# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1851

### **Chapter 1851 Sold Me Out**

The people in the hall were all whispering.

They all witnessed how enthusiastic and clingy this woman was to lan earlier.

However, no one dared to be nosy, except for Yvette.

Yvette deliberately laughed and said," Wait, weren't you trying to cling onto Ian earlier?"

The girl's face was stiff and glum. She was frightened by Riley's cold and stern

gaze and cowered for a moment.

"Get out here!"

Riley yelled.

The girl had no choice but to get up obediently.

She had no right to refuse.

Riley had just taken two steps outside when he suddenly thought of something.

He then walked up to Nicole and thanked her seriously.

"If it wasn't for you, I would've been cheated to death by this woman. Thanks!"

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "You're welcome."	Nicole	raised	her	eyebrows.	"You're	welcome."
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Her initial purpose was not for Riley, but for lan.

When the delicate girl saw this scene, her eyes which were filled with hot tears looked a little shocked.

She suddenly ran over and yelled at Nicole.

"You're the one who told him! You betrayed me! You liar!"

She was about to rush up and attack Nicole, but Nicole subconsciously took a step back.

lan, who was next to Nicole, could not help but step forward to grab the girl's

arm and pushed her away.

The girl did not stand still and fell to the ground. She felt humiliated when she saw lan pushing her away and began to cry.

"You guys are too much! You're all bullies! I'm going to expose you all!".

lan beckoned for the two bodyguards to come in.

(Throw her out."

"Yes, sir."

Initially, Ian wanted Riley to solve the problem by himself, but Riley was not only brainless. He was also useless.

The bodyguards carried the girl by each arm and headed out without another word.

It was useless no matter how much she struggled or cried

The large	banquet	hall	finally	quieted	

down.

lan glanced at Riley. "Why are you still standing here? Get out."

Riley felt guilty and touched his nose. He then turned around and left.

He had to get rid of that woman first.

The director breathed a sigh of relief and immediately smiled at the others.

"This is a misunderstanding. She's just a crazy person. It's Mr. Carter's birthday today, so it's best not to spread this matter and cause unnecessary trouble."

After all, the cast and crew who attended this banquet were accounted for.

Once news of this leaked out, it would not be difficult to find out who did it.

Who would want to offend the director and lan?

Everyone immediately dispersed as if

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nothing had happened.

Compared to what happened just now, the small quarrel between Kirsi and Lorelai at the beginning was nothing.

Lorelai sheepishly turned off her phone. She instantly stopped herself from wanting to post this online.

The director's warning was clear as day, and she was not that stupid.

lan loosened his collar and walked up to Nicole.

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"Are you alright?"

Nicole nodded. "I'm fine."

"Did you get him to come? How'd you know..."

lan spoke mid-sentence. He did not even want to mention that woman.

Nicole laughed. "It was a chance encounter. That woman didn't know that

I lost my memory, so she told me everything. This time, I decided to ask Riley to come over."

Tan breathed a sigh of relief and laughed leisurely. He pointed at Nicole.

This made me so upset all night! Why didn't you tell me sooner?

Nicole smiled and spoke

"She asked me not to tell Riley, and I didn't know that she'd come back to you."

Who knew that this woman was so thick skinned?

Yvette smiled meaningfully.

"Carter, you'd better polish your eyes. If a few more of these women come to you like this, you'll sooner or later lose your family fortune!"

Julie was not that interested. "Yeah, it's all thanks to Nicole this time. Otherwise, that woman will pester you to death!"

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1852

Chapter 1852 Send Me Home Kirsi coughed at the side.

"Mr. Carter, you should find a professional to act. Next time, you can look for me. Although my appearance fee i s expensive, I provide good after-sales service."

Everyone was amused by Kirsi's words and laughed out loud. The tense atmosphere earlier disappeared.

lan agreed. "Great! I'll definitely hire you next time no matter how expensive it is!"

Everyone joked and laughed until the end of the party.

After all, it was lan's birthday.

The crew also arranged a final cake cutting session.

Although everyone was not that interested, they could not refuse since it was out of good intentions.

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The lights were turned off, and the surroundings dimmed. Only the dim wall lights set the mood.

Everyone began to sing the birthday song, and lan's eyes were tinged with delight.

After they finished singing, the director shouted from the side. "Make a wish!"

lan smiled, closed his eyes to hide the faint joy in his eyes, and seriously made a wish. Nicole and Julie also glanced at each other. Both of them were a little emotional. They all grew up together. In the blink of a n eye, they were all grown adults. Who would have thought? Now, they are still together to witness each other's important milestones in life. Ian put down his hands, loosened his oooh oooh collar, and smiled. "I'm done! After he said that, someone came up next to him and pressed his head into the cake from behind. The lights lit up in an instant. Everyone stared in shock. Even if it was hilarious, who would daret o do this to Mr. Carter? In the next second, lan's head sank into the cream. The banquet hall turned silent. Afterward, Yvette's bright laughter rang out. "Happy birthday!"

In the next second, everyone laughed.

lan lifted his head speechlessly. He felt embarrassed.

Only Yvette, Julie, and Nicole would daret

o joke with lan like this.

lan laughed lightly. When Yvette was laughing smugly, he suddenly picked up the cream and smeared it on her face.

Yvette was anxious, angry, and at a loss. The two laughed happily. Everyone followed suit and made a toast.

Nicole and Julie laughed and took a few steps back, not wanting to be the center of this food fight

At some point, Kirsi stood next to them.

She asked in a puzzled tone, "Has Mr. Carter always been like this?"

Julie smiled in response. "He's always been like this. He's even naughtier before. He's always the one who got the few of us into trouble."

Kirsi tilted her head in thought. No one knew what she was thinking about.

The Ian Carter in front of her and her

impression of the unsmiling Ian Carter did not seem like the same person.

The banquet ended, and everyone went back to their own homes.

Clayton came to pick Nicole up.

lan washed his face several times, but it was still not clean.

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Yvette and Ian were both staring at each other, unwilling to compromise. They were in a stalemate until the end.

Lance was delayed because of traffic. When he came to pick Yvette up, he saw these two people glaring at each other. He then speechlessly dragged Yvette away.

Ian was just about to take his keys and leave when he heard the sound of high heels coming from the side, followed by a familiar voice. "Mr. Carter, happy birthday!

It was Kirsi.

He narrowed his eyes. "Thank you. You haven't left yet?"

Kirsi shook her phone. "You're welcome. Why don't you send me back? My manager had a family emergency and went back home."

lan was hesitant to send a stranger home in the middle of the night.

However, Kirsi was not really a stranger.

Kirsi laughed. "Are you afraid that you'll be at a disadvantage? Mr. Carter, everyone says that you're flirtatious and affectionate. Why are you like a scared little rabbit when it comes to me?"

lan was stunned. His charming eyes were curved. "If you're not scared, what should I be afraid of? Let's go. My driver's outside."

"Driver?"

Kirsi looked at the car keys in lan's hand

and thought, 'Wasn't he going to drive himself?

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