

Unwanted Girl Spoiled by Billionaire - Unchosen 306[885 words]

Chapter 306

One year later, Noelle and Nicolas got their **marriage** certificate. On the day they registered, it was **also** their wedding day.

Noelle overheard him and, in her wedding dress, walked over, glaring at him. “Stanley, stop bad-mouthing Nicolas behind his back, or he might give you extra work again.”

“Damn, you two heartless couple, can you be nicer to me?” **Stanley** protested.

Since the lab was **shut** down, Stanley had fully sided with Nicolas. He’d made a name for himself in the entertainment industry under Radiance Media **and** had become **an** international superstar. Despite the glamorous appearance, he was still a hard-working employee, often exploited by his ruthless boss,

Just **then**, Noelle’s good friend Tina came over, still on the phone. “Alright, I **got** it, you can keep **crying** now,” she said, hanging up.

Tina, hasn’t Harley arrived yet?” Noelle asked.

Stanley scoffed. “Isn’t he dating you? Why is he so upset when Noelle’s getting married?”

Tina rolled her eyes, “Who’s dating him? Don’t spread rumors.”

Stanley grinned. “Not dating? Then I wonder who **those** two were in the alley the other **day**, hugging and kissing”

Tina’s face changed. I’m not, scumbag

I didn’t, you **must’ve** seen it wrong. Ugh. That jerk Harley, he’s playing around with women **again**. What a

Stanley thought, “Doesn’t this feel a little hypocritical?”

Noelle just stood by, laughing at the banter.

When **Nicolas arrived**, the traditional tug-of-war between the groom and bridesmaids began. Stanley **was** supposed to lead the charge, **but** thanks to Nicolas’s timely bribe, the bridesmaids flipped sides, even accusing them of being spies planted by the groom.

In the end, the groom successfully got his bride.

At the wedding hall, Bryan hurried over with a beautifully wrapped gift box.

“What is it?” Nicolas asked

“It’s a **transfer** contract,” **Bryan** replied.

“A transfer contract?” Nicolas raised an eyebrow.

“Yes,” Bryan nodded. “It’s an asset transfer contract. We investigated, and the assets all belong to the Jenkins family.”

“The Jenkins family?”

Noelle tilted her head at Nicolas and **said**, “Nicolas, **isn’t** the Jenkins family your grandfather’s side?”

Nicolas didn’t **answer**, and Bryan seemed uneasy.

He knew this **was the** Jenkins family’s gift. Ever **since Nicolas and** Rory **had** their falling out, he didn’t expect the Jenkins family to **send** anything for his wedding.

It seemed like Rory was extending a gesture of peace.

“I don’t want it,” Nicolas suddenly said.

“Mr. Sawyer?” **Bryan** was stunned. Was Nicolas not **going** to forgive Rory?

To the gift-**giver** still here?” Nicolas **asked**.

“Yes”

“Tell them **this** when they have a grandson, I’ll **make** sure to visit him with my child.”

At the wedding ceremony. Vincent walked **his** daughter down the aisle, placing her hand in Nicolas’s, **and** said seriously, “Nicolas, I’m

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entrusting Norlie to you?

Nicolas smiled. “Don’t worry, I’ll take good care of her.”

you look really handsome t

As Noelle was led by Nicolas, she looked up at him and whispered, “Nicolas, you

Inday

Nicolas smiled, leaning down **and** whispering in her ear, Till make **sure** you see even more handsome tonight.”

The priest, ready to deliver the vows, started. “Mr. Sawyer, you

Before he could finish, Noelle interrupted eagerly, “I do, I do, I’m all in!”

The priest thought, ‘Could you please be a little more reserved? Your eyes **are about** to devour the groom.

Nicolas laughed softly. “**Haby**, could you let me **finish** first?”

He regretted it immediately, remembering how Noelle had wanted to discuss these matters in detail with him from the very first time they met.

Noelle cut him off and hugged him tightly. Her eyes **sparkled** as she said, “It’s all the same, we can skip the formalities. Can we just go to the honeymoon now?”

The priest sighed **in** exasperation.

In the audience. Eli covered **his face**, saying. I can’t **even** watch this.”

But Kimberly smiled with

th affection, saying, “What’s wrong? I think Noelle is just fine like this.

Vincent also nodded, his expression full of pride. “Yes, Noelle’s just fine.”

Eli stared at his father, eyes wide with shock. He thought, “Seriously? Dad, if **this** were before, you’d be scolding her for being shameless. When did you start filtering her actions **so much**?”

Damon, with his usual serious face, chuckled and said, “It’s a bit hold, but Noelle has always been bold. It’s her wedding, let her enjoy it. Who cares **what anyone else** thinks?”

Charlie, with **his** always stoic expression, nodded. “Yes, it’s her wedding, she gets to decide.”

Bennett, with a smile, snapped pictures. “Noelle’s going to love these, I’ll take plenty of photos for **her**.”

Adriel looked thoughtful but **didn’t** comment.

Elsie, with a knowing **smile**, **said**, “Noelle is so bold, Adriel. When we get married, **should** we do the same?”

Noelle tugged at Adriel’s shirt and said, “I’m serious, we should do that!

Adric smiling indulgently at Noelle, said. “Alright, let’s do what Elsie suggests.”

Hi couldn’t believe it. “You two were never like this

At the altar, Noelle draped herself over Nicolas, looking as though she wanted to devour him. Nicolas, indulging her, laughed. “Hold **on**. let’s skip the formalities, but there’s something I still need to say.””

“No, what’s that?” Noelle asked, her eyes twinkling **like** a little sunbeam.

Nicolas, smiling, leaned down **and** kissed her deeply on the lips, then said with utmost sincerity, “Noelle. I, Nicolas, will never fail **you**.”

Noelle beamed even brighter and kissed him back, saying, “I love you too, with all my heart, completely

Nicolas asked. “Where did you read that?”

In my new emotional magazine Noelle grinned.

After the kiss, someone from the crowd shouted, “Congratulations on your wedding!”

Everyone stood and applauded, cheering, “Congratulations on your wedding!”