This is getting tricky’

Moreover, Stanley was concerned about the “Brand” that Noelle mentioned. He asked, “Who is Brand? Is he from the laboratory?”

He wondered why Noelle would address someone from the laboratory like that.

“Yup” Noelle said, “Brand was the one who underwent the experiment with me in the past. After he left, we hadn’t seen **each** other for many years.

“He’s back **and** even became the commander-**in**-chief of the **Atoraka**-Nowedon Laboratory. **Brand** has my management rights now, and I must listen to him.”

Stanley was shocked and asked in **astonishment**, “So the Brand **you’re** talking about **is Brandon Jones!** Fuck! That badass!”

“What?” Nuelle was puzzled and asked, “Stan, what **do** you mean? Is Brand powerful?”

“Super powerful! Of course, I also heard from the Revelations Guild that a monster had joined the laboratory’s management. He used extremely **ruthless** methods and almost slaughtered all his clansmen.

“Later, to advance to the core management of the laboratory, he killed all **his** competitors. Moreover, **he’s** in the super \$5 level and unbelievably powerful!

“Wow! Brand **is** awesome!” Noelle was **amazed**.

She had always known Brandon was powerful. During the experimental test, he was the only **one** who could **keep** up with her pace. She heard from her co-workers in the laboratory that Brandon’s potential was only second to hers.

But Brandon could even kill his clansmen. Didn’t that mean he had killed b

his parents and sibling

Noelle thought about it. If it were her, she might not **have** been **so decisive**. After all, she quite liked the Anderson family.

1/2

Chapter 163

“I didn’t expect you to be related to Brandon” Stanley wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and **asked** again. “But why doesn’t he allow you to interact with Nicolas Nicolas has many connections. It’s good for the laboratory to get closer to him, right?”

“I don’t **know**, either. Speaking of this, Norlle became more dejected

she said gloomily. “When I heard Brand’s order, I also asked why. But Brand said I should listen to his orders unconditionally and shouldn’t ask why. Then I didn’t dare to ask again”

(*TAK, I don’t know what the manager is thinking” Stanley complained.

Upon hearing that, Noelle thought for a moment and had an idea. She said, “Stan, why don’t you ask Brand for me? I can’t ask him myself. What if

others **can**?

“Don’t be ridiculous?” Stanley quickly dissociated himself and said, “I don’t want to have anything to do with Brandon. Besides, I belong to the Serpaton–Morrtia Alliance **Laboratory**. I don’t use the same operating system as the Atoraka–Nosedon Laboratory?”

“The Serpaton–Mocita Alliance Laboratory!” Noelle was surprised. “Are there many more laboratories?”

“Of coun

course. Otherwise, how could so many modibles people be released? Seeing Noelle not knowing anything, Stanley started to explain to

her

“There are three regions of the laboratories, including the Atoraka–Nowedon Laboratory. Serpaion–Moeria Alliance Laboratory, and the Third World Laboratory.

ΠΕ

“These three laboratories are interconnected and hostile to each other. The standards of the mailed people‘ they developed are also different.

“At present, the comprehensive strength of the modified people in the Serpaton–Mocrta Alliance Laboratory is the strongest. Moreover, they are less restrained against ‘modified people because they advocate freedom

“Next is the Atoraka–Nowedon Laboratory. They released fewer modified people. It’s said that **they’re** taking the elite route. Every modified person is strictly supervised.

“Lastly, there’s the Third World Laboratory. They released the most modified people. Of course, many are to make up the numbers.

seems they want to quantify them first before quantifying them. For example, many modified people in Revelations Guild came from the Third World laboratory.

“Oh, I see. “After listening, Noelle feh she had learned something new. She didn’t even know there were so many laboratories.

In short, I’m not from the Atoraka–Nowedon Laboratory. Your laboratory can’t control me, and I don’t want to have anything to do with Brandon.” Standry **concluded**.

Fine.” Noelle sighed in frustration. She seemed to have lost her spirit again.

