The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2029

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2029

Julie knew and nodded: "No wonder."

Nicole smiled. In front of outsiders, she could only explain it like this.

The editor-in-chief smiled, "Kirsi Makinen is his partner this time. She doesn't have any good resources at hand recently, but I heard that Young Master Lindstrom is back, and our boss wants to give her some face, so we gave her the female C position."

Nicole raised her eyebrows, her face paled a bit.

Fortunately, Lumi divorced quickly, otherwise, she would have been disgusted to death.

Nicole looked down slightly and saw that the machines below were all ready.

The filming place was a platform built, and Sergio stood there. His figure was really a tough figure that was rarely seen in the circle.

And it's not the same as a tough guy who was deliberately shaped.

He is young and immature, but the perseverance and experience between his brows and eyes are the hardness that no male star in the circle has. The most obvious thing is the coldness that exists in his eyes all the time.

Kirsi changed into the photo shoot and walked into the crowd with a smile. Although Sergio is very popular, he is a newcomer after all.

She envied his popularity and looked down on him as a newcomer.

Kirsi smiled at Sergio perfunctorily and sat on the prop chair.

Copyrights and Owned by desirenovel.com

The photographer who shot the shot immediately said, "Kirsi, that chair is for Sergio to sit on, and you stand behind him."

Kirsi frowned slightly, but she still smiled patiently and said, "If I remember correctly, this cover is mainly about women. I'm standing at the back?"

If she stood at the back, her sexy figure would not be covered. already?

The photographer's good-natured explanation: "Yes, this time, we mainly highlight your charm, and hang him from behind..."

As soon as Kirsi heard it, she knew that they planned to focus on Sergio.

Suddenly she felt a little unhappy.

But the assistant next to her couldn't help but stepped forward to persuade her in a low voice: "Forbearance first, this is a good opportunity, and looking back on the Internet can also attract a wave of sympathy."

Kirsi raised her eyebrows, feeling reasonable, and smiled, nodded.

"Okay, listen to the arrangement of the photography teacher."

The photographer was also a little surprised by Kirsi's temper. If she used to, she would have scolded.

Sergio sat on it, still indifferent, turning a blind eye to Kirsi.

Kirsi pouted, although she was dissatisfied, she wanted to follow Sergio to stir up a wave of enthusiasm.

"Ms. Makinen, just put your hand on Sergio's shoulder lightly, no extra movement is needed."

The photographer looked at the composition and was quite satisfied.

After sorting out her expression, she stretched out her arm and put her hand on it.

Paused.

Kirsi felt that although Sergio's shoulders looked thin but he was extraordinarily strong.

She paused, smiled and posed behind her.

Then the hand that was on her shoulder suddenly moved forward, and the whole person threw herself behind him, wrapping one arm around Sergio's neck.

In terms of stealing the spotlight, this is her forte.

The spotlights are on at the same time.

But all of a sudden, she suddenly felt an icy chill on his arm, and a strong force pulled her behind, and the whole person involuntarily vacated the air, the panic of leaving the ground made her completely weightless.

Next second.

She fell heavily to the ground and was thrown to the front by Sergio.

Bone cracking can be heard.

That moment.

The place was very quiet.

Kirsi was lying on the ground with a pale face, unable to speak in pain. When she realized that she couldn't move, she started to shout in a heart-wrenching way...

Everyone immediately surrounded and the ambulance came.

It's all messed up.

Sergio stood there, looking indifferently, frowning.

The agent on the side ran over: "Sergio, why are you still doing it?"

Sergio paused and said stiffly: "I'm used to it. I already said it in advance, I can only take a shoulder, this woman is dishonest."

People choked, unable to speak.

Immediately run to negotiate with people.

The editor-in-chief looked pale from above.

"My God... something happened."

She said, and hurriedly left Nicole and Julie and ran down.

Julie frowned, "What the h-e-l-l is this Sergio doing? Why is he so powerful?"

Nicole twitched the corners of her mouth. Can she say, he was a killer before?

After a pause, she took out her mobile phone and called Clayton directly. If she really don't think about it, Sergio will be finished.

Although Sergio moved this matter, Kirsi provoked it first, and they all saw it clearly.

She didn't like Kirsi well, just based on what she did to Lumi, she deserved it no matter what the outcome was.

There is no sympathy.

