

Chapter 141 Not the Reaction She Should Have

Ingrid did not expect that her small impulsive move would bring so much trouble to Ferguson Corporation, yet Nicole, the one she wanted to mess with, was still unharmed!

After returning to the Ferguson Villa, Old Master Ferguson scolded Ingrid in a thunderous voice for a whole afternoon.

No one dared to speak up for her.

Old Master Ferguson, like Eric, also believed that Ingrid should go and apologize to Nicole.

Ingrid was then locked in the memorial hall at the Ferguson Villa and punished to kneel for the whole night.

The next day was Hendrick's death anniversary.

Nicole never imagined that she would see Wendy Quade and Eric Ferguson in front of Hendrick's grave.

Ian Carter also saw the couple.

He looked upset and pulled Nicole back.

"Hendrick, Eric has been taking good care of me. Don't worry, I'll take good care of myself." Wendy finished talking to the tombstone and shyly glanced at Eric on the side.

Wendy was incredibly soft and gentle as she continued to speak, "Eric, I know you're troubled because of Nicole. Don't worry, I'll go to France as soon as possible so that Nicole won't target you."

'It's better for me to know when to retreat than to cling on and make things worse...'
Wendy thought.

Eric frowned slightly and was just about to say something when he heard someone behind him snort lightly.

It was extremely disdainful.

When he turned back, he saw Nicole smirking with raised eyebrows as she stared at them with cold eyes.

Nicole wore a plain black knee-length dress

with no embellishments, but she still looked so striking.

"Ms. Quade, you're so reluctant to let go of Mr. Ferguson, so you should stay..."

Nicole smiled mockingly.

'She thinks she can escape so soon? I haven't settled accounts with her yet...'

"Why are you here?"

Wendy's voice changed. She was shocked and glared at Nicole fiercely.

Ian's face was glum as he stepped forward to question Wendy.

"That's what I should ask you! Why are you two in front of my brother's grave?"

Eric had long known that Ian was Hendrick's younger brother, but he never had much contact with Ian.

Ian had gone to study abroad when he was young, so naturally, he was not aware that Hendrick got acquainted with Eric during those years in the army.

Wendy Quade was a bit flustered and

thought, 'If Nicole knew that my relationship with Eric is only because I was Hendrick's girlfriend and not the 'true love' that I purposely made her think we are. Wouldn't she just mock me even more unscrupulously?'

In an instant, Wendy jerked her head to look at Eric.

The moment Eric saw Nicole, he had a plan in mind.

Eric's face was calm facing Ian's questioning. After a slight pause, Eric spoke slowly, "Ian, I was Hendrick's brother-in-arms, and Wendy was Hendrick's girlfriend. Before he died, he entrusted me to take care of her."

In just a few short sentences, Eric had explained the cause and effect of this whole debacle.

Although Eric addressed this to Ian, he really meant to say it to Nicole.

Eric kept glancing at Nicole, hoping that she would react.

This was the reason why he had been

taking care of Wendy Quade.

It was not because he liked her or cheated.

There had been no other woman in Eric's life, except for Nicole who married him.

However, Nicole's indifferent response was unexpected. She seemed unconcerned about their relationship and did not care about his explanation.

When Eric saw this, his face was tense, and he did not look away.

At that moment, Wendy just looked embarrassed and awkward.

Nicole noticed Wendy's reaction and thought, 'So that's how it is. I've always been wondering what Wendy Quade has which made Eric so affectionate towards her...'

Among the women who coveted Eric, Wendy's family background, education, and looks were all inferior. Aside from her vile character, there was nothing that made Wendy stand out.

It was absolutely ridiculous that Nicole lost to such a woman.

Chapter 10: The Result She Should Have

The atmosphere was strangely quiet.

What broke the silence was Ian's shocked and incredulous question. "How can my brother even like her?! She's just trying to be a freeloader, right?"

Chapter 142 What Is He?

When Wendy Quade heard Ian Carter's words, she turned pale.

Looking at Nicole's taunting gaze, Wendy clenched her fingers tightly and ran away without saying a word.

Nicole paused and scoffed, then turned to follow Wendy unhurriedly.

Eric frowned and was about to chase after them, but Ian blocked his path. Ian wanted Eric to explain what he just said clearly.

'How will I know if what Eric said was true or not?' Ian thought.

Wendy was just about to get into her car when she heard a movement behind her. She turned around to see Nicole and instantly looked annoyed. "What are you doing here? You wanna laugh at me? Even so, Eric's willing to hurt you for me. It means that he doesn't even care for you, so don't make a fool of yourself."

She thought that compared to her, Nicole

was still the loser.

After that, Wendy got into the driver's seat of a bright red BMW M4 that really matched her.

In the next second, Wendy started the car engine, stepped on the throttle, and slowly drove out.

Nicole's eyes were extremely cold as she calmly got into her car. She floored the gas pedal and immediately chased after Wendy.

There were no other vehicles on the wide road.

A chill flashed across Nicole's eyes. She went close to Wendy's car and suddenly turned the steering wheel sharply to the right.

In an instant, Nicole slammed right into Wendy's car!

"Bang!"

The sound was shocking.

The front left side of the red BMW was dented. The screeching brakes sounded sharp and piercing.

Wendy, who was inside the car, was shocked and disoriented as she looked up in disbelief at the perpetrator, Nicole.