“Noelle, you...” Stanley was sure Noelle could not meet **Nicolas** because of the laboratory’s order. However, **Stanley** was **afraid** he would not get the one hundred million dollars from **Nicolas** alive if he reported to him like that.

After dunking it over, he asked Noelle. “You juss **said** Brandon ordered you not to get close to Nicolas, right?”

Noelle nodded, “**Yep**

“What were his exact words?” asked Stanley.

Noelle **answered**. “His exact words? Let me see. **Brand** said, ‘**Although you don’t** have to kill Nicolas, you shouldn’t get too close to him from now

1. ON.

Stanley was secretly shocked when he heard that. “Although you don’t have to kill Nicolas?”

He pondered, So, the laboratory **has** been planning to kill Nicolas!

That way, he **could** understand why the laboratory did not want Noelle and Nicolas **to** get **too** close. After all, **Nicolas** might be a dead person. A dead

Chapter **166**

“Noelle, do you want to see Nicolas Stanley asked.

Yes, I do want to see him!” Noelle nodded vigorously

Stanley smiled. “Alright, I’ve got **you** an **idea**.”

Upon hearing that, Noelle asked excitedly. “Stan, what’s **your** idea?”

Stanley said, “Didn’t Brandon tell you not to get too close to **Nicolas** from now on? This sentence is a vague concept. We can play a word game..

“For example, you can make an issue of the word future. When exactly will the future be? Is it in in a narrow sense or a broad sense? He didn’t specify this, right?

“If you contact Nicolas now and don’t contact **him** in a year or or two, you won’t be considered disobeying orders, right?

“Secondly, don’t get too close’ can also be used as an issue. Does it refer to the close distance or relationship? Brandon didn’t specify it, right! You can understand this close in Schrodinger’s law.

“Start from two aspects. One is the distance, and the other is the number of times you’ve interacted with Nicolas

“The distance means that every time you interact intimately with Nicolas, **you** can understand ‘not too close as the number of times you’ve interacted with him. As long as you don’t interact too much, you can consider yourself not close to him.

“On the other hand, as for the number of times you interact, you can meet Nicolas more often, but it’s fine if you two don’t get **physical contact** too frequently. You only need to **grasp** the scale.”

After hearing **Stanley’s words**, Noelle hesitated for a moment.

Then, she e stammered. “Stan, it’s not that I haven’t thought about playing word games, but this isn’t good, right it’s clear that Brand doesn’t want me and Nick to

Before Noelle could finish her sentence, Stanley interrupted her and asked forcefully. “Cut the crap! Just tell me if you want to see Nicolas!”

“Yes, I do!” Noelle hurriedly said.

Stanley added, “**Since** you want to see him, you must have guts! You can’t have both, How can you have both! If you want one, you have to give up

on the other!

“Besides, you haven’t given up yes. It’s just a word game. It’s the people in the laboratory who didn’t make things clear. What does it have to do with you’

“Besides, Brandon is the one managing you now. He has a relationship with you. Even if **your actions** are **slightly against** the rules, he won’t do anything to you. What else do you have to worry about?”

Because of Brandon’s order, Noelle had been troubled for days. Now that Stanley had straightened her out, Noelle felt the gloominess in her heart gone. It was as if the misty sky had returned to light, **and** she **was** alive **again**.

“Stan!” Nuelle suddenly shouted.

Stanley was shocked by Noelle’s voice and **asked**, “Wha-what?”

“**Thank you!**” Noelle rolled **on** the bed happily and finally lay on the bed again.

Her sexy **calves** swayed in the air as she held her phone and said to Stanley with a smile, “I’ve been worried about this, **but** after hearing what you said, I know what to do **now**.”

Stanley asked carefully. “So **you’ve** decided to ”

Noelle answered. “I’ve decided to continue **seeing** Nick. Ali, no. I want to see Nick within the scope of the order. **You know**.”

