

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1905

Chapter 1905

Yvette frowns a little: "I still want to go, but not to prove myself because I know how much I have. I just want to be able to fight alone."

"Pay attention to safety and call me if you need anything." Nicole said, nodding.

"But it's still a problem how I get there now!" Yvette sighed.

"He won't let you go, will you?" Nicole knew better, but Yvette's mind went blank for a moment!

Yvette was stunned for a moment before realising she needed to get up.

"I knew you had a lot of ideas, Nicole!"

She ran away with her bag without saying anything after she finished speaking.

Logan had just arrived with coffee, and in order to avoid Yvette, who had appeared unexpectedly, he sprinkled it all over himself.

Yvette patted his shoulder and said, "Thank you, Logan!"

Logan was still stunned, and the person in front of him was no longer there.

Nicole burst out laughing.

"Ms. Stanton, what's the matter with Ms. Quimbey?" Logan asked.

Nicole cocked her brow: "I can hardly wait to get to the battleground!"

Logan was speechless.

I'm at a loss for what to do.

Nicole looked at him and said, "I'll give you a half-day off in the afternoon to clean up?"

Logan happily nodded: "Thank you very much, Ms. Stanton."

The next day.

Nicole was already aware that Yvette had travelled to Cali without permission.

Clayton was buttoning up his shirt, and he gave her a half-smile but no smile, and his handsome face was a little playful: "Aren't you intrigued? Mr. Sheldon was said to be so enraged that he drove after him all night, but he didn't. Get caught up."

Nicole smiled and lightly flipped through the news on her iPad: "What piques your interest? What is Ms. Quimbey incapable of doing?"

Clayton helplessly smiled: "But she ran away after passing you. Mr. Sheldon is easily misled!"

Nicole gave him a sidelong glance, "What about the miscommunication? Nobody can stop the legs from attaching to Yvette's body."

Clayton approached her and hugged her: "I'm going to the office to pick you up for lunch at noon?"

Nicole refused with a smile: "I understand you asked me to pay a visit to the crew, and I'll eat there at noon."

"Who is her new actor in the crew?" Clayton wondered.

Nicole's expression froze slightly, and she blinked:

"I'm not sure..."

Clayton gave her a blank stare.

After a few moments.

“Joseph, it seems, I don’t know, I just went to see it.” Nicole surrendered and admitted defeat.

Clayton drew the corner of his mouth, reached out, and pinched her face, which felt soft and delicate and resisted release.

“You’d better go and come back soon, because I’ll come to see you at any time!” In his tone, there was a faint and imperceptible threat.

Nicole pursed her lips and remained silent.

Clayton is extremely cautious, constantly thinking about the man besides her.

She is no longer as daring but fortunately she does not look down on other men, especially not men as good as Clayton in front of her.

Clayton looked up when the phone rang and frowned slightly.

Nicole quickly followed him into the elevator as he spoke.

Go out together anyway.

Clayton went to work for the company, and Nicole went to work for the crew.

On the phone, there seemed to be something to report, most likely from Jake from abroad.

He only said a few words about it. He hung up the phone just as the elevator arrived downstairs.

Nicole waved and happily walked to his car.

Someone pulled it out of the car and stuffed it into the co-pilot before the door closed.

Nicole was stunned as she looked at the driver’s seat, where she should have been.

"Are you going to the office?"

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Clayton gently turned his head and smiled at her: "By the way, I'll take you to the crew first."

Nicole: In any case? Isn't it true in both directions?

Nonetheless, she smiled gratefully: "All right, it's great to see you!"

Clayton was clearly in a good mood based on her duplicitous smile.

Nicole, who was bored on the road, happily made a videocall to Floyd.

Floyd hugged the children and said they were telling stories.

It is said that the children are clearly impatient and will throw things in front of them on the ground on purpose from time to time.

Floyd, on the other hand, was extremely supportive: "Isn't Grandpa's speech fantastic? We love hearing it!

Come on, Grandpa will teach you something about quantum mechanics..."

Nicole rubbed her brow: "Let's talk about it, Dad!"

Floyd said, "Children should be the first to receive an education. I used to be too preoccupied with work to devote time to you. I'll teach you one by one in this manner! Now that I have time, I want to devote all of my energy to our conversation so that you can go out and play with confidence!"

