

Chapter 596 Sufficient Boyfriends

However, in an instant, Xander thought it over.

Xander turned to reveal a bright smile.

“Yes, Mr. Ferguson was thoughtful. I want to walk back by myself as well. I’ll just consider it a little challenge for myself.”

Then, he turned around and went into the water again.

Xander waded back into the water.

He did not look back, and his figure was desolate and firm.

Nicole hesitated to speak, but there really were not enough boats. If she contacted the people on the other side to deliver the boat, then it might take even more time.

No delays were allowed.

After thinking about it, she turned around and left.

Eric caught up with her in a few steps and pulled her hand, fiercely rubbing the fingers that Xander had touched.

He rubbed so hard that her hand turned red, looking extraordinarily piercing on the white and soft hand.

Nicole coldly drew her hand back, her gaze extremely light.

“Are you crazy?”

Eric’s eyes grew bloodshot at some point, and his low voice restrained his emotions.

“Yes, so you’re not allowed to talk to him.”

Nicole was speechless and laughed coldly.
“It doesn’t matter what you say.”

His heart trembled as his eyes dimmed.

Yes, he did not matter.

“Nicole, were you the one who put Xander on the show?”

No one had a connection to Xander except for her.

Nicole smiled faintly. “Yup...”

Was he angry?

Embarrassed?

Then he could just quit!

Eric's eyes quivered slightly. He stepped forward, closing their distance, and gently brushed the strands of hair on her forehead.

His voice was extremely cold.

"Looking at me isn't enough, so you need that counterfeit as well?"

Nicole raised her eyes and met his gaze, locking their sights. Neither was willing to look away first. She smiled and reached out to touch the man's collar.

Her voice was clear. "One can never have too many men. There's no such thing as a permanent boyfriend, but I have more than enough boyfriends!"

Eric's breath stalled, bitter and gloomy. He gritted his teeth and growled in a low voice, "Nicole—"

A gentle voice sounded behind them. "Nicole, come over and drink some hot water."

It was Livia.

Nicole immediately turned around and walked over.

walked over.

Livia and the two actresses were standing together, holding a cup of warm water that had been prepared for them long ago. Livia handed a cup to Nicole.

Nicole smiled. "Thank you."

"I saw that things didn't go well with your team earlier. Did Mr. Ferguson do anything?"

Livia was worried that Eric would do something which would not end well.

Nicole said indifferently, "No."

To the side, Yuliana could not help but look at Eric and asked Nicole, "Ms. Stanton, is Mr. Ferguson chasing you? Will you two get back together?"

Nicole casually lifted her eyelids and took a sip of hot water.

"No."

Her voice was cold without a trace of warmth.

Eric's expression changed for an instant, but he soon returned to normal.

He would make Nicole eat her words!

Yuliana's expression was obviously delighted for a moment.

So was Sadie's.

Livia's face was flat and indifferent, without any response.

It had nothing to do with her, so she did not care.

Livia said, "Everyone already knows that he's a scumbag, but he's still going back to his past lover. In that case, he deserves to be called a scumbag."

Eric, who was walking over, instantly froze. The rage in his eyes gradually rose as he looked up. Keith's ex-wife really was not a good person!

Yuliana could not help but refute, "That's not necessarily true. Maybe the reason why two people leave is that their lifestyles are different, or there was a problem in their break-in period. If they successfully manage to get used to each other, marriage can still be expected."

Sadie also agreed. "Yes, you can't easily define someone as a scumbag. Maybe the inappropriate things he did to a woman

inappropriate thing he did to a woman were not because he did not love her. If it was because he loved another woman, then that means he's not a scumbag!" 2

Nicole and Livia could not help but exchange a glance.

Where did these two marriage experts come from?

Why were they divorced if they were so professional? 1

However, Sadie's words did sound a little reasonable.

Livia was silent for a moment and casually dropped a sentence.

"In other words, you're saying that Ms. Stanton and Mr. Ferguson's separation was Ms. Stanton's fault?"

Chapter 597 If You're Sick Then Go Get Cured

The two people's faces instantly changed as they panicked.

"No... That's not what we meant. We just said that their lifestyles might be different. We didn't mean anything against Ms. Stanton."

Nicole smiled faintly. There was not the slightest bit of coldness in her eyes. On the contrary, her gaze held a bit of tenderness.

"I know, no one meant any malice. You were just talking casually. Don't scare them, Ms. Lehman."

Seeing that Nicole really did not seem angry at all, everyone sighed in relief.

She was more approachable than they imagined...

Yuliana glanced at Eric and cleared her throat. "Ms. Stanton is a good person and will definitely find someone who truly loves her in the future. Mr. Ferguson as well."