Noelle thought, Stan was right, Brandon did not make things clear and made the content ambiguous, Strictly speaking, **it’s** his fault

Furthermore, my management rights are in Brand’s hands, and I have a **good** relationship with Brand. Even if I violated the rule, Brand wouldn’t be mad, right?”

After mentally preparing herself, Noelle’s mind became **clearer**.

Stanley secretly heaved a sigh of relief and said. “Alright, **as long as you’ve** thought it **through**. I’ve **gotta go** now.”

Noelle nodded and said to Stanley with a smile, “I’ll thank you **properly** some other day.

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“No need. It’s no big deal Stanley’s emotions were surging.

He did not expect

to be settled so quickly.

He screamed inwardly, ‘Oh my, one hundred million dollars! Here I am v

Chapter 167

After hanging up. Noelle was filled with excitement. Although she **had** just met Nicolas, she could not wait to see and kiss her darling Nick.

Noelle was a person of action. She would do whatever she **thought** of. Hence, she jumped out of bed and rushed out of the room to look for Nicolas

As she had just come downstairs, she bumped into Kimberly, who had prepared the snacks and brought them out

“Noelle, come here. Quick, come and try my newly bak

- baked cupcakes. Kimberly **said** to her daughter with a smile.

The next second,

d, Noelle pounced **on** Kimberly and hugged her. “Monny!”

Kimberly was caught off guard by Noelle’s hug. The snacks in her hand almost fell to the ground. She staggered a few steps back to stabilize herself and laughed. “Why are **you** so happy? Any good news! Why are you so happy?”

What do you think?” Noelle was in a good mood and smiled brightly at everyone she saw,

She first kissed Kimberly on the **face**, then took a cupcake from her snack plate and ate it in one bite.

She said to Kimberly with a smile. “Mommy, the cupcake is delicious” **Also**, I’m going out for a bit. Don’t wait for me for dinner tonight!”

“Oh! Noelle, are you going... Kimberly **was** stunned.

Before she could reset and ask Noelle what she was doing outside and who she was meeting, Noelle had let go of her and ran out of the door like a gust of wind

Meanwhile, the three Anderson brothers, Charlie, Damon, and Eli, came in from outside the house. All three of them were wearing sportswear and had just exercised.

aw them

Noelle **saw**

“Charlie!

Damon!

and put on a sweet smile. Then, she immediately went up to hug Charlie, Damon, and Eli.

“You guys are back after playing basketball How was it? Mom made cupcakes. It’s delicious Go and have some, too! I’m going out. I won’t be back for dinner tonight. I get going. Bye!

With that, she disappeared again

Charlie, Damon, and Eli, who were left behind, were **at** a loss for **words**. The three of them looked **at** each other.

Eli was the first to react. Then, he **said in horror**. “What’s wrong with that girl again? Why is she so happy? Did she win the lottery““

She **suddenly** hugged them, causing them off guard, and she left before they could realize what had happened!

Damon was also **confused**. He looked in the direction of Noelle’s leaving figure **and** pondered. “She hasn’t been in a good mood these **few days**. How did she become so energetic in just **a short while?**”

Charlie still said nothing. But Noelle rushed over and hugged him, leaving him a bit lost.

She was not treating him as an outsider. It was as if she had taken him as a close one. **It** made him feel like she was too much, ignoring his feelings.

Charlie disliked those **who** were overly friendly and felt they lacked a sense of propriety, which contradicted his personality

However, perhaps **because** of the blood relation, he did **not** seem to be as repulsed by Noelle’s hug **as** he had imagined. Maybe blood ties did have unbelievable power.

Meanwhile, Brandon **was** expressionless as he broke the pen at the laboratory

The surrounding researchers were all trembling in fear. They wondered, Tanit Is this loving King of Hell going to flip out

At that moment, the deputy manager trembled fiercely as he walked forward. He wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and asked softly, “Um, Mr. Jones, should we contact Noelle immediately to stop her?”

They had heard the conversation between Noelle and Stanley. That damn brat from Serpton–Mocita Alluice Laboratory had instilled random thoughts into their important experimental subjects, leading her to play tricks and distort the original intention of the order.