Nicole hooked her lips and did not stop there.

On the road.

Nicole turned the car around extremely skillfully and drifted so beautifully, bringing up a cloud of dust all around.

This scene was so intense and exciting!

At this moment, Nicole was facing the front of Wendy's car. Nicole saw Wendy's flustered gaze as Wendy fumbled for her phone.

'Who is she trying to call? Whatever, it doesn't even matter!'

Nicole did not give Wendy a chance to get out of the car. She snorted coldly, floored the gas pedal again, and rammed right into the red car.

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In an instant, the sound of the collision was

sharp and ear-splitting. The woman's terrified scream also reverberated in the air.

The red BMW was almost overturned!

At that moment, the red BMW was turned on its side, looking very deformed. It also emitted a strong and pungent smell of gasoline.

Nicole finally felt satisfied. She backed up, parked, got out, and leaned against her car with her arms folded.

She looked at Wendy from above and was admiring her work with indifferent eyes.

Wendy was covered in blood and looked so wretched as she struggled to crawl out of the car.

Nicole's gaze was arrogant as she looked at Wendy, who was lying on the ground and trembling.

"How does it feel?" Nicole asked.

Wendy's body stiffened. The contempt in her eyes earlier was gone.

Her voice trembled. "Nicole, if you like Eric, you can go after him with your ability..."

Chapter 10: What's Next?

Nicole hooked up her lips carelessly and slowly stepped forward.

She looked down at Wendy. "What is he? With my current status, is he even worthy?"

Nicole was insufferable, but she said it with such sass and confidence.

"The person I'm looking for is you!" Nicole said.

The corners of her lips gently hooked up into a cold smile.

"Don't rush to leave the country just yet. I can really hold a grudge, and there are still several accounts I haven't settled with you yet. For example, trying to kill me by tampering with my car..."

Nicole's aura was frighteningly cold.

Wendy's face instantly paled. She trembled in panic as she tried to clutch the ground, so much so that her fingernails were bleeding.

"No... What are you saying? I don't understand! Don't accuse me!"

Nicole's beautiful eyes that were as brilliant

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as the galaxy did not have the slightest emotion in them.

She felt elated looking at Nicole's wretched appearance. ■

'That night when I escaped death was so thrilling and frightening that I had nightmares for days on end! I almost disappeared from this world and almost never got to see my family and friends again!'

Nicole was not so kind and forgiving. 'Wendy must pay the price for this!'

"Nicole!" A cold and indifferent voice came from behind her that sounded very familiar.

"What are you doing?"

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Chapter 143 You're Delusional, Right?

Eric Ferguson sounded shocked.

He could not believe what he was seeing.

The tragic and shocking image in front of him seemed worlds apart from the elegant and noble Nicole.

'Who caused all this?!' Eric thought.

Although he knew at a glance, he was unwilling to believe that the gentle and demure Nicole in his impression could be so crazy.

"Mr. Ferguson, are you blind? Didn't you just see it all?"

Nicole was not bothered to explain. She turned around and wanted to leave.

She had nothing to say to him.

Eric quickly stepped forward and blocked her. He looked at her with a cold and sunken face.

"I've just explained that I have no relationship with Wendy Quade."

He thought that Nicole was angry because of his relationship with Wendy.

'Is she jealous? It must be.' Eric thought.

Although what Nicole did was a bit overboard, Eric was inexplicably a little happy?

Hearing this, Nicole unconsciously laughed coldly.

She had a playful smile on her face.

Nicole raised her eyes nonchalantly and looked at Eric. Her tone was cold and emotionless.

"Do you think I did this to her because of you?"

Eric's eyebrows knitted together, and his eyes were fixated on her face.

"Or what?"

Nicole raised her eyebrows, gave him a sidelong glance, and sneered.

"Mr. Ferguson, you really think too highly of yourself. I think you'd better go to a psychiatrist to get yourself tested for

narcissistic personality disorder."

Eric's face sank and his eyes had a hint of doubt.

After Nicole said that, she turned around and pulled open the car door to get into the car.

She started the car engine, then slowly lowered the car window and threw out a file to Eric.

The next second, she stepped on the gas pedal and drove out.

She did not even take another glance at the people behind and left just like that.

'This narcissist and two-faced b*tch are really made for each other!' Nicole thought.

Eric slowly squatted down to pick up the file with a glum face. When he turned to the first page, his pupils suddenly constricted.

His dark eyes were deadly cold.

The air around him instantly dropped to the freezing point.

The photo showed Wendy and a tall and

thin man standing in front of Nicole's car, sneaking around.

'That night, that car, that accident...'

Eric could remember that scene vividly when he closed his eyes.

Without needing to think, he knew the truth.

The file he was holding was the evidence of Wendy Quade's intentional murder!

'So, Nicole was so angry and rammed into Wendy's car because she was just returning the favor? I won't be surprised if Wendy was killed. Wendy wasn't innocent at all! She deserved this!' Eric thought.

There was a heavy gloom between his brows. His face was cold and glum.

Eric had never felt so heavy since Hendrick died.

His heart just felt like it was smashed with a sledgehammer, making him unable to breathe.

'Nicole didn't do this because of jealousy. She did this because of the car accident!'

Eric was disappointed and felt a wave of uncontrollable anger.