It's just bad luck.

The phone is on.

Clayton smiled: "Baby, are you coming back?"

Nicole paused and lowered his voice: "I met Sergio, the one who saved me, he was shooting a magazine, you know?"

Clayton was silent for a few seconds, then replied: "This is his new job, what's wrong?"

Nicole: "Something happened..."

She told Clayton what happened just now.

Clayton was silent: "I see, don't worry, I'm a lawyer."

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief.

"Well, after all, he saved me, we can't let him die."

Clayton was silent, and then spoke again in a gentle tone: "Okay, just leave it to me. you don't have to worry about this. Send your location, I'll pick you up."

"No need..." Nicole planned to go back after dinner with Julie.

Clayton didn't give her a chance: "If something happened to Kirsi, fans of the blockbuster movie will definitely gather in a while. When you think about it, it will be troublesome, and being photographed will also affect your image and the business of the Stanton Corporate."

Nicole: "..."

For a trivial matter, let him say it solemnly, and she didn't even have a chance to refute it.

"Okay." Nicole hung up the phone and sent the location.

Seeing the situation getting more and more nervous, Julie pulled her up: "Let's go to the back door and wait. When the news spreads, someone must come to gather."

Nicole nodded.

The two went downstairs, Sergio was still standing there.

Nicole took out her sunglasses, paused, and looked at Sergio: "Don't worry, I have already told Clayton that he will come to help you."

Sergio nodded and looked at Nicole respectfully: "Madam, let's go first, don't let anyone see that we know each other."

Nicole was stunned, but nodded and left. She didn't expect Sergio to think so much, making her feel embarrassed.

Julie smiled and said, "This Sergio is quite sensible, but no matter how you look at it, he is a rude person who has no heart, how could he know your business fox?"

Nicole paused and whispered his identity. Say it again.

Julie shook her head and sighed clearly: "No wonder, he was able to make his debut, but it was an accident within an accident."

He can't sing and dance, but only kills.

That investor also deserved the unlucky encounter with Sergio.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2030

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2030

Clayton came quickly, before the reporter came, the car arrived.

Julie took a ride, and Clayton sent her downstairs to her company.

Nicole wanted to follow and get off the car, but Julie refused her outright: "Afternoon Coffee time is over, please go back slowly."

Clayton said goodbye politely, and started the car directly.

Before Nicole asked how Sergio became an actor, Clayton said directly: "Baby, shall we move out of the old house?"

Nicole paused. She immediately understood what he meant.

Although it is not convenient to always live in an old house, the most convenient thing is to say that children can crawl everywhere.

Clayton: "Isn't Dad going to start picking up Levi? Let's take the talk away in the past few days and get used to it?"

Show your love with a Little Donation. Click Here

Nicole thought for a while and then answered.

Mainly to talk about being too happy in the old house.

Clayton glanced at her with a smile, and then turned the steering wheel in the direction of their apartment.

Nicole regretted agreeing to him so happily, but there was no way to refute it.

Copyrights and Owned by desirenovel.com

Stanton Corporation.

After Grant dealt with the project, he gave the relevant personnel a long vacation to let them rest.

The money didn't fall into the hands of their Stanton Corporation, so they passed by without any danger.

Nicole didn't come to work until a week after returning.

Logan watched Nicole who poured coffee and tea excitedly, as if she hadn't seen her for a few lifetimes in the office.

Nicole looked at him with a smile, her eyebrows were amazed, and she raised her eyebrows:

"Logan, do you mean to make me work overtime?"

Logan looked at the coffee and tea, and immediately patted his head: "I'm sorry, Ms. Stanton, I...I'm just so excited, I'm finally looking forward to your return."

Nicole smiled and took a sip of coffee.

Logan's coffee brewing skills are not picky, even more professional than professional.

"Is it okay to follow my brother?"

Logan: "It's all good, but Ms. Stanton, you have a lot of backlog of work here, when will it start?"

Nicole stiffened: "Don't tell me sooner, hurry up and take it. Come in."

"Okay."

After a while, Nicole started to get overwhelmed, and Logan knocked on the door again to come in.

"Ms. Stanton, Luke Youngblood is here."

Nicole was stunned. She had intuition that a small company she had acquired before would not stop there, but would at least make outstanding achievements in the industry.

