

Chapter 461 Plastic Brotherhood

Eric did not even glance at Keith. He only smiled at Nicole.

“What a coincidence, Nicole. Why don’t you push my wheelchair, and I’ll take you to greet Chairman Harrison?”

Nicole, who was just about to refuse, hesitated for a few seconds and agreed.

“Okay.”

Harrison Corporation was notoriously difficult to cooperate with. Chairman Harrison only cooperated with his friends and was a tycoon in Western Mediania. Although he was not well-known in the international arena, he was still very famous in Mediania. He owned two large mines and had a firm standing in the industry, so his power should not be underestimated.

If Stanton Corporation could cooperate with Harrison Corporation, it would be beneficial to their development.

Eric smiled. Toto stepped back and sighed. ‘Mr. Ferguson always has a way!’

Keith coldly snorted in anger. “You’re not

even here for me!"

He turned around and stormed away.

Toto shook his head. 'What a plastic brotherhood... As long as Ms. Stanton's around, everyone had to take a backseat.'

Nicole pushed Eric to exchange pleasantries with everyone. Although no one showed any curiosity, they were all secretly speculating about Nicole and Eric's relationship.

Eric swept a glance and saw that Clayton was surrounded by people exchanging pleasantries. He simply could not get away.

When Clayton saw Eric, he seemed a little surprised, but he quickly returned to normal.

Eric hooked the corner of his lips with a trace of coldness.

Ferguson Corporation had been cooperating with Harrison Corporation for a while. When Eli Harrison saw Eric, the man in his late forties or fifties happily went over and patted Eric's shoulder.

“Bro! Long time no see. I wanted to visit you when I heard about your accident, but I was too busy.”

Nicole saw an old man about the same age as Eric’s father calling Eric “bro” and felt like laughing.

Eric smiled frankly. “It’s nothing serious. Thanks for the thought.”

“Don’t be polite with me. This is...” Eli Harrison looked at Nicole, who was behind Eric.

“Nicole Stanton, CEO of Stanton Corporation and Floyd Stanton’s precious daughter.”

Nicole smiled faintly and reached out to shake his hand.

“Hello, Chairman Harrison.”

Eli Harrison breathed a sigh of relief. “So, she’s your ex-wife, huh? I’ve heard about it. I didn’t expect that you guys are still so close after your divorce.”

Nicole’s face was unmoved, but she was secretly displeased by Eli’s annoying attitude.

attitude.

Eric's expression stiffened slightly. He said with a smile, "We're still good friends after the divorce."

"That's right. After all, this circle is so small and you're bound to meet each other, so it's better to get along."

Eli Harrison's words were ambiguous, which made Nicole lose interest in working with him.

His character was not good enough to be associated with Stanton Corporation.

As he was talking, Eli waved someone over. "Ivy, come here!"

A girl dressed beautifully and extravagantly ran over. She was pretty and docile, which was contrasting with her dressing style.

At first glance, she looked like she was from a rich family and was not short of money, but she did not look that downright generous.

"This is Eric Ferguson that I've mentioned to you. Mr. Ferguson is young and capable. Haven't you always wanted to meet him?"

to meet him?"

Eli Harrison looked at his youngest daughter and signaled with his eyes for her to take the initiative.

He also gave her a look of warning.

Ivy Harrison lowered her head, blushed, and bowed slightly.

"Hello, Mr. Ferguson."

Nicole's gaze flickered slightly. She seemed to understand what Eli's prickly words meant at the beginning.

It seemed like he wanted his daughter to be the next Mrs. Ferguson.

Eric nodded indifferently and did not so much as glance at her. 1

Chapter 462 Own Mines

Eli Harrison smiled. "Bro, this is my youngest daughter. She's been living abroad, so she's quite shy since she has never attended these events before. Don't laugh at her."

Eric smiled faintly without much emotion.

