

## **Chapter 341 Keep the Good Stuff Within the Family**

Mikayla froze in place and felt extremely embarrassed. to the extreme.

Anyone could see what she was up to, but that man did not give her a chance.

The director immediately responded and rewarded Mikayla with the right to lead the next game.

The online comments were relentless.

[I feel like Mikayla's on a roll after her fall, but Mr. Ferguson just cut her off!]

[Crippled Mikayla's so dumb that it's kinda funny...]

[Everyone's chatting and having fun. Goddess Nicole is the only one who's serious about the treasure hunt, but she didn't find anything. Poor bb...]

[Am I the only one who thinks that Mr.

Ferguson is longing for Goddess Nicole?  
His eyes are just too gentle when he looks  
at her!]

.....

Everyone went to the next destination  
according to the treasure map that  
Mikayla found.

On the road.

Nathaniel leaned in close to Eric and  
snickered.

“Uncle Eric, how can you just cheat like  
that? You just change the program  
without consulting anyone!”

The director could not even say no!

Eric shot him a sidelong glance. His tone  
was clear and cold.

“I can also remove you from the show.  
Wanna try me?”

Nathaniel choked and was instantly  
rendered speechless.

This was something his uncle was capable of!

“You like Nikki, but she doesn’t like you. You’re just wasting your efforts!”

Eric paused in his footsteps and glared at him coldly. His tone was icy and intimidating as he said, “Huh, she doesn’t like you either. Nathaniel Ferguson, you’d better stop thinking about people you shouldn’t be thinking about. This is the last time I’m warning you.”

He was kind to Nathaniel because he was his nephew. Next time, he would not be so gentle.

Nathaniel was frightened and dumbfounded. He was speechless for a moment and felt so stuffy.

However, he looked up and saw Nicole walking ahead with Miles, discussing the next game.

Nicole did not like him romantically.

Even after they had gone through so much together and were tight friends, she had never seen him as anything more than a friend.

If it were any other woman, Nathaniel would still have patience, but Nicole was eyed by Eric Ferguson!

This time, Nathaniel conceded defeat.

Nathaniel caught up to Eric. "Uncle Eric, do you really like her that much?"

Eric looked at him like he was an idiot. What nonsense?!

Nathaniel took a deep breath. "Well, it does seem like you're the only one around my Nikki that could match up to her. Since you're a changed man, I'll help you. After all, we gotta keep the good stuff within the family, eh?"

Eric did not bother listening to Nathaniel's chatter. He saw Miles and Nicole chatting happily and quickly caught up to

them to interrupt their conversation.

“Nicole...”

Nicole turned her head to the side. When she saw Eric, her smile faded.

“Something wrong?”

Eric smiled and said, “Yeah, something’s wrong.”

Miles saw this situation and left to find Nathaniel, who had somehow fallen behind.

Nicole took a deep breath. ‘What the hell does he want?’

It did not take long for them to get to the next location.

The final game was an extreme sport.

They were on a cliff a hundred meters high for bungee jumping, which was loved by many thrill-seeking adventurers.

Mikayla was happy to see this. The

director had the staff prepare a safety harness for each of them and tied them onto everyone.

There was a hot air balloon not far from the cliff. The director briefly introduced the rules.

“Everyone will go up to the hot air balloon in a moment and play a game of truth. Mikayla will determine the punishment according to the degree of tacit understanding between each pair. One of the punishments is bungee jumping 80 meters from here. If you don't want to jump, you can accept one of Mikayla's punishments, which she'll decide by herself.”

This was the advantage of finding the treasure map.

No wonder Mikayla was so happy!

## **Chapter 342 Who Do You Like?**

Nicole was not afraid of heights but seeing the bottom of such a deep cliff still made her heart tremble involuntarily.

When walking up to the hot air balloon, she could feel her legs shaking.

Besides the two professional explorers like Nathaniel and Miles, most of the others had the same reaction as Nicole.

Eric was calm and steady, without much emotion.

The cliff felt bottomless, and the lush woods felt like an abyss. The feeling of being suspended in the air felt like they were stepping on the clouds, wobbly and extremely unstable.

Fortunately, the security measures in place were very solid. Otherwise, Nicole would not even take a step!

Nicole swore to herself that she would stay away from Nathaniel in the future!

The cameraman did not follow them and only relied on the participants' cameras and drones to film.

No one knew if Mikayla was really afraid or if she was faking it, but her face was pale as she held the railing and screamed. Her screams made everyone's fear disappear in an instant.

“Are you afraid?”

Eric's magnetic and clear voice came from the back.

