

Chapter 97 Talent of Being a Manipulative B*tch

The night sky was getting gloomier. When Nicole heard those words, she stopped in her tracks and suddenly felt her blood drain from her body. Keith's words stabbed into Nicole's heart like a knife, which made her bleed profusely.

The scars Nicole tried her best to hide were uncovered, and she could no longer act as if nothing had happened.

She desperately wanted to forget those three years, but those people always had to remind her that her existence was worthless!

Kai sneered with an extremely dangerous tone as he said, "Keith Ludwig, are you even human?" ¹

He knew that Nicole had a bad time while she was staying with the Fergusons those three years, but he did not know any details because his father did not allow them to inquire about Nicole. Thus, the Stanton brothers dared not touch this subject.

Now that a glimpse of Nicole's past

Now that a glimpse of Nicole's past suffering was brought up, Keith's words instantly angered Kai. 'So, this is how the princess that we pampered and coddled all this while was treated?!

Keith was silent for a moment, but taking care of Wendy Quade was Hendrick's dying wish, so of course, Wendy was more important.

"Are you gonna watch her die? It's just a little blood, so why are you so stingy? Besides, it's not the first time you gave blood to her, right, Nicole?"

Eric frowned and his face grew colder. "Keith..."

Hearing Keith's words, Nicole smiled and turned to look at him. Her eyes flashed with a determined ruthlessness.

She walked up and looked down at Wendy, who was lying in Eric's arms, with the corners of her lips gently hooked.

"Mr. Ludwig, that's easy to say. It's just a little blood, huh?"

Keith was stunned for a moment. His face paled and felt that something was wrong with Nicole, but he could not pinpoint it.

with Nicole, but he could not pinpoint it.

“Her life is at stake, so what’s a little blood?” Keith still argued. ‘Did Nicole want Wendy to die?’

‘Right... Compared to Wendy, what’s my pint of blood worth? Shouldn’t I feel honored to be able to give my blood to her?’

Nicole smiled, but it did not have the slightest warmth and was even cold. She suddenly lifted her leg and did not hesitate to kick Wendy’s head wound.

Wendy suddenly screamed. “Ahh!”

Everyone was caught off guard and shocked by this scene. Keith was startled and pointed at Nicole with his trembling hand. “You...”

Eric also did not expect Nicole to suddenly kick Wendy with such force like it was not enough. Julie Nixon quickly stepped in to stand in front of Nicole. However, it was not to stop Nicole but to prevent Eric and Keith from retaliating against her.

Wendy’s scab at her head cracked again. Besides that, she even got a new wound, only that there was no blood. It was just a bruise, which looked even worse.

bruise, which looked even worse.

"Eric..." Wendy shrank into Eric's arms, looking frightened and miserable.

"Mr. Ferguson, Mr. Ludwig, I need to make something clear. I'm not a compassionate person and I don't care whether Wendy Quade dies or not... But one thing's for sure, I will never give my blood to this b*tch again. I'm already showing a lot of mercy by not bleeding her dry. If you guys still dare to ask for my blood, I'll make sure that I'll get back every ounce of blood I've ever given her, with interest."

Nicole's words were crisp and clear and reverberated loudly in the space.

'Moral kidnapping? I'd rather have no morals than let them get what they want!'

Eric looked at Nicole and fell silent. Even he felt uncomfortable hearing Keith's words, let alone Nicole.

What obligation did the now divorced Nicole have to donate blood to Wendy again?

Keith stood there with a pale face. The hatred in Nicole's eyes was clear and undisguised, which made him a little

frightened.

Nicole's gaze swept to Wendy's face. The corners of her lips gently hooked up into a cold arc.

"Unlike someone, I don't have the talent of being a manipulative b*tch, but I do hope that you get to live, Ms. Quade."

Chapter 98 Put On a Band-Aid

Of course, Nicole could see that Wendy was just pretending.

Perhaps Wendy even did this intentionally. That little bit of blood on Wendy's head in the dim light only magnified others' fear and worry for her.

Nicole had kicked Ingrid and Wendy out from the venue a long time ago, but they stayed until now just to put on a show like this?

Was Wendy just trying to prove that she was more important in Eric's heart?

was more important in Eric's heart?

Once Wendy was injured, everyone had to revolve around her. Nicole would then be chucked to the side again.

Unfortunately, Nicole did not follow the script Wendy intended. Nicole did not get upset, nor did she pretend to be strong. Instead, Nicole hit Wendy. ①

'This feels great!' Nicole laughed lightly, then went out the door.

Kai hooked his lips in satisfaction and did not blame Nicole at all. Instead, he gave her a thumbs up and praised her. "Great! Well done, Nikki! Now, this is the Nicole I know!"

'Not that stupid woman who lived like a coward for the past three years...'

A trace of ruthlessness flashed across Kai's handsome face as he glanced at the woman in Eric's arms. He looked at Keith again, snorted coldly, and said, "Not everyone is worthy enough to get Nicole's blood. This wretch should just take a good look in the mirror."