Clayton hesitated, but eventually decided to focus on driving.

Nicole became enraged and abruptly hung up videocall.

Clayton cast a glance at her: "Dad, this won't last forever, right?"

Nicole laughed, "When she is able to speak, she will refuse. Don't worry, my dad will let her go!"

Not to worry, but the face remains calm and lethal.

Nicole was aware of Clayton's entanglement and did not conceal it from him.

Really...

Clayton exhaled slowly as he heard this.

"That's great."

Nicole smiled.

Floyd has spent all of his energy during this time cultivating and talking about children. He is not tired, and those around him are tired for him!

Although Clayton saw it in his eyes and felt pain in his heart, swaying the elders' hearts was difficult.

Floyd is the person in question.

"I don't want to talk about how good a person will be when she grows up; what do you think as long as she is happy and healthy?"

Clayton spoke softly and clearly "I can work harder, enough for you to waste, whatever she becomes. Such a person, I wish her the best in life!"

Nicole listened, smiled, and moved her gaze ahead: "Mr. Sloan, the dream is nice, but why do you still report to Michael so many interest classes?"

Clayton sent Michael to the Europe summer camp within a week of his arrival.

Although Clayton was hesitant, he didn't need to say anything else about that kind of love, and he didn't change his mind.

Nicole didn't think Clayton would let him say that children were unscrupulous with a precedent in front of him.

Clayton looked at her with a guilty look on his face, then coughed and said, "Of course, he'll have to work harder in the future, and he'll rely on him to look after us, just like your brothers look after you."

"Lil Michael hasn't grown up yet, so you put so much pressure on him!" Nicole laughed.

"Your honour!"

Clayton bullied his son while taking it easy.

Michael, who was in Europe, sneezed violently.

He rubbed his nose while lecturing to the female classmate next to him.

The female classmate's face is round, like an apple, and she is adorable!

At the theater.

Someone was waiting at the door to pick her up early.

Nicole had no idea who she had met, but when she got out of the car, she heard someone call her name:

"Ms. Stanton..." comes next.

Nicole was taken aback by the voice.

What if it was Joseph himself?

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Chapter 1907

Nicole is impressed by this person, but she is unfamiliar with it.

Harvey was nominated for the Falcon Award and eventually won the best actor award, which went to Joseph.

This is where the only comprehension comes from.

His popularity is very high; he acts, and he has a good reputation in the circle.

Julie invited her to come over because she wanted to see if Falcon Entertainment could sign Joseph.

His contract with the agency had recently expired, and he had intended to open his own studio.

As a result, he inadvertently offended a big guy in the circle, and the big guy purposefully stumbled him, and everything went wrong.

So he hinted that Julie knew, carefully asked questions, and stated that he wanted to stay in Falcon Entertainment for a few years first, then talk about it after the spotlight faded.

Kai was uninterested in this person, so he delegated the task to Julie and Nicole.

Nicole's visit this time was more of a curiosity.

I wasn't expecting to meet someone as animated as Joseph.

Joseph waved his hand and was on his way to pick her up.

He stood behind Nicole and abruptly put a thin coat on her after watching the person in the driver's seat get out of the car.

Nicole returned a blank stare: "I'm not cold at all."

Clayton pursed his lips, lowered his gaze, and whispered into her ear: "I'm freezing."

Nicole shuddered for a moment as she felt a numbness pass through her ear, coquettishly touched him with his arm:

"Don't cause any trouble."

Clayton bowed his head, pleased with her response.

The person on the opposite side noticed the two people's intimate movements and stood there, unsure whether to come or not.

Yep.

Isn't the point of his visit to keep others from making up their minds? Clayton gathered her hair gently and kissed her on the lips gently, and said quietly, "I'll come pick you up in the afternoon, don't you worry."

He couldn't keep her cool, no matter how thick her skin was.

Clayton, fortunately, didn't get tired of being crooked for too long. He shifted his gaze away from Joseph and turned to get into the car.

Joseph could tell that Clayton's gaze at himself was as sharp as a blade.

Just Chilling.

His enthusiasm was immediately cut in half.

Nicole smiled and walked in her direction while waiting for the car to pass.

He dared to take a step, and his smile became a little stiff.

"Ms. Stanton..."

Nicole asked while nodding, "Joseph, why did you come in person?"

