The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2027

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Samuel walked at the end, and looked at Nicole hesitantly: "I'm sorry, Miss Stanton."

Nicole raised her eyebrows: "I can understand Young Master Lindstrom's apology, but it's not something you can forgive. No matter what. Anyway, it's a good thing to come back safely, take care of yourself."

They won't deal with Samuel again, but they don't need to have any friendship with them.

Samuel understood what Nicole meant and nodded.

After taking two steps, Samuel stopped, turned his head, and his voice was a bit dry: "Lumi, is she okay?"

Nicole frowned and looked at Samuel: "Lumi married lan, and the two of them went on their honeymoon. Yes, of course it's good."

Samuel's face turned pale. His eyes trembled slightly and then his face was taut. He lowered his eyes and turned to leave.

He has been in dire straits abroad.

In order not to be affected by him, the people of the Lindstrom family didn't say a word about Lumi.

Samuel could faintly feel that something had happened while he was away from the country.

Those two people, the two people Samuel thought were the most unlikely, actually got married?

Nicole watched them leave and turned back.

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Clayton changed his clothes and came down, looking at the empty living room, not surprised. Nicole stood there and looked at Clayton with her arms crossed: "Your attitude shouldn't be too obvious, even if you're not welcome, you have to say a few words?"

Clayton smiled and spread his hands: "Sorry, I didn't drive them away. Going out, I'm already very polite, don't you think Dad didn't come back?"

Nicole tutted, and even learned to use Floyd as a shield. She rolled her eyes at him, walked to the sofa and sat down.

Clayton paused, walked over, put his arms around her waist, and squeezed gently, "Are you Angry?"

Nicole looked sideways, sat up straight, and looked at the magazine in her hand without changing his face: "No."

Clayton took the magazine away, held her face and lowered his head to kiss her. The warm breath quickly wrapped her up and put her in.

She put her arms around his neck, opened her eyes slightly, and saw the man's romantic appearance, warm and clear, and her heart was inevitably throbbing.

The two went deeper.

Clayton raised his eyebrows and smiled, hugged her waist tightly, breathing unsteadily, and whispered in her ear: "Upstairs?"

Nicole paused, regained consciousness, and quickly pushed him away.

How could she find his way accidentally?

Fortunately, no one was here. Nicole tidied up her clothes and paused: "No, I made an appointment to have a coffee in the afternoon, let's go together?"

Clayton shook his head knowingly: "I won't go in your time. I'll accompany the children in the afternoon to talk about how to swim, and the coach will come back in the afternoon."

Nicole raised her eyebrows, why didn't she know there was such an amateur training?

"Professional Coach?"

Clayton responded, stretched out his hand to straighten his hair that was disturbed just now, and smiled:

"Having won the world-class swimming championship, it is still professional."

Nicole froze and was shocked while looking at him.

Can this be called "really professional?"

Clayton's brain circuit is similar to Floyd's. He always feels that his children can develop in an all-round way, so he didn't give up a hobby.

She shook her head and didn't want to stay.

"That's hard work for you, I'll go up and change clothes."

Clayton let go of his hand reluctantly and watched her go upstairs.

When Nicole came down, she changed into a beige casual cardigan and wore a black suspender skirt. She had long hair that was gentle and quiet, and her figure was graceful and soft.

Clayton was drinking tea and looked at her with dark eyes. Before he could say anything, Nicole walked over and sat in his arms.

Clayton tightened his arms, his jaw tightened, and his eyes darkened. It can be seen that it was hard work.

Nicole originally wanted to reward him for his hard work with the child, but the red lips handed over to him, and he immediately missed the past.

A strong arm could wrap around her slender waist with one hand, and with a twist, he pressed her down with a slight force.

Nicole didn't expect him to work so hard. After struggling a few times, she didn't move.

After finally retreating for a while, he gently kissed her ear and coaxed her patiently: "Don't drink afternoon Coffee, eh?"

The low and hoarse voice almost made her raise her hand and surrender.

She paused, her hair scattered behind her, messed up by him.

She moved her red lips. Her face was crimson and breath was unsteady.

"No, we've made an appointment. I have to go up and change clothes."