If he had not appeared that day, then that would have been the day of Nicole's death!

.....

A hand tugged at Eric's pants at his feet.

"No... It's not me... Help me..."

Wendy was lying there looking incomparably wretched. She spoke in an incoherent panic.

This time, she was really panicking.

She did not expect that Nicole would find out so quickly.

Wendy also did not expect Nicole to use such an extreme way to take revenge on her!

Eric's sullen and cold eyes moved to Wendy.

'She's still pretending?'

Eric never thought that he would be deceived by a woman again and again.

Suddenly, what Nicole said about Wendy being a cat with nine lives who could never

die popped into his mind.

He finally realized that since his marriage, Wendy had asked for so much of Nicole's blood that was even more than what a surgery needed for minor injuries on purpose.

Wendy did it all deliberately.

Nicole's car accident that day was also Wendy's handiwork.

Wendy Quade was a wolf in sheep's clothing, and he, as an accomplice, went on hurting the most innocent Nicole again and again.

Ian Carter walked down from the hill casually.

Although he was walking slowly, he just saw everything clearly.

"Yo, Mr. Ferguson! How can you leave your beloved on the ground like that and not care about her? Honestly, even if my brother were alive, he wouldn't marry such a lowly woman. You'd better keep her for yourself. Also, don't bring her out. She's such a disgrace..."

Ian snorted lightly. 'Eric Ferguson is such a fool!'

At this moment, the man's gaze was extremely cold. He clutched the file of evidence tightly and took a step back, avoiding Wendy's dirty hand.

He was extremely disgusted.

"Eric..." Wendy cried mournfully.

"Get lost!" Eric gritted his teeth. His eyes held a bitter chill.

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Chapter 144 Mr. Ferguson's Mistress Is a Murderer

The wide street was empty.

Eric Ferguson did not even glance at Wendy, who was on the ground. He just got into his car and left.

No one paid attention to the injured Wendy Quade, who was thrown out like a bag of trash.

When she was helpless, Wendy got up from the ground and called her eldest uncle, but as soon as he answered the phone, he cursed at her.

"You bloody banshee! What have you done to make Mr. Ferguson so angry?! He wants to crush my company now! What do you have to say to that?!"

Wendy panicked and was at a loss for words when she suddenly heard a car honking.

'Did Eric send someone to pick me up? Does that mean he's giving me a chance?' Wendy thought.

Before she could revel in her elation, she saw several cars coming to a stop in front of her.

They were police cars!

The police officers inside got out of the car with cold and solemn faces.

"Wendy Quade? Someone is charging you with intentional homicide. Please come with us."

In an instant, it felt like a bucket of ice water was poured all over her head.

The fluke and joy Wendy felt at that moment vanished.

She did not expect that the person who would come to pick her up would be the police.

What was awaiting her was a prison sentence!

At this moment, Wendy suddenly realized that Eric would never be merciful to her again, and Nicole would never let her go either.

Wendy was trembling in fear and was extremely panicked.

The police had already handcuffed her, forcibly stuffed her into the car, and left the scene with the sirens reverberating in the air.

Stanton Corporation.

J&L Corporation's project was pretty much determined. With Maverick there, Nicole did not need to worry about the follow-up.

The most important thing at the moment was a bid proposal that Nicole was looking at.

Now that Nicole was the CEO of Stanton Corporation, she had to call the shots on the major projects, so she had to pay utmost attention to those.

After the meeting, Nicole's brain could finally relax from its tense state.

As soon as she walked out, Logan handed over her phone.

"President Nicole, Ian Carter just called. Perhaps there's something urgent?"

'Ian?' Nicole nodded and took over the phone.

She called Ian back. In less than a few seconds, he picked up and got to the point. "Lil N! Did you see the news? Wendy Quade has been arrested!"

Ian could not wait to share this good news that was known all over the internet with Nicole.

'That woman had made Nicole suffer so much, so it really serves her right!' Ian thought.

Nicole knitted her brows in confusion. "I just got out of a meeting. What happened?"

"The evidence that you threw to Eric Ferguson was handed over to the police by Eric himself! In less than one night, Wendy Quade confessed to all of it!"

Nicole frowned slightly. The corners of her lips pulled up into a mocking smile. "Oh, really? He's actually willing to hand her over to the police?"

'What a surprise... I thought Eric had a deep

affection for Wendy, but I guess it's not that deep after all!

Ian laughed lightly and spoke in a harsh tone. "Wendy Quade only met with my brother Hendrick for less than three days. She pretended to be gentle and kind, then schemed to make everyone around her think that my brother's in love with her. Hah! Eric Ferguson stupidly thought that she was my brother's true love. He's a real blind bastard! I told him the truth that day and his face turned so ugly... Hahaha..."

Nicole could not help but wrinkle her eyebrows. Her heart unconsciously sank, yet she felt somewhat relieved.

'Wendy only used three days to torture me for three years... What an irony...' Nicole thought.

However, Nicole did not intend to pursue this further. Wendy Quade chose her own path and would sooner or later pay the price of her actions.

'How did this get exposed on the internet though?' Nicole wondered.

"How did the media find out about this?"

Nicole was puzzled that the news spread so fast.

"The firsthand news was released by Kai's Falcon Entertainment. Kai himself is enjoying the show online..."

Ian wanted to continue talking, but Nicole simply hung up on him and went online.