Eric's eyes coldly gazed over. How was it

Eric's eyes coldly glided over. How was it that a group of women with failed marriages became qualified to teach Nicole?

Sadie suddenly took out her phone. "Right, let's add each other's WhatsApp so it's easier to communicate with one another. We'll be a group in the future."

Yuliana also excitedly took out her phone and got ready to scan the code.

Seeing this, Livia also pulled up her QR code.

Nicole did the same.

Yuliana held her phone and went up to Eric. She swayed and asked with a bright smile, "Mr. Ferguson, what's your WhatsApp?"

What an exciting moment!

No woman in the entertainment industry could obtain this god, but he was right in front of her eyes.

Getting his WhatsApp was the first step to success.

Eric's gaze swept over her coldly, and he lifted his chin and motioned to Nicole.

“Just add her.”

He insisted on making their relationship inseparable.

Yuliana said, “Mr. Ferguson, you’re already divorced. Are you still so afraid that Ms. Stanton will be jealous? Ms. Stanton, do you mind?”

Nicole lifted her eyes and smiled coldly.

“Of course not.”

Eric felt that he was a person who had experienced great obstacles but never bowed his head in front of life and death.

However, one day, Nicole would drive him to his grave in anger.

She allowed other women to have his contact information!

How could she do that?!

Eric clenched his teeth.

Yuliana smiled even more happily and shot him a charming look.

“Mr. Ferguson, Ms. Stanton said she doesn’t mind. Let’s exchange contacts. It’s for work, after all!”

Eric's eyes flickered. He reached out and stroked his brow, his smile cold.

"Sorry, but I don't have WhatsApp."

Yuliana's smile froze on her face.

If she could not catch such an obvious reaction, it would be a waste of her experience working around men.

Yuliana said, "Hahaha, Mr. Ferguson is really busy. He's probably just trying to keep his company secrets."

She would not be able to extricate herself if she continued to ask.

Nicole ignored them and lowered her head to say a few words to Livia before contacting Dominic, preparing to head back.

Livia got on the boat, and Sadie followed.

Eric waited for Nicole on the other boat, and Yuliana said, "We're missing a person ..."

Everyone looked over. They were missing Xander!

Yuliana pursed her lips and pouted at the

director on the side.

“That’s not fair anymore. Three women won’t be able to out-row a man. We’re sure to lose!”

The director looked at her in bewilderment. ‘So...? Call Xander back?’

Yuliana started to throw hints. “I think it’s better to choose the heaviest woman to be in the same boat with the man so the burden on the three women would be lessened. Or, get the two lightest women to be with the man.”

Everyone knew what Yuliana meant as soon as they thought about it. ①

The heaviest woman. That was clearly the voluptuous and sexy Yuliana.

Chapter 598 Still Attractive

The other three women were all on the thin side.

Sadie frowned, slightly dissatisfied.

“The rules can’t change just because you said so...”

“It’s all for the sake of fairness...”

Eric stood there, annoyed. The chattering women over there were really irritating!

When he heard that they wanted to separate him and Nicole, he looked at the fat woman Yuliana and his eyes could not help but turn cold.

Just as he wanted to open his mouth to set things right, he suddenly saw Nicole turn the other way.

Nicole said, “Then you and Mr. Ferguson will be on one team. I’ll go to the other one.”

Yuliana beamed. She did not expect Nicole to agree so easily.

It was clear reconciliation between these two was really out of the question.

two was really out of the question.

Her chance had come!

Nicole jumped into the other boat, and Eric looked at Yuliana with gloomy eyes. She reached out to let him help her, but his gaze only swept over her indifferently. Then, he turned away, his temperament icy.

He did not care that the cameras were rolling at all.

If he were an ordinary male star, with the help of malicious editing, he would be blown apart by the criticism.

However, he was Eric Ferguson. Who would dare to provoke him?

Malicious editing?

There was no such thing.

Yuliana raised her brows and was not discouraged.

All overbearing presidents had tempers!

“Don’t worry, Mr. Ferguson. I won’t hold you back.”

Eric stood at the bow of the boat, his eyes looking at Nicole on the other boat as she

looking at Nicole on the other boat as she arrived on the other side, as happy as could be.

Seeing this, he felt even more suffocated.

Yuliana tried to attract his attention and almost fell. "What's wrong with this paddle? Mr. Ferguson, do you want to have a look at it?"

Eric did not have the intention to turn around at all. His voice was extremely cold.

"If you don't know how to row, then get down and push."

In any case, he was not going to do anything.

Let him serve a woman who was not Nicole? Dream on!

Yuliana choked and then paused when she saw that he was not joking.

She blinked, aggrieved. Although she was not young anymore, she was still attractive.