Nicole sized up Ivy Harrison. Looking at her demeanor, Ivy did not look like she grew up abroad.

Noticing Nicole's gaze, Ivy glanced at her and quickly bowed her head.

Since Nicole knew what this father and daughter pair had in mind, she did not need to stay any longer.

Nicole smiled and patted Eric's shoulder.

"Mr. Ferguson, you guys talk. I'll get something to eat."

Before Eric could stop her, Eli Harrison laughed loudly.

"Take care, Ms. Stanton."

With a faint smile, Nicole turned around and left.

and left.

Many people around saw this scene. Nicole's departing back looked so lonely, which inevitably made others pity her.

She took a slice of cake and sat down in a corner. A man sat down beside her.

It was Clayton.

He loosened his tie and looked helpless. "I'm sorry for leaving you alone when I brought you here..."

Nicole smiled and expressed her understanding.

"Mr. Sloan, you just returned to Mediania, so naturally, there will be people taking advantage of this opportunity to network with you. It's completely understandable."

Clayton had a lot of wine earlier, so he was slowly sipping on a glass of sparkling water at this moment.

"Mr. Ferguson is here?"

He glanced over in the direction of Eric and was stunned for a moment.

"Harrison Corporation?"

Nicole was surprised that Clayton could

accurately recognize Eli Harrison when he

Nicole was surprised that Clayton could accurately recognize Eli Harrison when he had just returned to Mediania.

Clayton chuckled. "I was studying the investment situation in Western Mediania. Chairman Harrison is extremely conservative. He only keeps his mines for a living, so it's nothing promising."

Nicole nodded with understanding.

"I heard that he has a daughter, Joy Harrison?"

Nicole shook her head. "The one beside him is Ivy Harrison. He said that she was raised abroad."

Clayton laughed lightly and crossed his legs. His aura was imposing.

"Who's he trying to fool? That's probably his illegitimate daughter. His wife died not long ago so he finally dared to acknowledge this illegitimate daughter."

Nicole nodded with even more admiration as she thought, 'Wow... I didn't expect Clayton to be so updated with gossip. He's comparable to Kai!'

comparable to Kai:

This would explain why Ivy Harrison was different from the regular high-society ladies.

Clayton coughed slightly. "Well... It's good to know some gossip at times. I learned about it before returning home."

Nicole met Clayton's eyes and could not help but chuckle.

Their eyes were soft as they looked at each other. They were sitting closely, so from an outsider's point of view, they were quite intimate.

Was the previous gossip online true?

Was Clayton Sloan really Nicole's new love?

This scene was extremely harsh in Eric's eyes, who was staring at the couple not far away.

Eli Harrison deliberately left his daughter behind to take care of Eric to give them a chance to bond.

Ivy Harrison was nervous and excited. She had lived for twenty years as an illegitimate daughter. She finally waited

illegitimate daughter. She finally waited until the day that Eli's wife died to be recognized in the Harrison family. She could finally stand up for herself.

Eli also gave her such a big opportunity.

Before this, Ivy could never live in the same dignified and honorable way as Joy Harrison because she was not deserving enough.

Even if Ivy lived in the Harrison Villa, no one respected her. Even the maids would give her weird looks.

If Ivy could marry Eric Ferguson, no one would look down on her as an illegitimate daughter.

Eli Harrison also told Ivy that he would not have recognized her as his daughter if it were not for the Fergusons looking for a marriage alliance with the world's leading families.

That was because Joy Harrison was already married.

For the sake of a marriage alliance with the Ferguson family, Ivy's existence finally had some value.

Even though Ivy was unhappy about this

finally had some value.

Even though Ivy was unhappy about this, she knew that this was her only chance.

She secretly raised her eyes to look at Eric. This cold and noble man that only appeared in TV and magazines was truly right in front of her.

Ivy bit her lower lip and worked up the courage to take a step forward.

Chapter 463 Give Up on Nicole

Ivy Harrison said, "Mr. Ferguson, it's really nice to meet you."