Sure enough, the number one trending topic was: "Mr. Ferguson's mistress is a murderer!"

All evidence was posted on the internet, including photos, confessions, and the whole process.

Chapter 145 I'm Helping You to Add Fuel to the Fire

The comment section underneath that article was abuzz.

[This mistress is simply a sociopath!]

[The homewrecker wants to kill his ex-wife? That b*tch is crazy! Who gave her the courage?]

[Mr. Ferguson is really blind! His mistress can't even compare to one of Nicole's toes! He really has a unique taste for horrid women...]

[Ferguson Corporation's stock has fallen quite a bit, huh?]

.....
The next day's trending topic was "Kai watching the drama online".

Kai used his official account to forward Falcon Entertainment's explosive news.

He even added the caption: [Serves her right! @NicoleStanton I know you're not one

to do this, but I gotta add fuel to the fire for you!]

[OMG, is that Kai's declaration of love for Nicole?]

[We'll all add fuel to the fire! For Nicole!]

[The whole world knows that Kai likes Nicole, but why does it feel so fake? It's kinda funny...]

[Kai does have a good eye to like our President Nicole, but I still think Nicole should stay a strong independent woman!]

Kai taking a stance in this was undoubtedly a protective move and undisguised favoritism for Nicole.

This was an unprecedented case.

If Kai was just an ordinary celebrity, it definitely would not have caused such a big reaction.

Kai's status in the entertainment industry was a god-like existence!

His words and actions attracted a lot of attention.

The moment he spoke out, his fans became even more sympathetic to Nicole.

Naturally, Wendy and Eric were implicated and berated.

Nicole sneered and thought that those two deserved it.

Ferguson Corporation's share prices only fell by so much. Although it was not a small sum, it did not affect the Fergusons at all.

Nicole no longer cared about them.

Three hours later, Ferguson Corporation responded with a statement.

[Mr. Eric Ferguson and Ms. Wendy Quade do not have any improper relationship. Our company will use any legal means necessary to protect Mr. Eric Ferguson's reputation.]

They even attached a lawyer's letter.

However, these were futile efforts to calm the public.

Their public relations team was too useless.

Once this matter was made public, the rest

of the Stanton family found out about Nicole's near-death experience.

Floyd Stanton sent some people to exert pressure on the police, both explicitly and implicitly, so that Wendy Quade would not get a chance to reduce her sentence. ■■

Grant Stanton told Nicole to get some rest for a few days and not to worry about the company.

Maverick Stanton knew that Nicole was still alive, so he did not do anything about it.

Kai Stanton was so pissed that he cursed out a storm on the internet.

.....

At the end of the day, Logan knocked on Nicole's office door and came in.

"President Nicole, Ms. Ferguson said that she wants to see you."

Nicole paused. "Ingrid Ferguson?"

Logan nodded his head.

'What is she doing here? Was the lesson last time not enough for her?' The corners of

Nicole's lips hooked up into a playful smile.

She leaned back comfortably on her chair and raised an eyebrow. "Let her in."

"Yes, ma'am."

Soon after Logan went out, Ingrid walked in with stripper heels.

Ingrid's face was glum and looked like she had not been living well these days.

With Old Master Ferguson's character, he would not acknowledge any familial ties as long as it harmed the interests of Ferguson Corporation.

Unfortunately, Ingrid Ferguson still did not understand this.

"Nicole, you really think that you're above everyone now, huh?"

Ingrid surveyed the surroundings with undisguised envy and jealousy in her eyes.

Nicole's gaze was indifferent, and her smile was extremely cold. "My time is precious, so get to the point, Ms. Ferguson."

She was not in the mood to babble on with

such people because she did not want to stoop to their level.

Ingrid looked discontented for a moment and thought, 'What's with that attitude?!

However, when she recalled her grandfather's words, she would certainly get a serious scolding if she did not complete the task.

Thus, Ingrid would just have to bear with Nicole for the time being.

Ingrid lifted her chin and looked at Nicole arrogantly with disdain in her eyes. "I came to apologize to you."

'Nicole should be satisfied this time... When have I, the Young Lady of the Ferguson family, ever apologized to others?'

If it were not for Nicole's counterattack which made Ferguson Corporation sustain some losses, Old Master Ferguson would not have forced Ingrid to apologize, and Ingrid would not have come over.

Nicole looked at Ingrid and could not help but let out a light laugh.

'Ingrid looks more like she's here to settle

Chapter 10: The Helping Hand to Add Fuel to the Fire

the score with me. Apologize? Does she think that I'm dumb?' Nicole thought.

Ingrid said, "What are you laughing at? What are you so smug about? If Grandpa didn't ask me to come, I wouldn't have come..."

Nicole's smile faded and her eyes were cold as she said, "I didn't force you to come. If you don't want to be here, get lost!"

Chapter 146 Played

Nicole sneered. 'Does Ingrid think that I'm easy to fool? Does she think that her apology is worth a lot? I won't even care if she kneels to apologize!'

Ingrid was shocked by Nicole's words.

She froze for a moment and instantly lost her momentum.

Ingrid almost forgot that Nicole was now the capable and powerful CEO and heiress of Stanton Corporation.

Nicole could even exert pressure on Ferguson Corporation and was no longer the pushover that Ingrid could bully at will back then.