"Mr. Ferguson, did I do anything to make you unhappy?"

you unhappy?

Eric's gaze was dark and deep. He did not care about the cameraman's presence and spoke bluntly with a tone that had a hint of a low and cold threat.

"Put away your little thoughts. I'm only here for Nicole. If you want to cooperate with me, you can get what you want, but if you dare to use your little tricks to disgust me, I'll make you pay the price."

Eric's gloomy eyes were turbulent with a sunken cold air. The condescending warning was the last of his patience for her.

If this woman still did not understand, then he would not waste his time anymore.

Yuliana froze and trembled slightly.

Her expression instantly became pale and tense, and her smile turned extremely ugly.

Her experience in hunting for rich and attractive guys told her that Eric was someone beyond her reach.

His warning now was already very polite.

His warning now was already very polite.

Otherwise, he could definitely do what he just said.

She knew very well the consequences of offending him. Being forced to leave the circle would be getting off easy.

Those who did not listen would be sent to certain places, and once everyone was tired of playing with them, they would be locked into an asylum and never see the light of day again.

At that thought, she instantly put away the thoughts of trying to hook up with him.

Smiling cautiously, she said, "I understand, Mr. Ferguson. I'll cooperate with you to get Ms. Stanton back. I won't dare to do it again."

Her plea for mercy did not receive a single response from Eric.

He looked away indifferently, ignoring her.

The cameraman was still beside them. He thought to himself, 'This part can't be added in either.' ①

added in either.

He shot Yuliana a look and motioned for her to catch up with the other boat quickly.

Yuliana paled as she tried to smile. Yes, if they did not get any filming material, it would mean that she came to this episode for nothing.

“You can rest, Mr. Ferguson. I’ll row the boat!”

If one looked carefully, one would see that her smile was even uglier than her frown.

Yuliana really used up all her strength in rowing. Beads of sweat fell from her face, and even her makeup was ruined.

One person took on the weight of three people. Her arms were sore and trembling as she rocked the paddle.

It was too miserable.

On the other boat, the three people were barely making any effort. They were even able to laugh and sing songs.

The contrast was too obvious.

She suddenly felt a little sad...

Chapter 599 If You're Sick Then Go Get Cured

Eric's gloomy face became gloomy when he saw how happy Nicole was without him.

His heart was unbearably suffocated especially when she was with Keith's ex-wife.

Their singing was loud and clear. One side rowed on the river, relaxing, while the other side was gloomy and heavy.

After thinking about it, he could not just sit back and wait.

He immediately took out his phone, found Nicole's chatlog, and typed in a few words.

"Babe, you sing so well. You're the best singer in the world!"

Nicole heard her phone ring and thought that it was a work emergency, so she picked it up to see.

The contents...

She wanted to throw her phone into the water.

Her expression soured.

That son of a b*tch!

She sent a voice memo. "If you're sick then go get cured."

It was an unprecedented honor for Eric to see her reply so promptly.

His expression was filled with pleasure.

The notification chime for WhatsApp sounded.

Except for Eric, Yuliana and the cameraman on the boat could not help but freeze.

He clearly said that he did not have WhatsApp!

Eric raised the volume as if nothing happened.

He heard her say, "If you're sick then go get cured."

That woman scolded him so bluntly.

Eric's rows raised in a smile.

He also turned on the recorder to record her singing voice.

Yuliana opened her mouth in grievance, wanting to say something, but she held

back.

Forget it. She would not make a fool of herself.

This man's warning just now had been clear enough. She had to be sensible!

Nicole turned off her phone, adjusted her mood, and continued rowing.

Soon, her boat left the two people behind, but no one cared.

That was because they had enough highlights for this game already.

Sadie, who was stuck with Yuliana since the beginning, did not appreciate Yuliana for being so obvious in trying to cling onto Eric, especially since she wanted to monopolize him as well!

Out of the corner of her eye, she glanced at Yuliana and Eric, one at the bow and one at the stern. Eric did not look like he had the slightest intention of helping out.

Everyone was relieved.

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Since it was the first episode of recording, Dominic was present the entire time for

Dominic was present the entire time for fear that something would go wrong.

He could not help but breathe a sigh of relief when he saw Nicole so happy.

Overall, there were no major mistakes, and everything else could be edited later.

He happily walked over with a large coconut and handed it to her thoughtfully.

"Ms. Stanton, you must be tired."

"I'm tired but happy!" Nicole replied.

It was just one game, but it used up a lot of energy. However, she was much more relaxed now.

Dominic smiled and handed over coconuts to Livia and Sadie.

Then, he let them go and rest.

