

Chapter 521 My Heart Aches for You

The phone was silent for two seconds.

Eric's voice was cold.

"Fall out? What are you talking about?"

Nicole looked at Quinn with deep eyes.
The older woman was already panicking.

"Mrs. Ferguson brought your fiancée over
and humiliated me and Mr. Sloan. Are
they doing this under your orders or Old
Master Ferguson's orders?"

They could feel Eric's chill through the
phone.

"Where are you?"

Nicole did not answer and hung up the
phone.

Her objective was not to call him over.

It was for the Ferguson family to put a
leash on Quinn.

Nicole was no longer Eric's wife, so there
was no need for her to accommodate
Quinn's whims!

Quinn did not expect Nicole to call Eric so

blatantly.

Truth be told, Quinn was a little afraid of her son.

Ingrid was still missing, but she almost forgot this lesson.

Ivy felt Quinn's body start to tremble and hurriedly went over to support her.

"Aunty, why don't we sit at the table over there?"

Quinn was about to say something, but when she looked into Nicole's eyes, her throat seemed to be blocked with a mass of cotton, making her unable to make a sound.

The surroundings finally quieted down.

Nicole continued to eat as if nothing happened, and Clayton looked at her with deep eyes, pursing his lips.

"Ms. Stanton, you..."

Was she not angry at all?

Nicole smiled. "I'm used to it. I'm just sorry that you and Lil Michael got involved. I don't bother wasting my thoughts on people I don't care about."

thoughts on people I don't care about.

Lil Michael was one step faster than Clayton and pulled Nicole's hand. He held it in front of him and looked at her with clear eyes.

"Pretty Lady, my heart aches for you. I'll protect you. When I grow up and get my inheritance, I'll take you away from here, so you never have to see these nasty people again!"

Clayton's expression darkened as he looked at Lil Michael in exasperation. He wanted to get angry, but he was helpless as well.

'Why is Michael only thinking about inheritance?! This boy needs to be disciplined!'

Clayton endured it and looked at Nicole solemnly. He was heartbroken.

"I'm not angry. I just feel bad for you."

Nicole had to endure so much injustice only because she liked Eric.

How ridiculous was that...?

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Clayton's voice was low and serious, and his eyes were filled with sympathy.

Nicole's heart stumbled involuntarily.

The next second, she lowered her head and smiled.

Her phone rang again.

Nicole glanced at it but did not answer it. She declined the call.

After finishing the meal, Lil Michael refused to go with Clayton, but Clayton had an important meeting, so he had to leave early.

Nicole called Yvette and asked her out to unwind.

Yvette thought that "unwinding" meant going to a bar to drink, sing, dance, and flirt with male models.

Thus, Yvette dressed up and looked particularly sexy and beautiful.

However, when Nicole came to pick her up, there was a little boy in the car.

Lil Michael waved at her familiarly.

"Hi, Madam!"

'Hmph!' Yvette sucked in a breath and was just about to get out of the car, but

was just about to get out of the car, but Nicole did not give her the chance and started to drive.

“Let’s go, Ms. Quimbey...”

Nicole drove the car to a private amusement park.

Lil Michael ran with joy the moment he went in.

This playground was not open to the public and only received a few regular customers a day.

Nicole knew the owner, so everything went smoothly.

Each child had two personal maids to look after them and was responsible for their safety and other requests.

Nicole and Yvette were also able to relax a little. The two of them sat in the lounge area with a cup of coffee each.

Yvette saw her in seemingly low spirits and suddenly thought of something.

“Have you heard about Eric Ferguson’s engagement?”

Nicole nodded.

Nicole nodded.

“So, it’s true? I thought that he wouldn’t agree...”

“In families like ours, marriage isn’t something that’s decided by one person. Personal opinions don’t matter.”

Nicole looked up. She was beautiful and dazzling.

Her phone rang again.

She looked at the number. It was an unknown number.

Nicole hesitated for a moment before answering it.

“Ms. Stanton, I’m Ivy Harrison. Can you please plead for Mrs. Ferguson...?”

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Chapter 522 I Want to Hug You

Before Ivy could finish her sentence, Nicole hung up the phone.

She even blocked the number.

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A few days later, the company's team-building day arrived.

The location was in an airsoft field in the suburbs. Twelve people went, three of whom were senior executives from other companies that Stanton Corporation had a relatively good relationship with.

However, Nicole never expected Eric to appear here.

He looked at Nicole and seemed to want to say something, but he was blocked by Grant, who did not give them a chance to be alone.

As expected of her big brother!

