

Chapter 301 Don't Think About What Doesn't Belong to You

Once Nicole figured this out, she was in a much better mood.

It was almost 11:00 pm, so she took a nice bubble bath, put on a rejuvenating mask, and got ready for bed.

Nicole glanced at her phone and saw that there was a new friend request on her phone, with a familiar avatar that was all black. It was Eric Ferguson.

The message he added was: "Regular friends."

The corners of Nicole's lips twitched as she snorted lightly.

This jerk was just threatening her a second ago, telling her to stay away from Nathaniel.

Now he had the cheek to request to be friends?

Nicole refused this friend request without a second thought.

She felt sleepy, so she turned off her phone and went to bed.

Eric saw the reply on his phone and his face sank.

The notification was: "Friend request rejected."

'Ugh, I must've scared her just now!' Eric thought.

He had worked hard all night but made no progress. He felt so desperate like he was facing an abyss, yet he was unable to do anything...

The night was dark and heavy.

Everything was quiet.

Someone slept very soundly, while someone stayed awake all night.

The next day.

Ferguson Corporation.

Mitchell knocked on the door to go in. He was very careful as he approached the cold and stern Eric Ferguson who was sitting there. Eric had not been in a very good mood lately.

Needless to think, Eric must have hit a roadblock with Nicole.

“President, the \$100 million for that painting has been given to Ms. Stanton’s assistant, Logan.”

Eric paused and gave a cold “mm”.

Mitchell continued to report. “We’ve also cut off all sources of funding for Young Master Nathaniel’s studio. His work has also been completely taken off the shelves. His studio previously has a few projects in the pipeline, but I’ve already contacted the parties involved to cancel their contract. I believe that in less than half a day, Young Master Nathaniel’s

studio will face bankruptcy..."

After all, with the power of the Ferguson family, getting rid of such a small studio was just a snap of a finger.

In fact, Nathaniel could have avoided all this. He was a young man who went against his family in order to chase his dreams. It was indeed very difficult for him to start up his own studio, but now... All his efforts were gone, just like that!

Eric's face was cold. He looked at his watch and thought that half a day was still too long.

The phone suddenly rang. It was Nathaniel.

Eric had no intention of picking it up and rejected his call.

However, Nathaniel was relentless.

Eric's face turned glum with each call. He was annoyed by the noise and blocked Nathaniel's number.

In the blink of an eye, Mitchell's phone rang.

Mitchell took a look. It was Nathaniel.

He looked torn as he glanced at Eric, then chose to hang up the phone.

"Get out," Eric commanded.

"Yes, sir." Mitchell felt relieved as he left the room.

This time, Eric's phone rang again.

It was Old Master Ferguson.

Eric paused for a moment before picking it up.

"I heard that you shut down Nathan's studio?"

Eric tugged his tie casually and spoke in a clear voice.

"Yes, I plan to train him to manage a subsidiary company in the neighboring city. He can't keep risking his life to make

a living. Since he's a Ferguson, I ought to look after him."

His grandfather heard this and agreed with satisfaction. "Mm, you're right..."

"Great-grandpa! How could you change sides so quickly? Uncle Eric just wants to bully me!"

Nathaniel shouted reluctantly and took over the phone.

"Uncle Eric, this is too much! You actually got all my investors to break their contracts with me?! I don't have a single penny on my books and now owe a buttload of debt!"

Eric did not hang up the phone, but his gaze was icy.

His tone was indifferent and carried a clear warning.

"That's why I told you a long time ago not to think about things that don't belong to you."

Even if Nathaniel was his nephew, he would not be soft.

After that, Eric did not want to continue babbling and hung up on him.

Chapter 302 Feel Free to Spend It All

Aurora Club was a luxury private nightclub.

Nicole had just finished a meeting with Logan and went straight to the club.

When she arrived, someone led her to Room 8888. She pushed the door in and saw the private party held by Yvette and Julie.

There were some other familiar friends present, as well as many other models and young actors in the entertainment industry. Basically, all of them were male. Even Fabian and Roman were also there. When they saw Nicole, everyone stood up to greet her one after another.

Nicole smiled and thought that it was certainly very lively.

Yvette pulled Nicole to the side and whispered in her ear, "This is a stud

buffet! We specially prepared this for you, so don't be polite with us. Just take away whoever you fancy..."

Nicole's body stiffened. She looked at Yvette dubiously. "What are you guys plotting...?"

"You literally came back from hell! So, you gotta have some fun of course! I'm sure you were scarred from seeing whatever unsightly things you saw when you were on the island. Now, you get to feast your eyes by looking at these handsome men. Well, you can always just drink with them..."