Wendy was in so much pain that her teeth began to chatter. The moment Nicole kicked her, her mind went blank, and she

Five minutes later, the doctor arrived and moved Wendy Quade to one of the sofas in the venue for a checkup.

Ingrid accompanied Wendy. After seeing what happened, she did not dare to say a word.

Wendy clutched Eric's arm tightly as she sobbed continuously, looking so miserable and pitiful.

"Doctor, how is she?"

The doctor paused for a moment and got his assistant to dress Wendy's forehead wound. He spoke calmly, "It's only a minor abrasion, nothing serious that can't be solved with a band-aid. As for any internal injuries, I'd suggest going to the hospital to take a CT scan to check it out, but based on my preliminary judgment, it's probably just a mild concussion..."

"A band-aid?" Keith did not believe it. "But she bled a lot earlier. Shouldn't you check again?"

The doctor skillfully packed up his things, ignored Keith, and walked over to greet Julie. 'How is this tiny injury worth

Julie. 'How is this tiny injury worth breaking a few red lights while rushing back here? I thought it was some kind of life-or-death situation... If I came a little later, the wound would probably heal on its own!'

Julie sent the doctor off politely. The atmosphere was silent for a moment. Julie came back inside and laughed lightly as she looked at Wendy with disdain.

She said lightly, "You asked for it."

It was originally nothing serious, but this woman had to make a scene. It did not even play out before Nicole turned the gun on her and hurt her instead.

Wendy's face turned pale. Her tears flowed down as she cried in pain.

Eric's eyes sank. He let go of Wendy's hand, passed it to Ingrid, then looked at Julie. "Thanks."

Julie did not care for his gratitude. "There's no need for that. If you can't trust my doctor, feel free to get it checked out yourself. I still have a lot of follow-ups to attend to, so I don't have time to waste over here."

over here.”

She left after leaving this sentence. When she passed by Keith Ludwig, she stopped, threw a sidelong glance at him, and pointed to her temples. Her voice carried a cold mockery.

“Mr. Ludwig, having a brain is a blessing that you, sadly, don’t have...”

Chapter 99 No Brain

What Keith said to Nicole earlier was infuriating. Wendy Quade most probably got kicked in the head because of that, so they deserved it.

The corners of Keith’s lips twitched. He looked at Eric and said, “Is she saying that I don’t have a brain?! What did I say that was so wrong?”

Eric raised his eyes, which were deep and dark. His tone was cold. “What do you think?”

‘Well... I admit that I went a little

'Well... I admit that I went a little overboard, but that's only because I was too anxious about Wendy's life, which was Hendrick's only dying wish! How would I know that Wendy's slight bruise looked so serious?'

"But still... That woman shouldn't have hit someone!"

'She must be so angry right now! If I really offended that woman, would she post my nudes in a fit of anger?!'

Eric's eyebrows were tightly knitted. "Take her to the hospital for a checkup. I have to leave first."

"What?" Keith was surprised. "No, I have something to do too!"

'I need to apologize to Nicole before she remembers that she has my nudes! I'm a man that knows when to give in!'

Eric did not care about Keith and left as he held his phone. Keith followed behind him closely.

Ingrid stayed where she was, puzzled. 'So, I have to accompany Wendy?'

Sitting in Kai's car, Nicole looked down at her phone reading the dozens of

Sitting in Kai's car, Nicole looked down at her phone reading the dozens of messages in the group chat. It was all about Ian's regret for not attending the show.

Ian was forced to join his father on a business trip abroad, which would take half a month.

Yvette, who had left earlier, sent a few photos of herself and Nicole to the group chat. Ian's endless compliments were all directed to Nicole only, so Yvette was vexed and cursed at him.

Nicole could not help but curl her lips. 'I feel so much better now... This is what matters...'

Julie sent her a message. [Home yet?]

[Nicole: On my way. Is she dead yet?]

[Julie: The doctor just slapped a band-aid on it and left. I still need to deal with the doctor's traffic violations for rushing back here. Gotta go, chat later!]

[Nicole: ...]

Nicole could not help but chuckle. Kai glanced at her from the side. "What's so funny?"

funny?"

She looked at Kai and reminded him. "Remember to buy Jules a yacht!"

Kai sighed helplessly. "All you know how to do is give me trouble..."

They went back to Nicole's apartment. Nicole had not seen Tigger in a long time, so she held it up and twirled around. She did not expect that Tigger could even clean up the house. The apartment was very neat and spotless. Tigger hurriedly jumped out of her grasp and pushed over Nicole's Gucci slippers, urging her to change into them.

Nicole looked at Tigger's adorable face and happily changed out of her heels with surprise. She walked in and asked, "Tigger, are you bored at home?"

"Not really... I watched TV and learned a few things." Tigger laid on Nicole's slippers and rubbed its head on them.

Nicole was surprised. "What did you watch?"

"Animal Planet!" Tigger blinked and walked in circles around Nicole to show off his "fierceness".

off his "fierceness".

"I'm a big mighty tiger!"

Tigger clearly did not achieve the desired effect as Nicole stifled her laughter and nodded her head in agreement.

