

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1954

### Chapter 1954

“I didn’t talk nonsense!” Nicole shook the phone.

Ian was very angry, but seeing her smiling happily and smartly, his anger disappeared: “Forget it, why did you call me here?”

Nicole smiled and said, “I asked you to come over to play, you are not the best. Do you like this kind of occasion?”

Ian played the most fun in this kind of place. But today he feel uncomfortable and Nicole seems to know something.

Ian’s face was a little flustered, and he frowned: “I have something else to do. If you are okay, I will leave.”

Nicole stopped him, seeing that he was uncomfortable, and didn’t say anything. “Wait a minute, I’ll go to the bathroom, let’s go together and take me to the golf course.”

Ian glanced at the time and sighed helplessly.

He doesn’t mind and doesn’t compare with her.

He flicked the car key from his mobile phone and urged her arrogantly: “Hurry up, I’m not waiting for anyone!”

Nicole cut and went straight out.

Soon.

Nicole sent a message that he was already at the door.

Ian took the key and went out.

Just happened to meet Lumi on the stairs, the two eyes met, and Ian paused.

Lumi smiled casually, “I’m leaving now?”

Ian nodded, “I still have something to do, I’ll play next time.”

Lumi nodded and moved out of the way.

The two passed by, and the moment Ian went downstairs, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

There is no nervous feeling like before.

Nicole stood at the door, looking at a pot of green plants at the door. She tilted her head not knowing what she was thinking.

Ian walked over with a smile, “If you want, I’ll go back and bring you a pot back?”

Nicole shook her head, “No, I’m looking at the flower pot, I don’t want it if it’s not gold.”

Ian paused and smoked. The corners of his mouth twitched: “Think beautifully.”

The two went out laughing.

Lumi upstairs looked at the two people getting into the car, looked at Ian’s eyes glued to Nicole, and blinked.

No one in the circle knew that Ian had a good relationship with Nicole. It turns out that he likes a person's eyes like this!

“Sister...” A familiar voice came from behind.

But it made Lumi physically disgusted.

She turned her head and saw Kirsi standing there, smiling, with several men and women standing behind her, who seemed to be colleagues from the crew.

“I went out to dinner with my friends from the crew, thinking that I haven't been to your new store yet, so I came here to cheer.”

Seeing such an obedient sister, she should be happy if it turns out. Now nothing but disgust is disgusting.

Lumi twitched the corners of her mouth: “It's very polite and the drinks are not free. You can get 10% off when you apply for a card. We have a minimum consumption of % 30,000 here. If you want to eat, go to the sitting area behind you!”

The perspective and feeling of the sitting area are the most bad. But Kirsi deserves it.

Lumi didn't want to say more and left immediately.

The rest of the crew looked at each other in dismay: “Such a boss? Really your sister?”

Kirsi smiled, “Just kidding, let's go first!”

She said and chased after her.

“Sister, I know you’re still blaming me, but our relationship of more than 20 years is going to be nullified because of a man?”

Lumi stomped on her feet and turned around leisurely, looking at Kirsi’s face, unable to smile.

“Emotions? I thought it was my wishful thinking for more than 20 years? Do you really think I’m a sister, would you do such a dirty thing?”

Kirsi pursed her lips, “I didn’t tell you, it’s true for your own good.”

“Oh, then I really thank you.”

Lumi sneered: “Since you said you want to cut ties with the Makinen family, it’s best not to have any contact with me. I have seen you clearly for so many years . It’s not easy for you today. I won’t ask for garbage like Samuel again, if you like it, pick it up, you don’t need to pretend to be here.”

Kirsi stood there, pursing her lips. She clenched her fists secretly. “I have nothing to do with him, and I won’t hurt my sister again because of his affairs.”

Lumi stared at her face for a few seconds, then curled her lips mockingly and remained silent.

Kirsi knew what she was thinking, and took a deep breath: “I was in the toilet that day, I really drank too much...”

The time when I took off my clothes and went to hook up with Samuel.

Lumi sneered lightly: "No need to explain, you two men and women cherish each other, and it is impossible not to be together. In fact, I can also think of the ex, of course, it is unforgettable. But you, it is not necessarily. You need a financial backer, You should have found a lot of people, but none of them took the bait. There is nothing more suitable than Samuel. Whether you like him or not now, you will not let him go, right?"

