

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 1931

Camden smiled, nodded, and remained silent.

The Lindstrom family had no idea who the cheating object was.

I'm afraid I wouldn't say that if I knew.

Mrs. Lindstrom, smiled embarrassedly: "Yes, Samuel used to be a bit of a jerk, but he has changed. Samuel has devoted himself to family and career since Lumi married him. I've never had two hearts before."

On the side, Samuel was cautious and apologetic. When he looked at Camden and Louisa, their demeanour was extremely humble: "Dad, Mom, I am completely focused on Lumi, and I have never done anything to hurt her since we married. This time, it was all a misunderstanding caused by the problems before marriage. It's also my fault. I shouldn't have been in her presence."

Mrs. Lindstrom replied, "It's good to know, if you get married, you should have the appearance of getting married. I've already stated that our family consists of only Lumi. Admit it, those fox spirits outside are just daydreams trying to ruin your marriage?"

Mrs. Lindstrom softened her tone as she observed Louisa's frown:

"My mother, in fact, everyone is young, and no one has ever been a jerk." What occurred? I won't say let Lumi forgive him for his past. You can see how he behaves in the future, if Lumi feels sorry for himself, I will never let him go!"

Even if Louisa became enraged again, She know she can't lift her body too high.

The Lindstroms' attitude is sufficiently negative.

You have to follow the stairs.

“My dear family, there is no one else in our family. She will inherit the entire Makinen family in the future. We don't want any of your Lindstrom family's property, and all we want is for Samuel to treat her well. But, look, she hasn't been through anything like this since she was a child.”

“Yes, yes, it is our fault this time. I took a vacation a few days ago. We saw two villas and realised it wouldn't be Lumi's birthday for a few days, so we just bought it and wrote it off. Is it necessary to say more about our two families' relationship? We are not fooled by the provocations of others. The two young people's relationship still needs to be discussed, and we need to create opportunities.”

Louisa paid attention to Mrs. Lindstrom. Regardless of how tough she was, the mother's words softened her heart.

Camden smiled and said, just as he was about to say something, “Actually, our attitude is unimportant; the key is Lumi. There is nothing to say as long as she is willing to forgive. We'll be the same for many villas if she doesn't want to continue. It's reasonably priced.”

Everyone remained silent. The living room had an awkward atmosphere. This meeting was over in a flash, without even a meal. Because everyone's preparation was rushed, everyone found an excuse to leave.

For several days, it was only the emergence of new hotspots that caused Samuel's popularity to gradually decline. He didn't need to contact Lumi, but Lumi did find a lawyer to discuss divorce with him, but all of them were blocked.

Lumi didn't give up so easily. If one couldn't, two could, and if two couldn't, a group could.

As a result, there are frequently many lawyers drinking tea in Samuel's company reception room...

Lumi let herself go completely.

If Samuel does not divorce, he must continue to pay his living expenses. After all, he is so generous that breaking it now is impossible.

Lumi felt a sense of accomplishment when Samuel took his money and went out and squandered it.

Those who called friends and friends found a group of friends and planned to drink and sleep.

Nicole would never waste time getting drunk, so she chose to accompany Grant as she picked up a crucial foreign client.

But Julie was aware of it.

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Nicole was looking over the materials on her way to another person when Julie's phone rang.

"Baby, you have no idea how blind I am!"

Julie was about to light up when she heard the tone.

Grant, who was sitting on one side, raised his eyebrows and tilted his head slightly.

Nicole was taken aback: "What's the matter?"

Julie said, “Samuel may have withdrawn from the drama I invested in that did not star Kirsi to avoid suspicion, but he gave the opportunity to another boss who wants to change the heroine!”

The car echoed with the sound of knowing.

“Isn’t this normal?” Nicole pondered for a few moments.

People naturally want to praise their female stars after a change in leadership!

Julie laughed, “But in the unusual place, I was drinking with Lumi in the bar and happened to run into Samuel, and when I went to the bathroom, I happened to run into Kirsi to block it. As if Samuel had asked her to assist. That scene is really hot, the cold goddess on the screen, she told us pitifully about her difficulties last time, but she turned her back and dedicated herself. They don’t communicate privately, and ghosts aren’t convinced!”