She knew that the woman who was prettier than most celebrities earlier was Eric Ferguson's ex-wife. That woman was truly more dazzling in person.

Nicole and Eric's entanglement was buzzing on the internet, but Ivy did not mind.

Since they were already divorced, there was nothing to worry about.

Although Ivy could not compare with that woman in terms of family background, she was willing to bow down and obey him as long as she could marry him.

In her opinion, no man liked women who were too powerful.

Ivy's initiative to greet Eric received no response.

When she looked up, she saw that Eric's cold gaze was always focused in one direction, at Nicole and Clayton.

Ivy gritted her teeth and took a step

forward.

“I’ll push you to rest elsewhere?”

Before her hand touched his wheelchair, Eric spoke in an icy voice, “Don’t touch me.”

Her hand paused mid-air.

Eric’s tone was indifferent and devoid of warmth.

“No one is allowed to touch where she touched.” ¹

Eric would not allow anyone to erase Nicole’s traces on his wheelchair that she touched earlier, especially not a woman.

Ivy’s face instantly flushed with shame and embarrassment.

“I-I’m sorry.”

After apologizing, Ivy had no intention of leaving either.

She retracted her hand apprehensively and bit her lower lip. “Mr. Ferguson, shall I get you something to eat then?”

Eric knitted his brows and tried his best to suppress the impatience in his eyes.

“No need.”

Eric could only tolerate Eli Harrison's character because they were business partners, but Eric did not have the habit of attending to a partner's daughter, especially since Eli Harrison was so insensitive to offend Nicole earlier.

At that moment, Eric's phone rang.

He picked it up and saw that it was Old Master Ferguson.

After a slight pause, he swept a glance at Ivy Harrison.

Ivy immediately understood and retreated three meters away.

He picked up the call. “Hello?”

“After so long, have you had any results with Nicole Stanton?”

Old Master Ferguson's voice was old, hoarse, and strong.

Eric's face turned slightly cold.

“Why?”

Old Master Ferguson grunted. “I thought about it. You put aside the company's matters and wasted so much time on this

about it. You put aside the company's matters and wasted much time on this woman. If it still comes to nothing, then just forget it. It's better to cut the losses. A marriage alliance with the Stanton family isn't our only option anyway. If this continues, others will take us as a laughing stock!"

Eric's eyes were bitterly cold with a layer of frost.

"Impossible."

It was impossible for him to give up on Nicole.

Even if it was a lost cause, Eric would not hesitate to lose his entire fortune for her.

Old Master Ferguson was fuming. "How long are you going to stay dumb for a woman?!"

"Is there anything else?" Eric's voice was clear and cold, not wanting to listen to his grandfather's lecture again.

Old Master Ferguson said, "I don't care what you think. Ferguson Corporation can't be destroyed in the hands of a woman! I have put out the word that I intend to seek a match for you. Many people are willing to reach out to us. Let m

intend to seek a match for you. Many people are willing to reach out to us. Let me remind you, don't get hung up on one woman."

Eric's eyes were cold as hell. "Besides Nicole, I don't want anyone!"

"Bastard! Don't get blinded by her. The Chairman of Harrison Corporation from Western Medania called me first thing in the morning. He has a pretty daughter that grew up abroad, who's willing to join hands in marriage. Although they're not as good as Stanton Corporation, they're our old partners and have a decent family background. When there's an opportunity, I'll arrange for you two to meet."

Old Master Ferguson's words were resolute.

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Chapter 464 Inordinate Ambition

Old Master Ferguson said, "Don't waste your efforts on Nicole anymore. She has scandals with male celebrities left and right, and now even a scandal with Clayton Sloan. Which family can accept such a woman that has more scandals than you? If she really marries into our family, how can we still command respect from others?"

Eric's gaze swept over Ivy Harrison, who was standing obediently at the side. The cold light in his eyes pierced her like a knife.