Nicole paused in her footsteps and denied it. “Of course not!”

Eric snickered from behind. Nicole wanted to retort when she heard it, but she was not in the mood.

Mikayla was on the verge of crying. “Mr. Ferguson, I'm so scared...”



Eric only glanced at her coldly and did not speak.

Nathaniel could not help but speak. "Stop howling like a banshee! Our conversation will be inaudible if you keep yelling like that. Do you wanna dub all our voices?"

Mikayla's cries stopped abruptly.

Aside from Fabian, everyone else was rich and important people they could not afford to invite.

Mikayla's eyes were still welled up with tears as she said aggrievedly, "I'm just too scared..."

"If you really can't stand it, just get the director to pick you up."

Miles suggested, feeling that this was most thoughtful for Mikayla.

Mikayla sobbed and said, "It's okay... I'll just hold on..."

Fabian did not say anything and only

looked out into the distance.

The director's voice came from the speakers in the hot air balloon.

**“Mikayla, you can start now!”**

Mikayla took a deep breath, stood up, and took out the prepared placards.

She looked at Eric and Nicole.

**“The first one is for Nicole. If you don't want to answer, you can choose to bungee jump.”**

This was an obviously prepared question.

Nicole raised her eyebrows. **“Sure.”**

Mikayla asked, **“If you have to choose one of the four men present to be your boyfriend, who do you choose?”**

The atmosphere instantly fell silent. The cold wind scraped their faces.

**“This is all arranged by the director... I didn't come up with the questions...”**

Mikayla looked at Nicole's glum face and quickly defended herself.

Nicole chuckled and resumed her usual expression.

"I choose Fabian, of course."

She then looked at Fabian, who was next to her, and raised an eyebrow.

Fabian was youthful, innocent, and simple, so he was the best candidate to be her boyfriend.

Eric's face darkened in an instant. His gaze gradually became cold and gloomy.

Mikayla looked a little smug as she continued to ask, "What about your second choice?"

"Miles." Nicole glanced at the dumbfounded Miles and smiled gently.

She quickly explained, "It's just a what-if situation..."

Miles chuckled perfunctorily and did not take it to heart.

The coldness in Eric's gaze became even more intense. His eyes were so sharp that no one dared to look at him directly.

The corners of Nathaniel's lips twitched incredulously.

“You chose Kavanagh over me?!”

‘Is my status in Nicole's heart slipping that fast?’ Nathaniel thought.

Nicole smiled at him. “If she continues to ask, you'll be next.”

Nathaniel looked at Eric meaningfully. ‘I'm afraid Uncle Eric doesn't stand a chance, huh? He's not even the third option...’

## **Chapter 343 Punishing You**

Mikayla's face stiffened because Nicole had already said the third answer in advance.

She looked at Eric's face, which had already turned so ugly and gloomy. The chill in his eyes was so oppressive as he glared intently at Nicole, seemingly struggling to restrain his emotions.

Nicole smiled. "I don't need to jump, right?"

Mikayla immediately regained her composure. "No need. The next question is for Mr. Ferguson."

She looked at Eric with some excitement.

"If you were to choose one of the two ladies present to be your girlfriend..."

A smug triumphant light seemed to shine in Mikayla's eyes.

After experiencing such an insult from Nicole, how could any normal man still choose her?

There were only two women present, Nicole and Mikayla!

As long as Mikayla and Eric's names appeared together, then she would not have come to this variety show in vain.

Before Mikayla could finish her sentence, Eric looked gloomy as he said in a cold and restrained voice.

“I choose Nicole.”

After that, Eric suddenly stepped forward to pull Nicole in his arms before anyone could react. He then leaned back...

The crowd was in shock.

“Ah!!”

Nicole could not help but scream as the wind whistled in her ears. Her body felt weightless as she plunged uncontrollably

Chapter 343 Punish  
head-first down the cliff.

The man wrapped his arms tightly around her waist.

Suddenly, her lips were covered with his warm and soft lips. She could taste a faint minty flavor, which soothed all her fears.

Her cries came to an abrupt end as all her fear and panic scattered in the wind.

The man's cold dominance and aggression were undisguised as he invaded every corner of her mouth.

Nicole gripped onto Eric's clothes tightly because she forgot that she was also strapped to the safety harness. She just clung onto him like he was the only life raft available.

She closed her eyes tightly and did not react until the man bit her lower lip in punishment. The stinging sensation woke Nicole up.

Nicole suddenly opened her eyes and saw

everything around her rapidly fading away. All she had was the rope on her waist and the man's arm around her. Her whole body felt very tense.