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Based on the fact that Noelle agreed, she had violated serious experiment regulations and needed to be punished.

Brandon sat in the main seat of the observation room.

His pitch–black uniform made his figure look exceptionally smooth and fit. Coupled with his devilishly handsome appearance, he was simply a work of art created by God. It was a masterpiece

However, everyone who had interacted with him knew he was a temperamental demon. Ordinary people could not figure out what he was thinking, just like at the moment.

Brandon stared at

at the huge detector and pursed his

is thin lips. The smile on his face faded a lot, and he looked like he would flare up at any moment.

Seconds ticked by. Brandon, who had been silent all this while, suddenly chuckled. “Funny”

His smile, however, frightened the others, especially the deputy manager standing next to him. His back was almost drenched in cold sweat, stammered, “Mr. Jones, you

Brandon suddenly said before the deputy manager could finish. There’s no need to stop her. Let her continue to interact with Nicolas.”

He

“Huh?” As soon as he heard that, the deputy manager was stunned. He asked again with uncertainty, “Should we let Noelle continue interacting with Nicolas?”

Yeah Brandon nodded.

His gaze fell on the huge detector again. His beautiful and mysterious emerald eyes carried something that could not be seen through but made

one shudder

He said leisurely. “Norlle likes **Nicolas** a lot. For him, she **can** even misinterpret my orders.”

The deputy manager lowered his head silently and complained in his heart, Then why did you let her see **Nicolas**? Are you such an understanding person?"

After that, Brandon narrowed his eyes and said, "Since she likes him so much, we have to follow her wishes. After all, the deeper the feelings, the more meaningful it is to sever it."

As he spoke, he smiled at the deputy manager. "I'm so looking forward to the expression of Nicolas being stabbed in the heart by Noelle when they are deeply in love. It must be interesting!"

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news to Nicolas.

Soon after Stanley talked to Noelle, he reported the good news to

He said. "Mr. Sawyer, you need to add thirty million dollars. Thanks to me, Noelle can finally see you again. From now on, she won't hide from you anymore. You two **can** meet whenever you want!"

When Nicolas heard Stanley's words, **the** corners of his lips curled up. He was straightforward and generous. He smiled and said, "Mr. Preston, well done. I'll get Bryan to transfer 130 million dollars to you Imer.

"Fuck, 130 million dollars Seriously?" When Stanley heard that, he was immediately shocked by Nicolas's wealth.

He **had** helped to straighten things out for Noelle because he didn't feel at ease about taking one hundred million d

dollars. It was considered a from service. However, he did not expect Nicolas to agree so readily **when** he casually asked for another thirty million dollars.

"How rich is Nicolas?" Stanley couldn't help but wonder, These God-damn rich people! I can't envy him more!

Nicolas did not care about Stanley's envy and jealousy. He continued. "You worked for me. This 130 million dollars is what you deserve."

Of course, Stanley would never reject such an unexpected fortune. He chuckled and said, "Okay, accept this 150 million dollars. Thanks"

Nicolas said, "Nice working with you

Stanley smiled. "My **pleasure**!"

Not long **after** Nicolas ended the call with Stanley, Noelle called.

When seeing "Elly babe" on the screen, Nicolas's eyes were filled with gentleness and affection. Then, he picked up the call, his voice low and elegant with **a** smile. "Hello, Elly babe."

“Nack! I’m going to see you now. Where are your Noelle’s excited voice immediately came from the phone.

She sounded energetic, very different from her previous listless appearance.

Although Nicolas hadn’t seen her, he could already imagine her bright staile. Once again, Nicolas felt the 100 million dollars **was** worth it

He wondered, “What’s the point of making so much money if I can’t **make** my girl **happy**?”

Nicolas told Noelle the address and said. “Come to this place. I’ll wait for you.”

“**Got** it!” Noelle nodded and smiled. “I’ll **take** a taxi over now.”

“Okay,” Nicolas said.

They hung up. Nicolas was about to go to the agreed place.

