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## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

### Chapter 1844

#### **Chapter 1844 One Secret per Sentence**

Riley looked at the girl next to him with frustration and pushed her forward.

"What are you waiting for? Go and help Ms. Stanton! If you dare to neglect her and ruin my business, I'll settle the score with you!"

The delicate girl looked at Riley aggrievedly and silently went in the direction that Nicole left.

In the bathroom.

Nicole was wearing a white dress, so the red wine stain was particularly obvious.

It was not something that could be washed away with water.

Nicole had already sent a text message to the driver outside to bring in her spare clothes while she waited in the bathroom.

In less than a minute, someone that Nicole did not want to see appeared at the door.

"Ms. Stanton..."

It was that little delicate girl.

She would not leave Nicole alone. Nicole looked away. "Did Riley ask you to come? Tell him to give up. I won't invest in him."

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If Nicole spent her money on something that could see, at least she would feel happy.

Investing in Riley would be the same as having her money go into a bottomless pit.

The delicate girl looked at Nicole and bit her lower lip.

"I'm not here because of him."

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "Then..." The girl took a deep breath. "Ms. Stanton, I'm here to ask you not to tell Riley that you know me. Please, I beg you."

Nicole tilted her head and looked at her without any expression, but her heart was pounding.

When did Nicole know this girl?

The girl looked at Nicole's indifferent face and became a little emotional.

"I was lied to when I was with Ian previously. He didn't like me at all. No matter how hard I tried, he didn't want to look at me or think of me. But Riley's different. Riley is willing to coax me, take care of me, buy me things, and spend money on me. We're really happy together. But... Riley doesn't know that I used to date Ian. If he knew, he probably wouldn't let me off the hook. So, can you please keep this a secret?" The girl raised her eyes and looked at Nicole with a pleading face.

Nicole gritted her teeth and simply could not stay calm as she thought, 'What did I just hear? This girl dated Ian, and now, she's hooking up with Riley. More importantly, Riley's clueless

about it? I didn't even know about their relationship until now.'

The delicate girl was about to cry. "Ms. Stanton, I admit that I shouldn't have hit on Mr. Sloan. I didn't know that he was your man! Otherwise, I wouldn't have done it even if I had the guts. Please keep this a secret for me, okay?" This sentence was like a strike of lightning.

Hit on Clayton?

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Wow!

It seemed like that did not work. Otherwise, that girl would not have clung to Riley.

Her taste certainly got worse.

Nicole laughed lightly and was not as enthusiastic as before.

“I’m not that idle. You don’t need to beg me because I’m not the only one who knows about this, right? Let’s just pretend that we don’t know each other.” This way Nicole would not get annoyed. The delicate girl still wanted to chase Nicole and get her word.

However, Nicole’s driver already rushed over with a bag. “Miss...”

Nicole nodded and gave the driver a look. The driver then separated Nicole and the delicate girl and looked at the girl warily.

The girl could not get close to Nicole, so she stood there reluctantly by herself. After Nicole changed her dress and came out again, she sighed in relief because Riley and the delicate girl were no longer around.

Kai came over to Nicole soon after he was done talking business.

Nicole followed Kai to the car and left.

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## Chapter 1845

### Chapter 1845 Only I Can Do It

Two days later, Nicole received a call from Julie. Ian did not plan to have a big birthday party and decided to just have a simple gathering near Julie's set. Yvette also went.

Nicole told Clayton about it and went with the driver.

It was only after Nicole arrived that she found out that Jan had invested in the film that Julie was involved in, so he was there to visit the set.

Ian sized Nicole up and went over to hug her.

"My precious darling! I'm so glad that you're okay!"

Nicole clicked her tongue and pushed him away. "Go away. Of course, I'm fine." Ian's smile deepened.

"I heard that you forgot all about Clayton but still remember me. I'm so touched..."

"You don't need to be touched. I even remember the death of my family's Tibetan mastiff when I was ten years old, so of course, I can remember you." Ian rolled his eyes in frustration. "Ugh, you're no fun."

Julie came out to bring Nicole inside. "It just so happened that today is the film's closing celebration, which collided with Carter's birthday, so we just decided to celebrate together."

Nicole was shocked. "Ian actually agreed to this?"

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Ian chuckled and said, "I can't help it. But I'm quite satisfied with this drama, so don't mind."

The filming crew and cast had already arrived.

Nicole and Julie went inside arm in arm. Ian followed behind them with his hands in his pockets.

It was very bright inside as the lights swayed. The atmosphere was very lively.

Julie leaned into Nicole. "There are a lot of people here. I guess they all heard that Ian's here today and came over to wish him. They're all in the entertainment industry, so you can deal with them if you want to. If you don't, we can leave in advance and change the venue."

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "Well, let's just follow Carter's mood. After all, it's his birthday."

Even if Nicole did not want to deal with these people, she could not just leave like that.

Julie nodded. She was considered part of the entertainment industry. Thus, she was naturally familiar with the people present and their relationships with each other.

Ian was wearing black pants and a black shirt with his sleeves rolled up. He looked like a typical trust fund kid as he swept a glance around.

If he was not Ian Carter, he could have been an award-winning actor with his looks.

Nicole and Julie admired the handsome men and women around them for a while. They then saw a beautiful woman in a long red dress at the other side of the room sashaying over.

The two ladies laughed.

It was Yvette.

"Ms. Quimbey, you're so gorgeous today that I thought I saw the wrong person!" Nicole joked.

Yvette raised her chin arrogantly. "My husband said that I'm gorgeous every day!"

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Julie said, "Doesn't he feel guilty for saying that?"

Nicole held back a laugh. "I think it's a pity that Mr. Sheldon isn't here. He didn't get to see Ms. Quimbey all dressed up!"

Yvette pouted. "Don't make fun of me! I've been working overtime for the past few days, and I have a headache from exhaustion."

"Is everyone at your company that busy?"

"Not everyone. I'm the only one that's busy. Ugh, I'm a vice president at Lance's stupid company, but I gotta do an assistant's work. I don't even have free time every day, and I fall asleep as soon as I see the bed!"

Nicole and Julie opened their mouths wide in shock.

No wonder Yvette did not take the initiative to ask them out for dinner these days. It was probably due to this.

"Why didn't you ask someone else to do it?" Nicole asked.

"Lance said that it's confidential, so only I can do it!"

Yvette speechlessly rolled her eyes. She was exasperated and extremely aggrieved.

Nicole felt a little strange. "How can an assistant's work be confidential?"

Julie was also very doubtful. "Right..." Yvette's expression changed. She also felt that something was off.

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