The man's face was so perfect, deep, and exquisite like a sculpture.

At this time, her heart skipped a beat when she looked at Eric's inky eyes.

The cold wind pelted her face. When she almost reached the bottom of the cliff, the rope on her waist tightened abruptly. The moment she bounced up felt so painful like her body was about to break in half.

However, the man with her did not seem to feel anything. The depths of his eyes were bottomless like the treacherous sea. The surface was calm, but a light breeze could set off huge waves in his eyes.

Nicole's face was pale as she bit her lower lip. Her eyes were filled with panic.



Chapter 343 Full  
She was not afraid of heights, but that did not mean she enjoyed falling from a 100-meter cliff.

Every second of the fall made her feel that much closer to death, and every nerve in her body was tense!

‘This jerk! How dare he?!’

After rising less than a dozen meters, the rope on her body was pulled away and they began to fall again.

Eric saw the fear in her eyes and pulled her head in his chest gently as he could not bear to see her like this.

He leaned close to her ear. The wind was silent around him, and his voice was incredibly gentle.

“You will always be my first choice.”

## **Chapter 344 Nikki, Who Do You Choose?**

Eric did not know whether Nicole heard him or not because she did not have any reaction.

The rope just bounced them back and forth, up and down...

Nicole's body gradually adapted to this motion, and the panic she felt gradually faded away.

When she opened her eyes again to look at him, her eyes were only filled with anger and coldness!

After going back up, Nathaniel and the group hurriedly came to them, concerned.

“Nikki, are you okay?”

“How are you? Do you feel dizzy?”

Eric was isolated on the side.

Everyone knew that Eric did this on purpose, so no one comforted him.

Nicole was the innocent party after all!

Even Mikayla just stood there and looked at those two people silently.

She did not know what just happened.

Nicole shook her head with a miserably pale face. She could not speak for a moment and only felt a little nauseous in the stomach.

Her eyebrows knitted together. “Can this be over?”

Nathaniel paused and looked at the expressionless Eric on the side who looked a little pale but emotionless.

This bit of extreme sport for Eric, who had received special military training, was simply a piece of cake, right?

Nathaniel patted Nicole’s back gently. “Wait a sec, I’ve just discussed with the

director to come up with a new game...”

His eyes flickered as he swept over Mikayla’s face.

“Let’s just vote for who we think should bungee jump and get this over with! Screw the truth game!”

Mikayla’s face instantly turned white. When she was about to say something, Miles nodded approvingly and said, “I think that’s a good idea. It’s much better than being anonymous... I vote for Mikayla.”

Miles was so direct that he did not give her a chance to refuse.

Straight to the point!

Nathaniel said, “Great minds think alike! I also vote for Mikayla!”

There were only six people in total, and two votes had already been cast.

Mikayla looked anxiously at Fabian, who

won the “Most Promising Newcomer Award” with her, so they should be on the same page.

Fabian did not hesitate and swept his gaze across Nicole’s face.

“I also vote for Mikayla.”

Mikayla’s heart sank slightly. Three out of two votes. She lost!

No matter who Nicole or Eric chose, she was done for!

However, Nathaniel still passed the question to Nicole. “Nikki, who do you choose?”

Nicole did not look too good. She lowered her eyes slightly. When she looked up again, her gaze was cold.

“I vote for Eric Ferguson.”

Her answer was unexpected.

Clearly, in this situation, no one else but Mikayla would get voted out. Among the

participants, only Nicole dared to vote for Eric because she wanted to express her dissatisfaction.

Eric's brows twitched slightly, and his eyes darkened for a moment.

Shortly after, he raised his eyebrows gently to look at her, surprisingly without the slightest trace of guilt.

Nathaniel did not want to make this too awkward, so he casually asked Eric, "Uncle Eric, who do you want to vote for?"

If Eric was smart enough, he should have gone along with Nicole's words and voted himself out. Maybe this would appease Nicole a little, but he did not.

Eric lifted his chin under everyone's watchful gaze, pointing to Mikayla.

"Her."

He did not say an extra word.

Mikayla's face was glum. She did not

expect Eric to bully her like the others even when she tried her best to please him.

Instead, Nicole, whom Mikayla had been targeting, was the only one who did not vote her out.

Mikayla wanted to cry and stood there aggrieved. She instantly turned to her pitiful little drama queen act.

“I accept this result, but I’ve been afraid of heights since I was a child...”

A group of big men like them would not force a weak girl like her to jump, right?