Noelle put down her phone and walked to the corner of the street, ready to take a taxi. Art moment, the necklace around her neck suddenly li

“Ob/” Noelle noticed the brightness **of** the necklace and was stunned for a moment. She quickly retreated to an empty comer of the street.

“Hello? Brand?” Noelle felt guilty when talking to Brandon. After all, **Brandon** did not want her in meet Nick, but she was about to,

Soon, Brandon’s smiling voice was heard. He **teased**, “Noelle, why are **you** so nervous? Are you trying to do something bad“:{

“No, nope.” Noelle was in a **daze**.

For some reason, perhaps because of her guilty conscience, she **was as** timid as a quail in front of Brandan.

“So, where are you going?” Brandon asked again.

Hearing that, Noelle was slightly stunned. She pursed her lips and stammered. “L.. **un**... well L’

“Speak!” Brandon’s tone suddenly became **heavier**.

Upon hearing **that**, Norlle’s heart trembled. She was afraid and said frankly, **Thu going** to see Nick now.

“See Nicolas?” Brandon chuckled “Oh, Noelle, **have** you forgotten what I told your”

“Brand, I’m sorry” Noelle’s voice became lower and lower because she was in the wrong

However, Brandon said, “The **mission** has been canceled. In the future, if you want to **see** Nicolas, **go** ahead. I won’t stop you anymore.”

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apter 168.

Au sonrian Brandon finished speaking, Noelle was almost stunned. She couldn’t believe her ears and asked in surprise, “Brand, are you serious?”

Brandon was sure. “I am”

Noelle asked again, “**Are** you sure you won’t stop me from seeing Nick!”

“Of course” Brandon’s tone became gemle. He smiled and said, “Noelle, you are the most important to me. I don’t want to make you sad.”

“Oh. Brand...” As soon as the heard that, Noelle was immediately moved to tears.

At the same time, she felt extremely guilty for misinterpreting Brandon’s onders

She thought. ‘Brand is so kind. I shouldn’t have hidden it from ham

Listening to Noelle’s touched voice on the other side of the communicator, Brandon’s emerald eyes narrowed. And the corners of his lips curled up slightly.

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Chapter 169

Noelle. Tin a little bit angry this time” Brandon’s tone was filled with anger.

When Noelle heard that, she felt a little guilty. So she apologized, “Brandon, I’m sorry...”

Brandon said, “After all that happened. I thought that we were the closest people in the world. We underwent experiments together. We went through pain and cried together. I thought no matter what happened, we would be honest, instead of hiding things from each other.”

“Brandon...” Noelle murmured.

“If you want to see Nicolas, you can tell me and I will lei you go. You didn’t have to lie to me and twist my words with some really dumb reasons. You are making me sad. Do you get it?” said Brandon.

“I **am** sorry. Brandon... Noelle apologized again timidly.

She never thought Brand would be so understanding

She had only asked for a reason last time, but Brandon rebuked her fiercely. If she **had** known he was so understanding, she would have just talked to him

Noelle, don't hide anything from me in the future, okay? Brandon **said**.

Noelle quickly nodded and promised. "Brandon, don't worry I won't hide it from you anymore. I am so sorry, Brandon. Don't be **sad**."

Brandon agreed. Then, he smiled and said, "Noelle, I believe that you won't hide anything from me from now on."

"Yes," said Noelle.

Noelle wanted to repay **his** trust. So she quickly expressed her loyalty again and said seriously, word by word, "Brandon, I will listen to you obediently in the future. I won't hide or deceive you!"

Brandon laughed when he heard that. "This is the Noelle that I know"

He continued to **ask**, "Are you going to meet Nicolas now!?"

"Yeah," said Noelle.

"I won't stop you from contacting Nicolas, but I **have** a request," said Brandon

"You have another request?" Noelle was a bit anxious, afraid that Brandon would request something harsh,

Brandon noticed her unease. So he smiled and **said**, "Don't be nervous. **You** can definitely do this,"

"What is it?" Noelle **asked** carefully.

