

## Chapter 491 Make It Real

There was a flash of delight in Eric's eyes.

Then, he sighed. "Forget it. How can I let you do it yourself?"

Toto said to retreat as an advance.

He had to adapt to the situation.

Nicole frowned and placed the ice pack on Eric's forehead.

"Such a simple thing is nothing. Bear with it a little longer and wait for the doctor to come."

Eric's face faintly stiffened.

"That's all?"

Nicole nodded. "Done. I didn't touch you."

He just said that he did not like anyone touching him!

Eric slowly closed his eyes and was speechless.

In the next second, Nicole's phone rang.

Eric glanced at her phone and saw the caller ID.

It was Clayton Sloan.

His heart stalled for a moment.

“It’s so late. What could he be calling you for?”

He could not hide the jealousy and bitterness in his tone.

Eric felt so jealous that he wanted to kill someone!

Nicole absently pursed her lips. “Work.”

She did not intend to explain anything to Eric because there was no need to do so.

After that, she stood up and went outside to answer the call.

Eric watched her stand up and leave.

The fire in his eyes was raging.

He was going mad with jealousy.

Eric subconsciously stood at the door to eavesdrop without making a sound.

Nicole picked up. It turned out that it was Lil Michael.

“Pretty Lady, I already miss you after a few hours! Do you miss me?”

few hours! Do you miss me?

“Yes, I miss you very much...”

She gently lowered her voice, which made the man behind the door turn colder and more hurt.

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After hanging up, Nicole pushed the door in and saw Eric standing there. His silk pajamas were a little messy. The black color made his skin appear fairer, but it was abnormally pale.

A strong chill and grief enveloped the man. These two emotions intertwined, and his eyes were filled with anger and pain.

Nicole froze and frowned. “You...”

Eric was a step ahead. His dark eyes stared intently at Nicole as he asked her, “You’re just acting with him because of business, right?”

His voice was extremely restrained.

Eric was trying his best to control his emotions.

Once he said this, the corners of his eyes turned red.

turned red.

He was expecting to hear her answer, but at the same time, he was afraid to hear it.

Nicole was silent for a few seconds to ease the sudden acceleration of his heartbeat, but in the next second, she suddenly realized something.

Eric was actually standing there without his cane!

'His leg recovered? Didn't he fall down the stairs and have a relapse? Wasn't he unconscious from a fever?'

At this time, the husky ran to the balcony on the side and kept chewing on Eric's cane, not noticing the tension between the two people.

The trace of pity in Nicole's heart instantly dissipated. Instead, she only felt infuriated by this absurdity.

'Eric Ferguson, this lying son of a b\*tch!'

Nicole raised her eyes and looked at Eric with a dull gaze.

Her tone carried an indifferent coldness. "Who said that it's a show? We're planning to make it real!"

to make it real.

She watched as the man's pupils constricted. His eyes suddenly turned red, but Nicole was unfazed.

Glancing at his healed legs, Nicole could no longer control the anger that surged in her heart.

"Okay, don't disturb my date. I'm leaving."

Nicole gnashed her teeth and turned around coldly to leave.

She was afraid that if she stayed for one more second, she would not be able to control herself and really cripple him.

Before she stepped out of the door, Eric took two steps forward and pressed her shoulders against the wall.

His lips unconsciously curved down. He was obviously anxious and sad, but he gently stroked Nicole's hair like he was soothing an anxious kitten. 1

"Don't leave, Nicole. I was wrong. I still have a fever. I'm still sick. You can't leave me alone."

His tone was so gentle as he coaxed her, but his eyes were bloodshot. His slightly

me alone."

His tone was so gentle as he coaxed her, but his eyes were bloodshot. His slightly trembling hands revealed his anxious and restless heart.

## Chapter 492 Make Her Happy

Eric was terrified.

He was afraid of losing Nicole forever.

Eric told himself not to get mad. It did not matter even if Nicole chose Clayton.

He had a million ways to confine her to his life forever. ①

Nicole was speechless and pushed him away. Her strength was much stronger than Eric, who was pretending to be sick. She sneered and said, "Then you can feel a t ease being sick. The doctor will be here soon."

After she said this, she turned around.

When she got downstairs, she met Toto and the doctor who came in one after another, looking unhappy and not very anxious.

If Nicole had not noticed beforehand that Eric was pretending to be sick, she might not understand what was going on.

Luca was following them with a serious face as he urged them.

Seeing Nicole coming downstairs, Toto hurriedly greeted her.

"Ms. Stanton, what do you want to take? I'll go get it for you. You don't need to come down personally."