Nicole was speechless as she looked at Yvette. Although this way was a little fervent, Nicole still appreciated Yvette's good intentions.

She chuckled and said, "Why thank you ..."

"You're welcome! Julie and I knew that you'd like this!"

Nicole was once again rendered speechless. 'What kind of friends do I have...?'

Suddenly, her phone lit up. It was Nathaniel asking her where she was.

Nicole thought about it and sent him her location.

"You won't mind if another person joins us in a while, right?"

Yvette waved her hand indifferently.

"As long as it's a guy, we won't mind how many!"

Nicole twitched the corner of her lips. "Okay..."

She asked too much.

Everyone was from showbiz, so they all got along superficially. Everyone ate and drank to their heart's content and quickly let loose. They made some harmless jokes, sang, and played some games.

In less than twenty minutes, Nathaniel arrived.

He looked quite anxious and sad.

As soon as Nathaniel came in, he went over to Nicole. “Nikki, you gotta help me this time...”

Nathaniel was really mad at Eric, who was too unforgiving. Eric wanted to push him to the wall, and even got everyone to think that it was in Nathaniel’s best interest!

Thus, Nathaniel could not admit defeat so easily.

“What’s wrong?”

Nicole gave him a careless glance.

Nathaniel’s voice was a little hoarse and upset.

“My second uncle has bankrupted my studio. I even have a huge debt now. He asked me to go work for him, so how can I

stand it...”

Nicole paused and looked at Nathaniel’s disheveled and sad look.

She thought of the young man who was so wild, crazy, fearless, and easy-going on the island. How could he be trapped in a corporate cage?

Nicole chuckled and took a sip of wine.

She then took out a card from her purse.

“Is \$100 million enough?”

This was the money Eric gave her for that painting.

Nathaniel froze and was stunned for a moment. He looked up at her in disbelief.

Nicole smiled warmly and innocently, without a trace of contempt or complexity.

“Didn’t I tell you that I’m loaded? It’s really not a problem for me to take care of your financial needs. Since that’s your

career and dream and you wanna stick with it, then I'll support you!"

Nathaniel was silent for a moment. He was not expecting this from Nicole.

He only came here so that Nicole could give Eric a call to plead for mercy or to get her to blame Eric because of this.

Nathaniel certainly did not expect that she would respect and support his career and dreams.

He pursed his lips and muttered. "Nikki... You're the best..."

"Save it." Nicole raised her hand. "We're tight buds, and this money really is nothing. Feel free to spend it all!"

Nathaniel took the card and looked at her meaningfully.

"Nikki, I never thought that I'll ever meet a woman who can speak to my heart. Rest assured, from now on, my heart... As well as my person, are all yours!"

“That’s not necessary...”

Chapter 303 Reincarnate

Nicole looked at Nathaniel frankly. She did not have any use for his person or heart, so she did not want it.

Besides, the deep affection that Nathaniel spoke of was just because of her money, so Nicole did not feel much psychological burden.

Without another word, Nathaniel took this money to put out the fire that was figuratively burning down his dreams.

Julie and Yvette, who had overheard their conversation earlier, could not help but burst out in laughter.

Yvette patted Nicole's shoulder.

“Gurl, spoken like a true rich biatch...”

Nicole flipped her hair. “I am a rich b*tch!”

The sound of music was deafening.

Everyone was having fun minding their own business and did not think to pry into each other's affairs.

Nicole had a little too much to drink and felt a little dizzy, so she wanted to wash her face and get some fresh air to sober up.

However, when she opened the door of the private room, she bumped into someone.

The woman let out a sharp cry like she was stained with dirty water.

Her voice was disdainful. "Are you blind?! Can you afford to pay for these clothes? If you can't even walk properly, why don't you just reincarnate as..."

Hearing a somewhat familiar voice, Nicole's tipsiness dissipated, and she instantly sobered up.

She looked up with a smirk at the screaming woman.

“Mrs. Ferguson, what a coincidence...”

The woman who bumped into her was none other than Eric Ferguson’s mother, Quinn.

As soon as Quinn heard Nicole’s voice, her body stiffened. She looked up and saw that it was indeed Nicole.

Quinn only came here to inquire about Ingrid’s whereabouts but to no avail.

All she wanted was to vent out the anger in her heart and did not even see who it was before she began to curse out a storm.

Surprisingly, that person was Nicole!

Quinn’s face changed a few times. It was quite amusing for Nicole to watch.

In the past, Quinn could scold Nicole whenever she wanted, but since Nicole was now the heiress of Stanton Corporation, her value was completely different.