Her skirt was wrinkled by him, and she couldn't go out to meet people.

Clayton sighed in disappointment, and stepped back with a little restraint: "Well, come back soon."

Nicole glanced at him, her lustrous eyes seemed to contain water, and his throat moved, almost holding him not live.

Clayton reached out and pulled her skirt up, and patted her lightly: "Can you go?"

There was a smile in Clayton's dark and moist eyes.

Nicole's bright face flushed slightly: "Of course I can."

Her voice softened, with a lingering tone that she didn't realize.

Clayton smiled and followed her upstairs.

Talking about the children taking a bath and sleeping in the company of servants, they quickly forgot everything.

Those servants won't come out and turn around, they will only talk about the scope of the children's appearance.

So Nicole casually took off her cardigan and threw it aside.

Clayton followed, took a deep breath, his Adam's apple moved obviously. His eyes darkened a bit.

Nicole went to the cloakroom and didn't close the door.

Clayton followed and watched her pull down the slender shoulder straps on her shoulders.

Then the beautiful butterfly bones on the back were exposed. When she continued the next step, she suddenly felt a pair of big hands wrapped around her slender waist, slowly hugging her from behind, and the kiss came, Nicole trembled slightly without any warning.

"Clayton..." Nicole's tone was soft and somewhat coquettish.

Clayton looked at her with deep eyes, loosened his neckline, and said with a faint temptation: "I'll help you undress..."

The next step is not as simple as undressing.

A piece of clothing has not been taken off for twenty minutes, and the two of them sweated profusely in the cloakroom and exercised until he was satisfied.

Nicole's refusal had no effect on him at all. Once it started, she couldn't help but stop it.

If it wasn't for Nicole's phone ringing and ringing outside, he really didn't want to let go.

It is estimated that Julie was in a hurry and was particularly worried.

Clayton was not as embarrassed as she was, and he was still well-dressed. Not even the shirt was messed up.

He hugged her and feeling guilty.

In the end, he picked up a shawl and wrapped her in a very thoughtful way, and asked her carefully, "Which dress did you want to change just now? Let me get it for you?"

Nicole glared at him, showing charm and anger, all over hier body As if her bones were pulled, she put it on his shoulders weakly: "A hypocritical man, I really can't believe a word."

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Nicole's throat was still a little hoarse, and she looked up at him like a gossamer.

Clayton smiled, lowered his head and kissed her between the eyebrows: "My fault, you have to understand me, watching the most beautiful girl in the world turn in front of my eyes every day. Can you control that I am still a human?"

Nicole couldn't make her forgive him right away. She snorted softly, expressing her dissatisfaction.

Clayton was very aware of the current affairs and carried her into the bathroom to help her clean, but this time he was honest.

He smiled lightly: "Will I decline Julie's afternoon coffee for you? Just say you are not feeling well and fell asleep?"

He was thinking of her, after all, he had been tired for so long and should rest.

But Nicole obviously misunderstood him. She pushed him away and sat up slowly, ignoring the bath towel falling down, and hurriedly walked to the cloakroom and said, "No, I don't need your help this time. You are not allowed to come in."

If she rests, she has to pretend to be sick?

Clayton smiled lightly and began to pack himself up.

It was almost there, watching her come out, glared at her and walked out.

Almost an hour late.

Julie's white eyes were about to roll to the back of her head, Nicole smiled and walked over: "I'm sorry, I'm late for something."

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Juliel glanced at her lightly, and said slowly: "Is it Clayton who didn't let you go?"

Nicole was stunned: "How is it possible, Clayton can't control me."

Julie looked at her with a half-smile, and pointed to the marks left on her neck: "It's fresh, when I can't see it?"

Nicole took out her vanity mirror and looked at it, her face flushed red with anger. She didn't know how to explain it.

She was too anxious before going out and didn't look carefully.

Blame Clayton!

Julie looked at her with a smile: "Are you going to be able to add a younger sibling soon?"

Nicole rolled her eyes at her, took out the foundation without changing her face, patted it in the mirror, and wiped the traces. Cover: "Don't talk nonsense, nothing."

Julie raised her eyebrows: "I'll wait and see."

Nicole helplessly: "So where is our afternoon Coffee, you won't let me drink instant coffee in your company?"