"Nicole, you... What kind of attitude is this? I said that I'm here to apologize, so why do you have no manners at all?"

Ingrid gritted her teeth. 'I've already come here and done my part. It's Nicole's problem if she doesn't accept it!'

Nicole looked down at the time and called

the internal landline. "Have security come up to escort Ms. Ferguson out."

While Ingrid was staring at Nicole with a shocked gaze, Nicole added, "In the future, don't let her step foot in Stanton Tower."

"Nicole! How could you?!" Ingrid's face turned red with anger. 'If word got out that I was kicked out, how could I still survive in this circle?! Grandpa and Brother would definitely think that I provoked Nicole first!'

The bottom of Nicole's eyes was icy cold.

"Why can't I? Ingrid Ferguson, you should learn how to apologize to others first."

The security guards had arrived. Logan knocked on the door and came in, then looked at Ingrid Ferguson with an austere face. "Ms. Ferguson, please."

Ingrid was incredibly vexed. She gritted her teeth and glared at Nicole before she stomped out of Nicole's office.

As soon as Ingrid stepped outside Stanton Tower, she regretted it. 'How am I supposed to explain this to Grandpa and Brother later? I should've just put up with Nicole!'

Ingrid was antsy on the way back to Ferguson Villa.

As soon as Ingrid went inside, Old Master Ferguson's teacup came flying at her. Luckily, Ingrid managed to dodge it quickly.

Unfortunately, the teacup shattered into pieces all over the floor.

"Grandpa..."

"You're such a failure, yet you still dare to come back?"

Old Master Ferguson's face was extremely glum.

Ingrid pursed her lips and intended to make up a reason for her failed apology. "Nicole..."

"Floyd Stanton called me and said that as soon as you went to Stanton Corporation, you were rude and condescending to Nicole. Ingrid Ferguson, do you even have a brain?!"

Ingrid's face stiffened.

She did not expect that Nicole would be one step ahead of her to tell her grandfather the situation.

Now, her grandfather naturally would not believe whatever she said.

'What bad luck to be played by Nicole again!'

As expected, Ingrid's punishment was to kneel at the memorial hall for another night.

After Nicole got off work, Yvette had to drag her to a private party.

Although Nicole was a little tired, she had not let loose in a long time, so she gladly agreed.

Nicole wore a long dark green halter dress with pearls inlaid in the lace. It was very elegant and classy. ■

She was tall and slim with a nice figure. Even without a necklace, her slender neck looked so graceful. She looked like a femme fatale. ■

As soon as the two ladies entered the venue, they attracted a lot of attention.

Yvette came up to Nicole's ear and joked. "If you see anyone you like, just take him home ..."

Nicole rolled her eyes at Yvette. "You look interested..."

"Well, it's all about participation, right?"
Yvette spat out her tongue and added, "I'll go say hi to the host. You can sit first."

Nicole nodded and found a secluded place to sit down.

She intended to check the changes in the stock market on her phone when a man decked out in branded clothes and accessories walked towards her with lecherous eyes. He looked like he was flaunting his wealth with all those big brand names.

At first glance, Nicole could tell that he must be an uneducated and incompetent trust fund kid.

He was even looking at her with such a frivolous gaze.

"Ms. Stanton, I've heard a lot about you. You're even more beautiful in person than those photos on the internet..."

Nicole faintly swept him a glance without

any expression and nodded as a greeting.

She did not know this guy, so there was no need to exchange pleasantries with him.

Besides, his pick-up line was really lame and old-fashioned!

Seeing that he was ignored, he felt a bit embarrassed.

He came here intending to get in Eric Ferguson's good graces.

At this time, Eric Ferguson and his friends were upstairs talking about Nicole Stanton. Eric was drinking silently and looked very unhappy.

Thinking about Ferguson Corporation's recent reputation loss caused by Nicole, this trust fund kid thought that Eric was probably mad about this.

Thus, he thought that if he could use this opportunity to teach Nicole a lesson, he would be able to please Eric.

Perhaps if Eric was happy with his performance, Eric would even cooperate with his family business!

At the thought of this, his guts got even bigger.

The trust fund kid stared at Nicole lewdly. "Ms. Stanton, let me buy you a drink?"

He took a glass of wine and handed it to Nicole.

Nicole glanced at the glass of wine indifferently and had no intention to extend her hand.

She raised her eyes and looked at that trust fund kid. "I don't drink."

It was a straightforward refusal.

Nicole would not accept drinks from just anyone.

Moreover, the man in front of her was annoying to look at.

The trust fund kid was obviously a little offended and laughed sarcastically. "Ms. Stanton, with your strong career woman persona, how can you not drink with all the socializing you do? Are you just looking down on me?"

Chapter 147 I'm Teaching You a Lesson

The trust fund kid had such a contemptuous attitude when he hinted that Nicole was just faking her strong persona and that she was in fact weak on the inside.

Nicole's so-called domineering boss lady persona was just a front.

She was just a divorced trust fund baby, so what was there to be proud of?

Nicole's face was indifferent. The corners of her lips gently hooked up into a mocking arc.

Her voice was extremely cold as she said, "Yes, I am looking down on you!"

Under the light, Nicole looked so bright and glamorous.

She only needed to give that man one look without any other expression to kill his ego.

'Who the hell does he think he is? He doesn't even deserve my time of day!' Nicole thought.