Nicole was very interested in the game. The clothes were all military-style uniforms, and the weapons were harmless guns and ammunition.

harness guns and d...
She changed faster than the others in the locker room and was blocked by a tall and dark shadow when she came out.

Everyone wore a mask, so no one knew who the other people were. Thus, there was no need to show mercy.

However, Nicole still recognized the person in front of her.

Eric Ferguson.

She glared at him and said nothing.

He was in military uniform. His tall figure, chilly aura, and hawk-like eyes were filled with a majestic coldness.

It was like that autumn five years ago when he suddenly appeared in her life on the streets of Europe.

Her mind was shaken for a moment.

Nicole pursed her lips. "Move!"

Eric looked down at her with waves surging in his eyes.

That phone call made him uneasy.

He knew that Quinn would not say anything nice.

anything nice.

However, when he heard that she was having a nice and intimate meal with Clayton and his son, his heart could not help but clench.

It hurt a lot.

Eric pursed his lips. His voice was low and raspy.

“I’m sorry that you had to hear those nasty words.”

He clearly promised her that he would not let anyone from the Ferguson family speak ill of her again.

However, Quinn still broke the rules.

He spoke to Old Master Ferguson and sent her to a sanatorium abroad, unheeding of her screaming.

Old Master Ferguson also agreed. Even if the Stantons and Fergusons were not connected by marriage, there was absolutely no reason to be enemies with the Stantons.

Nicole said, “You didn’t say anything. What are you apologizing for?”

“Do you want to hear her apologize

instead?"

Nicole said, "I don't even want to see her!"

Eric let out a low chuckle. He suddenly found her angry appearance very cute.

"Nicole, I want to hug you."

He had wanted to for a long time.

"No."

Before she spoke, a large hand fell on her back and pressed her to his chest, letting her hear his steady heartbeat.

Nicole was so angry that she kicked him. He did not dodge and got hit right where his wound was.

He grunted and almost fell backward.

Nicole was startled and reached out to pull him.

Then, her head collided with his chest hard.

A deep laugh rumbled from his chest.

Only then did Nicole realize that she had been fooled.

Eric reached out and straightened her

Eric reached out and touched her helmet. He took a step back before she could do anything.

"I'll let you win later."

He spoke with certainty.

Nicole was so angry that she wanted to kick him to death!

"Big talk!"

Did he think she could not win by herself?

Where did he get his bullsh*t confidence from?

Argh. How infuriating!

However, she was wearing a mask, helmet, and sunglasses, so she could not intimidate this damned man with her expression and eyes!

Grant urged her from outside, so Nicole quickly went out.

He held two drawing sticks. They were both red.

"Everyone has already been divided into groups. There are only two left, so you're in the same team."

n the same team.”

Nicole took the stick indifferently.

Eric was very polite and stepped forward to take the stick.

“Thank you, Big Brother.”

‘F*ck!’ Grant froze and almost fell in shock!

Everyone looked at them strangely. The words “big brother” seem to be able to separate one’s soul from their body.

Nicole said, “Can we start?”

“Start!”

Nicole raised the gun in her hand and shot the back of the person in front of her without hesitation.

“Bang—”

Eric was dead!

“Hey, you’re teammates!”

Another member of the red team reminded her.

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that his father was angry, which meant that this old lady was a bad person.

Lil Michael could not help but grunt coldly.

"Pretty Lady is a princess. Bad old lady, you're not allowed to bully my princess!"

Quinn sneered. "She'll become your wicked stepmother in the future!"

In an instant, both Nicole and Clayton's expressions subconsciously darkened.

The atmosphere was stagnant and cold.

Ivy did not dare to say anything from the side, but she also realized that the situation was awry.

The next second, Nicole pulled out her phone.

She found a number and dialed it.

The call was picked up in less than one ring.

"Nicole?"

Eric could not hide the shock and happiness in his tone.

Nicole put the call on speakerphone.

game decisively.

Eric stood to the side as a referee, standing on higher ground so he could take in the whole situation.

He could see that Nicole was methodical and disciplined, and her body was flexible. Her movements and routes were almost on the professional level.

Some others who were slightly fatter and unable to run were swiftly eliminated.

Some were fit and had flexibility and skills, but compared to Nicole, there were only a few that were on her level.

Soon, there were only three members left on the blue team and two members on the red team.

Everyone's levels were similar.

They wore the same clothes, so it was difficult to identify who was who. The two members of the red team were struggling to hold on.

However, the thinner of the two was extremely fast. The person ran to the other player and said a few words before they split up.

they split up.

One of them quietly ran behind the other one to avoid alarming the enemy. She did not use her gun, and she closed the distance with her nimble body. She covered the person's mouth and made a chokehold action.