She should just spend more time with Eric.

Nicole gave him a cold blank stare.

She did not answer and looked at Luca. "Let's go."

"Yes, Miss."

Toto froze for a second. He then saw Eric trying to catch up to Nicole. He walked downstairs in such a hurry without his cane. He understood the situation in an instant.

'Mr. Ferguson hid it so well! I didn't even know when his leg had recovered!'

However, Eric did not notice his abnormality.

Nicole and Luca were one step ahead and left Imperial Gardens.

Eric stood there looking lost. When he raised his eyes to look at Toto and the



raised his eyes to look at Toto and the doctor, his eyes were calm.

“She’s upset.”

Toto thought, ‘It’ll be strange if she’s not upset!’

The doctor stood there in a tangle. “Mr. Ferguson, do I still have to...”

Eric swept a glance at him. “No need.”

After hearing this, the doctor left the same way he arrived.

Toto stood there and felt the chill that Eric was exuding, not daring to act rashly.

He had no other choice because Nicole and Eric’s personalities were too strong.

“Mr. Ferguson, do you want to go upstairs and rest?”

Toto managed to trick Nicole to come over, but Eric screwed it up, so he had no one to blame.

If Nicole was upset, Eric could not possibly kill Toto to make her happy, right?

From what Toto knew about Eric, Eric was perfectly capable of something like that.

perfectly capable of something like that.

Upstairs, the husky that was mischievously biting the cane, was trying to drag it down the stairs to its bed step by step.

When Eric heard the movement, he swept an oppressive gaze over.

Looking at that cane, his eyes narrowed and instantly sank.

He suddenly understood why Nicole's attitude changed so fast.

Eric then looked at his legs. He kept his recovery hidden for so long just to make Nicole feel guilty all the time, but it was so recklessly exposed when he was unaware. 1

The frustration in his chest was suffocating.

He cursed under his breath and hated himself for recovering so quickly.

Eric knew that if he chased after Nicole at this moment, she would still be angry and absolutely would not forgive him.

Although Eric was mad that Nicole might have gone to meet with Clayton, he was in the wrong, so he could not act rashly.

the wrong, so he could not act rashly.

He could only find another opportunity later to make up for this.

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A few days later.

Nicole and Floyd were at home fishing.

Yvette ran over happily to greet them. "Hi, Uncle Floyd! Nicole, I've decided to invite everyone to a party to celebrate my new relationship!"

Nicole rolled her eyes and glanced at Floyd.

She meant that Yvette should reel it in a little.

Floyd looked at Yvette and laughed. "Yvie, you've already celebrated three or four times this month, each time a different guy. You go girl!"

## Chapter 493 His Lookalike

Yvette knew that Floyd was just poking fun at her. She did not get angry and happily went to pull Nicole's arm. "I'm creating opportunities for Nicole. If she meets more people, she won't get easily coaxed!"

Floyd thought it made sense.

Nicole helplessly looked at Yvette.

"I have a dinner appointment with a business partner tonight, so go ahead with your celebration.

Nicole only felt a headache when she thought about Yvette's parties. It was just filled with all kinds of fancy food and drink, which she was already used to.

She might as well close a business deal.

Yvette simply walked over and sat next to Nicole. She spoke in a low voice, "This time is different. I've prepared a surprise for you! Many famous male models all over the world are invited too! I guarantee that they're your favorite type, so just go and check it out!"

and check it out!

Nicole gave her a speechless look. Famous male models all over the world?

Yvette was never so focused on her family's business, but she was always extremely enthusiastic about these kinds of plans. Nicole really did not know what to say to that.

On the side, Floyd stared unblinkingly at the water like he was concentrating on the fish inside.

"Lil N, what's the point of going to a boring dinner with the business partners? Get your brother to go instead. You should go to the party with Yvie. Go have some fun and don't come home too early!"

Nicole was speechless and suspected that Floyd had overheard Yvette's words.

Yvette excitedly dragged Nicole away. "Don't worry, Uncle Floyd! We'll definitely come back soon!"

Floyd waved his hand. "No need!"

The butler and maids at the side were speechless.

Tattle Bar.

Inside the private room.

Nicole and Yvette went in one after the other. Julie and Ian sat on both sides of the sofa, seemingly engrossed in their phones.

There were many male models in front of them. Nicole swept a glance. Some were popular models who were very famous internationally. They were all sitting there obediently and talking leisurely.

Nicole felt countless blazing gazes on her and instantly regretted coming.