He used the binoculars to look at Eric and Yuliana, who were still spinning in the center of the lake, and could not help but let out a long sigh.

Mr. Ferguson was really popular with the ladies.

Unfortunately... Yuliana did not have enough self-awareness. Did she really

enough self-worth to
think that her beauty and divorced status
would allow her to cling onto Eric easily?

She must be dreaming!

Xander changed into dry clothes and
prepared afternoon tea with the help of
the staff in order to be seen.

When he saw Nicole and the others come in,
his eyes lit up and he quickly carried it
over.

“Ms. Stanton, Ms. Lehman, Ms. Sadie,
come and try this...”

Xander was very well versed in the rules
under the camera. He was diligent, polite,
modest, and gentle, which allowed him to
easily earn people’s affection.

Nicole was very satisfied. After all, if
Xander really got popular, he would be a
shining bright money tree!

They sat together chatting casually for a
full half-hour before Eric walked in with a
gloomy face, followed by a cautious
Yuliana.

He stood at the door, his slender body
exuding a great sense of oppression. His

He stood at the door, his slender body exuding a great sense of oppression. His gaze was cold and gloomy as he looked at Xander, who was sitting next to Nicole and laughing.

There were two seats reserved for them in the distance across from them.

Hah. That reckless and ignorant counterfeit. How dare he sit beside her?

Hostility instantly appeared in his eyes.

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Chapter 600 Give Her Some Trouble

Yuliana, who was already cautiously observing Eric, watched as he suddenly stopped. Then, she looked in Nicole's direction and immediately understood.

She hurriedly walked over with a smile, propped one hand on the chair, and winked at Xander.

"Oh my! Who prepared such exquisite afternoon tea?"

Xander, who was standing at the side, stood up in a gentlemanly manner and went over to pull out the chair for Yuliana.

The two of them exchanged a tacit glance.

Yuliana thought, 'He's quite discerning.'

Xander thought, 'Oh, she's interested in me!'

The next second, a tall and upright figure walked to the vacant spot next to Nicole, raised his foot, and violently kicked it over, his aura cold and appalling.

The loud sound instantly silenced the room and was filled up by the man's sense of oppression instead.

of oppression instead.

Nicole, who was sitting nearest to it, looked calm as ever. There was not a hint of panic on her face.

Everyone instantly felt that Nicole was remarkable. If it were someone else sitting there, their legs would have weakened.

“Sorry, my foot slipped.”

His voice was clear and cold without the slightest hint of an apology, let alone any unnecessary explanation.

It was clear at first glance that it was an excuse. Who would believe him?

However, if he said it, then the others had to believe him.

Nicole looked up at him coldly and said in a calm tone, “These chairs are a set. Since you broke one, you’ll have to pay for it.”

Eric, who was just about to sit down, stiffened slightly. He looked at her incredulously.

At this time, she was actually concerned about the chairs?

Everyone else was also dumbfounded.

Everyone else was also dumbfounded.

Wow. Was this the confidence of a president communicating with another president?

It was really different!

Eric smiled gloomily and looked at Dominic, whose face had bloomed into a smile. Then, his throat bobbed, and he looked at Nicole.

“Sure, I’ll pay. Choose any brand you like.”

Nicole ignored him and only gave Dominic a look. Dominic immediately understood what she meant.

‘Don’t be courteous. Feel free to go all out!’

The first episode had to hook the audience, so Dominic still decided to take the risk to use Nicole and Eric’s matter as a method to build up hype.

In addition to the other three divorced actresses, he did not believe that it would not be a hit!

When everyone was having their afternoon tea, Dominic quietly handed the

script to Livie and asked her to host a

afternoon tea, Dominic quietly handed the script to Livia and asked her to host a seminar on sharing their experiences after the divorce first.

Livia's expression changed subtly when she glanced at the script.

Nicole looked at the scene and guessed that Dominic must be up to something again. She glanced at him coldly before smiling at Livia.

"Let's get started. We can barely wait."

Livia smiled and took a deep breath.

"Then let's share stories. How does everyone feel after the divorce? Were there any regrets?"

She raised her eyes and looked at Nicole.

It was no surprise. Nicole scolded that damned Dominic ten thousand times in her mind.

However, she kept a faint smile on her face.

Hearing this, Eric held his phone under the table to send a message to Keith.

"Your ex-wife has a huge personality

"Your ex-wife has a big personality problem. It's your problem if she doesn't want to be with you, but why does it have to spill over to other people?"

Keith replied quickly. "You saw her? Where?"

Eric thought about it and told him the program and address.

Since Keith's ex-wife was making him suffer, he would not let the woman be happy either.

He would just give her some trouble.

Besides, the investor just had to say a word to add another person as a special guest.