

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1936

Chapter 1936

The Lindstrom family is a stylish western-style garden residence with a single-family house.

Samuel knelt in despair, his entire person appearing to have changed in just a few days.

There is no longer a sense of luxury as there once was.

The Lindstrom family's parents were enraged. Mr. Lindstrom (Father), who was sitting on the sofa, yelled, "You're a real a*sshole. The Makinen family have finally let go of their attitude and are open to discussing it. You're doing it again, and you should be ashamed of yourself!

Camden! When you showed me the photo, I blushed for you! It's all right. If you play with women in private, but in a place like a public toilet, let Lumi see it. Did you really mean it?"

This is your picture. Do you keep claiming that you do not want to divorce?

What happened to my and your mother's faces?"

Mr. Lindstrom was panting and clutching his chest, exhausted. His blood pressure rose when he saw those photos.

Despite the fact that the woman's face was mosaicked, she was completely n*ked. The clothing is plainly visible!

I can't think of anything to justify it!

Mrs. Lindstrom (mother) was also enraged and remained silent.

Samuel closed his eyes and knelt on the ground, frowning. "I didn't do anything at all. She just begged me to do something, and she stripped na*ked. I didn't even touch a finger to her!"

Mrs. Lindstrom sneered angrily: "Then you won't leave?" Are you standing there watching her undress?"

Samuel's expression was decadent: "She drank excessively. I'm afraid that if I leave, she'll come after me and I won't be able to tell. So I considered leaving later so she wouldn't have to chase it down!"

Mr. Lindstrom sneered angrily: "Are you cheating? I'm too embarrassed to make this up for you if you say it!"

Mrs. Lindstrom explained, "Okay, don't bring it up; your marriage must be over, and we are still to blame. The Makinen family has no idea how many handles you have in their hands, so don't drag yourself to the point where it looks bad in the end."

Mr. Lindstrom nodded and said, "Lumi is not unreasonable; what does she desire? Give whatever you want; as long as it doesn't go too far, more money is acceptable. It doesn't matter if this marriage continues if it's like this, so let's just leave. It was because of your bad things that our Lindstrom family first became so popular on the Internet!"

"I don't want to divorce," Samuel said, his eyes fluttering slightly.

Mrs. Lindstrom rolled her eyes in silence "You don't want to go? What else do you want to do now that things have reached this point? We have no face to go to Makinen's house and say nice things!"

Samuel's throat moved and he spoke harshly "As long as I don't get divorced, I'll go to Lumi, and everything will be fine. She really doesn't want me if I divorce!"

"We don't care, you can do whatever you want, what is it?" sneered Mr. Lindstrom.

After saying that, he went upstairs angrily.

Samuel didn't want to say anything else. Mrs. Lindstrom was about to walk away when Samuel stopped her and said, "Mom, no matter what the Makinen family say, you must first endure the grievances. I'll apologise to you after I coax Lumi."

You will not see this child messing around, no matter how much you love him.

“You’re not very good at coaxing her. It’s unbearable no matter which woman you put it on. Do you still have to put up with the Makinen family’s pearl? Their home is not in disrepair!”

Mrs. Lindstrom stood up and walked away after she finished speaking.

Samuel opened his mouth and prepared to say something, but he didn’t.

In just a few days, his feelings for Lumi had become clear to him, like seeing the sun through the clouds.

The obsession with Kirsi had long since vanished.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1937

Chapter 1937

Men and women especially watched Kirsi begging in front of him last night, and even took off his clothes.

Samuel had never hated a person so much, but he hated himself even more.

In his heart, Kirsi had long since become an existence like the white moonlight that he could not get. This sacred feeling blinded him. When he made up his mind to cut off all ties with her completely, he withdrew.

He knew that without his help, Kirsi would not be better off. But if this kind of help would make Lumi misunderstood, he decided to give up.

What is he unwilling to do? Did Kirsi show that he didn't care to make her unwilling?

It was Kirsi who asked him for help again and again, but Samuel never thought about rejecting it.

