The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2031

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Nicole received the invitation to this auction when she was still in Esperanza.

It was Grant who wanted to make her happy, so she asked him to participate in such activities more.

Although there were no extra invitations, she didn't need it herself, just brush her face.

So as soon as she got home, she gave Luke the invitation.

A few days later.

The auction went ahead as scheduled.

Nicole and Clayton were together, she was wearing a beige skirt, which set off her laziness and beauty, and her slender waist was not full of grip.

The biggest highlight of this skirt was that the back was hollow, and anyone could vaguely see the beautiful and delicate butterfly bones.

Many people who came and went greeted Nicole, and Nicole nodded.

On the other hand, Clayton had been standing behind her, never leaving her. He was deliberately trying to block the eyes of others looking at her from behind. If he had known that Nicole was so sexy and beautiful, he would have participated in her hobby of choosing clothes. But when he sent the talk to the old house, Nicole had already arrived ahead of schedule.

Fortunately, Nicole also wore a transparent tulle shawl, which could create beautiful water patterns in the moonlight or in the gentle light, which matched her clothes well.

Jewelry auction was the last link. The banquet was brought forward.

Nicole looked around and really saw Luke. She breathed a sigh of relief, and it seemed that he was someone who could take chances very well.

She was right.

Clayton was saying a few words to the person opposite, and Nicole walked over with a glass of wine.

Opposite Luke was a colleague she knew, so it was appropriate to say hello.

But she didn't notice that there was a thick pillar where they were standing, and Eric was just blocked by the pillar. Hearing their conversation, Nicole nodded slightly.

"I am very interested in Mr. Youngblood's company. If Ferguson Corporation is willing to invest, H's project can be done together."

Nicole was taken aback. She held back and didn't roll her eyes.

The person who robbed her of Eric's dog days?

Luke smiled and declined, still acquainted: "Thank you for the kindness of President Ferguson, but Z Technologies has already been acquired, and I am not the actual shareholder."

"Oh? Why don't you bring your team and join J&L Corporation together? The Corporation is good..."

Luke said, "Z Technologies is the hard work of our team. It exists like a biological child. Which parent can throw away their child?"

Eric sank his face and did not continue to speak. Then turned around and left.

Luke was inexplicable, "Which sentence did I say wrong?"

The person on the opposite side smiled and smoothed out: "What a good opportunity, you rejected Eric. Of course he has a temper."

Luke thought to himself, what he said just now, isn't it? For Eric?

Luke smiled and shook his head and sighed: "It's embarrassing, but I can't help it."

If Nicole knew that he was against the water, he would like to find someone to kill him.

The person on the other side jumped in their hearts when they saw Nicole approaching, and quickly greeted them with a smile: "Miss Stanton, long time no see..."

Luke's eyelids also jumped, looking at Nicole, thinking to himself Your performance just now was not wrong, right?

Nicole glanced at Luke and Tina, Then said, "It's been a long time indeed."

Although the two were not familiar with each other to that extent, they still had a friendship playing of play-cards.

Tina took her arm affectionately: "It's been a long time since you came out to play. It's boring without you."

Nicole smiled, she actually admired Tina.

It was obvious that she and her husband had a very unsatisfactory life, but when they went out, they were of one mind.

Well, like the honey love period, She completely forgot about the third, fourth, and fifth. "I'll play again when I have a chance next time."

Luke nodded when they saw what they had to say: "Ms. Stanton, I'll excuse me now."

Nicole nodded.

Luke smiled and left immediately.

Tina stared at Luke, approached Nicole, and said in a low voice, "You know him? He's really handsome, and he's a good little fresh meat."

Nicole raised her eyebrows and smiled: "Why, I'm interested?"

"Can't you? After all, there are so many talented people around you. How can you turn one eye and close one eye?"

Tina was full of suspicion.

If Nicole and Luke were not familiar with each other, Luke would not stop at just two sentences if he wanted to cooperate.

They must know each other very well before they say hello and leave.

As for the degree of familiarity, Tina felt that Luke was right.

According to Nicole's playful temperament, there were constant rumors of little fresh meat before marriage. How could he be willing to be ordinary after marriage?

A moment of silence.

Nicole thought about it seriously and knew that Tina had misunderstood.

But how can you let others misunderstand yourself?