“Won’t Lumi also be there?” Nicole asked, twitching the corners of her mouth.

“Of course, she’s standing besides me, which is very exciting. You have no idea, just in From the outside, you can see a corner of the men’s bathroom. Inside, Kirsi is pitifully undressing. The key point is that no one is pressuring her! But Samuel remained silent, watching her take off and leaving without touching her. It’s all over.”

Nicole frowned slightly; even if Samuel didn’t touch it, Lumi noticed it; and even if it was an explanation, it couldn’t be explained clearly, could it?

Grant couldn’t help but snort softly before he could say anything.

Julie remained silent.

“Does anyone else want to come?”

“Big brother...” Nicole rolled her eyes at him.

Julie was silent for a few seconds before becoming serious: “Oh, good evening, big brother, are you busy too?”

Grant didn't want to interrupt their conversation. He's in a good mood, but there's nothing he can do because they've already revealed their identities.

“The Makinen family's situation is complicated, and they are unlikely to agree to Lumi's divorce, so let's ignore this.”

“OK, eldest brother, I'll go back to work overtime now, goodbye?” Julie said.

“All right, bye.”

Grant spoke a few words before turning around and continuing to read the materials.

Nicole sighed as she noticed Julie had abruptly hung up the phone.

“Big brother is usually too serious, Julie said you are the same as the dean!” she couldn't help but laugh.

Grant laughed, “It's no surprise Kai likes Julie. They're so similar!”

Nicole put it away Cell phone: “The third brother has been on a long business trip and should return in a few days, but what is the background of our client this time, and why do we have to sign a contract before we meet?”

Grant stowed the materials on his phone and pinched his brows. His tone became icy: “There are many restrictions on our technology in other countries, and the other party should take this into account. Because of technological protection, the other party insists on concealing his identity, but he did not request a deposit, indicating his sincerity. We are not at a loss, even if he temporarily regrets it.”

Nicole frowned, always having a bad feeling but unable to pinpoint what was wrong.

“But how did you come across us? Our prices are not the most competitive in the industry, and the laboratory is still in the planning stages, so it is not fully developed in all areas.”

“Perhaps you want to be the first batch of pioneers because you are immature? Anyway, the other party sells technology, so people will leave, and he should also be interested in our military industry foundation, and if you want to get on this platform, you will have to pay a price.”

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Nicole felt much better after hearing what Grant had to say. She felt relieved in this way.

After all, the first person to call the Stanton Corporation was the zero-one senior management of the Stanton Corporation in a foreign group, and the first person to call domestically was Grant, and Nicole only had a general idea.

At the airport.

The plane is running 20 minutes late.

Nicole called Clayton to the side.

Jake ran into some difficult problems in Liberty, and Clayton was forced to step forwards.

He could only board the plane briefly and deliver the child to Stanton's house.

Nicole hung up the phone after hearing Grant's greeting:

"Come."

As soon as he finished speaking, a group of bodyguards emerged from the VIP channel.

Nicole and Grant exchanged glances until someone spoke up.

Walked ahead of them.

Nicole hid her smile, and Grant squinted as well.

The man in front of him was cold and handsome, and his tall and straight figure still made people feel oppressed, but what was different this time was that every time I saw him before, I felt a little uneasy, sad, or desperate.

Nicole now believes he has always been calm.

Eric, the one they've been waiting for?

The VIP channel is closed, which means that no one else is present.

Nicole gave her a look that was neither salty nor light:

"Was it you who assisted us?"

Eric stared with nostalgia at her bright and beautiful face, as if he couldn't bear to look away for a second.

“It wasn't originally, but I bought it.” he said quietly.

So, it's him now.

Grant squinted his eyes, his face was unattractive, and he laughed softly:

“Is Mr. Ferguson joking with us?”

Grant reached out and gently patted Nicole on the shoulder, shielding his sister:

“Let's go; don't waste your time.”

Nicole lowered her head and turned to leave with Grant.