However, that person lost his balance and suddenly fell to the ground.

"Ouch, my waist..."

According to the voice, it sounded like a senior executive of Shaw Company.

The blue team lost another member, and at the same time, the other member in the red team shot someone else on the blue team.

However, that red team member was also shot by the blue team.

There was only one person left on both teams.

The people who left the field all stood together and sighed. Eric glanced around and saw that Nicole was not around.

In other words, the final member of the red team was Nicole.

red team was Nicole.
A hint of admiration appeared in the man's eyes.

The woman he had his eye on was really amazing!

"Wait, is the blue team member President Grant?"

Someone spoke up.

Sure enough, only Nicole and Grant had not come back!

The two siblings became rivals?

This was going to be fun.

Everyone's spirits lifted, and some even took out binoculars.

However, before anyone could look for them seriously, someone fired a shot.

Oh, it was over.

The blue team member showed signs of being shot.

Everyone shouted joyfully.

Nicole dashed out with glee, giving a bear hug to the blue team member, Grant.

She knew that Grant would let her win!

she knew that Gram would let her win.
Victory for the first round went to the red team!

Eric looked deeply at the excited Nicole. This was the first time he had seen her so happy.

He suddenly felt discomfort in his heart because he seemed to have missed a lot of her happiness and sadness.

The tip of his tongue clicked against his teeth as his heart soured.

After a short break, round two began.

Fortunately, Nicole got the blue stick while Eric got the red one.

They were opponents.

Eric's blood was surging with excitement. His eyes were full of arrogance.

It had been a long time since he held a gun. This feeling was buried in his bones. The memory of smoke and gunfire that was buried deep in his heart seemed to surge violently.

Eric was already familiar with the terrain and planned to get to the best sniping spot.

spot.

However, after taking just two steps, a shot was fired. There was a dull pain in his body.

‘No way... I’m dead again?!’

“You’re opponents in this game...”

Someone pointed out.

He was not an incompetent teammate anymore!

Nicole raised her brows. “Yeah, I killed the opponent!” ①

That was what she was supposed to do, right? ①

Everyone fell silent. They were speechless.



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Chapter 524 I'll Let You Win

Eric, who returned before he could take two steps, was actually a little angry!

Both times, he was eliminated because of Nicole.

No one would believe it if she said that she did not do it on purpose.

Eric's gaze was sad and restrained as he looked at Nicole. The two of them confronted each other, and the surrounding people did not dare to watch the show and immediately ran.

Nicole also wanted to follow, but Eric blocked her path.

"Are you doing this on purpose?"

He looked at her with a sullen gaze. His eyes reflected the sunlight. They were deep and dark, surging like a gathering storm. ①

"Can't afford to lose?"

Nicole snorted lightly and deliberately provoked him with some disdain.

She won against him twice. Her victory

She won against him twice. Her victory was already assured.

She did not need him to say that he would "let her win".

Eric let out a low chuckle. "I can."

He underestimated her!

Eric had never been defeated, but when it came to Nicole, he lost completely.

Nicole raised her head to look at Eric. Her gaze was indifferent, and her tone was nonchalant. "You came here for nothing today. Don't get sunburned and go have a rest!"

Eric's breathing grew heavier in anger.

How infuriating!

Nicole was just about to leave when Eric wrapped one hand around her waist and whispered, "Don't be too complacent. There's one more round left."

He had to win!

If he lost three games in a row, he would not be able to hold his head up in front of Nicole in the future.

It was a matter of dignity!

Nicole sneered and fiercely yanked his hand away before running into the trench.

Eric raised his eyebrows. His hand loosened as he looked at her back with a smile.

Those eyes were bewitching and romantic, filled with a faint desire to conquer.

In the second round, Nicole was careless and was shot by someone on the red team when she did not pay attention!

Grant was the winner.

Nicole was equally happy for him and went to get water and a towel for him.

“Big Brother, you’re awesome!”

Grant smiled and said nothing when he saw Eric’s bitter and envious look.

To the side, an executive could not help but say, “President Grant and you are opponents! We’re on the same team but we don’t get water service...”

Everyone laughed.

Nicole rolled her eyes at them.

"What can I say? I have double standards."

The third round.

Eric and Nicole were still opponents.

Everyone's eyes when they looked at Eric carried a tacit sympathy.

They knew that Eric's purpose in attending the event today was because of Nicole.

Otherwise, why would he be in a team-building event when he was usually so busy that no one could get an appointment scheduled with him?

At least they played in the first two games.

However, Eric did not even have the chance to play.

The moment it started, Nicole still subconsciously searched for Eric's figure.

She would finish him first!