Moreover, Old Master Ferguson had warned Quinn many times that she was not allowed to mess with Nicole anymore. Ingrid was the prime example.

Quinn was reluctant, yet she could not disobey.

“Oh, it’s you.”

Quinn’s voice was faint without the arrogance she had just now.

Although Quinn did not like Nicole, she had not forgotten the announcement Eric made to the whole family after Nicole came back alive.

Eric said that the only person he would marry in the future was Nicole.

Whoever dared to mess with Nicole would suffer his wrath.

Even Old Master Ferguson agreed with this matter.

Nicole hooked his lips and looked at

Quinn's expensive clothes that did not even have a single crease.

"How much is it? I'll compensate you."

"No... No need."

Quinn held her ground. Although she would not actively provoke Nicole, she did not want to suck up to Nicole only to get snubbed.

It was not like she was short of money anyway.

"Okay." Nicole did not bother. Since Quinn refused, she did not want to waste her money on her.

The door behind Nicole was wide open. Yvette was in the room and jokingly urged her.

"Hurry back, Nicole! Your thirteen boyfriends are waiting for you!"

Nicole could not help but laugh. She waved her hand and was just about to

leave when Quinn called out to her.

“Wait...”

Nicole stopped in her tracks. “Yes?”

Quinn pulled a long face and looked at her with displeasure.

“Nicole, let’s talk.”

“Talk about what?”

Nicole did not think that there was anything to talk about between them.

“Come with me.”

Quinn’s face was cold as she turned to go into an adjacent private room.

She looked determined.

‘The audacity!’ Nicole was tempted to walk away, but she was also curious about what Quinn could say to her.

After some thought, Nicole followed Quinn into the room.

Quinn sat on the sofa and looked disdainful of this environment with her smug sense of superiority. She was extremely obnoxious.

However, Nicole did not comment about that because she could not be bothered.

“Mrs. Ferguson, I don’t have much time, so you’d better make it short.”

Nicole looked at her watch and decided she could spare Quinn five minutes.

Quinn’s face was a little twisted. She then spoke decisively.

“Nicole, since Eric’s willing to get back together with you, I think it’s time for you to pay attention to your private affairs ...”

Chapter 304 My Boyfriends

Once Quinn's words fell, Nicole's face stiffened for a moment. Nicole then burst out in laughter.

“What does it have to do with me if Eric is willing or not? It's not like I'm going to agree.”

‘Where did Quinn's confidence come from? Why should I pay attention to my private affairs just because of Eric's wishful thinking?! How bewildering and ridiculous is that?!’

Quinn was exasperated when she heard that.

“In a few days, Old Master Ferguson will personally propose a marriage alliance with your Stanton family. This marriage alliance will only strengthen both families. Where will you find another affluent family that can compare to our Ferguson family?”

Quinn already felt like they were making a big concession letting Nicole back into their family.

What right did Nicole have to be a snob?

Nicole was a divorced woman, so even if she had a good family background, any other gentry would be wary.

Why was Nicole still picking and choosing then?

Since Quinn had already offered Nicole an olive branch, Nicole should grab it.

Nicole's smile faded and her eyes turned cold.

Her voice was clear and cold as she said, "I advise you not to make a fool of yourselves by coming to my door. Even if I have to marry a random person from the street, I still won't choose your family! Don't disgust me!"

Quinn's face flushed red with anger. "You

... Do you think that you can make that decision?! Eric saved you! If it wasn't for him, you would've been dead long ago!"

"So what?" Nicole looked at her indifferently. "So what if he did? If you dare, you can come and see if I can make that decision for myself..."

Nicole made her attitude clear and was blunt about it.

"Also, no one can tell me what to do with my private affairs. I won't give up on any one of my thirteen boyfriends."

Would the Ferguson family be so tolerant to put up with this for the sake of this marriage alliance?

Suddenly, Nicole felt so grateful to Yvette and Julie for throwing this party.

Since Nicole had already said whatever she could, there was nothing she could do if they insisted on coming to her door to make a fool of themselves.

“Hmph! Nicole, I didn’t want to accept you, but Eric’s bewitched by you! He sent Ingrid off to God-knows-where and even said that he must be with you! Fine, in the future, even if you kneel and beg me, don’t even think about stepping into our front door!”

Quinn was so angry that her body shook.

Even if Eric married Nicole, Quinn would never get along well with her.

Nicole hooked her lips. “That’s great! Please watch your son and tell him to stop pestering me.”

After that, Nicole happily turned around and went back to her thirteen boyfriends.

Quinn took several deep breaths before she could remotely calm her emotions.

When she passed by Nicole’s private room, Quinn took a picture without hesitation.