From behind, Eric said quietly: “If I hadn't been sincere in my cooperation, I wouldn't have contacted you so far in advance, and I wouldn't have found someone from the start.

Nicole, I admit that I am selfish, but the Stanton Corporation is not. It's a good option.

I'm relieved to see you happy again, but I can't even think about doing business with you.

Mr. Stanton, the contract has been signed; do you want to give up the opportunity that is right in front of you?”

Grant's face darkened, he squinted, his aura became cold, and he refused to give in.

“Is Mr. Ferguson returning solely to work with our Stanton family ?

With our two families’ relationship, it’s impossible for Mr. Ferguson to return on purpose, right ?

I won’t pretend that nothing happened; even if we stop cooperating, it’s not a big deal.”

Eric’s face finally sank, and his stern expression had a strange paleness to it.

Strange indeed.

However, his aura is so powerful that people are able to overlook his strangeness.

Nicole stood on one side, her eyes down, with no intention of expressing herself.

She was as cold as if she were meeting a stranger.

This is where they are right now.

No one, not even strangers.

Several people rushed over at this point, breaking the awkward silence.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Ferguson, there is a traffic jam on the road...”

Mitchell was the one who rushed over when he noticed Nicole and Grant were also present, and he was taken aback for a moment.

After that, he politely nodded, said hello, and went to see Eric.

“Mr. Ferguson, the car is ready; should we return ?”

Eric looked at Nicole with dark eyes, his thin lips pursed tightly, the emotions in his eyes suppressed, and there appeared to be a touch of pain, which quickly faded.

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Eric, who returned home in an unusual manner, looked away and then turned to face Grant with a heavy tone:

“There is no rush, Mr. Stanton; think about it carefully; it will be beneficial rather than harmful.

The research facility he formation of a company is concerned not only with the success or failure of a specific project, but also with the ultimate ownership of technology.

I believe that if someone wants to sanction a specific company or even a component of a product, it is the greatest confidence that one does not need to rely on others.”

Eric lifted his foot and followed Mitchell away after he finished speaking.

Nicole and Grant exchanged glances, Grant frowning as he considered the direction they were going.

Nicole said, “There is no need to resist if the eldest brother thinks this deal is worthwhile. It’s just a typical collaboration. Because our business with the Ferguson family has not been completely separated, there is no need to part ways on this.”

Anyway, Nicole wasn’t going to go there in person. She will not see Eric while docking.

Eric will not easily relinquish control of the domestic business that has been in Mitchell's hands. He only visited the country a few times, so it didn't bother him too much.

"Let's talk about it, I always feel that Eric's return this time is not so simple." Grant frowned.

Nicole raised her brows and said nothing.

They were more silent on the way back, clearly not in a good mood at the start.

Even the driver was silent.

Eric's vehicle.

Mitchell sat in the back, next to Eric, whom he hadn't seen in a long time. The entire person is colder and darker than the last time he saw him, and the entire person emits an invisible breath.

Mitchell has been following him for many years, and with the exception of the years when he was chasing Nicole, he has only understood it a few times.

This time is no different.

Mitchell eventually said, "Do you still live in Imperial Gardens, President Ferguson?"

Eric spoke up.

"It has been cleaned up ahead of time." Mitchell said. I hired an hourly cleaner to clean it every day. Please let me know if there is anything else I should know the company's operations..."

“I don’t mind the rest; you can do it yourself.” Eric had a light tone with a low-pitched and deep tone.

Mitchell remained silent for a moment before responding, “Yes.”

“You are no longer my personal assistant. These tasks have been delegated to others, and the project issues will be linked with Stanton’s in due course.”

Mitchell paused for a moment, then looked at his face, and then he spoke:

“At first, I signed a contract with the Stanton family without knowing who they were, but if they really want to break the contract...”

If the Stanton family violates the contract, they have no recourse.

Who instructed Eric to conceal his identity from the start ?

He spent a lot of money to acquire the core technology from a foreign research laboratory, only to give it to the Stanton Corporation ?

Eric should not have started such a losing business ! Or has he still not given up on Nicole ?

Very large head !

Eric squinted his eyes and said coldly, “No.”

Perhaps it was intuition.