Nathaniel laughed. The corners of his lips curled up recklessly as he stepped forward and said in a lowered voice, “Fear of heights? Then why’d you come to this show? I guess I’ll have to ask your agent what’s going on. You violated the terms of the contract and didn’t cooperate with the program’s regulations ... I guess you’ll just have to pay for any

penalties for breach of contract...”



## **Chapter 345 Please Stay the Hell Away From Me**

Mikayla looked up at Nathaniel with shocked eyes. Nathaniel did not look like he was joking. He took a step back and allowed her to exit.

However, he was sure that Mikayla would not dare to breach the contract.

No one could be fooled by her pretentious acting skills.

Everyone could see that Mikayla deliberately steered the show's direction to deliberately target Nicole.

Mikayla bit her lower lip and knew that there was no room to back out.

She glanced at the cold Eric, whose eyes were not on her for one moment.

Mikayla walked step by step to the side as she looked back with lingering eyes like she was waiting for someone to stop her.

In the end, she looked at Nicole and could only put her hopes on that woman.

As long as Nicole said the word, the rest of the group would not target her, right?

However, Nicole only looked pale as she held onto the side railing. She looked so impatient with her eyes closed and one hand over her chest, not caring whether Mikayla was chosen to jump.

Mikayla pursed her lips hesitantly and finally jumped off.

That scream cut through the silence of the mountain and continued for a long time.

The netizens instantly clapped when they saw this scene.

[They should've gotten Mr. Ferguson to kick her again! Hahaha!]

[Mr. Ferguson is angry about being the fourth choice! Hahahaha...]

[Didn't Mikayla say in the first episode that she liked outdoor sports? Now she's afraid of heights? She really is full of lies!]

[I'm so heartbroken for my Nicole. She told the truth and was still dragged down! Mr. Ferguson must be so angry at her answer...]

[Mr. Ferguson regretted the divorce, huh? His eyes never once moved away from my goddess!]

.....

Eric saw that Nicole's complexion was not pleasant and got someone to pick her up while he walked at the back. He watched as her footsteps faltered, and a trace of regret flashed in his eyes.

When he was about to hold her, Nicole dodged to the side because she noticed his footsteps approaching.

Thus, he did not get to touch her.

Nicole's cold, reddish eyes glared at him.

"Stay the hell away from me."

She never spoke so harshly before and always maintained a perfunctory courtesy with him. This time, she must be really triggered.

Eric took a deep look at her. Regret gradually spread from the bottom of his heart, but he could not apologize to her face because Nicole would just mock him.

Such an apology would not have the slightest value to her anyway.

Eric pressed his lips together and followed her footsteps.

"Are you angry?"

Nonsense!

"I was just a little mad just now, that's why I wanted to jump down to cool off. I won't let anything happen to you."

This explanation was a little overstretched.

Nicole sneered and suddenly stopped in her tracks.

“I think you wanted me to jump down to cool off, right?”

‘This son of a b\*tch Eric Ferguson! How dare he drag me along when he’s mad? He obviously did this on purpose!’

Eric raised his eyebrows, which she naturally could not see.

He only wanted her to focus on him for two more seconds.

Eric was mad for not being chosen, but he was even angrier at her ignorance.

“Of course not.”

‘Hah! I’ll be damned if I believe him!’

Both of them did not mention a word about that kiss during the fall. Nicole did

not want to talk about it.

Nicole gritted her teeth in anger. When she took two steps forward, her legs suddenly felt weak, and her head felt dizzy. A white light flashed in front of her eyes.

She collapsed.

Eric immediately rushed forward to hold her up. His brows wrinkled in panic.

He quickly picked her up and ran outside. The car was on standby outside. Nicole's assistant Demi and the driver were also waiting there. When they saw this scene, their faces paled in shock.

## **Chapter 346 It's My Fault**

When Nicole woke up again, she was surrounded by the smell of disinfectant.

It turned out that she was in the hospital.

She breathed a sigh of relief.

In her dream, she thought that she was still free-falling on the bungee rope, falling, bouncing, and falling again...

The repeated weightlessness made her body tremble and tense with panic.

A warm towel wiped her forehead for her. Nicole looked to the side. When she saw the person clearly, her face instantly turned glum.

“Why haven't you left yet?”

Eric replied, “Mm, it's my fault...”

His voice was low and raspy, he sounded endlessly remorseful.

Even when Nicole was unconscious, she seemed to be having nightmares because she was constantly sweating while she chanted, "Don't push me..."

It was all his fault!

He did not expect that Nicole would get so scared.

If he had known this would happen, he would not have pulled her down with him. He would rather jump down a hundred times himself.