Nicole was sitting with a bunch of young hunks and looked very ambiguous.

Quinn was satisfied with this and sent the picture to Eric.

This time, Eric should see clearly what kind of person Nicole was and whether she was worth his affection.

Julie looked at Quinn's back and frowned slightly.

She squeezed Nicole's wrist and looked outside. "That old hag just now looks like she was secretly filming us..."

Upon hearing this, a young actor next to Fabian immediately got up and closed the door. Julie returned a grateful smile.

Nicole took a sip of wine and replied nonchalantly, "I left it open on purpose for her to film us."

Julie looked at Nicole in confusion, so Nicole briefly explained what had just

happened.

Yvette was so angry that she wanted to teach Quinn a lesson, but Nicole finally managed to persuade her.

“They’re so full of themselves!”

Nicole raised her eyebrows and shrugged her shoulders.

“Yup.”

Just as the words left her mouth, her phone lit up.

It was an unfamiliar number, so Nicole subconsciously picked it up.

“Hello, who is it?”

“It’s me. Where are you?”

Eric’s cold and deep voice came through. His magnetic and raspy voice had a hint of suppressed anger.

Chapter 305 I Told You to Let Go

Nicole thought, 'Eric Ferguson actually called to me where I am?!'

She had never seen this number before.

Nicole was not in a hurry to hang up and laughed mockingly.

“Didn't Mrs. Ferguson tell you the location?”

It could not be more obvious.

Quinn probably told Eric all about Nicole and even added more frills and just to slander Nicole.

However, Nicole did not care.

There was silence over the phone. Just when Nicole was about to hang up, she suddenly heard Eric's restrained voice, as if he was trying to hold back his emotions and was trying hard to calm himself down.

“Don’t stay out too long, and drink less.”

Nicole did not expect him to say such words and was slightly stunned for a moment. All the curse words that she had ready could no longer be vented out.

Her chest felt heavy and stuffy like it was weighed down by a boulder.

Nicole gently knitted her eyebrows and retorted in an unkind tone.

“What do you care?!”

After that, she hung up on him.

‘This son of a b*tch Eric Ferguson never plays by the book!’

Julie swirled the wine in her glass and frowned slightly.

“What kind of tricks is Eric Ferguson playing? Does he really want to get back together with you?”

Yvette pursed her lips. “It’s hard to say.

Our Lil N's net worth is completely different now, so who's to say if he's actually repentant or if he has a motive?"

Julie pondered about it. "With the Ferguson family's wealth, there's no need for him to scheme for anyone's assets, right? But I think that Eric..."

Yvette immediately shook her head and grabbed Nicole's arm.

"You must stand firm on your position! You can't fall for the same mistake twice! It doesn't matter what he wants. We won't want him!"

Nicole nodded rightfully and said in a firm tone, "Of course!"

'I'm not that stupid.' Nicole thought.

Yvette and Julie made Nicole drink quite a lot. Nicole felt like her head was heavy and kept nodding off.

Fortunately, Julie was still conscious and found everyone a ride home.

The only ones left were Roman and Fabian, who did not touch a drop of alcohol.

Julie held the drunk Yvette and pointed to Nicole. "I've contacted Kai, so he'll be here soon. You guys take her to the entrance."

Roman and Fabian obliged. One of them supported Nicole while the other held her purse as they carefully led her outside.

When they got to the door, an unfamiliar cold and deep voice rang out from the right side of the lobby near the entrance of the club.

"Let go."

Roman paused in his footsteps and saw Eric coming from the side. His expression changed. 'I wonder how long he's been waiting here...'

Eric had gotten to them in a few strides. He looked at the drunken and dazed

Nicole in Roman's arms and felt deep emotions churning in his chest. His face instantly turned hostile, and his eyes were pitch-black.

Roman, who was still a new model in Julie's company, still had not gotten a firm foothold in the industry, so he naturally could not fight Eric.

No matter how unwilling Roman was to hand over the woman in his arms, he had no choice but to let go.

Roman was reluctant.

His face was equally stiff and cold.

"Mr. Ferguson, Ms. Stanton's third brother will be here soon."

Thus, he could not just let Eric Ferguson take Nicole away like that.

"I told you to let go."

Eric's voice was extremely cold, not wanting to say another word.

His cold gaze swept over Roman's face with overwhelming authority. The kind of disparity between these two men was self-apparent with just one look and no words. They were worlds apart.

Roman's face was a little stiff. Fabian, who was on the side, stepped forward.

“Roman, help Ms. Stanton over to the sofa ...”

He pointed to the sofa at the lounge next to the lobby.