However, Yvette did not give her a chance to escape and pushed her inside.

Nicole wore a slim black dress, which outlined her slender figure perfectly. Her makeup was exquisite, which was just fitting for this kind of occasion. Her usual iciness was toned down and made her look completely different.

Julie waved at Nicole cheerfully, looking a little dazed and somewhat drunk.

Nicole walked over and sat down. "Are you already drunk?"

She smiled lazily. "Do you know where we

are?"

Julie leaned into her mysteriously. "I've prepared a gift for you. It's your favorite type!"

After that, Julie beckoned towards the person in the corner. The tall man was sitting there with a cold and lonely silhouette.

Nicole was shocked for a moment when she saw him. "Eric...?"

'Isn't that Eric Ferguson?'

When that man looked back, his eyebrows were much gentler, and his eyes were not as cold and calculating as Eric's. He looked like an innocent fresh graduate with a clear and cold temperament.

However, his facial features were 70% similar to Eric's.

He looked more related to Eric than Nathaniel, who was Eric's nephew.

Seeing Nicole's surprised face, Yvette and Julie could not wait to call that man over.

"He has nothing to do with Eric Ferguson. His name is Xander, a model who debuted abroad. I met him when I was running a

his name is Xander, a model who debuted abroad. I met him when I was running a show there. As soon as I saw him, I thought that you'd like him, so I brought him back!"

Julie smiled as she looked at her gift.

She thought that her gift was really thoughtful.

That man came closer. He looked clean-cut with stunning features. He was just not as reserved and imposing as Eric.

The man cautiously glanced at Nicole.

"Ms. Stanton, my name is Xander."

Nicole smiled perfunctorily and cast a sidelong glance at Julie.

"Don't you know that I hate that man?! How could you send over someone who looks so much like him?!"



## Chapter 494 The Rich Woman's Secret

Yvette patted Nicole's shoulder.

"If you hate it, just think of Xander as Eric's replacement and torment him. If you like it, just obsess over Xander, which will exasperate Eric to death! No matter how you look at it, you won't lose out!"

Nicole smiled faintly. "You guys sure are my besties, huh?"

"That's for sure!" The two ladies spoke in unison.

Ian, who was on the side, coldly snorted. "You girls only know how to goof around..."

Nicole's eyes lit up and scooted over to him excitedly.

"Carter, what do you have in mind?"

'A business idea, perhaps?'

Ian smiled lazily and scrolled through his phone.

"I still have eight hundred pounds of potatoes that I haven't sold, do you wanna help?"

Nicole was speechless.

Nicole was speechless.

Julie coldly snorted. "Carter wanted me to help him pull customers for his agricultural produce at a big fashion show abroad. Do you think it's appropriate?!"

Ian glared at Julie with dissatisfaction. "What's not appropriate about it? Do people in the fashion industry not eat, drink, and shit?!"

Nicole sighed and sat there alone. She had nothing more to say to her oddball friends.

She could not ignore that cool Eric lookalike that was sitting next to her. Although it was not Eric, that man's presence still felt suffocating, which made her breathing a little anxious.

Perhaps it was an aftermath of being with Eric.

After sitting for a while, Nicole intended to go out to get some air.

However, the door was blocked by a lot of reporters with their cameras.

Nicole's face changed slightly. The people inside also noticed the reporters. Julie was drunk and stood in front of Nicole.

“What are you guys doing?”

“Ms. Nixon, we’re reporters. We got the news that famous models all around the world are planning to develop their careers in Mediania. We want to ask how the talks are going?”

“Yes, who among them agreed to stay in Mediania?”

“Are you signing with all of them?”

“Isn’t Nicole Stanton here? Will she also participate in this matter?”

“Ms. Stanton, do you want to say a few words?”

“Is this just a simple get-together?”

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One reporter’s voice was extraordinarily obvious and instantly quieted down.

Everyone in the room had different expressions and thoughts.

Nicole did not need to think too deeply to know that someone in this party must have schemed against them.

Whether it was Nicole, Julie, Ian, or

Whether it was Nicole, Julie, Ian, or Yvette, any one of them was enough to be the subject of hot gossip.

If a model in this party wanted to be popular and betrayed this topic, everyone would be at risk when this party became a hot topic of discussion.

It might be about the messy life of trust fund kids or even the unseemly secrets of rich women.

Whichever it was, it would certainly cause an impact on their businesses.

Nicole was speechless as she swept a glance at the male models sitting in the room. They had various expressions, so Nicole could not tell who was behind this.

Yvette was obviously a little flustered and hid behind Ian.