Is her image in everyone's heart so romantic?

Suddenly.

She choked on her chest, feeling inexplicably angry.

She stared at Tina for a few seconds, or maybe Tina was testing her here out of interest in Luke?

Then she can't make her wish. She smiled, groped for the wine glass in her hand, and said sloppily: "It's the same sentence, only children can do multiple-choice questions, adults can ask for several at a time."

Nicole admitted that it was too generous.

Tina choked, her face inexplicably became a little hesitant to speak.

The admiration in her eyes was uncontrollable.

Nicole couldn't help laughing.

Next second.

The sound of steady footsteps gradually came, and a hand was placed on Nicole's slender waist. She froze for a second, smelling the familiar warm and cold fragrance on Clayton.

She turned her head slowly.

Sure enough, Clayton's warm eyebrows and eyes were dyed a bit cold, and he looked at her with dark eyes.

Nicole's heart sank.

Didn't Clayton hear what she said just now? She paused for a while, then slowly pulled out a little smile: "Husband?"

Tina got into trouble. Seeing that, he couldn't stay any longer. He immediately put down the glass and found a reason: "Oh, Ms. Tina, it's been a long time."

Before he could finish his words, the person disappeared.

Nicole scolded her more than 800 times in her heart. Clayton squeezed her waist tightly, as if with a warning: "What did you say, Miss Stanton? Would you like to explain it to me?"

Nicole's insistence was all of a sudden deflated, and she snuggled softly against him. In his arms: "Just kidding, Tina always does things like this. I have to pull it back, you know I only have you in my heart. Don't you know Luke? Tina is thinking about him. I...I can't let my employees be poisoned by her."

Clayton stared at her with a look of scrutiny in his dark eyes.

Nicole knew that Clayton wasn't out of breath, so she immediately climbed up on his arm and kissed his lips.

As a result, he hides.

Nicole fluttered.

Apparently Clayton was really angry.

Nicole pouted, knowing that it is not good to coax now, it will be more serious in a while. She pulled him down relentlessly, and she had to kiss him.

She was making trouble in her arms like a kitten, and Clayton's initial coldness gradually faded, and there was some gentle playfulness in his eyes.

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It was very noisy today.

Nicole's skirt was also slightly wrinkled.

This scene falls in the eyes of others, and they all know that the relationship between Clayton and Nicole is extremely deep and sweet.

Finally, seeing that she was in a hurry, Clayton stopped teasing her. He lowered his head and leaned forward, leaning her whole body against him.

Music played at this time.

Where they were right on the dance floor.

In a gentle kiss, it was the easiest thing to appease Nicole.

Clayton lingered on her lips reluctantly, and his footsteps moved gently with the music, and the graceful voice rang in his ears.

When everyone saw the pair, they smiled embarrassedly.

But no one stopped to watch, everyone dragged their partners into the dance floor one after another.

Over half of the song.

Clayton raised his head slightly and looked at the woman with ruddy lips. His throat moved, his eyes slightly deep.

"Forget it this time, I'll spare you."

He don't know if it was her gaffe or something else.

Nicole gasped softly, looking at so many people around her, her face flushed instantly. It's all because she was so invested in it just now that she didn't notice it for a while.

She bit her lower lip, pulled Clayton and walked out. The face has not been cultivated to that extent.

Clayton loosened his neckline, followed her with a smile in his eyes.

Standing in a place with few people, she breathed a sigh of relief: "Next time, pay attention to the occasion."

Clayton raised his eyebrows, his face had long since lost his temper: "We are legal, what are you afraid of?"

Nicole looked at him with an innocent look on her face, she was speechless for a while. She took a deep breath and said, "Forget it, I'll go see the auction."

In fact, I already knew today's auction before I came.

Nicole is mainly interested in jewelry, and has never been interested in antiques.

But Clayton, as always, looked pleasing to the eye and shot.

Gifts or collections can always bring out the overflow value beyond the original value of antiques.

This is what Nicole particularly admires.

Clayton smiled, followed him two steps, and Roland hurried over:

"Mr. Sloan, is in a hurry, can you spare a few minutes?"

Clayton was stunned.

Nicole smiled, let go, and patted his shoulder understandingly: "Go, make good money."