No, he didn't look at his heart. He deserves it today!

Midnight.

Samuel drove the car to the downstairs of Makinen's house again.

The phone still couldn't get through, and he couldn't get in either.

He didn't know that Lumi, who had always loved money like his life, was so decisive and quick when he gave up on her as the fifth diamond king.

Powered by Hooligan Media

No matter what he said, it was useless, she was determined to get a divorce!

It was almost early morning that Lumi's car appeared. She was brought back as if she had been drinking.

Seven or eight meters away, Samuel got off the car.

Lumi squinted when she saw Samuel, with a somewhat impatient expression on her face, she turned around and was about to enter the door.

But Samuel moved faster.

Standing in front of her in the past, her eyes darkened, "Drinking?"

Lumi didn't want to get so close to him, so she pushed him back, "Can you handle it?"

Samuel's throat moved slightly, "Come back so late. The family will be worried, and you've been drinking a lot."

“Samuel, are you ill?” Lumi said directly, her tone terribly cold.

“What’s the relationship between us, we are going to divorce tomorrow, who are you pretending to show here?”

“I don’t want to divorce, I don’t agree to divorce.” Samuel’s tone was tough, and his eyes looked at her, which was meaningful.

“Actually, I’ve been treating you for a long time...”

“Shut up, are you afraid that I will divide your property? Don’t worry, I won’t take advantage of you. But you still have to take the money you deserve. I won’t be stupid enough to leave the house without paying a single cent! I’ve suffered so much grievance, and the mental damage is a total expense, and I have to help you guys and girls keep secrets... ..” At the last sentence, she deliberately lowered her voice.

Samuel’s face changed a few times.

Smart people don’t need much language to know what each other means.

The gardenias in the corners are blooming, and the faint smell is slightly stronger at night.

Smells good but not so good.

No one is in the mood to appreciate flowers and plants.

Don’t even want to wait a second longer!

Seeing that Lumi was about to leave again, Samuel took her by the wrist, and his voice was hoarse, with a bit of pleading, “I didn’t mean that, it wasn’t about the money. The show I invested in was withdrawn. She came to beg me to help her last night. She drank too much to do that. I have already refused...”

“That’s because my friend and I bumped into you, so you refused, do you still blame us for ruining your good deeds?”

Samuel frowned, and just as he was about to deny it, Lumi raised her hand to stop it.

"I don't want to hear it, and you don't have to explain it. To be honest, divorce can be considered as a fulfillment for both of you. 1mmen and women should be together forever. Don't harm others."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1938

Chapter 1938

The reason why Lumi hated Samuel so much was not because he betrayed her. If it is simply speaking, cheating and finding a woman will not lead her to the stage of divorce.

The most important thing is Kirsi. My sister is more important than my husband.

He teamed up with her most beloved sister, betrayed her together, and played her round and round. No matter how the two explained it, they couldn't wash away their sins.

She doesn't believe a word anymore.

Lumi looked at the deep night in the distance, with no street lights, like a black hole that could swallow everything.

"Divorce tomorrow, make a quick decision. If you don't want to get divorced, I will send your photos and file a divorce lawsuit in the name of your cheating. Samuel, you have to make trouble so ugly, and you found it yourself. "

Lumi's voice did not waver at all. Anyway, the advantage is in her hands. If she smashes the good hand in front of her, she will be really stupid.

You want to say that you have no nostalgia for this man, no. They have never quarreled since they got married, and even if there is a dispute, Samuel will give in.

Every minute they spent together was plain and warm. It's not that there is no emotion, it's just that there is no such deep emotion.

It wasn't enough to let Lumi fall into it. Lumi struggled to let go of his hand, but her tough attitude did not change at all. She didn't have any intention of eating back, and she would never have wronged herself.

She wouldn't do anything that gave up her self-esteem for the sake of feeling. Her career can fail again and again, but not men. If it fails, Samuel, you have to replace it.

Powered by Hooligan Media

Samuel stood there helplessly, watching Lumi go in, and he didn't even have the courage to chase in.