Roman paused for a while. He was just about to go over when he felt a strong wind. Suddenly, his arms felt empty, and a strong force shoved him away violently. Roman almost fell and he stumbled back with a pale face, looking shocked and terrified.

Chapter 306 The Silent Men

Nicole steadily landed in Eric's arms and did not seem to be affected by this commotion.

The look of warning and disdain in Eric's dark and deep eyes made Roman suddenly feel a chill down his spine.

Eric did not give Roman or Fabian any time to react before he turned to leave with Nicole in his arms.

Roman's face was stiff and pale. His body became tense, and he felt defeated.

Fabian saw this and sighed. Although he was young, he had been in showbiz for some time.

Thus, he was clear about certain things.

In the face of Eric Ferguson, no one stood a chance.

"Roman, tell Julie about this."

Eric carried Nicole to the backseat of his car. He could smell the strong scent of alcohol on Nicole and unconsciously frowned.

Even so, he carefully brushed away the strands of hair on her forehead and quietly sat next to her. He looked at the glowing yellow streetlights in the dark that felt just as lonely as he was.

Eric only dared to hold Nicole's hand when she was unconscious so that she would not shrug him off.

Nicole's breathing was steady, so he could bear to disturb her.

Eric swept a glance at Roman, who was at the entrance of the club. A coldness crossed his eyes as he thought, 'What qualifications does he have to compete with me? Shameless!'

In less than twenty minutes, someone knocked on the car window.

Nicole was instantly awakened, while Eric looked up.

She looked around, confused. She was wondering what she was doing here.

When she saw Eric, she froze for a moment.

Then, her brows knitted up tightly.

“Why are you here?”

Eric’s tone was calm. “I was just passing by after some business.”

Nicole only remembered that she was drinking in the club, so how did she get to Eric’s car?

She could not seem to recall this segment.

Eric saw Nicole’s confused and dazed face, so he made up a lie without batting an eye.

“I just got out of my car, but you were clinging onto me and insisted on getting

into my car. I couldn't even stop you."

"Impossible!" Nicole had a huge reaction after she heard that.

Eric stared at her in silence.

"There's dashcam footage. Wanna see it?"

Nicole was silent for half a minute. Eric's righteous look made her feel diffident.

'Could it be true? Was I so drunk that I couldn't tell who's the enemy?'

Nicole suddenly did not feel so confident anymore.

"No need for the trouble. Maybe I was just drunk and wanted to throw up in your car..."

The corners of Eric's lips twitched. His heart sank. He was angry, but he did not know what to say to that.

Nicole added, "Even my drunk self hates you so much. You ought to go the other

way whenever you see me in the future.”

Before Eric had time to say anything, the person outside the car impatiently knocked on the window again.

Nicole looked to the side. Without another word, she jumped out of the car and turned to get into Kai’s car.

Kai’s exceptionally handsome face carried a coldness and disdain at this time.

“Mr. Ferguson, do you have nothing better to do? My sister went out for a drink, but you’re still pestering her?”

Eric swept a glance at Nicole’s figure and slowly withdrew his eyes.

His voice was deep and cold. “She’s drinking with a dozen men. Aren’t you guys worried?”

Kai let out a cold laugh.

“Worried about what? My sister can drink

with as many people as she likes! How could a successful woman like my sister have any less than a dozen silent men backing her?"

Eric's face instantly turned glum. The anger in his eyes could barely be restrained, but he desperately had to hold himself back.

That was because Kai was Nicole's brother.

Eric could not beat him up even if he wanted to!

Kai took advantage of this and laughed unrestrainedly.

"Mr. Ferguson, you wanted to drink with my sister, right? Unfortunately, my sister's taste in men improved drastically, so you're no longer qualified!"

Chapter 307 You Must Be Assertive

After that, Kai slowly turned around and got into the car without paying any attention to Eric Ferguson again. Mr. Anderson then started the car engine and drove away immediately.

Nicole went back home and had a good night's sleep.

The light outside spilled through the curtains onto the ground. It turned out that Tigger had changed the room's sleep mode into an active mode.

Tigger was now lying lazily on the balcony swing. Its four little paws trembled and shrank as it felt scared yet happy.

Nicole was woken up by Julie's phone call in the morning. She fumbled around helplessly for her phone.

“Did you and Yvette discuss amongst

Chapter 307 100
yourselves to not let me sleep in every day?"

Julie's calm voice had a hint of concern.

"You were taken away by Eric Ferguson last night. He didn't do anything to you, right?"

Nicole was jolted awake.

"He took me away?"

'Didn't I get into his car by myself?'