Nicole looked away and dodged his towel.

Just when she wanted to yell at him to leave, Demi and her driver appeared.

"Ms. Stanton, you're awake?"

Demi held a thermos in her hand and skillfully poured out a bowl of soup.

"It's to calm your nerves. Have some..."

Nicole took it and smelled it. It was very



fragrant, which made her stomach rumble. She then took a few sips and put the bowl down.

Eric took her bowl and wanted to clean up for her.

However, Demi could not imagine Eric cleaning and quickly took it from him.

“Mr. Ferguson, I’ll do it. You can get some rest.”

Nicole shot a dull look at Eric. “Aren’t you a very busy person? Can you leave?”

Eric’s lips pressed into a straight line. His eyes darkened slightly.

“I won’t bother you.”

“You’re already bothering me by being in this room.”

Nicole unceremoniously chased him away.

Eric fell silent, stood up, and left.

Demi looked at Nicole’s fierce face and

sighed.

“Ms. Stanton, don't be angry. Mr. Ferguson was the one who carried you all the way to the hospital...”

“What?”

Demi explained, “The emergency vehicle lacked the necessary instruments, and the tires punctured when we left. Mr. Ferguson was so anxious that he carried you and ran down the hill...”

Nicole was stunned and stared out into the distance, lost in thought.

‘It seems that I can't even be angry at him!’

“Also, when you fainted, you've been holding onto him, refusing to let go. You didn't notice that you've been holding his sleeve the whole time? As soon as he moved away, you'll cry, so he didn't dare to leave and has been by your side this time. Mr. Ferguson also had someone

send over this soup..."

Nicole was a little frustrated with herself. 'Why am I so humiliating when I'm unconscious?!

"Has the show been recorded?"

Nicole hurriedly changed the subject. She did not forget the main purpose.

Demi nodded. "Yeah, it's over. Everyone has gone back. We can leave whenever you're ready."

Nicole thought, 'Oh, good, at least I didn't delay anything...'

Demi saw that Nicole's complexion did not look too good, so she told her to rest for a while.

Nicole planned to leave soon, but sleep came over her. She could not help it and fell asleep.

When she opened her eyes again, it was nighttime.

Since she was asleep, Demi turned off the lights in the ward and closed the door, but the curtains were open, so Nicole knew that it was already dark outside.

The night was cold and still. The streetlights outside were lit. There was some commotion outside, but the ward's soundproofing was excellent. The room was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

The inside and outside of the ward felt like two worlds.

Nicole took a deep breath and liked this feeling. She quietly got out of bed and wanted to open the door to leave.

Suddenly, she heard a low voice coming from outside the door.

“Mr. Ferguson, you've been sitting here all day and you haven't eaten anything. Why don't you go inside and take a rest for a while?”

It was Demi's voice.

"No need."

Eric's voice was extremely recognizable. When he spoke to outsiders, his voice was always clear and cold without the slightest warmth.

Nicole's hand that was on the door handle hesitated for a moment before she opened the door and walked out.

## **Chapter 347 She's Getting Back to Her Career**

Nicole said, "Get ready, I want to go home."

Demi froze for a moment and immediately responded, "Okay, the driver is waiting outside."

Eric stood up, looked at Nicole silently for a moment before he said, "Are you feeling better?"

Nicole hesitated for a moment. "Yeah."

Hearing that her tone was not stiff, Eric was a little taken aback. His gaze instantly turned gentle and soft.

Previously, he was inexplicably afraid that Nicole would get traumatized, but he forgot that Nicole was not a fragile porcelain doll.

Only Nicole would throw a temper tantrum like this after such an incident.

Eric wanted to send her back, but before he went out, he received an emergency call from the office. Mitchell's voice was very anxious, so Eric said goodbye to Nicole and left on his own.

Nicole was awake on the way back home. Her phone was bombarded with messages of concern.

Nathaniel was the most exaggerated one. There were 99 unread messages from him alone...

Nicole did not even bother reading them.

She simply took a casual shot of the night sky that had no focus. Rather, it was a hazy mess of urban traffic and city lights.

Then, she posted this photo on her social media with the caption, [Beautiful night. I'm doing well.]

In just a few seconds, the likes and comments almost drowned her.

**Nathaniel Ferguson: [You posted a pic but didn't bother replying to my message???]**

**Miles Kavanagh: [Photography skills: 0/100]**

**Fabian: [Get well soon!]**

**Ian Carter: [Send me your location!]**

.....