Nicole did not want to stay here for another second and immediately stood up intending to find Yvette.

Many people around them noticed the commotion.

The trust fund kid was ashamed and embarrassed when he saw that Nicole ignored him. He was so angry that he went up to grab her arm and cursed.

"Nicole, do you really think that you're all that? You're just a woman who was kicked out of the Ferguson family! Do you think you're so valuable as a divorced woman? It's your blessing that someone is willing to buy you a drink. Who are you pretending to put on airs for? Tell me, how much does it cost to buy you a drink? I have plenty of money..."

Before he could finish his sentence, a glass of wine was splashed on his face.

Nicole acted so fast that he did not even notice that the glass of wine in her hand was empty.

Every single drop was splashed on his face. The dark liquid dripped down his wretched

head.

Nicole rubbed her arm. Her gaze was extremely cold.

"We're in the twenty-first century. Since your mouth is so foul, you ought to wash it. Also, who are you to buy me a drink?"

Nicole snickered and shook her head, then sized up his flashy getup.

His outfit looked expensive, but the true elites would never wear brands that showed off their value at a glance.

"You can't afford it..."

Compared to the exasperated trust fund kid in front of her, Nicole was a queen who would reject anyone.

She smiled arrogantly and looked so unattainable with the kind of innate noble aura.

Her temperament was absolutely overpowering.

The trust fund kid felt a rage in his chest and almost lost control of his reasoning. 'So many people were watching, yet Nicole

dared to treat me like this?!"

These trust fund kids always had people licking their boots and always had their way wherever they went because their families were wealthy.

If he admitted defeat this time, he would become the laughing stock of the gentry circle!

How dare a woman that Eric Ferguson abandoned be so arrogant?

"I'll teach you a lesson, b*tch!"

The trust fund kid gritted his teeth and raised his arm to slap Nicole's pretty face.

Unexpectedly, before he managed to slap her, a tall figure suddenly rushed to the front and dragged Nicole to the back.

The trust fund kid was heavily kicked in the chest.

He stumbled back and fell to the ground, then he curled up in pain and wailed miserably.

The hand that was yanking Nicole's wrist was slender and beautiful, like a work of art.

A familiar yet strange smell that was tainted with a faint smell of alcohol enveloped her.

Nicole had been fascinated with this smell countless times before.

She wanted to get closer but dared not approach.

At this moment, Nicole only wanted to retreat quickly and run away.

That man was Eric Ferguson.

His tall figure towered over her as he stood in front of her. Nicole quickly broke away from his large hand after seeing his face clearly.

She took a step back and kept her distance from him.

When Eric realized this, his eyebrows knitted together, and he felt a little lost.

However, he hid it quickly.

At this time, Keith came over in a hurry and looked at Eric as well as the trust fund kid on the ground.

Keith was very surprised. "Anson, are you insane?!"

Anson's family only had a small business that was not very well-known in Atlanta.

'How dare he mess with Nicole and even attempt to hit her?!"

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When the crowd saw this, they were all secretly surprised.

It was rumored that Eric Ferguson and Nicole Stanton were at odds for a long time.

If that was the case, why did this ex-husband rush out to defend Nicole when she was in danger?

Yvette heard the commotion and ran over in a panic. She sized up Nicole and asked, "Are you alright?"

Nicole calmly nodded without the slightest bit of fear.

She was already prepared.

With her fighting skills, even if no one stepped in to help her, that trust fund kid would not be able to touch a hair on her head.

It was just that Eric's appearance was too unexpected.

The trust fund kid lying on the ground

slowly returned to his senses. Although he was in pain, he had no choice but to grit his teeth and bear with it.

He did not know that Keith was speaking, so he did not think that the person who kicked him would be Eric Ferguson.

Before he could open his eyes, he shouted furiously, "Who dares to meddle in my business?!"

'Someone still dares to help Nicole? What a dimwit!'

At this moment, his face was so distorted from the pain, as if his internal organs had been displaced. It was so painful that he gasped for air.

Keith laughed in exasperation.

"Anson, open your bloody eyes wide and take a look. Do you have a death wish?"

Usually, Anson would act so cowardly in front of Keith and Eric, yet he was so bold to scold them now?

This was really unexpected!

This time, Anson could finally recognize

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Keith's voice. 'Isn't that Keith Ludwig who's often around Eric Ferguson?'

The trust fund kid's body shook. He opened his eyes to look at the person in front of him.

Eric's eyes were cold and deep as he glared at him. It was very intimidating and frightening.

Anson could not care less about the pain he felt and quickly crawled to Eric's feet.

He respectfully and nervously said, "Mr. Ferguson, why are you here?"

'It shouldn't be! Didn't Eric hate Nicole? Why would he stand up for her?'

It was too late to think about that much, so Anson hurriedly made his position clear.

"Mr. Ferguson, it's a misunderstanding! I just want to teach this insensitive woman a lesson. She's repeatedly slandered your reputation by spreading rumors online! She's simply despicable! You can ignore it because you're a magnanimous person, but as your friend, I really can't stand it anymore and want her to know her place!"

Anson only did this for Eric's sake.

As soon as his words left his mouth, he received another heavy kick on his chest. His face instantly turned pale from the pain.

Eric's eyes were cold and sunken. He was expressionless as he said, "Who the hell are you?"