"Yeah, Roman, the good-for-nothing, didn't dare to refuse Eric Ferguson, but I called Kai right after. Nothing happened in between, right?"

Nicole's eyebrows jumped. 'That son of a b*tch Eric Ferguson dared to lie to me?!'

"No, my third brother came quickly."

"That's good."

Julie hung up after a casual chat.

However, Nicole was so angry that she

gripped her teeth. 'I was fooled by him?!'

Knowing that Nicole was awake, the maids brought up some hangover tea for her. Nicole ate breakfast and she later carried Tigger to J&L Corporation.

Tigger's program was changed by Maverick, but Molly Stewart must have a way to change Tigger back.

Nicole could not allow Tigger to like the people she hated.

The receptionist saw Nicole walking over and immediately came forward with a respectful smile.

"Welcome, Ms. Stanton. Mr. Lichman didn't know that you would be coming over today. Let me inform him immediately..."

Nicole raised her hand. "Oh no, I'm here to look for Molly Stewart. Is she in?"

The receptionist paused for a moment. "Of course, she is. Please wait in the

lounge.”

Nicole raised her eyebrows and breathed a sigh of relief.

‘Great! Now I can solve this stupid issue that’s been bugging me!’

When she got to the lounge, Nicole stroked Tigger’s soft fur.

“In the future, you must be assertive. You can’t just agree when someone wants to modify your program. You have to learn to reject him, okay?”

Tigger nestled in her arms aggrievedly.

“But Papa is the most handsome person in the world! Mama, you must acknowledge the truth!”

Nicole just wanted to pick Tigger up by the neck and teach it a lesson. At this time, the door to the lounge suddenly opened.

“Nikki, you’re here!”

Molly Stewart was wearing a white lab coat and had her hair pulled into a messy bun.

Nicole raised her head in delight, but before she could greet Molly, her smile instantly froze when she noticed the two people who came in after Molly.

“Mr. Lichman? Mr. Ferguson?”

Gerard Lichman and Eric Ferguson walked in one after the other. One with a smile, while the latter was expressionless.

Nicole took a deep breath. ‘He’s like a bloody ghost haunting me!’

Gerard pushed up his gold-framed glasses. “It’s been a while, Ms. Stanton. Congratulations for coming back in one piece.”

Nicole chuckled. “Thank you.”

Gerard saw that Nicole had no intention of greeting Eric, so to ease the

awkwardness, he coughed and said, “Oh, it just so happened that Mr. Ferguson was here for a meeting. We thought that you might want to know about the progress of the AI project, so we came here to discuss it with you. After all, you’ve been in charge of this project all this while.”

He felt that this was the best reason and thought that his excuse was flawless.

Nicole said in the flattest tone possible, “Haven’t I handed over this project long before my accident?”

Gerard only managed a weak “oh”.

Just when everyone thought that the atmosphere was starting to get awkward, Eric suddenly opened his mouth. His voice was gentle and calm.

“After drinking so much last night, are you feeling better now?”

Chapter 308 I Miss You Too

After Eric Ferguson finished speaking, there was an indescribable and eerie silence in the air.

Nicole's face stiffened, and her expression became extremely unnatural for a moment.

Soon, she hooked up the corners of her lips into a faint cold smile.

“Much better now. Even my memory has recovered extraordinarily well. I can now remember all the lies you told, Mr. Ferguson...”

Nicole did not even bother to cover up anything. She just wanted to tear off Eric Ferguson's fake face!

However, Eric's reaction was unexpected. He did not have a second of uneasiness and guilt, nor the nervousness and shame after being exposed.

His frankness made Nicole look like she was the one being unreasonable.

The corners of his lips carried a faint and gentle smile, as if he was being very tolerant and indulgent towards her mockery.

“That’s good.”

Nicole rolled her eyes and could not help but close her eyes and take a deep breath.

Molly Stewart coughed and broke this awkward silence.

“Nikki, what did you come to see me for?”

Before Nicole could say anything, Tigger’s eyes lit up when it saw Eric. It then jumped down from Nicole’s arms.

Tigger went to Eric’s feet and hugged his leg with its two paws.

“Papa, I really miss you...”

Eric, who originally wanted to kick it

away, was a little speechless.

He bent down and carried it by the neck, then looked at Tigger and flashed a rare smile.

“I miss you too.”

The three other people in the room were dumbfounded, especially Gerard Lichman, who would never expect to see this.

Tigger had always been unilaterally admiring Eric before its program was modified.

Eric also never had any feelings or responses to this fake tiger.

Today, Eric even said “I miss you too” in this rare moment?

Was that man still the Eric Ferguson everyone knew?