However, he was gone the moment she turned around.

'Huh, he's a quick learner...'

'Huh, he's a quick learner...'

Nicole took a few steps forward before she felt a gun barrel pressing against her waist.

It was cold and trembling.

Nicole paused. Eric had been hiding in a trench on the side.

"I'll let you go once, Nicole. If I catch you three times, you have to agree to one of my requests. How about that?"

The man's tone carried an unparalleled arrogance. It was the wildness and confidence in his bones.

Nicole glanced at him coldly.

"If you fail?"

"Then I'll agree to one of your requests."

Nicole said, "Deal."

She would make him disappear from her world completely.

Eric put the barrel of his gun away. Nicole swiftly ran to her team's trench. The feeling of wind blowing on her face made her blood surge.

her blood surge.

Her competitiveness was aroused. She did not believe that he would be able to catch her three times.

What a braggart!

Eric's blue team seemed to have a proper plan and picked off their opponents one by one.

Nicole's heart raced as she listened to the gunshots in her ears. The blue team's fighting ability suddenly seemed to increase...

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Chapter 525 I'm a Traitor

There was no need to mention anyone else. Eric and Grant were both on the blue team, so the red team was at a disadvantage.

However, Nicole's only target was Eric Ferguson.

The wind was picking up.

The sound of the wind was everywhere in her ears, mixed with the sounds of walking and running, making it difficult to distinguish between the sounds.

Nicole quietly nestled in a corner and secretly took out two blue team members from behind.

However, her red team also lost four members.

After a fierce battle, Nicole was the only one left on the red team.

Eric and Grant were left on the blue team.

Nicole thought about it. In order to divert attention, she simply took off the red label on her uniform and threw it away.

A blue team member was looking for her at the entrance to the woods ahead, but she did not know if it was Eric or Grant.

She slowly and silently approached.

Just as she was about to attack the person's back, there was a sudden chill on her waist as a coldness enveloped her back.

Eric's lips curled, grabbing her from behind with one hand and hugging her tightly in his arms.

He had just wanted to prevent her from resisting.

Nicole's expression was dark as she struggled.

How dare he take advantage of her?

"Don't move, or you'll be seen." He lowered his voice.

"Let go," Nicole said.

"This is the second time, Nicole. You have to be careful."

His voice was low and raspy, and his breath that brushed against her had a

His voice was low and raspy, and his breath that brushed against her had a dangerous and aggressive tone.

His victory was in sight.

In the past, he was always willing to compromise and humble himself.

However, this time, he had to win for that request.

Nicole felt like her blood was flowing backward. The moment he released her, she raised her weapon behind her, but in just a few seconds, he disappeared without a trace.

Nicole took a deep breath and immediately hid in the shadows.

The eliminated teammates who had been shot had a clear look at the scene.

“What’s going on? Are they flirting?”

“Eric actually caught Nicole and let her go. Is it because he has feelings for her?”

“I think that President Ferguson is humiliating President Nicole!”

.....

They were worrying whether the blue

They were worrying whether the blue team could win or not.

Eric might simply kill himself to please Nicole.

The group of spectators was furious when they saw the scene with Eric and Nicole!

Nicole could not keep hiding. She had to attack, but the sound of the wind was disturbing her mind.

She crawled into the woods.

A few seconds later, steady footsteps approached behind her. Nicole was extremely vigilant. The surrounding weeds could cover her, and she slipped through the trees, keeping her figure hidden.

She held her weapon tightly in her hand.

The footsteps behind her followed her closely. It was like there was a string taut in her head, and she could not relax at any moment.

Even her breathing had become cautious. She hid behind a thick tree trunk and stopped pushing forward. There was an open waterway ahead, and she was not

good with water.

Thus, she had to counterattack.

She gently picked up her gun. The moment she carefully identified the footsteps approaching, she turned her head and fired in a single, fluid movement without hesitation.

“Bang—”

The sound pierced through the forest.

The wind rustled.

The next second, there was a sound from someone far away. A tall and slender figure lunged at her at the same time.

He blocked the shot for her.

“Brother?”

Nicole subconsciously went to help him, but Grant waved his hand and got up.

He rubbed his back which was hit.

Then, he smiled as if nothing happened.

“I’m fine.”

Eric came over from the distance with a frown.

rown.

They were clearly teammates, but Grant blocked that shot for Nicole. What was that supposed to mean?

Grant took off his tag without any change in expression.

He looked at Eric and said, "Oh, I'm a traitor."

Eric and Nicole were speechless.

Grant gave them a faint glance. "You guys carry on. I'm eliminated."

Then, he picked up his stuff and left.

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