

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1848

Yvette frowned. She was puzzled. "Why not?"

Even if Kirsi was Lum1's sister, it should not affect Kirsi's right to join her family's business.

Kirsi's face darkened slightly, and her smile was not as bright as before.

Julie nudged Yvette's arm and frowned slightly.

Yvette still did not understand.

Kirsi smiled. "It's okay. People only ask because they don't know. It's not a secret anyway."

Julie felt a little heartbroken.

Kirsi's tone was calm.

"My mother now isn't my biological mother. She's Lumi's biological mother. I'm an illegitimate child and only joined the Makinen family later in life."

ВАС ЗАИНТЕРЕСУЕТ Adskeeper

Little Hermione Has Been Dominating These Lists For 6 Years

The noise in the hall also seemed to quiet down for a moment.

Kirsi so calmly spoke about her personal life as if she did not care at all. But if she really did not care, how could no one have known about it?

Nicole and Yvette looked at each other. Yvette somewhat regretted blurting out the question.

"I'm sorry, Kirsi. I really didn't know about this and didn't mean to hurt you." Kirsi smiled and looked at Yvette.

"I know."

Julie coughed.

"Well, it doesn't matter. Everyone has their own path and their own strengths. Let the past be in the past."

Nicole nodded. "Yeah. I see that Lumi isn't so keen on the company either. It's a good thing that you don't need to bear this kind of pressure."

It would be torture to watch one's family business go bankrupt in their own hands.

Kirsi's path was much simpler and brighter than Lumi's.

Yvette thought about it.

"Do you get along with Lumi? We didn't get to go to her wedding before, but she still asked us to pay up anyway."

Kirsi laughed. "I have a good relationship with my sister. She's an innocent girl. If not for her, I wouldn't have had it easy with the Makinen family. She just wanted the money for her startup. She lost too much money before she got married, so the family limited her spending."

It was quite rare for half-sisters to get along peacefully in a family like this. Yvette laughed. "She failed in everything she did. We'd have to avoid her in future investments."

"The good thing is that Samuel Lindstrom is looking after her now, so she dialed it back a little."

Kirsi could not help but laugh.

Nicole also smiled. The atmosphere was just right. When Nicole looked up, she saw a woman pulling Ian to pester him.

She froze slightly.

"That woman looks so familiar!"

Nicole was referring to the woman next to Ian.

Yvette took a look and laughed. "Isn't she Ian's friend? I heard that it didn't work before anything even happened. This woman is simply a drama queen." Julie narrowed her eyes. "I think I've seen her on the set."

Kirsi nodded. "Yeah, she's playing a servant girl with only two lines. I don't know who shoved her in this film." Yvette and Nicole glanced at each other. Ian was very annoyed as he loosened his collar and walked over with a glum face, looking very upset.

The people passing by also watched from afar and did not dare to intervene. The delicate girl followed Ian as she stared at his back fondly. Those who did not know what happened would think that she was deeply in love with Tan.

Ian took a glance and walked toward Nicole and the ladies.

Nicole suddenly looked at the delicate girl and recalled who she was.

She thought, 'Isn't she Riley's girlfriend? The woman who came over earlier to warn her not to tell anyone about their relationship... Tsk tsk...' "Carter, pretty girls follow you everywhere you go, but I remember that she's not your previous girlfriend..." Yvette was deliberately teasing Ian from the side.

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Chapter 1849 Don't Like You

Ian expressionlessly sat down, picked up a glass of wine, and took a large sip, completely ignoring Yvette's words. The delicate girl who arrived after Ian froze when she heard those words. She looked dejected.

"You have other girlfriends? Didn't you say that you'd only be devoted to one person?"

Yvette and Nicole were slightly dumbfounded and could not help but look at Ian.

Ian looked listless and speechless.

The delicate girl was just about to open her mouth to question Ian again when she suddenly saw Nicole's playful gaze staring at her.

The girl turned slightly pale, and her body swayed. She inexplicably felt a little guilty as she averted her gaze.

At that moment, the girl did not know what to say.

Ian sat there and felt a little annoyed. He turned his head slightly to the side and said in an aggressive tone, "Can you stop pestering me? Haven't I made it clear enough? I don't like you at all, and I didn't do anything to you, so stop hanging around in front of me!"

The delicate girl regained some sense and looked at Ian aggrievedly.

"But you didn't say that in the beginning. You said that I was different from other girls!"

Ian laughed. "You are different. Other girls aren't as thick-skinned as you! You're like a piece of gum stuck to my shoe that I can't even shake off!"

The girl seemed offended. For a moment, her face turned hideously pale. However, she still did not leave.

At that moment, Nicole admired that girl's determination.

If it were someone else, they would have left before they got slapped, but this girl was still standing firmly here. A lot of people around them started to look over.

Nicole finally understood this girl's purpose.

This girl was not even a D-lister, so the best way for her to become famous was to hitch a ride on a famous person. Her motive would have been achieved if she rode on their wave.