"You can meet

can meet and contact with Nicolas. But you can't kiss him do make the **last** step."

"The last step?" Noelle didn't quite understand.

"Don't you understand" Brandon asked.

"I don't

"It's the only way for living beings to reproduce. And humans call it make love," Brandon explained.

"Oh!" Noelle suddenly understood **and said**, "That's embarrassing"

"Embarrassing?"

Brandon was amused by Noelle's cute description. He agreed and said, "Yes, that's right. You can't do it with Nicolas, understand"

"Got it." Noelle agreed.

However, **she** was a little p

puzzled and asked, "Brandon, can I ask **why**!"

"Because I don't like it." Brandon's tone **was** casual, but he did not hide anything.

Noelle was still puzzled. "Why doesn't Brandon like **me** kissing and doing **embarrassing** things with Nick?"

Brandon said, "because you are mine"

"I'm **yours**?" Noelle asked.

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"Right" Brandon **said**.

Is of war

He met Noelle and found her value first. To get Noelle, he had killed everyone who stood in his way. Noelle was naturally his spoils

Brandon's voice grew colder. I can tolerate other men touching you, but if any of them dares to overstep their boundaries, even if you beg for mercy, I'll make sure he pays with his life"

Hearing that Brandon wanted to kill Nicolas Noelle hurriedly pleaded, "Brandon, don't kill Nick!"

Brandon pressed on step by step and reiterated. Then you must listen to me, do not stay too close to him, understand?"

"Yes, yes!" Noelle, terrified that Nicolas might be killed by Brandon, nodded vigorously, her heart moving like she was pounding garlic. She hurriedly promised. "Brandon. I'll keep my distance from Nick and won't get too close to him in the future,"

"Yes, yes? Noelle nodded vigorously, afraid that Nicolas might be killed by Brandon. She quickly reassured him "Brandon, I promise I won't have any more intimate contact with Nick from now on.

"Good girl" Brandon was very satisfied

Brandon smiled again and made a possessive declaration. "Noelle, you're mine. Every part of your body, even a drop of blood or a strand of hair, belongs to me. Keep this in your mind."

It will. Noelle repeated Brandon's words and said, "I belong to Brand. I'll remember it."

“Say that again. Brandon wid

“Huh? Noelle didn’t understand and said, “I belong to Brand?”

“Yes, say that again,” said Brandon

“I belong to Brand, Noelle repeated.

“Say that again, said Brandon

I belong to Brand, Noelle repeated again.

Noelle was puzzled. She didn’t understand why B

Brandon wanted her to repeat this sentence again and again.

Brandon continued to ask. “Noelle, who belongs to Brand?”

“Noelle belongs to Brand, Noelle answered obediently.

“Say that again. Brandon demanded

“Noelle belongs to Brand” Noelle felt like she was a repeater.

After having Noelle repeat this sentence countless times, Brandon finally seemed to be satisfied and said, “Alright, let’s end it here.”

When Noelle heard this, she finally heaved a sigh of relief.

“That’s great. I don’t have to repeat it anymore.”

However, after she agreed, Brandon suddenly asked, “Who **does** Noelle belong to?”

“Brandon!” Out of reflex, Noelle immediately answered.

Brandon smiled in satisfaction. “Very good

Continuously repeating something would make it become muscle memory, **a** conditioned reflex. What Brandon had to do first was to make Noëlle remember this sentence.

After that, he would change her **body** and mind bit by bit

He smiled and said, “Alright, now you can go to meet Nicolas.”

“Yeah!” Noelle became luppy again when she heard this.

“Goodbye, Noelle,” said Brandon

“Goodbye, Brandon!” said Noelle.

After talking to Brandon, Noelle's awkwardness finally melted away. She let out a sigh of relief and relaxed. Soon, **a sense** of clarity washed over her once again.