However, when Gerard saw Nicole’s shocked and disgusted gaze, he instantly

understood.

Perhaps Eric's "I miss you too" was not directed at Tigger.

Tigger was swinging its four limbs in the air while it bobbed its cute little tiger head. Tigger was so shocked that it almost bit off its tongue that was sticking out.

"Papa, you really are the most handsome man in the world! Mama is the most beautiful..."

Before Tigger could finish its sentence, Nicole dragged it away because she could not stand Tigger's embarrassing suck-up compliments.

Nicole covered Tigger's mouth and glared at the little tiger with a warning gaze.

"Shut up!"

She coldly swept a glance at Tigger, then threw the little tiger to Molly.

“My second brother changed Tigger’s program, so change it back for me. The Tigger that I raised must go according to my ideas!”

Everyone instantly understood what she wanted to do.

Gerard glanced at Eric from the side, waiting to see a good show.

Eric’s face gradually turned cold. His eyes dimmed and the corners of his jaw tightened.

Tigger reluctantly muttered in defiance, “But you just told me to be assertive...”

Nicole shot Tigger a warning look. Tigger’s AI system quickly analyzed that this look was not to be messed with!

Tigger weakly shrunk back while Molly promised her.

“Sure, no problem.”

Molly then took out her laptop in front of

everyone.

Gerard and Eric did not leave the lounge and sat opposite them.

Tigger was lying on the table and looked at Nicole pitifully, as if it really did not want to hate Eric Ferguson.

Nicole pursed her lips and waited for ten minutes. She looked at Molly and wondered, 'Still not ready? I remember it took less than two minutes to modify Tigger last time...'

Molly frowned and laboriously tapped away on the keyboard. Another ten minutes passed as cold sweat broke out on her forehead.

"Oh no! The Great God Maverick installed a firewall in this little traitor's program. I can't crack it at all..."

The corners of Nicole's lips twitched. Before she could feel shocked or disappointed, she heard Eric Ferguson's

low chuckle opposite her.

Chapter 309 Ms. Stanton's Money

Everyone's eyes shifted to Eric. His laughter obviously drew a lot of attention.

'What is he so proud of? What is there to be happy about?!' Nicole thought.

Eric looked relaxed and smiled with pleasure.

"Just forget it if you have limited ability ..."

Molly Stewart was helpless and gave up. Since this was the Great God Maverick's code, no one could break through his defenses.

Nicole gritted her teeth in anger. After such a roundabout, it turned out that her biggest opponent was her second brother that popped out of nowhere?!

Tigger's spirits were lifted. He once again jumped into Eric's arms.

“Papa, you’re awesome and handsome! I love you, Papa!”

Nicole glared at Tigger who was in Tigger’s arms. Her eyebrows twitched, and her tone was cold and harsh.

“Tigger Stanton! Get back here!”

Nicole thought, ‘This tiger is so spineless and completely humiliated me in front of that son of a b*tch Eric Ferguson!’

Eric stroked the tiger’s head and said in a gentle and clear voice, “Go back to your mother...”

‘Why is this good-for-nothing tiger suddenly so obedient to actually walk back? Tigger even looked back at Eric like he’s so reluctant to get separated from him?!’

Nicole felt like she could die from exasperation.

She immediately stuffed Tigger into her

bag and looked at Gerard with a faint smile.

“Goodbye then.”

After that, Nicole left without waiting for Gerard’s response.

Molly hurriedly followed. “Nikki!”

“Is there anything else?”

Molly smiled and was a little hesitant.

“I’ve been sending messages to The Great God Maverick for the past few days, but he hasn’t replied to any of it. Is he very busy lately?”

Nicole nodded. “He’s participating in a top-secret research project, so he won’t be able to have contact with the outside world.”

Molly nodded in understanding. She seemed relieved but also a little disappointed.

Nicole suddenly thought of something

and smiled. "Molly, my dad's birthday is in a few days. Mav will definitely come home, so I'll invite you then!"

Molly did not hesitate in the slightest and beamed.

"Sure!"

Nicole waved goodbye to her. She intended to send Tigger to Floyd. Otherwise, she would sooner or later die from anger!

Eric seemed calm, but as soon as Nicole left, he bid goodbye to Gerard.

Gerard realized what was going on and teased Eric, deliberately pretending to be in a pickle.

"Mr. Ferguson, we have a meeting later..."

Eric gave him a cold sidelong glance.

"Let's talk about it next time."

"Even if you go out now, it's too late. Also, Ms. Stanton kept insinuating that

you lied to her?”

Gerard was rarely in the mood for gossip.

He had a feeling that something was going on with these two people.