Ian was even more distressed. He barely contributed to his family business but kept creating trouble time and time again. He only wanted to be a simple trust fund kid with a conscience!

The reporters at the door had no tendency to stop at all.

to stop at all.

They were too curious about this kind of party.

Was this gathering for their career, or was this a debauchery for rich women?

Tomorrow's headlines would depend on their response.

Julie stood at the door and did not intend to give way. Her face was very glum.

"This is a commercial secret and not open to the public. Please look forward to the official press conference!"

Julie took out her phone, intending to call the bar manager so that he could come with his bodyguards to solve the problem.

Where did this group of reporters come from?

"We'd like to interview the people inside. Please come out so that we can see them."

"Yes, please come out..."

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## Chapter 495 Marry Into the Stanton Family

The reporters simply did not want to return empty-handed.

Nicole took a deep breath and opened the door, revealing a polite yet unobtrusive smile.

“In fact, this is just a preliminary contact. We intend to do a talent show with internationally-renowned supermodels as guest judges, but everything is still confidential at this moment, so please forgive us for not being able to reveal too many details.”

Julie was obviously relieved.

Nicole was an old-timer in business, so she was good at convincing others with answers that did not sound like she was simply coping with them.

Seeing that Nicole had spoken, the reporters swarmed around her.

“Ms. Stanton, which one of these models are you most optimistic about?”

Nicole paused and smiled lightly. “Everyone.”

Everyone.

They laughed in response knowing that they could not afford to offend Nicole. If they continued to pester her, they might lose their jobs.

The reporters were not embarrassed and said, "Then we'll look forward to the new show!"

They gradually dispersed, so Julie and Nicole breathed a sigh of relief.

In the next second, Nicole's face sank. She looked at Julie, who nodded.

Julie knew what to do next.

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They dismissed everyone.

Ian and Yvette let out a sigh of relief after the scare.

They were different from Nicole and Julie because they did not have the confidence to be independent of their families.

After everyone left, Yvette hugged Nicole's arm in a daze. "We'll change the venue next time! These reporters are too annoying!"

annoying!

The corners of Nicole's lips twitched. "You never learn your lesson!"

Yvette snorted coldly and did not take this little episode to heart.

Julie found someone to send Yvette and Ian back, then called the models' agents one by one and instructed them to keep their mouths shut.

She would find out which model today craved popularity so badly.

The cold wind blew, so Nicole wrapped her coat tightly as soon as walked out of the entrance.

Nicole was the last to leave in a low profile. Before she got into the car, she suddenly heard someone call out to her.

"Ms. Stanton..."

Nicole subconsciously turned back and was startled, but she quickly calmed down.

"Xander?"

Looking at that face, Nicole really could not remain indifferent.

That was because he was really too



similar to Eric.

Xander came forward and thoughtfully opened the door for her. He covered the roof of the car so that she would not hit her head and smiled. "Nice to meet you, Ms. Stanton. Have a safe journey home."

Nicole smiled, "Thank you."

After that, she got into the car and left without another word.

She did not notice the flashing lights from a dark room upstairs.

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At the same time.

Eric was at a gathering with several close friends. Everyone could not stand his distraught look.

"Ferg, you should just give up on Nicole knowing her temper..." One of the gentries proposed.

Eric's face was cold and sullen as he glanced at him.

"Impossible."

Keith went over with a glass of wine. "How did my husky offend you? Why is it

How did my husky ●end you? Why is it limping around now?"

Eric indifferently downed his glass of wine. He did not want to mention that stupid dog.

If it was not for the husky biting his cane that day, he would not have forgotten he had a cane!

That husky ruined his plans!

If Eric saw that husky again, he was afraid that he would not be able to resist killing i  
t. 1

Another man with a rich history of love affairs could not resist giving his two cents.

"Ferg, I think you should be ruthless and give her the cold shoulder for a bit. That way, she'll appreciate you more. If you rush to her like this, she'll only think that you're worthless!"

Keith nodded in agreement.

"Yes, you just need to keep your own high and mighty temperament. Do you know what kind of rumors have been going around the circle lately? Everyone's

around the circle late? Everyone's saying that you wanna marry into the Stanton family!"

This was really insulting to the patriarchy!

Eric's sharp eyes narrowed as he pinched his wine glass tightly. 'Hah! How dare they gossip behind my back?! The audacity!'

Keith patted his shoulder. "Don't worry, we'll help you out with Clayton Sloan."

Eric snorted coldly and did not care.

Keith and the others were too weak to deal with someone of Clayton's level.