Clayton smiled helplessly, bowed his head and kissed the back of her hand: "Dance by yourself, I'll be right back."

He stood up straight, and returned to his usual gentleness and prudence.

Just as Nicole was about to turn around and leave, Clayton grabbed her.

He frowned and lowered his tone: "It's so happy, why don't you come with me?"

Nicole was silent. She smiled and looked at him, her eyes reflecting the bright light in the hall:

"I can't bear you either, I want to be with you all the time. But your business is important, go quickly, I'll watch you go!"

Nicole said a few words, and Clayton left comfortably and satisfied.

Roland, who was standing on the sidelines: Why do you want me to see this?

As soon as Clayton left, Nicole restrained her smile and looked at Roland: "Why are you still stunned, follow along."

Roland then reacted and quickly caught up with Clayton's pace. He also didn't expect that a successful person like Clayton would be more sticky when married than in love.

Don't they have a cooling off period?

Clayton walked to Mr. Collins's side. He was not the only one. Coincidentally, there were several acquaintances in the shopping mall, including Eric.

Mr. Collins doesn't stay in the country very often. This time, it was also a temporary stop. He was going to leave by plane in a few hours.

He smiled and stretched out his hand to shake hands with Clayton:

"Mr. Sloan, since you settled in Mediania, it's even harder to meet you."

Clayton smiled and raised his eyebrows: "Blame me, my wife is more clingy when she is young. I had to hold me for a few more minutes just now, or I would get angry, I can't really leave her and go. After all I have to coax her out of anger before I rush over, not to mention going abroad..."

Mr. Collins looked at him with a big laugh: "You have today too!"

Clayton loosened his neckline, and he didn't clean up the corner of his mouth that was bitten just now because he kissed Nicole, and he looked a little bit romantic.

There was a hint of playfulness on the corner of his mouth, and he smiled.

Everyone smiled tacitly.

Only Eric, who was standing there, had a dark and ugly expression on his face. He seemed to be enveloped in a thick layer of black mist, and the chill was constantly radiating out.

Roland stood there frowning. He didn't quite understand, when did Clayton develop his black-and-white skills?

...

Nicole simply turned to look for Luke.

Although Luke was slumped at Eric's place, he seemed to have a good time chatting with other people. He didn't feel embarrassed or depressed at all, on the contrary, there was an idle old god like a son-in-law.

Nicole nodded with satisfaction.

Such a little blow Luke did not take it to heart.

It means Nicole was not wrong. She was really afraid that she would fall down and her money would be lost.

Luke was talking eloquently in front of several bosses, and those people seemed to be attracted and listened very seriously.

Nicole walked over and interrupted them with a smile: "I didn't bother you, did I?"

Several people quickly smiled: "Ms. Stanton, of course not, this is Mr. Youngblood, a young talent with a bright future...."

Luke smiled in a low-key manner, but he didn't take this compliment to heart at first glance.

Nicole raised her eyebrows: "Since several of you are so optimistic about him, remember to contact him when there is a chance for cooperation. Mr. Youngblood, do you have a business card?"

He quickly took out his business card and handed it to him.

Several bosses looked at each other, took it over, and asked Nicole hesitantly: "Boss Stanton and President Youngblood know each other?"

Nicole's words were obviously introducing Luke. She smiled, "Of course, I invested in Mr. Youngblood's company, and I still need your support in the future."

The boss nodded suddenly, and quickly took out his business card and handed it to Luke.

If there is no Nicole behind them, their business cards will not be easily taken out.

After saying a few words, Nicole and Luke left.

Luke breathed a sigh of relief, visibly relieved for a moment of tension.

Nicole smiled: "Luke, I thought you weren't nervous!"

Luke was helpless: "If I came to play, I wouldn't be nervous. Isn't this coming with a purpose?"

There was nothing wrong with his answer.

Nicole: "How is the harvest?"

Luke looked at her solemnly: "I want to give up the H Project, I want to completely specialize in one aspect."

Nicole frowned, "Give up so easily?"

Although she also I felt that Eric would not give Luke a piece of the pie, but it was too easy for Luke to give up.

Luke pursed his lips, his face slightly grim: "Ms. Stanton, it is time to stop the loss, Ferguson always will not share the project, nor will he watch us grow bigger and threaten the interests of J&L Corporation, why bother Doing it in vain?