Didn’t he make such a big deal just to get this project over ?

...

Stanton Residency.

Nicole went straight back to Stanton's house, saying that the kids were already having fun with Floyd.

Grant returned to Aida, saying he needed to think about it again.

She didn't give it much thought.

Floyd was tired of playing and stated that the children had all fallen asleep before approaching his daughter.

"Is it still busy in the company?"

Nicole said, shaking her head, "It's okay. I'm quite relaxed with my eldest brother here."

Floyd sat down, wiped the sweat from his brow, drank a sip of water, and looked at it intently her, "Is Eric back?"

Floyd was not surprised to hear the news, and Nicole nodded.

Despite the fact that he is retreating behind the scenes, his hands and eyes are open to the sky.

Floyd pursed his lips, "I just found out Mr. Ferguson died two days ago."

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Nicole was taken aback a little.

"He was shot." Floyd added.

Nicole's possessions fell to the ground, and her shocked face turned pale.

Floyd's voice was hushed: "It's difficult to be certain that it's not Eric's enemy. It's unclear who it is, but this information has been withheld.

Eric is currently returning to Liberty. I'm not sure what it's for. If you are in a relationship, inform your eldest brother. You must exercise caution in this location."

Nicole had to pay attention because the word "precaution" was used.

She also knew that Floyd had told her first because she was afraid she would suffer.

Floyd took a deep breath and closed his eyes, which were a little tired:

"I inquired about the Liberty; it is true that there is something wrong with the SF Corporation, and the possibility of being manipulated is low, but you must notify Clayton ahead of time to take care."

Nicole gave a nod.

"I got it, Dad."

Floyd responded by standing up: "Okay, I won't let you eat; instead, I'll hurry up and go to bed for a while. I have to accompany you to talk and study when I wake up!"

Nicole pressed her lips together. "Sleep well, wake up, and teach her to fish!"

"That's great, but she scared my fish!"

Floyd chuckled and made his way upstairs.

Nicole smiled and walked away with the bag.

I dialled Grant's number and relayed Floyd's words. Grant was unsurprised when he heard it and immediately hung up.

Nicole called Clayton once more.

On the other side of Liberty, it should still be evening. He just stepped off the plane and is covered in dust.

The sound has not yet arrived at the hotel.

"I just got back from the company. It's a little difficult, and it could take a few days."

Clayton's voice sounded tired, and Nicole picked up on it: "OK, it's fine; if you need it, call me at any time."

She didn't tell him about Eric and instead let him focus on it there.

Otherwise, you risk having an accident if you are distracted.

Clayton said a few more words to let her take care of herself, as the weather had changed recently.

Nicole smiled and hung up the phone before getting in her car and driving to the company.

Grant arrived at the company as soon as he arrived.

Grant's expression was off when the two met in the office.

"Do you know what Eric saw when he returned?"

Nicole's head shook.

“He’s in touch with the Lindstrom family’s oil business in East Asia, Samuel.”

Nicole remained silent for a few moments after Grant finished speaking.

“The Lindstrom family began by developing oil in East Asia, and while the business that followed it failed, the foundation of oil provided them with enough food for three lifetimes.

Is it strange that Eric suddenly wants oil ?

And how could the Lindstroms part with such a bounty ?”

Nicole asked him directly in her heart.

For a while, the office was quiet silent.

Grant: “Let us postpone the matter in the laboratory. Let us not act hastily until we learn the reason for Eric’s return to Liberty.”

Nicole nodded, she had a feeling Eric wouldn’t just return and talk about business.

“Will it frighten him if someone goes to investigate ?”

“It’s not just us who investigated him.” Grant sneered.

Nicole raised her brows in relief.

“That’s great.”

It wasn’t even midday.

Check out the most recent Internet search updates.

The Lindstrom and Makinen families called it quits on their engagement and divorced.

The news arrived unexpectedly.

Every step appears to be taking an unexpected turn quickly!

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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 n*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.

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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.

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. Men and women should be together forever. Don’t harm others.”

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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.

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.

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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, Samue 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

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?”

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 Mediania. 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, she felt 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 Mediana, 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.