**Nicole picked a few to reply to and was just about to close the page when she saw a new comment.**

**Mitchell: [Relaying a message: Beautiful shot. Professionals are indeed on another level.]**

**Nicole gritted her teeth. Needless to think, Mitchell could only convey the words of one man.**

**Was that a compliment or was he mocking her?**

**'Stupid Eric Ferguson!'**



When Nicole got back to the Stanton mansion, she rested well for a few days. Yvette dragged her to go shopping, eat, and play games to get Nicole's vitality back.

In the blink of an eye, the recorded variety show was posted online.

Nicole was not interested in watching the live broadcast, but she liked watching the show after editing. It always gave her a sense of vigor.

She watched the fifteen-minute video with great interest.

At the very beginning, it focused on Eric's guest appearance. They did not bring in Mikayla's drama and made everyone's interactions seem very harmonious and warm.

The editor was really amazing!

The discussion about Nicole was even more heated in the comments section.

Everyone agreed that Eric only went on this show for Nicole.

Otherwise, why would Eric show up at an adventure variety show when he had not once shown up at many of the financial shows even after receiving countless invites?

This was not just because he was the title sponsor.

[Mr. Ferguson is in love with our Goddess Nicole, right?]

[Haha! I feel like this is an episode of how to get your wife back and crash and burn in the process!]

[Nathaniel doesn't have a chance anymore...]

[Goddess Nicole, don't waver! Our Fabian is still the best choice!]

.....

There were all kinds of comments. People

even sent her private messages telling her to persevere and not to falter because of Eric Ferguson.

‘Do they think I’m dumb?’

Someone even told her to forgive Eric Ferguson because he was a changed man.

How demented!

Nicole threw her phone to the side and did not want to look at it.

A few days later, Nathaniel proposed the third episode, but Nicole decisively refused.

She no longer wanted to participate in the show, especially after knowing that Eric Ferguson was the show’s title sponsor.

Knowing her determination, Nathaniel could only accept this reluctantly.

Soon, news of Nicole’s withdrawal from the show spread like wildfire. The netizens had a huge reaction.

**[This show without Nicole is like losing its soul! I only like this show because of Goddess Nicole's face and Mikayla's dumbness!]**

**[Goddess Nicole, please rethink your decision and make your debut in showbiz! You're much more interesting than other actresses!]**

**[Are you quitting because of Mr. Ferguson?]**

.....

**There was too much speculation and comments about her relationship with Eric because everyone was debating about it.**

**Nicole's socials were bombarded every day.**

**There was no other way but to let Stanton Corporation step in with an announcement in the name of the company.**

**[With immediate effect, Nicole Stanton is reinstated to her position in Stanton Corporation.]**

**Nicole forwarded this notice with the message. [It's time to get back to my career again!]**

## **Chapter 348 Someone Will Always Think About It**

Nicole's post temporarily quelled everyone's desire for her to return to the show.

After all, she was the CEO of Stanton Corporation and did not need to depend on the entertainment industry to make a living. Thus, she was certainly qualified to make that decision.

This fever quickly subsided.

Nicole thought that this was just an excuse for her to withdraw from the show, but early the next morning, Tigger automatically adjusted the room's settings to daytime mode before she woke up.

When she opened her eyes, the sunlight spilled through the curtains and only her face.

Nicole did a lazy stretch and poked Tigger.

“You’re mistaken. It’s not time to get up yet...”

Tigger jumped up and rubbed its head on her forehead.

“Someone’s waiting for you! They won’t let you stay in bed!”

Nicole had no choice but to slowly get up since her sleepiness was almost gone.

It took twenty minutes for her to freshen up.

She chose a luxury Elie Saab’s casual dress from this season. It was a light beige knee-length dress that made her seem so gentle, youthful, and bright.

Grant was beginning to get impatient and had checked his watch countless times.

As soon as Nicole went downstairs, she was pulled by Grant.

**“You have to go to the office today. Everyone’s waiting for you.”**

**Nicole stared at him in amazement. ‘Today?! When was this decided?’**

**Grant knew that she was puzzled and explained, “It’s the shareholders’ meeting today. Some people have been eyeing your position for a long time, so you must show your face and make them back down.”**

**Nicole immediately understood. ‘So, that’s what it is...’**

**Stanton Corporation.**

**Inside the conference room on the top floor, everyone was sitting upright. The atmosphere was solemn.**

**Nicole had experienced such an occasion more than once, so she was used to it.**

**When she followed Grant into the meeting room, many people were looking**



at her with complicated expressions, while some were joyfully relieved that she was alive, and some were just unconcerned.

The moment she walked in, applause rang out in the conference room.