Kai, who was neglected, was very dissatisfied. 'Why didn't I get that first-class treatment?'

"Hey, big tiger, where are my slippers?"

'This heartless Tigger! Can't it tell that I like it more? Why is it only close to Nicole?' Kai thought begrudgingly.

Tigger lifted his chin, looked away, and wagged its tail at Kai, ignoring Kai's request.

"Mama, I can sing too, so I can sing you a lullaby..."

Nicole's eyes lit up. She smiled as she picked Tigger up and went back to her room.

Kai, who was still standing at the front door, was completely speechless.

'Did they just ignore me?!'

Early in the morning, Nicole opened her

Early in the morning Nicole opened her eyes reluctantly when Tigger gave her a wake-up call. Tigger held Nicole's phone in its mouth and brought it to her.

"Mama, Pretty Yvette is calling!"

Nicole was stunned, took her phone, and saw Yvette's name on the caller ID.

She stroked Tigger's head appreciatively and answered the call. "Hello?"

"Nikki, someone deliberately slandered you online. You've gone viral again!"

Chapter 100 Who's Her Sugar Daddy?

"What's going on?"

"Someone posted an article with so much made-up bullsh*t about you, but the main thing is that it can't be suppressed! Quick, go look!"

Yvette spoke with urgency.

Nicole hung up and went online. Sure

Corporation was also affected. It dipped by more than ten percent, which made them lose more than a billion dollars at once. 1

Her phone suddenly rang, and Nicole immediately picked up the call.

“Grant?”

Grant’s voice sounded a bit tired. “Kai’s with you, right?”

“Yeah, we came back really late yesterday, so he’s here with me.”

“Good. You guys stay home today. Don’t go out or come to the office.”

“I saw the news online... I’ll contact Dominic Young right away,” Nicole said. She was not afraid if this was just against her, but it involved the company, so there were too many things at stake.

Someone must be manipulating this behind the scenes.

“I’ve already called him. Dominic said that there’s nothing he can do about it. Those social media accounts were hired by someone to gang up against you.”

Nicole frowned. “Did you find out who it i

Nicole frowned. "Did you find out who it is?"

'Who else would cling to the past? Who'd benefit the most by making me look bad?' Nicole thought.

Grant sneered. "Who else has this ability?"

Nicole's heart sank. "Eric Ferguson?"

'Is he doing this just because I kicked Wendy Quade's head yesterday? He wants revenge?'

"It wasn't Eric Ferguson, but it's related to the Fergusons. Old Master Ferguson gave the order."

Grant's tone became colder. "The Fergusons are too arrogant. Does he think that the Ferguson family is the only one in power?"

Back when Old Master Ferguson was in power, he had a monopoly over the main businesses in Atlanta. It was not an exaggeration to say that he called the shots in the city.

However, there were a few other big corporations who had a favorable advantage now. Although Ferguson

advantage now. Although Ferguson Corporation was a large corporation deeply rooted in the city. They were still not powerful enough to shake the Stanton family.

Nicole's eyes turned cold. "Anything I can help with?"

"You don't have to do anything. You don't even need to clarify this. Dad already knows about this and he's cutting his trip short. He intends to announce your identity at our company's anniversary. The harder they bash you now, the more they will have to get on their knees in the future."

They had intended to announce Nicole's identity after she had established a firm foothold in the industry. However, now it seemed that some people could not wait to crush Nicole.

Nicole could hear that Grant was really triggered this time. After hanging up, Nicole looked through the harsh comments about her online.

Yvette and Ian also hired social media influencers to speak for Nicole's innocence, but it was just a drop in the

innocence, but it was just a drop in the ocean and was not at all effective.

'So, this is the Fergusons' power? Is Old Master Ferguson trying to give me a taste of the hardships he'll add to my life to intimidate me?' Nicole thought.

Nicole looked out the window and saw the crowd of reporters below. Even if they could not see anything from below, their cameras were aimed at her windows and would flash with the slightest movements.

Kai slept until late in the morning. He simply washed up and got a call from Grant reminding him not to leave the house. His initial plans of going out were shuttered, so he changed back into his pajamas and began to serve the little princess Nicole breakfast.

Nicole was bored and looked at the reports Logan sent her as well as the progress report of J&L's project. Knowing that the project was not affected, Nicole felt at ease and stayed at home obediently.

Ferguson Corporation.

Eric Ferguson's face was extremely glum. Mitchell stood in front of him apprehensively and dared not even

felt at ease and stayed at home obediently.

Ferguson Corporation.

Eric Ferguson's face was extremely glum. Mitchell stood in front of him apprehensively and dared not even breathe too loudly. The temperature in the office was reduced to a freezing point for a while.

"Who did this?"

Such an abrupt change occurred in just one night!

Mitchell's head hung low and felt like burrowing into a hole in the ground. He replied cautiously, "Mr. Ferguson, I've already contacted the relevant parties. Everyone's answer is the same. It's Old Master Ferguson's orders, so they had no choice but to follow."

'So, that's why all the guns were aimed at Nicole and why everyone hurled mud at her?'

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