Ivy was nervous and did not know what she had done wrong.

She wanted to take a closer look at his eyes, but he had already shifted his gaze.

Was it disappointment or joy?

Eric's thin lips were pursed. His complexion was dark and unsightly.

"If you want a marriage alliance, you can marry her yourself. Nicole is my only choice." 1

After that, Eric hung up the phone. His

After that, Eric hung up the phone. His body was exuding a dense chill.

The surrounding people who wanted to exchange pleasantries with Eric dared not approach him.

Seeing that he hung up the phone, Ivy Harrison came over again. She carefully examined his face and said in a soft voice, "Mr. Ferguson, would you like something to drink?"

Eric glanced at her. His thin lips parted slightly, and his voice was extremely cold.

"Go and tell Eli Harrison not to count on me."

Ivy froze for a moment and blinked. "I-I don't understand what you mean."

Eric raised his head and met her eyes. The coldness in his eyes was so powerful and shocking that it startled Ivy.

"Inordinate ambition."

That was all he said to her.

In one fell swoop, Eric saw through Ivy Harrison's little thoughts.

She felt like she was slapped in the face

She felt like she was slapped in the face because her cheeks burned, yet there was nowhere to escape.

To Ivy, Eric was her inordinate ambition.

Her eyes instantly reddened as tears accumulated. She turned around and ran away.

The surrounding people lamented when they saw this scene. Initially, they sympathized with Nicole, but now, they sympathized with that innocent girl.

.....

Nicole simply did not pay attention to Eric's movements. She sat with Clayton for a while and went around to socialize with others.

Everyone there was acquaintances, so it was not awkward.

After having some wine, Nicole felt a little warm and wanted to get some fresh air.

She smiled and looked at Clayton. "I'm going to the bathroom. Be right back."

Clayton nodded like a gentleman and led her to one end of the promenade as he pointed to the other end.

pointed to the other end.

“It’s right at the end.”

“Thanks.”

Nicole walked over. The marble walls of the long corridor echoed with the crisp sound of her high heels.

Just as she reached the corner, she heard the sound of a woman sobbing inside.

“What are you crying for? Eric Ferguson won’t even look at you even when he’s crippled. You’re so useless!”

The shrill female voice was harsh with ridicule and a bit of smugness.

The person who spoke was none other than Ivy Harrison’s half-sister, Joy Harrison.

If Joy was not already married, this illegitimate daughter would not even stand a chance to marry Eric Ferguson.

Joy was scolding and humiliating Ivy for being useless, yet she was secretly delighted that Eric Ferguson did not fancy Ivy.

Nicole paused and frowned. Thinking that there was no way to avoid this, Nicole

there was no way to avoid this, Nicole openly walked to the other side of the promenade since there was no reason for her to hide.

She saw two similar-looking women standing there and was waiting for them to leave after noticing her, but they did not.

Ivy bit her lower lip and sobbed aggrievedly.

Joy's arms were folded. She then reached out to pinch Ivy's waist viciously.

Ivy did not even dare to flinch. It looked like she was used to being bullied because she did not show the slightest intention to fight back.