Kirsi's face paled slightly, her eyes narrowed. It was pitch black. She did not speak and remained silent.

No matter the other investors, there are more or less quirks.

She can't take it.

Samuel is pretty good. It's a pity that Ian didn't take the bait...

Lumi's heart has long been like a mirror. She said lightly, "So, no need to pretend."

Kirsi was silent for a moment and then said normally, "I want the photos you took that night. As an actor, especially an actor in the rising period. No pornographic photos should be exposed. Once it gets out. Her career in this life is over." She spoke bluntly.

Lumi also raised her eyebrows. After a pause, Lumi chuckled lightly: "I don't have any photos at all, I'm just tricking Samuel into getting a divorce. Because I recognized it was you. Kirsi, you have to remember that was my last tolerance for you. "

The sisters of more than 20 years, just once broke up cleanly.

After Lumi finished speaking, she turned and left.

Kirsi looked at the direction she was leaving for a long time before taking a deep breath. She turned around with a relaxed smile. It's fine if not.

...

Golf course.

Nicole is the supreme VIP here, so everything has been prepared. She changed her clothes and came out. Watching Ian hadn't left yet, she was little surprised.

“Want to play?” Go change clothes! Ian shook his head, not in the mood.

Nicole looked at the time, and there were still 20 minutes left with the scheduled partner.

Don't worry.

“What's the matter with you?” Are you Depressed?

Ian raised his head, hesitant to speak and finally smiled lightly, and went over to hold her tools: “Forget it, let's go, I'll go after you play for a while.” “

Nicole frowned and walked all the way.

They didn't get in the car.

The waiter who brought them things was good-looking. Nicole thought he looked a little familiar, and his features were similar to a certain male star.

Ian raised his head and glanced at her and smiled. “Just like you, Mr. Sloan is so relieved to leave you alone?”

Nicole clicked her tongue and rolled her eyes at him: ” You think they are all the same as you?” I am a self-disciplined person! “

Ian raised his eyebrows: “Then you can rest assured that Clayton is alone in Liberty?”

Nicole blinked and smiled: “Don’t worry, I have to let him out and let him make money for me. Besides, Clayton is pure and self-righteous, but he is not one of those who make trouble.”

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1955

### Chapter 1955

After listening to Nicole’s words, Ian said angrily, “I’m also keeping myself clean, and you didn’t choose me!”

Nicole tutted and frowned:”Mr. Carter, I take you as a best friend, so don’t do this!”

Ian chuckled, “Forget it, I’ll scare you.”

Nicole looked at him, her voice soft and full of weight: “You... You will find the real lover, you are the best in this world.”

Ian’s eyes flashed and he smiled.

Those who couldn't let go in my heart suddenly let go at this moment. It seems that his obsession has an ending.

Nicole said, Ian was the best in the world. This is enough.

“That’s right, you are blind if you can’t see me!”

Ian’s arrogant tone made Nicole unable to help laugh. “Yes, yes, I’m blind.”

Ian’s phone suddenly rang.

At first glance, it was Lumi.

Nicole also glanced at the name, raised her eyebrows, and looked like she was watching a good show.

Ian calmed down and picked it up, as if nothing had happened.

“Hello?” “Carter, did your wallet fall? A dark blue mermaid wallet?”

Ian touched his pocket and was surprised.

It really is!

He coughed, “Then I...”

“You can come here when you have time, or I can deliver it to you.”

Lumi said casually, “Leave it at the front desk first, hang up.”

After that, the phone hung up.

Somewhat evasive.

Ian paused and looked at Nicole: "I'll go first."

Nicole nodded: "Hurry up, don't miss your good marriage!"

Ian blushed when he heard this. He stamped his feet and looked at her angrily: "What nonsense!"

Then he turned and ran.

Nicole was speechless.

More than ten minutes passed.

Nicole looked at the time. There are 8 minutes to the appointed time. She hates being late. If the partner does not come, she will leave immediately. With that in mind, she picked up the pole and tried it out. Swinging down with one shot, it was as smooth and agile as the clouds and water. Unfortunately, she didn't go in. The next second, she heard the sound of applause from the people behind.

Nicole was thinking about whether it was the tout of the partner. As a result, when she looked back, she saw four men standing there.