Every word of her was on his weakness.

That trivial liking from what he said didn't seem to make her change her mind.

Now, he has only tasted the weight of the word regret.

The lights are on. The evening rush hour has passed, and there are few cars on the road.

He went all the way back, feeling like a walking dead.

The phone rang again.

It is Kirsi.

He was buried on the steering wheel, and the whole figure seemed to be drained of strength.

He slammed into it with a punch, making a huge roar, breaking the silence of the night. It was torn apart with a sound, and then fell into silence.

He calmly packed up his mood and picked up the phone.

He picked up but did not speak.

The other party had already heard the sound of crying: "I really drank too much yesterday, my sister and they won't really take pictures, right? What should I do?"

Samuel was silent for a few seconds, and took a deep breath: "It wasn't her who took the pictures. It was taken by Julie in her hands, you can ask for it."

The other party was silent for a moment, and then Samuel spoke weakly, as if a little scared: "Julie broke up with you, how could I give it to me? When I explained it to my sister before, she was very angry, and she probably won't give it to me. If I ask for it, will I be humiliated by the discomfort?"

Samuel gave a speechless smile: "Then what do you think?"

Kirsi was keenly aware of the change in his attitude.

Forbearance, who had always been under her control, suddenly had thorns, which meant she was going to get out of her control!

She immediately changed the subject and said calmly: "I don't want to do anything, I just don't want to affect you, you know, the most wronged person is me, we lost contact after we got married..."

She said no contact, not the phone calls and messages on the scene. It's just that there is no further ambiguity.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1939

Chapter 1939

Don't cross each other's bottom line, have a clear conscience, she did a good job.

Samuel sighed, obviously not so tough.

"Okay, I still have something to do. I'm hanging up."

If Kirsi said this before, Samuel would think it was very reasonable, and he would also think she was wronged. But after yesterday's scene, he couldn't look directly at this person.

It always feels that a person has many masks, and he has only seen two of them.

The divorce of the Makinen family is a certainty.

In the eyes of outsiders, probably the two of them have long since divorced. But only they themselves knew that Samuel made various excuses and refused to leave, and the scene was ugly for a while. But fewer and fewer people care about it.

Samuel made an excuse to be busy and went out on a business trip.

...

When Nicole found out about this, she called Lumi.

She asked, "Where did Samuel go on a business trip?"

Lumi snorted coldly, "You said she went to East Asia, who knows if she really hid that far?" place to pick up.

"I heard that their oil business is not bad?"

Lumi said lazily: "Yeah, I haven't paid attention to it, but Samuel's business is half-baked. The reason why he didn't collapse is because of oil, otherwise how could this happen?"

The annual allowance is enough for an average company to earn several years' worth of money.

I can't accept it.

Nicole took the warm water in front of her and moved her cervical vertebrae, then drank it all.

She smiled, went to the lounge in the office, and took out a pair of comfortable shoes:

"It's fine to be generous, I'm afraid it will be sc*m and digging."

"But why hasn't Mr. Sloan come back? I have a few new projects I want to ask. What about him!" Lumi sounded very excited.

Nicole laughed: "He's still busy abroad, let's have dinner together next time!"

"Okay, we've agreed, I'll treat you!" Lumi was extremely happy.

Nicole suddenly thought of something, "By the way, did Samuel say when did he come back?"

Lumi's tone became low: "He'd better not come back for the rest of his life, I'll take his wallet and go with a white face!

But listen to Mr. Lindstrom. He Said that there was something wrong with the oil side, it was quite serious. Originally, Mr. Lindstrom planned to go in person, but he was hospitalized by Samuel before, so Samuel had to go by himself."

Nicole paused, with a calm surface, inwardly anxious: "Oh, if you know what happened, remember to tell me, I have something important!"

"No problem."

Lumi agreed.

Nicole smiled and said a few words before hanging up the phone with confidence.

Cool breeze in the evening.

