

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Boss Chapter 1803

Chapter 1803 Don't You Have Hands?

The delicate girl sat aggrievedly next to Ian with her head bowed. She looked at Ian with sorrowful eyes. Yvette, Julie, and Nicole raised their eyes to take a peek.

They initially felt fine, but they felt awkward being stared at like that by that girl. It looked as if Ian neglected the girl because of the three of them.

Yvette saw this and smiled. "Ian, why didn't you entertain your friend properly? Go get her something to drink..." Ian impatiently shuffled the cards and looked at the delicate girl.

"Can you go by yourself?" The girl nodded aggrievedly. Soon after, she brought over five glasses of wine. Her voice was sweet and mushy.

Everyone, do you want a drink?" She was quite tactful. Nicole smiled. "No thanks, I don't drink." Nicole was wearing a loose dress, so her belly could not be seen.

The delicate girl insisted on putting the wine in front of Nicole and persuaded her with great effort & C "Miss, how can you not drink? You should more or less drink a little.

Second Young Master said that women who don't drink are Debbie Downers..." Once she said that, the air in the room became stagnant.

Yvette and Julie gave Ian a meaningful glance. Ian's enthusiasm to play cards at the moment was completely doused. "No, I've never said that!" He quickly looked at Nicole. Nicole was calm.

She smiled and looked down at the cards. "It's okay. Let's continue." The delicate girl did not know what went on and looked at Ian more aggrievedly.

"Did I say something wrong?" Ian gave her a sullen look. A hint of annoyance flashed across his face. He got up, picked up the glass of wine in front of Nicole, and turned around to go to the bar.

He then gave Nicole a glass of freshly squeezed orange juice. The delicate girl saw this scene, and her eyes flickered. "Second Young Master, I also want to drink juice..."

Ian already sat down and took off his jacket. He sat there looking frivolous and nonchalant. He glanced at the girl when he heard this.

"Don't you have hands?" His tone was a bit harsh, and his gaze was cold and sullen. Nicole looked at Ian."

Why are you speaking so harshly? Didn't you bring her here?" Everyone looked down at their cards and did not take it to heart at all.

The delicate girl looked at Nicole then at Ian. Ian pursed his lips. He did not continue to speak cynically. Instead, he sounded a little aggrieved. "I didn't invite her.

She insisted on coming." The delicate girl bit her lower lip in embarrassment and became even more aggrieved. At this moment, there was a noise at the door.

A group of people pushed the door open and came in. They were laughing, and the room suddenly became lively.

"Ms. Quimbey, it's so rare for you to host a party! What's the occasion?" "Ms. Stanton, you're also here? I haven't seen you in a long time..." "Julie, have you seen Harvey lately? Did you get an autographed photo..."

The delicate girl's attention was drawn to the group. The group of men and women who came were all handsome and beautiful. They looked elegant and had bags and jewelry that were not cheap.

At first glance, this was a rare gathering of elites. Compared to them, that delicate girl looked more like a waitress. However, the girl had to admit defeat since these people's temperaments were too strong. They were all ultra-rich.

Ian casually greeted them and looked down at his cards. "Make yourselves comfortable! I'll join you all after this round!" Nicole was sitting there without showing her belly, so everyone did not realize that she was pregnant.

Some people started to put on music and began chatting, dancing, and singing. This group of gentry treated this private room as a KTV. However, no one dared to come over and stop them.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1804

Chapter 1804 Bad Soundproofing

The private room next door. The conversation of a group of elites suddenly came to an abrupt halt when they heard the deafening music coming from next door.

Although their conversation looked superficially relaxed, there were plenty of temptations and traps among their back and forth interactions.

Thus, they were all extra careful. When they heard the music, everyone froze. OC One of the bosses encountered this situation for the first time.

He immediately stood up and looked angry as he called the waiter over to kick out the people from the room next door. Clayton calmly smiled.

"There's no need to make such a fuss. Everyone's out to have fun, so let's just leave it." Lance nodded his head in agreement.

"Yes, if we want a serious environment, we would've booked a conference room and wouldn't be here playing billiards. I'll go and warm up first.

You guys can come over if you want to play.' Kai stood up and began to roll up his sleeves. "I'll play. I must win one round against you today.

Whoever loses will have to drink!" "Great!" The others looked at each other. This social gathering suddenly had nothing to do with official business.

However, they also knew that these people were very influential. If they had no opinions, others had even less of an opinion. Not long after, Mitchell Crawford from Ferguson Corporation came.

Mitchell looked like a professional. Compared to Kai and Clayton, who had a more casual style, Mitchell seemed a bit more serious. However, Mitchell was smiling when he came in.

The others greeted Mitchell cordially. "Mr. Crawford, you're late! So, drink up!" "Yeah, have a drink first before playing." Mitchell smiled and looked at Clayton.

"I just met an acquaintance next door who insisted that I go in for a drink. I really couldn't refuse." "An acquaintance? Who's the acquaintance next door?" "Yeah, is it a male or female? Mr. Crawford, is it a fling?") Someone exchanged a look and laughed. Mitchell pinched the bridge of his nose and smiled lightly.

"It's Ms. Stanton... Everyone instantly fell silent. Suddenly, the noisy music coming from next door did not seem so annoying after all. Fortunately, they did not get the waiter to kick out the people next door.

Otherwise, they might be the ones to get kicked out. Clayton raised his eyebrows. Only then did he speak calmly. "Right. I forgot that she's just next door.

We can drop by and say hello before we leave later." Everyone instantly laughed. "We shouldn't disturb Ms. Stanton's vacation..." "That's right.

Let Ms. Stanton have some fun!" "The music isn't that loud. It's all because of the room's poor soundproofing." 3 "This club definitely has problems with soundproofing, but I didn't really hear that much noise."

"Right, right!" Kai snorted lightly on the side. If Nicole knew how great her name was, she would probably be delighted. The private room next door.

Since these trust fund kids came, the delicate girl completely lost her sense of presence. More importantly, she suddenly realized that from the time she came in, no one had asked her for her name.

This realization made her feel neglected. When Ian was done playing cards, he joined the others for a drink. The person sitting opposite Nicole was a familiar-looking trust fund kid, Lumi Makinen.

She seemed to have failed to start a business many times. Since Lumi lost too much money, her family found her a husband from the same social class.

Lumi was reluctant at first, but that man had a good family background and was from the army. He also looked very handsome.

Thus, Lumi agreed with tears. Lumi only got married a few days ago, yet she was out partying. Nicole could not help but glance at Lumi a few more times. Lumi certainly did not look like a newlywed.