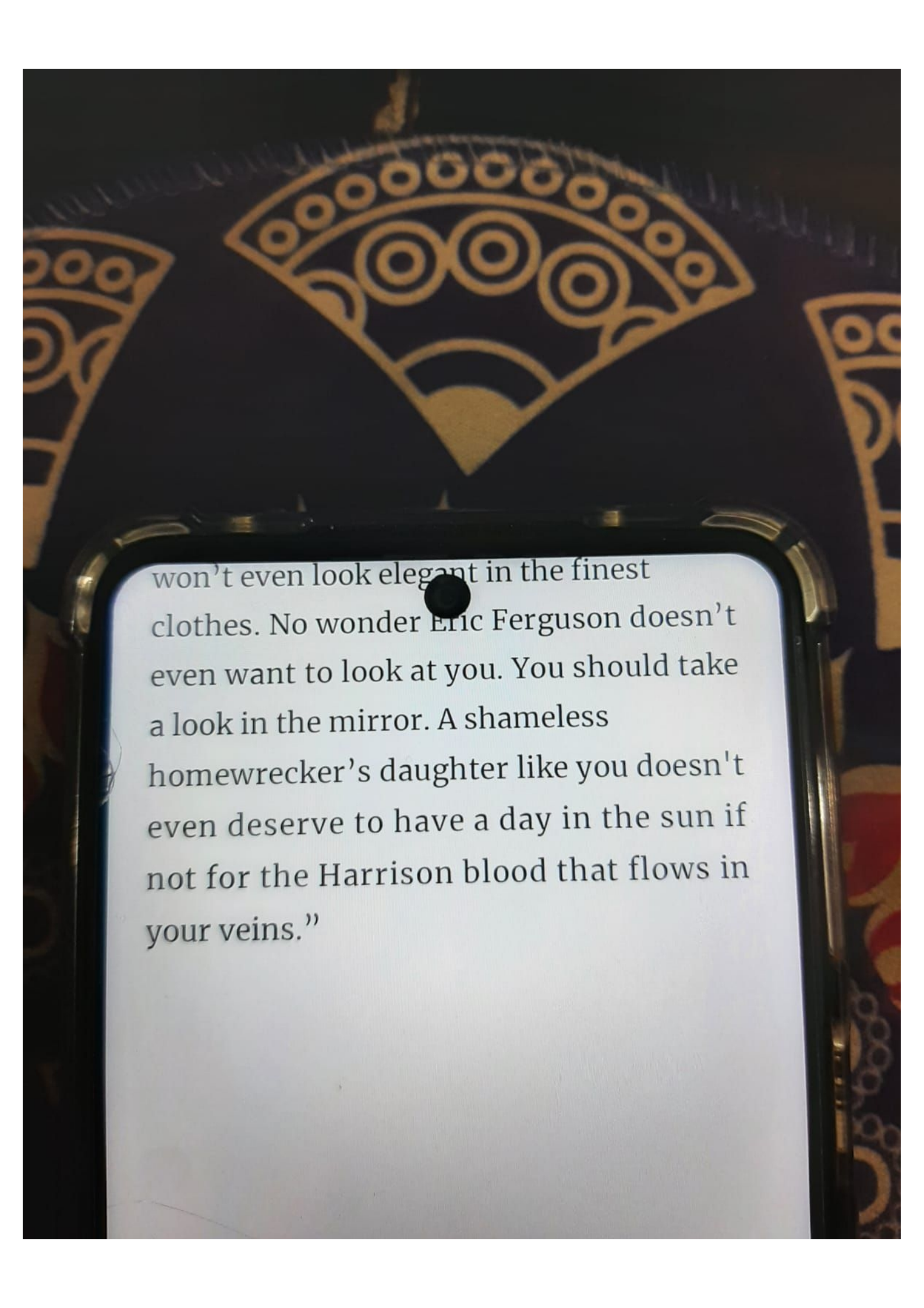
They still did not notice Nicole standing there, so Nicole could only helplessly continue to watch the show.

She did not mean to pry.

"I'll try my best..."

Joy sneered. "A vulgar person like you won't even look elegant in the finest clothes. No wonder Eric Ferguson doesn't even want to look at you. You should take a look in the mirror. A shameless

homebreaker's daughter like you doesn't



won't even look elegant in the finest clothes. No wonder Eric Ferguson doesn't even want to look at you. You should take a look in the mirror. A shameless homewrecker's daughter like you doesn't even deserve to have a day in the sun if not for the Harrison blood that flows in your veins."

Chapter 465 Steal His Heart

Ivy Harrison hung her head. Her face was flushed red.