Eric's voice was indifferent. “What does it have to do with you? Busybody!”

After that, Eric walked out without another word.

There was less than a minute gap between their departure. When Eric came out, he watched as Nicole's car drove away from him.

Gerard snickered lightly in the back. “What did I tell you?”

‘He's too late! He won't be able to catch up to her...’

Eric's face turned glum. He glanced at him indifferently and walked away.

Before he left, Eric left a sentence in a cold voice. “No good words are to be

expected from a scoundrel...”

‘Is he calling me a scoundrel?’ Gerard stood frozen in place and felt depressed.

No one would be able to watch Eric Ferguson’s spectacle and leave unscathed.

Ferguson Corporation.

Eric Ferguson stared at his computer. On the screen was Nathaniel’s announcement of the official transformation of his studio. Nathaniel would start preparing for an adventure program and would invite a team of explorers to join him. Their whole journey would be documented and released as an adventure variety show.

Nathaniel stood in front of the camera making an impromptu self-introduction. He looked very manly dressed in outdoor attire, and his deep handsome features were enough to attract a huge following. Just this one short clip managed to gain

so much traction that it occupied first place in that day's trending topics.

Eric's face was gloomy and sullen as he glared at Mitchell, who was standing apprehensively on the side.

Chapter 310 The Audacity

Eric's voice was cold, harsh, and deep with suppressed anger.

“What's going on here?”

Mitchell trembled in fear. He could barely maintain the courteous smile on his face.

“It's... Ms. Stanton who gave him the money...”

Eric's office fell silent. The air around them had a dense oppressive chill.

Mitchell did not dare to breathe freely.

Although Mitchell was used to this kind of atmosphere, every time he experienced it, his whole body would shiver.

Under Eric's bone-chilling gaze, Mitchell braced himself and gritted his teeth to speak.

“Although we've cut off Young Master

Nathaniel's source of funds, he took the money Ms. Stanton gave him and resumed cooperation with many of his partners. I'm afraid that Young Master Nathaniel's studio won't go bankrupt for the time being..."

Eric was silent for a few seconds before he sneered.

"He really has the audacity to take a woman's money?"

Mitchell hung his head and thought, 'Of course! After all, it's \$100 million...'

If Eric knew that the real source of this \$100 million was himself, he would probably kill someone in a fit of rage.

Eric casually picked up the documents on his desk and swept a nonchalant glance at Mitchell.

"In the future, I don't want to see such news again."

Mitchell immediately responded, "Yes,

sir. I'll make the arrangements.”

.....

After a few days, Dominic Young of Falcon Entertainment called.

“President Nicole, Fabian has a film that's about to premiere. He needs some heat, so can we ride on your wave?”

Dominic was straightforward. In showbiz, it was quite common to pair up co-stars to generate more hype for a film or series. Although Fabian had many co-stars, he had never been in a scandal with anyone to maintain his image and persona. The only scandal he had ever been involved in was with Nicole.

Previously, the scandal between Nicole and Fabian became such a big hype that it dominated the trending topics for a time, hence attracting a lot of followers. With Fabian now endorsing the high-end luxury accessories from Stanton Corporation, it would be a win-win

situation for Stanton Corporation and Falcon Entertainment if Fabian's new film became popular.

Naturally, Nicole would not refuse such a good chance to earn money.

She agreed without much thought. "Of course! He can feel free to ride on my wave."

After all, a young hunk like Fabian that was so disciplined and motivated made it difficult for others to dislike him.

Thus, two days later, Nicole was "arranged" to attend an awards ceremony.

This was a showbiz event. Nicole was not interested in competing with a group of female celebrities.

She was just there as a prop.

Thus, Nicole refused to wear any of the latest high-fashion gowns from major brands. Instead, she picked a simple and classy black dress from Ulyana Sergeenko'

s collection this season. The dress was very elegant, with a belt of small pearls lined at her waist. It made her look very lively and dainty.

Nicole put on extremely light makeup. Her face was so delicate, bright, and beautiful with a lively charm. With her innate bold temperament, her kind of beauty could not be ignored, and she quickly became the focus of the crowd.

She sat in the center of the front row. Since most people had not arrived, Nicole was bored and lowered her head to scroll through her phone. People in the back could not see her face.

The few actresses in the back who did not have to go on stage saw an unfamiliar woman sitting in such an important position and whispered to each other.

“Who is that woman? How can she sit in the front and center? Does she want to go viral so badly?”

“Yeah, how did the staff arrange the seats? That seat is for the VIP, so how can a rando just sit there?”

Nicole heard it all even if they did not mean for her to hear them.

‘How annoying...’ Nicole thought.