Julie smiled and stood up: "Come on, there's a cover shoot, and there's a new little fresh meat in the circle recently, I'll show you."

Nicole: "..."

You are so kind to me.

She smiled inexplicably: "If Clayton finds out, he has to settle the account with me."

Nicole said and stood up.

Julie looked back at her, with a mysterious expression on his face: "This time is different, the origin of this person is mysterious. Do you know how he made his debut?"

Nicole shook her head.

Julie couldn't help widening his eyes, and the corners of his lips couldn't help but rise:

"He won the last place in the singing and dancing competition, but when he was unspoken by the investor, he beat someone, and he happened to be photographed. Come down, and then it's red."

Nicole raised her eyebrows, "Can I ask, who was so unlucky and unspoken that others were photographed?"

Julie waved her hand and said, "It's not important. The important thing is that this person is different, his origins are strange, but inexplicably became popular, so I took you to see it."

Nicole smiled, and suddenly understood: "You want to see it yourself?"

Julie tutted, "I plan to sign him. Although Joseph is hot, the popularity will soon pass. That person is different and he must be stronger than Joseph."

Hearing her say this, Nicole was really curious.

The two followed and went to the shooting location.

It is not common in the circle to start shooting the cover before the official debut.

But it took a lot of effort to grab this person on the cover.

As soon as Julie and Nicole entered, the editor-in-chief greeted them: "Ms. Stanton, Ms. Nixon, it's been a long time."

Everyone exchanged a few words before being taken to the rest area upstairs.

Just right, they can see the shooting situation below.

The editor-in-chief was an old man who had been in the industry for decades. This man knew what they were doing here at a glance.

After getting three cups of coffee, he smiled and said,

"He's changing his clothes, so we can start right away."

Julie smiled and said, "You know what we're doing here?"

The editor-in-chief smiled: "Of course, because you are not the first batch, I have already sent away several batches of impatient people who were waiting. I have to say that this newcomer has an indescribable masculinity about him. The other male stars in the entertainment industry are completely different. No wonder it's hot this time, it looks like it's going to change soon."

Julie raised her eyebrows: "your vision has always been accurate."

Nicole drank slowly by the side. With coffee, a non-self attitude.

Her phone rang suddenly.

It was Clayton.

"Nicole, are you there? When will you be back and I'll pick you up?"

It took less than an hour to come out.

Nicole couldn't help but feel hot when she thought about what Clayton had done.

She took a deep breath, calmed herself down, and threw away all the yellow waste in her mind.

She just turned off the phone. She didn't want to be disturbed by him.

"Come on..." The editor-in-chief asked them to look down.

Nicole and Julie looked over.

The tall, thin man looked resolute and stubborn, without any kitsch and powdery air in his brows.

Julie couldn't help but sighed in admiration.

But Nicole stood up in surprise:

"Sergio?"

She couldn't read it wrong.

Isn't that person standing in the spotlight surrounded by people, isn't it Sergio who saved her and returned to Liberty early?

She asked about Sergio's situation before.

Clayton asked her not to bother, and he arranged everything.

She thought she might go to the company, but ended up in the entertainment industry?

Is this reversal too big?

A killer star?

Nicole hesitated. Julie looked at her in surprise: "You know?" Sergio heard a familiar voice below, looked up, and immediately came out of the circle surrounded by people with a cold face with a bit of respect. Standing straight below, bowing respectfully to her. Nicole paused and stood there awkwardly for a while. Everyone looked up in surprise. It turned out to be Nicole. "Sergio knows Miss Stanton?" "Does Miss Stanton want to support Sergio?" "Miss Stanton hasn't shown up for a long time, she hasn't changed at all." Nicole can only maintain it stiffly With a smile, he nodded towards Sergio, then made a casual gesture, and immediately turned back and sat back. She has not fully accepted this matter, so she can only say goodbye to other people's eyes. She Breathes out slowly. Julie looked at her face and kicked her from below: "What the h-e-l-l is going on?" Nicole frowned, not knowing how to explain. After all, Nicole herself doesn't know what's going on.

She can only make an excuse: "Oh, Sergio used to be Clayton's colleague."