But she has encountered too many things recently and has no energy to care.

She don't know what step it has taken. She narrowed her eyes and reminded Logan:

"Z Technologies had won several awards in a row, but there was currently no project to do. I'm afraid Luke Youngblood is here to talk about the next thing..."

After a while, Nicole raised her eyebrows and said, "Let him come in."

Luke Youngblood was still the same, but there was a little more anxiety in his eyes, which was controlled by him.

"Ms. Stanton..."

Nicole smiled, "Please take a seat."

Luke looked at her office, which almost took up half of Z Technologies's entire company. He grinned, and his attitude softened a lot: "Ms. Stanton, it's hard to see you, you are really busy."

Nicole was looking at the computer and raised her eyebrows:

"Mr. Youngblood, regarding the current situation of Z Technologies, What do you want to say? I invested so much money, and although you have won awards, those awards are not the standard I measure."

Luke's smile subsided and looked at her solemnly: "Ms. Stanton, I understand what your means. The only standard that can truly measure the value of Z Technologies is money."

Nicole smiled casually: "You know."

Everyone is a businessman, and now it's time to talk about feelings.

"According to your current status, shouldn't you be able to pull a single project?"

Luke Youngblood lowered his eyes and paused: "Ms. Stanton, Z Technologies is based on high-end technology positioning, and the configuration and personnel of the laboratory are all the same. World-class top, if we even take on some small projects, wouldn't we lose our value? The company's first project is very important, the first step to open the market, automotive, medical, home, these three are the top priorities It's heavy, but..."

Nicole smiled: "But these three modules are almost monopolized by J&L Corporation."

Luke Youngblood laughed at himself and looked at her: "Ms. Stanton, I know that the Stanton Corporation has also participated in projects in J&L Corporation. For you, Z

Technologies may be just a small company that can survive on its own, but for us, it is the first technology that can change the world."

His attitude was extraordinarily serious and extraordinarily solemn.

Nicole lowered her head and chuckled. She turned the pen in her hand and looked at Luke casually.

"Mr. Youngblood, I hope you can know that I invested so much money to make you stronger, not to make you feel sorry for yourself.

You think it's okay for me to use Z Technologies as a spare tire, because you haven't grown enough. Make the entire Stanton Corporation depend on you, but I look forward to that day."

Luke Youngblood frowned slightly and pursed his lips.

Nicole could hear what he meant, but he didn't speak. Did he let himself rush to deliver the project?

After a while

There was a few seconds of silence in the office.

Luke Youngblood's throat moved, it seemed that he finally made up his mind, and he pursed his lips: "H Project, we are very confident, it is also a good opportunity, but I have inquired about it, it is almost in the J&L Corporation's pocket, so."

Nicole thought for a while, then raised his eyebrows: "Want me to help you win this project?"

Luke Youngblood: "I just want to ask you to help introduce me."

This was unexpected.

"Okay." Nicole agreed immediately: "Which project?"

"Ferguson Corporation."

"F*ck off-"

Nicole became annoyed, looking at Luke Youngblood and becoming more and more unpleasant.

"Did you do it on purpose?"

Luke Youngblood looked at her cautiously: "No, no, I also struggled for a long time before I spoke, I know your relationship with President Ferguson, so... But we really can't do anything about it, the whole Z Technologies, all This person has nothing to do with President Ferguson at all."

Nicole looked at him seriously: "President Youngblood, let me tell you the truth, the shareholder of J&L Corporation is Eric. Do you think he will put such a piece of fat because of I leave my relationship to you?"

Luke Youngblood was silent for a moment, and his eyes flashed slightly.

Seems like an unexpected thing.

Originally this matter was not reported.

It's normal for him not to know.

Nicole sighed.

"If you really want to try it, you can. There is an auction in a few days, and people from the Ferguson Corporation should go there. You can talk to Mitchell, but you are not allowed to mention me."

Luke's eyes lit up. He gave a nod immediately.

"Thank you, Ms. Stanton."

He's afraid that only a few people will be invited to that kind of auction. He can't even see the invitation, so he can only find various ways.

Nicole looked at him asked, "Is there anything else?"

Luke Youngblood stood up, "No, I'll leave first, thank you, Ms. Stanton."

Nicole twitched the corners of her mouth perfunctorily, but didn't even get up to deliver.