Julie coughed.

"Carter, why don't you step out to take care of your private affairs? There are so many people watching, so they'll definitely start to gossip!"

Ian looked away in frustration. "I don't want to be alone with her!"

Lest he gets accused of something that he did not do.

Ian had never met such a difficult woman.

He really regretted having met her in the first place.

The delicate girl stood there stubbornly. "I'm not leaving. I want an explanation! How can you say that about me? I thought that you were different from the others, but you're so disrespectful to women!"

Ian helplessly scratched his hair.

His mood was completely ruined at his own birthday party.

Yvette, who was on the side, could not help but snort lightly.

"Don't even. He just doesn't like you, so don't rope in other women. You don't represent the majority of women, so don't even try to talk about women's rights!"

The girl did not have that attitude toward others.

"What's it got to do with you? This is between me and Ian!"

The corner of Yvette's mouth twitched as she rolled her eyes.

"Who cares to listen to your crap?"

Ian could not stand it any longer. "Shut up! Who are you to yell at my friend?" The delicate girl looked at Ian aggrievedly. "I can't even say anything now?"

Nicole was watching the show unfold on the side, but she later felt bored.

This girl was obviously clingy. If she did not get what she wanted, she would not let go.

Nicole thought about it. After all, she was friends with Ian for so many years, so she could not just stand by and watch, especially since it was Ian's birthday.

After a pause, Nicole took out her phone and sent out a text message.

No one noticed Nicole.

Kirsi could not stand watching this and felt annoyed.

"You guys can talk. My friends are here, so I'll go and say hello."

After that, she stood up and left.

Julie looked at Nicole and Yvette, and the three of them got up and left as well. Ian looked like he wanted to stop them, but he could not say anything. He was quite pitiful.

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Chapter 1850 Watch the Fun

Yvette laughed lightly and took a sip of fruit wine.

"Carter is really unlucky. He can't even get rid of a woman?"

"This woman seems easy to deal with, but she's actually very clingy. She's so shameless that she can do anything!"

Julie spoke.

Nicole paused. Her phone vibrated a little as someone replied to her message.

She hooked the corners of her lips and calmly withdrew her gaze.

About twenty minutes passed.

No one noticed that another person came into the banquet hall. No one made a point to ask about a well-dressed gentry that did not stand out.

In less than two minutes, there was a

sudden commotion in the banquet hall.

It seemed like someone smashed something

Yvette also heard it. She immediately put down the glass she was holding and pulled Nicole's arm.

"Let's go and watch the show!"

Nicole was dragged forward. She could already guess what happened.

Many people gathered around to watch.

This time, they were all watching openly.

Ian stood there like it had nothing to do with him. He looked at the man and woman in the center with cold eyes. Although Ian's shirt was a bit messy, it did not affect his elegant and noble look.

Over on the sofa, a man with red eyes fiercely slapped a woman.

The woman wailed and shouted for help a

t first. She then looked at the crowd from time to time.

However, Ian, who could help her the most, did not even want to look at her. Even if he did, it was just to see her make a fool of herself.

Riley, who hit her, slapped her a little harder and angrily questioned her.

Tell me! Didn't you say that you're having dinner with your girlfriends tonight? Did you come here to fish for a sugar daddy?!"

"Damn it! When I wanted to dump you, you cried so reluctantly. Turns out, you just treat me as a backup?!"

"B*tch! Ian is my cousin! Do you take us as fools? Do you really think that you're a princess? I've never met someone so unethical until you showed up!"

The people around originally pitied that girl, but after hearing him say so, everyone lost that bit of sympathy for her.

The people who took out their phones to take pictures did not dare to expose this matter after they heard Ian's name. Thus, they put away their phones.

It turned out that this woman was caught two-timing these cousins.

After a while, the director came over and nudged Ian. He spoke in a low voice.

"Mr. Carter, I think it's about time that you speak up to resolve this situation. After all, there are so many people here, and they're all in the entertainment industry, so it won't be good if this spreads."

Ian did not touch that girl, but when he saw Riley hitting her, he did not stop him.

For the first time, Ian felt that Riley had done something good.

Ian snorted lightly, put down his glass, and walked over.

"That's enough."

Riley paused. His eyes were red with anger

"Ian, we've been fooled by her! Are you willing to just let this slide?"

He had plenty of ways to deal with this kind of woman.

Ian gave him a look. "I wasn't fooled. She kept pestering me, but I didn't fall for it. Take your woman away and deal with her yourself. Don't embarrass me here."

Riley paused and felt even angrier.

It would be fine if Ian was also fooled, but if Riley was the only one who was fooled, he would have been the only disgrace.

Riley glared at the delicate girl fiercely and kicked her leg..

"Get up!"

The girl whimpered and cried as she covered her head.

"I really didn't two-time you! I just came over to attend the banquet. I'm not familiar with Mr. Carter!"

The girl weakly explained with a pale face. Otherwise, it would be even worse later.

She knew Riley. He did not have Ian's poise.