Joseph grinned, "I didn't have any scenes during the filming break, so I came out when I had time.

Inside, Ms. Julie was preoccupied..."

Nicole raised an eyebrow, and indeed it was!

"That one right now..." Joseph paused.

"It's my husband, by the way." Nicole explained naturally.

Joseph paused, his eyes clearly dimming.

I was perplexed because there was no passionate "oh" sound.

Nicole walked for a while before recognising his transformation.

"How do you feel about him?"

Joseph quickly shook his head: "No way, I haven't seen much before. I'm too busy filming during the week, and I haven't heard about your marriage..."

"Unlike your big stars, who everyone wants to know, our marriage is relatively low-key, and not many people pay attention."

Nicole stated in hushed tones.

"You are our goddess, and most people in the entertainment industry are paying attention to your affairs!" Joseph pursed his lips.

Nicole twitched the corner of her mouth but didn't say anything.

Continue to speak; there is no guarantee that they will discuss other topics. They are not yet acquainted!

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Chapter 1908

Nicole wields so much power in the entertainment industry because she once held Fabian and Harvey in one hand.

How many people are envious and envious?

As soon as she turned the corner, she noticed Julie sitting under the studio, intently watching.

She beckoned as she saw Nicole approaching.

Nicole didn't want to show her face in front of so many people, but everyone had come, and it wouldn't be right to leave now.

Only option is to bite the bullet and walk over.

I overheard the director scolding the female No. 2 who had NG several times.

"You can't even cry when you're crying, and you can't even laugh when you're laughing. Is your face so stiff that it frightens people?"

I'm not sure what the people pushing you in front of you are doing. Dare to come out before your plastic surgery recovery period is finished. Are you attempting to slow everyone down during filming?"

The female No. 2 stood there with red eyes, and the rest of the crew went over to help her with her makeup.

It's not surprising that such a scene exists.

They are perfectly capable of dealing with it.

The scolded female No. 2 began throwing things and losing her temper as soon as she turned her back.

Nicole cast a few glances around, secretly hoping that the crew was still alive!

How could something like this occur in a business?

She couldn't bear reprimanding the people who worked so hard for her!

Many actors, including the director, have seen her.

"Ms. Stanton, come to visit the class?" said the director, smiling and nodding.

"Yes, I'm bothering you." Nicole said with a smile.

"Don't bother, rest for half an hour!" said the director, waving his hand.

Come on over.

The weather is pleasant; the cool breeze is refreshing; and, while it is a little hot in May, it is not excessively so.

"Thank you, Joseph." Julie said as she approached with an umbrella.

“Thank you, Director Julie.”

Joseph smiled and raised his chin, saying, “It’s a trivial matter, no problem.”

Nicole looked around the studio: “Will it have any effect on your supervisor?”

“No, I’m not important, I just want to watch the play I invested in, will I lose my life?” Julie clicked her tongue.

“You invested?” Nicole twitched the corners of her mouth.

“Of course, otherwise why am I putting in so much effort here?”

Nicole sighed as she remembered the scene from earlier: “Are you concerned about heart disease? Why don’t you switch roles?” said the director frequently.

Julie casually brushed her broken hair besides her ears, smiled casually, and the two walked beneath the corridor, which is a classical-style building with a lot of charm.

“For what purpose? Her sponsor made a lot of money just to get her in.

Why don’t I make the money I’m capable of making?”

“You want to delete her footage in the end, already?” Nicole asked.

Otherwise, she couldn’t think of anything else.

According to the director’s rage right now, the female No. 2’s acting abilities may be difficult to see.

Even if it was shown, it was a terrible drama that was scolded to death.

I’m afraid it’ll be difficult to return to the original.

Julie gently squeezed her arm and hooked her lips: “If you claim to be intelligent! Anyway, when the sponsor signed the contract with us, he didn’t specify how much time she spent on the field.

Shoot it because you won't need it when the time comes!"

Nicole shook her head and smiled.

Standing here and looking out, I could see a patch of greenery, a gentle breeze, and the strong fragrance of flowers. It had been fragrant and aromatic.

Julie brushed up against her with her elbow.

"Do you see Joseph? How are you feeling?"

Nicole frowned slightly and stated her first impression:

"Not too deep, not a high-profile individual, but appears to have a pleasant personality?"