Aida's birthday, Grant started thinking about birthday gifts several days in advance, and even Nicole didn't let it go, and kept thinking about it. Although Aida has been busy with her career in recent years, her family has not delayed at all.

She can see that when Grant works overtime less and less. Simply, Aida suggested to bring a few friends to the beach for barbecue.

Floyd refused the invitation, and told the children to play at home, so as not to disturb the young people to relax.

So Nicole called Julie and Ian, and Aida also invited a few good friends to go to the beach together.

The tide ebbs and flows in the evening, which is more lively than during the day.

The sparkling sea was glowing with beautiful gold, and there was a bit of desolation and coolness in the lively.

Aida was wearing a dark green dress. The whole person is fresh but charming, greeting everyone warmly. And the boat in the distance approached quietly.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1940

Chapter 1940

Grant rolled up his shirt sleeves and was having a barbecue, Ian next to him saw his serious look, and went over to laugh and joke: "Brother, you can sign a contract worth hundreds of millions of dollars. With your hands, can you still make skewers?"

Grant glanced at him silently, not losing his aura.

Many people around looked at the liveliness here, and also came over to talk and laugh.

Aida warmly entertained everyone with fruit, and the atmosphere was just right.

Nicole and Julie ran on the beach with a sun hat. It was rare for them to be so happy that they would not chat around a group of strangers.

They simply ran barefoot with their skirt in hand, the beach was warm and still warm.

Julie made a videocall to Yvette.

Yvette, who is far away in Cali, seems to have changed a person. In addition to work, she is fighting wits and courage with other people. She almost lost her hair.

"Envy, when I go back, I'll have a good time too!"

Nicole leaned into the camera, smiled and rolled her eyes: "I heard that Lance is looking for you? I'm still worried that you won't be able to let go. Next time I come back, will I ask for help? Shall we go together?"

Yvette blushed and said, "He just stayed for one night and then left. He was very busy, so how could he stay?"

Powered by Hooligan Media

But he did a lot of things that night.

Thinking about it makes her heart blush.

They haven't been so crazy in a long time.

Julie saw that she was immersed, accidentally touched the phone, and the video was turned off.

But never again.

The breeze was blowing, and the skirt swayed in the wind.

Nicole trotted against the wind, her light-colored long skirt flying up and down. Between the light and the shadows, facing the sparkling waves on the sea, it is extraordinarily beautiful.

Julie had just taken out her phone and planned to take a picture of her.

Suddenly, she stopped, standing there, looking at the sea.

Apart from a few people catching the sea in the distance, there were no other ships. But the shadow of a ship that gradually became larger on the sea seemed a little strange.

Soon, the distance is tens of meters away.

Julie walked over, "What's wrong?"

Nicole pursed her lips, "That's not the ship of Mediana. I remember when I was studying abroad, there was an organization with a special logo, which was the pattern on this kind of ship."

Although the water surface floating up and down, see incomplete. But she always felt familiar.

Julie: "No way, how can a smuggler be so blatant?"

Just as she was talking, the distance of the ship was getting closer and closer.

When five or six meters away.

Seeing the people on the deck clearly, Nicole was slightly startled.

It turned out to be Eric.

Following him, there were five or six foreign men.

Julie pulled her arm closer and said in a low voice, "Don't say hello, let's go directly?"

Nicole thought so too.

She responded, pressed down on the sun hat, tried to cover her face, turned around and followed Julie. But the group didn't give her a chance, and two men in black suit jackets but only beach shorts stopped them: "Hey, such a beautiful girl from Mediania, let's have a meal together. It's fate to meet you!

Mr. Ferguson, what do you think?"

Eric said low and hoarse voice:

"Forget it, I've been ready. Well, the girl who accompanies you to dinner, wouldn't I be disappointed if I didn't wait for you?"

The foreigner seemed very happy to be entertained, then raised his head and laughed, followed Eric and his group.

Nicole and Julie only dared to look at the direction they were leaving.

Eric also turned around at this time.

The eyes of the two met, and neither could see through each other's thoughts. Very thrilling.