Chapters 169

Noelle did not understand what Brandon's words meant,

But Brandon was from the laboratory. She had to abide by what he said to her through the necklace

Secondly, in Noelle's heart, Brandon had always been her partner in the trials and experiments they had gone through together. Their bond had been strong **from** the start. So, if Brandon said she belonged to him, then she belonged to him,

Even if I belong to Brandon. I can still like Nick, she thought to herself

AD

Because she was on the phone with Brandon, she was delayed for a while.

Noelle was eager to find Nick, so she pushed aside any lingering thoughts about Brandon's words, Without wasting another second, she rushed back to the street, quickly flagging down a taxi.

Soon. The car Hopped at the place they **had** agreed on.

It was a high-class **private** club. The customers who went in and out were all big shots in society.

After getting **out** of the car. Noelle ran straight to the clubhouse

Noelle's casual attire contrasted with the lavish atmosphere of the club, but it didn't seem to matter. As soon as she entered, the lobby manager, noticing her, immediately approached with a respectful smile. "Miss Anderson, we've been expecting you. Please, follow me"

"Huh!" Noelle looked at that person in confusion and asked. "Sir. do you know me!"

"Of course, the manager replied smoothly, his voice dropping to a more respectful tone. "Mr. Sawyer specifically asked me to wait for you here"

Nicolas was the boss of the private **club**

A long time ago, Nicolas had sent photos of Noelle to the higher-ups. So even though no one had actually met her yet, everyone knew that this young woman was destined to be their future boss. Naturally, they knew they had to treat her with the utmost respect and attention.

"I see! Please take me to Nick then!" said Noelle.

"Alright, please follow me. The manager personally brought the young lady to a VIP private room

At the door. He knocked twice and **said** respectfully, "Mr. Sawyer, Miss Anderson has arrived"

The person who opened the door was Bryan

When he saw Noelle, he smiled at the girl and greeted her, “Miss Anderson, good. Mr. Sawyer is inside. Please go in.”

“Okay!” Noelle walked into the private room.

Bryan left the private room and closed the door considerately.

After Noelle navigated through the layers of screens, she finally saw the man **sitting** comfortably on the **cushion**. In front of him was a low table piled high with an array of delicacies, the rich aroma filling the air.

“Nick” She immediately called out to him in surprise.

Nicolas glanced sideways, his eyes lingering on Noelle’s smiling face. A thought crossed his mind, Stanley was right. Elly babe seems to have truly returned **to** her old self

“Baby, come here,” Nicolas said, his handsome face lighting up with a smile as he extended his hand toward her

Noelle giggled as she **ran** toward him, light and carefree, like **a** bird released from its cage. With **a** joyful leap, she landed in his arms, wrapping both arms around his neck. Resting her head on his chest, she whispered, “**Nick**, Nick, Nick, I **miss you** so much!”

“Haven’t we **just** met: Why are you missing me already?” he teased, **his** voice warm with affection. But despite **his** words, his arms tightened around: her, holding her even **closer**.

When Noelle heard this, she looked up. The corners of her eyes curved **as she said** with a smile, “Although we’ve just met, I **miss** you. Nick, dont **you** miss me?”

“Of course I do,” he replied, his voice soft but filled with affection. He wished he could keep her by his side **every** day, constantly watching over her, never letting her out of has sight

“That’s mos

i’s more like it,” said Noelle

“Yeah” Nicolas smiled. Looking at the girls bright little **face**, he was filled with satisfaction.

Nicolas **Adam’s** apple bobbed **as** he leaned in **closer**. His eyes **darkened** slightly, and he lowered his head, moving in to **kiss** her lips.

It felt so natural, a familiar gesture between then

them, one they had shured countless times before. Noelle naturally kissed him too.

However, Brandon’s words suddenly flashed through her mind like a curse,

The words “no **kissing**” echoed in his thoughts, like an invisible chain, halting Noelle in her tracks. Without thinking, she instinctively **pushed**

Nicolas away

Chapter 120

ca forerful path, bent it was eruaigh an unan Miroda.

He looked at her, his gun sofening as he saw the guarded expression on her farm. Illy bake y

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