This was the first time Nicole attended a company meeting since she got out of the island. Some faces were still familiar, while some were unfamiliar.

“Welcome back, President Nicole.”

Nicole smiled and sat next to Grant after greeting everyone.

The meeting started. Grant was very much like Eric Ferguson in some ways. When he dealt with business matters and strangers, he never smiled.

Grant sat there listening to the reports of the directors and shareholders. Whether they were arguing or sneering, his face was unmoved and shrouded in a layer of

chill.

Nicole understood the gist of it. A Wall Street tycoon from Liberty had a big project that involved artificial intelligence.

This business tycoon's name was Clayton Sloan. He was a mysterious person that never had his name on the Forbes list, so no one knew exactly how much wealth he had. However, his name in the business world was like a thunderclap.

Artificial intelligence in a lot of countries was booming and secretly competing to be the best in the world. However, no one could combine their achievements systematically in a network.

The various aspects of artificial intelligence were scattered. Whether in scientific research, medicine, or smart devices, although each had its own advantages, not a single company could cover the design of all these fields and was very niched in its own field.

Clayton Sloan wanted to break this barrier to cooperate with all these countless companies involved in this industry and create the leading collaboration in AI of the century.

Some small companies simply did not have any competitive advantage. The real partners who were eligible were those on the top of the pyramid with strong resources.

Stanton Corporation valued this cooperation and had reached out to Clayton Sloan multiple times, but there was no reply.

One of their shareholders, Christian Jenner, wanted to promote his son so that he could get a firm foothold in Stanton Corporation.

Therefore, when Christian wanted his son to take charge of this cooperation, it caused a lot of objections.

Everyone was uncompromising.

“How can you just hand over such an important matter to your son as a practice? Mr. Jenner, are you getting senile?”

“Even if a deal is reached, it’s because Clayton Sloan values our Stanton Corporation, not your son personally. Don’t you think you’re too aggressive to grab this credit?”

“Mr. Jenner’s son is a department manager in our company, so he is still quite capable...”

.....

## **Chapter 349 Let My Son Try It**

The atmosphere in the meeting room was tense. Some agreed, some opposed, while some just watched.

Nicole looked at Grant, whose eyes were slightly narrowed. His face was cold and indifferent as if he did not care about their arguments.

Logan saw this and coughed heavily. Everyone instantly quieted down and looked at Grant's attitude.

Grant's gaze was slightly cold as he swept a glance at Christian Jenner. His voice carried a grim chill.

“Mr. Jenner, you want to give your son a chance that badly?”

Christian Jenner was cowardly, but he worked up the courage to do this because he knew that his son would be kicked out of Stanton Corporation if he did not have

some achievements.

“President Grant, Xion’s achievements in the business department are obvious to all. I believe that he can take on this project.”

The corners of Grant’s lips curled into a seemingly cold smile, but on closer look, there seemed to be no changes on his face.

“Then what if he can’t close the deal?”

The atmosphere froze for a while.

The silence was alarming.

Christian’s face instantly stiffened. His eyes flickered slightly.

“If he can’t...”

Grant raised his head and said in a cold voice, “This project is Stanton Corporation’s most valued project. It involves a lot of our efforts, so if he can’t get it, it will cause more than a loss of reputation to our company. Mr. Jenner,

whether your son has the ability to take on such a big responsibility is another matter. If our rivals get the project instead of us, who will bear this responsibility?”

Did he think that they would just sweep this under the rug?

The meeting room instantly fell silent. Even people’s breathing became cautious.

If Stanton Corporation’s rival company could land this deal, it would not only cause a huge impact on Stanton Corporation’s reputation and status, but it would also affect the subsequent series of cooperation. The entire Stanton Corporation’s development would even go into decline because of it.

Could Christian Jenner afford to take this responsibility?

Christian’s face changed at once. He thought that Grant would let him go since he had worked for Stanton Corporation

for so many years.

However, Grant mentioned the consequences.

Everyone's eyes turned to Christian Jenner.

Would he give up or insist?

A minute passed...

Nicole was getting a little impatient. She looked at her watch and thought of going shopping later...

"I'll do it!" Christian gritted his teeth and sounded very sure of himself. "I believe in Xion's ability. He'll be able to take down this project. If not, I'll take all the responsibility and will voluntarily give up all my shares."

There was an instant outcry in the room.

Christian Jenner's position was second only to Floyd Stanton. His reputation among the shareholders was extremely



high.

He was actually willing to sacrifice it all just for this opportunity?

Nicole could not help but look at him. Christian's weathered face carried determination, but where did he get such confidence?