Keith Ludwig heard this and immediately ran to Nicole to clear any relationship between Eric and Anson.

"We don't know him! Eric doesn't know him at all, and this has nothing to do with Eric. Anson did this on his own. Nicole... D-Don't misunderstand this, okay?"

Keith knew that Eric had no intention of getting into another conflict with Nicole.

From the time Eric handed Wendy Quade over to the police, Keith knew that Eric had fallen head over heels for Nicole.

It was just that Eric himself did not even figure it out yet.

Therefore, Keith felt that he needed to stand up for Eric to explain this to Nicole clearly.

'Not everyone can be friends with Eric! This shameless Anson!' Keith thought.

When Nicole heard Keith's words, she smiled under everyone's watchful gaze.

However, her smile was icy.

"There's no need to explain. It's not the first time Mr. Ferguson's friends came to me looking for trouble anyway. Mr. Ludwig, didn't you do the same back then?"

'What's the use of explanations anyway? Do they think that they can cut off any connection with a few sentences? Do they want me to be grateful to them? I'm not a fool and certainly won't believe that they're so kind as to help me!'

Keith felt guilty and kept quiet because he did not know how to refute Nicole.

In the past three years when Eric was forced into marriage with Nicole, Keith did find a lot of trouble with Nicole.

Keith was not much better than Anson in that sense.

He was indeed in no position to refute Nicole

's words.

'She's so ruthless!' Keith thought.

Keith subconsciously glanced at Eric, who was standing in front with a straight back.

Eric's hands at his side were tightly clenched, so much so that his veins were bulging out.

Keith knew that Eric must be very angry at this moment.

Anson was still rolling on the ground in pain, looking pale and miserable.

"Mr. Ferguson, I'm just thinking of you. I didn't know that you're still interested in this woman. Had I known earlier, I wouldn't dare to do this even if someone gave me the guts to!"

Anson thought that Eric might still be interested in Nicole. Otherwise, Eric would not treat him like this.

All Anson wanted to do now was smash his head on the wall. If he had known this, he would dare to get involved with this woman.

Keith was stunned and could not help but

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speaking out. "Shut up, Anson! Who are you to talk over here? Who are you to meddle in Eric's affairs? You don't want to live in Atlanta anymore, do you? Dumb*ss!"

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Chapter 149 She's Just a Bully

Nicole snickered from the side and thought, 'What a great show today! Simply wonderful!'

Only, she was not in the mood to watch this performance any longer.

It was a waste of time to continue watching another second of it.

Nicole looked at Yvette and said, "Let's go somewhere else. Seeing these irritating fools really affects my mood."

The only person she did not want to see was Eric Ferguson.

Yvette knew what Nicole was thinking. She was originally regretting her decision of bringing Nicole here, but as soon as she heard Nicole's proposal, she immediately nodded her head in agreement.

Nicole took her purse, turned on her heels, and strutted out of the venue.

She did not care about all those prying eyes who were watching the drama.

'They can just keep watching Eric's performance!' Nicole thought.

Yvette went to get the car while Nicole waited at the entrance.

Nicole was looking down at her toes. The night breeze was slightly chilly.

Suddenly, she heard the familiar sound of heavy footsteps, but she did not turn around.

"Nicole." The man's voice was deep, mellow, and extremely familiar. "Wendy Quade has been punished. I wonder if we can... Be friends?"

Eric walked to Nicole's side and looked at her with a complicated gaze.

This was the first time that Eric Ferguson had ever taken the initiative to make friends with a woman.

It would certainly be the talk of the town if word got out.

Eric felt guilty and sorry toward Nicole, so he wanted her to at least give him a chance to make amends.

Wendy was no longer an obstacle between them, and their misunderstanding had been cleared. After finding out Wendy's true character, Eric felt even more ashamed and remorseful toward Nicole.

Hearing that, Nicole raised her eyes to glance sideways at him. She raised her eyebrows and spoke sarcastically, "I'm very picky about making friends. Mr. Ferguson, you don't meet my standards of a friend, so just forget it."

Eric's body stiffened for a while.

He could hear the rejection in Nicole's words.

Not to mention friends, Nicole did not even want to greet him in passing.

"Mr. Ferguson, don't tell me that you think I only hate you so much because of Wendy Quade, right? That without her, I'll accept and forgive you?"

The corners of Nicole's lips hooked up into a playful smile.

Eric's expression became stiff and gradually

sank.

He suppressed the uncomfortable feeling in his chest.

His voice was cold and deep as he asked Nicole. "What do you mean?"

'Is it not because of that? I've already explained that I have nothing to do with Wendy Quade. Why am I worthless to her? Is there not even a chance of reconciliation between us?' Eric thought.

Nicole raised her eyebrows. The corners of her lips still had a cold smile.

What an irony!

"To be honest, I think that you're a horrible person. While you were married, you didn't hesitate to hurt your wife in exchange for someone else's girlfriend's happiness. How did you even manage to do that? Is it just to show your high morals? Don't even talk to me about friendship. What do I care? I was the one who donated blood. I was the one who was slandered and defamed. I was the one who wasted three years of my youth! Why am I obliged to bear the consequences

of all this for you? Don't you find it repulsive? Between us, it has never been about Wendy Quade, but you, Eric Ferguson!"

Nicole's smile faded by the time she finished her monologue, and there was a chill in the bottom of her eyes.