“M-Mr. Ferguson likes Ms. Stanton. I can’t help it...”

How could Ivy possibly compare with Nicole Stanton?

Ivy was a speck of dust, while Nicole was the sun.

Joy Harrison snorted coldly.

“Can’t help it? Isn’t your mother a mistress? Did she not impart you some skills before she died? If he doesn’t like you, can’t you find other ways to steal his heart?”

Joy shoved Ivy, who fell back against the wall. Her head hit the wall and made a dull sound.

She was such a pity.

Nicole stood there and felt some sympathy for Ivy Harrison, but this feeling quickly disappeared.

‘What does it have to do with me anyway?’

' Nicole thought.

In the next second, Nicole heard Ivy's scream. "My clothes!"

Joy's gaze was cold as she took the cleaner's bucket on the side that was filled with water and poured it over Ivy.

Joy felt resentful and satisfied.

Ivy was completely drenched in dirty water. She stood there miserably, leaning against the wall as she hugged herself aggrievedly. Her cries made her seem more miserable.

"How am I going to go out later?"

The people who attended Keith's birthday party were all socialites and trust fund kids with status. If Ivy appeared in such a wretched state, she would definitely be laughed at and would not be able to mingle in that circle in the future.

Joy let out a cold laugh that was shrill and harsh.

"Why don't you run to Eric Ferguson for help? Isn't this your chance?"

Joy was forcing her to the wall.

Joy was forcing her to the wall.

Nicole frowned and hesitated whether to help Ivy when she inadvertently saw Eric through the corner of her eye.

Eric was talking to Keith on the other side, looking relaxed.

'Oh well, Ivy's such a pitiful girl. I might as well give her a hand.' Nicole saw the situation and waved at him.

"Eric Ferguson, someone here is looking for you."

As soon as Eric saw Nicole, he was no longer in the mood to talk to Keith.

He quickly turned around and wheeled himself over.

Keith was speechless and once again felt abandoned. 'Why am I always the one being ditched?!'

He then went forward to push Eric's wheelchair and went to check it out together.

Keith was curious why Nicole was looking for Eric.

Once Nicole opened her mouth, the two sisters inside completely lost their voices.

sisters inside completely lost their voices.

Nicole did not deliberately hide herself, so Ivy and Joy must have seen her.

She did not care and slowly retreated to the corner of the long corridor.

Eric's face was gentle. "You're looking for me?"

Nicole shook her head and carelessly pointed to the corridor.

"Not me, that person is looking for you."

After that, Nicole strutted away in her heels.

Nicole could only help so much.

Keith and Eric were both surprised to see Nicole leave.

Eric wrinkled his brow and glanced at Keith, signaling him to push him over to take a look.

'What the hell is going on inside?'

Keith was also curious. They walked over and saw a soft and weak woman that was completely drenched, hugging herself as she squatted in the corner. She was shivering and crying, looking so miserable as she tried to suppress her

shivering and crying, looking so miserable as she tried to suppress her sobs.

She looked so wretched like a wet dog.

Across from her was the bathroom, and there was no one around.

If such a thing happened at Keith's birthday party, he could not explain it.

Keith was shocked for a moment and looked at Eric.

"Ferg, this..."

Nicole just walked away from here, so could it be Nicole?

She was capable of doing such things.

Eric's face was dark and sullen. He naturally recognized that this woman was Eli Harrison's daughter, Ivy Harrison.

He was not interested in knowing why Ivy ended up like this.

What he was angry about was why Nicole asked him to come over when Ivy Harrison was here.

'What does it have to do with me?' Eric thought.

thought.

The two men did not make any move. Keith was married, so there was no reason for him to mingle with a soaking wet woman.

Eric just did not want to care.

The air was silent for a full minute.

Ivy's eyes were swollen from crying. She squatted there and dared not stand up.

She turned her head to look at Eric with pitiful eyes.

"Please help me..."