Grant hooked his lips.

“More than that, your son is also not allowed to work in any of Stanton Corporation's subsidiaries in the future if he fails.”

Christian's eyes flickered. He then spoke decisively, “Deal.”

Grant glanced at Nicole. “We can't pin all our hopes on one person, so it has to be a two-pronged approach. Nicole, you should also follow this project, consider it as a warm-up.”

Nicole paused for a moment and looked up in surprise. ‘Why did I get involved in

this again?’

Christian looked at Nicole with a glum face. “Then how do we determine who wins or loses?”

“Whoever wins gets to call the shots. The loser takes all the responsibility.”

Christian pointed at Nicole and said in an aggressive questioning tone.

“President Grant, do you mean to say that if she loses, she’ll leave Stanton Corporation?”

Grant shot a cold glance at Christian.

Before he could say anything, Nicole accepted the challenge.

“Yes, we’ll give it our best shot.”

## **Chapter 350 Not Good Enough for Me**

Christian smiled and had a wild look in his eyes. "Great! It's a deal!"

The meeting was adjourned.

When Nicole and Grant were the only ones left in the room, Grant helplessly held his forehead.

"I didn't mean for you to bet with him!"

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "Well, it's already come to that point, so we can't just leave the bet, right? Also, you were the one who involved me in this!"

"That's because his son is a loser, so of course, we can't count on him just because of a bet. I involved you in this because I really want you to facilitate this project."

Nicole smiled meaningfully and was in the mood for gossip.

**“Why do you hate Christian Jenner’s son so much?”**

**Grant snorted coldly. “He seduced a female subordinate and created such a scandal. Our company almost made it onto the trending topics for the wrong reasons because of him. Do you know how much money I spent to set things right? He still doesn’t know what he did wrong and is trying to find a way to place that woman in our finance department. Christian Jenner repeatedly helped to conceal it, so it’s just a bloody mess. I want them out!”**

**Nicole’s smile faded. ‘So, he’s a scumbag, huh?’**

**“Well, he deserves it then.”**

**Nicole pursed her lips and looked at Logan. “Do you have information about that project and the Wall Street hotshot?”**

**Logan nodded and handed over a file.**

Nicole smiled, opened it, and her face instantly stiffened.

Surprisingly, it was blank!

Grant coughed and stood up, then walked out of the room.

“We can’t find anything. Probably his name is fake too, so you gotta work a little harder...”

Nicole was speechless. ‘Did I just get myself into trouble?!’

Logan could not help but laugh at the side.

“President Nicole, just let me know if you need my help.”

Nicole looked at him and asked the pressing question in her mind. “Do you know why Christian Jenner is so confident that he can take down this project?”

Christian bet on everything he had for this project. It was probably not blind

confidence, right?

Logan's face was a little defeated as he shook his head. He did not know the reason.

"I'll go check right away."

Nicole thought, 'I'm curious about this mysterious person!'

Her phone rang at that moment. It was Nathaniel.

She picked it up.

"Niel, what's up?"

"Nikki, we're having a work celebration at the Gremlin Club tonight. Wanna come along?"

Nicole was about to say yes, but she suddenly thought that Eric Ferguson would probably attend that party as the title sponsor...

Nathaniel sensed her hesitation and immediately said, "Don't worry, my uncle

confidence, right?

Logan's face was a little defeated as he shook his head. He did not know the reason.

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Nicole was about to say yes, but she suddenly thought that Eric Ferguson would probably attend that party as the title sponsor...

Nathaniel sensed her hesitation and immediately said, "Don't worry, my uncle

's not coming. He has a bachelor party tonight for Colton White. I heard that the girl got pregnant and they're having a shotgun wedding! Hahaha..."

Nicole could not help but laugh. "Okay then, I'll be there!"

She hung up the phone and immediately called Yvette.

"Did your mom give up on the marriage alliance with Colton White?"

Yvette snorted.

"He's not good enough for me! Since the last time you helped me take that picture, my mother's been hesitating about the marriage union. Now, the White family has their own problems. Hahaha... I heard that he liked a poor girl and had a falling-out with his family. Who knows how it is now?"

Nicole laughed and could not resist telling her what she had just heard.



Yvette let out a sigh of relief. "God is helping me! No wonder their family covered this up. Now I can really relax. By the way, I recently met a guy... Anyway, I'll tell you about it later. My mom's here to check on me!"

She hung up the phone in a panic. Nicole laughed and went to get ready for the party tonight.

Anyway, she could put aside the issue with the project first until Logan found out why Christian was so confident about landing this project.