Not to mention the better partner.

Eric, who was tall and straight, stood out. He looked at Nicole with dark eyes and frowned slightly.

His eyebrows are stern, and there is still a kind of indifference that refuses people thousands of miles away.

The man beside him was a little shorter, and his facial features seemed to have some characteristics of Southeast Asia, but those falcon-like eyes always stared at her grimly.

Nicole felt unhappy. She retracted the pole, intending to leave.

As a result, the man beside Eric stepped forward to stop him, with a smile on his face, but his eagle-like eyes were full of lightness and greed which's very uncomfortable.

He looked at Nicole's face with amazement, and was reluctant to move away for a moment: "Ms. Stanton, don't you know how to play, do you want me to teach you?"

As he said that, he was about to touch Nicole's hand.

Nicole ducked back, her face completely cold. She regretted that she didn't bring the bodyguard, and even more regretted letting Ian's dog run away ahead of time.

Taking a step back, Eric looked at her vigilantly, standing there with a clear and cold temperament.

"No, this is my place, please leave."

"The staff brought us here, they may have made a mistake, but it's all fate!" That greasy look is really disgusting.

Nicole held the pole in her hand, propped it on the shoulder she wanted to approach, and exerted a little force: “I said, no need, get out.”

The man’s face sank, with a bit of anger in his eyes. “You are a woman with a big temper. Do you know who I am?”

Nicole turned her head away, obviously not wanting to pay attention to him. It’s been a long time since She has seen such a down-to-earth man. Out of the corner of her eye, she glanced at Eric.

Eric stood there in motionless, his stern face turned pale, like a popsicle.

Those who can go in and out with Eric are definitely not ordinary people.

She suddenly remembered what she saw on the beach that day. It’s a pity that everyone who saw it at the time forgot what it looked like.

Perhaps the man in front of him was among them.

Could it be related to the murderer who killed Mr. Ferguson? Is it related to Caleb in Southeast Asia?

Thinking about it, the man was just about to touch Nicole’s arm arrogantly.

Eric finally couldn’t help but speak from behind, his voice was as cold as ever. “Let’s start, don’t waste time. After the game is over, find a few people to accompany you.”

Nicole was stunned for a moment. It seemed that Eric didn't want to reveal her identity, was he planning to pretend he didn't know her?

Yep.

She turned her head away, took her personal belongings, and was about to leave.

But the man was unrelenting: "This guy is good-looking, good-looking, and strong enough. Ask her how much to play with me?"

Nicole's face turned pale with anger.

Eric's dark complexion was solemn, and his eyebrows were stern.

Just as Eric was about to say something, Nicole snorted lightly: "Okay, go pick up the ball I just hit, and I'll play with you."

The man's eyes lit up. As long as the beauty agrees, what can't he do? He ran away in a hurry.

Eric took a step forward, his eyes looked in the direction of her, but his voice was hoarse and deep: "Let's go quickly."

Nicole paused, walked to the position, and got ready to play.

Eric narrowed his eyes and was about to stop it, but Nicole had already swung the club heavily.

The ball hit the man's head firmly and accurately.

Instantly screamed and lay on the ground.

Nicole sneered: “I thought I was so talented?”

Eric’s brows gathered a chill, and he gritted his teeth: “Hurry up, you’re going to die!”

Just as Nicole was about to say something, he looked at the two people behind him. The bodyguard ran over.

As she ran, she moved too hard, and she saw other hard things behind them. In an instant, her face was pale.

It’s a gun!

The two bodyguards carried the man and ran over. The man covered one eye and screamed in pain.

When passing by Nicole, his unwilling eyes stared at Nicole gloomily, his unwilling face twisted and twitched, and his voice was indeed cold and cruel: “Send this woman to my room at night, I will train her to be my dog!”

Eric waved his hand silently and asked the bodyguard to send the person out to the hospital. Nicole also felt a chill when he heard the words.

This man is not easy. But Eric’s relationship with him was not hostile.

The atmosphere was cold and quiet.

Eric's eyes were dark and he glanced at Nicole: "How did you think about the project?"

Nicole raised her eyes, "I didn't think about it."

"I won't harm you."

"I don't believe you."

Eric had no reason to trust with her.

Does she suffer less?