Eric Ferguson was the one who killed all her passion and affection with his own hands.

'He wants me to feel grateful to him and get back together with him just because he said he had nothing to do with Wendy Quade? Dream on!'

Nicole turned around without even looking at him, then strutted away in her heels.

Eric stood there frozen in place. He could feel a bone-seeping chill from Nicole.

'Am I not even qualified to approach her?'

Eric thought.

He felt that Nicole had completely jumped out of his control and seemed to be beyond his grasp.

For some reason, this feeling made him panic.

Yvette's car was parked not far away waiting for her.

Once Nicole got into the car, she expressionlessly fastened her seat belt.

Yvette saw Eric Ferguson and snorted in disdain. "What does he want with you?"

Nicole hooked the corner of her lips. "He wants to be friends."

"Hah! Is he even worthy?"

"Of course not!" Nicole raised her eyebrows righteously.

Looking at the man's figure getting smaller in the rearview mirror, Nicole suddenly felt a little meaningless.

As soon as Nicole got home, she called Logan.

Her voice was cold as she said, "There's a trust fund kid called Anson. I don't care what his family does for a living, but as soon as I open my eyes tomorrow, I want to hear news of his family's bankruptcy and disappearance from this circle."

Logan did not know what happened earlier. This was the first time Nicole used Stanton Corporation's power to crush another company.

"Yes, President Nicole."

Logan thought, 'I guess I'll have to work overtime again tonight...'

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Chapter 150 Can We Turn the Page?

Early the next morning.

Ferguson Corporation.

Eric Ferguson came out of the conference room after a morning meeting.

He suddenly remembered something, turned around, and instructed his assistant Mitchell, "Immediately terminate any cooperation with Anson's company and acquire their company at a low price, then get him to leave Atlanta."

Mitchell paused for a moment and did not understand where Eric's sudden idea came from. He looked at his boss with a complicated gaze and reported truthfully, "President, Anson's family went bankrupt early this morning. They're millions of dollars in debt and fled the country in a hurry. Even their residence has been sealed ..."

'I'm afraid it's no longer possible to acquire Anson's company...' Mitchell thought.

Eric frowned tightly. His expression was cold and solemn.

Without much thought, he knew that it must be Nicole's doing.

'She acted fast...' Eric thought of what she said last night and felt extremely uncomfortable. ■

He tried to suppress the strange feeling in his heart, then let out a faint "mm" to indicate to Mitchell that he understood.

When Keith Ludwig found out about what happened to Anson, he was scared to death.

The meal in front of him instantly became tasteless!

Compared to Anson, Keith felt like Nicole had been very merciful to him.

If Nicole wanted to settle old scores with Keith, even Eric might not be able to save him!

After some thought, Keith could not sit still and packed up his things, then ran straight to Stanton Corporation.

Nicole only sneered when she was informed of Keith's arrival.

She did not care about him at all.

"Don't mind him. The next meeting will be held as scheduled."

Logan nodded. "Yes, ma'am."

After two last-minute meetings, Nicole went downstairs to check on the progress of the project and went to the staff cafeteria for a meal.

Her schedule was very tight.

Nicole finally relaxed when it was almost time to leave work.

Only then did she recall that Keith was looking for her earlier.

"Is he still here?"

Logan knew who Nicole was asking about and replied, "Yes, Mr. Ludwig is in the guest lounge. He already drank four cups of coffee and even ordered take-out..."

Nicole let out a light laugh. 'Keith is really patient, huh?'

"Let him in."

"Yes, ma'am." Logan retreated respectfully.

A moment later, Keith knocked on the door and came in holding a bunch of withered flowers.

Nicole raised her eyebrows. Keith flashed a bright smile.

"Nicole, you're done so soon?"

Keith thought that he would have to wait until midnight when she was done working overtime.

Nicole folded her arms and taunted him. "Sorry to keep you waiting, Mr. Ludwig."

Although she said so, her tone was not the slightest bit apologetic.

Keith laughed it off. "No, no... My time isn't worth anything."

'It hasn't been that long. Since I'm already here, I'm ready to put up with anything Nicole wants. As long as her anger subsides, everything will be worth it!' Keith thought.

"Mr. Ludwig, why are you here?"

Nicole lowered her head and took a sip of coffee. The aroma of coffee filled the room.

Since Keith already drank four cups of coffee, he almost felt like vomiting after smelling it.

'I must bear with it!' Keith reminded himself.

He looked at her with a straight face and deliberated his words.

"I thought about what happened yesterday. As Eric's friend, I was indeed not too friendly to you back then... I feel guilty and remorseful about it, so I came over to officially apologize to you."

Nicole looked at him suspiciously.

"Could it be that you got scared after finding out what happened to Anson, so you came over here?"

'This woman really hit the nail on the head! She didn't even give me the benefit of the doubt!'

Keith's face stiffened, then he admitted with a smile.

Chapter 130 Can We Turn the Page?

"Yeah... We were all tricked by Wendy Quade! Yesterday, we went drinking with Eric and we were all quite tipsy. We talked about the past and we all really regretted what we've done. We were really blind before and misunderstood you. Nicole, seeing that we're so sincere, can we turn the page?"

Keith smiled sycophantically. That arrogant young master back then probably never expected that he would be so ingratiating one day.