

Chapter 115 She's @RichBaby

Nicole silently curved her lips and did not say another word. Everyone finally understood.

This slanderous farce was created by the Fergusons with malicious intent to defame Nicole.

If this happened to an ordinary person, it was simply impossible for them to make a comeback.

With the Ferguson family's power, it was as easy as a snap of a finger to grant an ordinary person a "social death".

Nicole was not so kind as to hide the Fergusons' bad deeds. Since there was such an opportunity, she would of course let the world know how despicable and shameless the Fergusons were.

Old Master Ferguson stood there trying to conceal the panic and huge sense of regret in his shocked gaze. What was done could not be undone.

No one had expected Nicole to be the heir to Stanton Corporation!

It was no wonder the Fergusons could not find any trace of Nicole's past even when they used their connections when Nicole and Eric first got married. Thus, they believed her when she said she was an orphan.

The Stanton family could conceal her past easily if they wanted to.

'This divorce is for her to move on to the correct path for the future?' When Eric heard Nicole's words, his brow furrowed and his eyes were cold. His heart suddenly sank.

'Marrying me was a wrong diversion in her life?'

"Ms. Stanton, does that mean the actual reason for your divorce was because a third party had intervened in your marriage?"

The reporter pursued the question, which reminded everyone about the scandal that ran rampant at the time of their divorce. Countless sighs and lamentations resounded in the hall.

control over the entire Stanton Corporation, but they were so blind to drive this great opportunity away by themselves.'

Standing there, Eric's eyes were cold and sunken. His face was taut and he did not dodge the crowd's prying eyes. His suit did not have a single crease and he was just staring intently at Nicole, who seemed to be glowing under the light. At that moment, he had a mix of emotions in his heart.

Eric could still be so calm and steady and maintained his indifferent and reserved expression in this kind of situation. It could be seen that Eric Ferguson had experienced all sorts of big scenes that he was not easily perturbed.

Nicole swept an indifferent glance at him and smiled faintly. "There's no need to mention unimportant things of the past. Tonight, I have more surprises for everyone!"

Everyone refocused their gaze on Nicole on stage. Her voice was gentle and clear as she said, "A few days ago, I bought out a live stream online shopping session. I've kept some items for my company's staff as a

little meet and greet gift, but there are still a lot of private collectors' items, bags, necklaces, and watches that aren't released yet in Mediana. If you'd like, please participate in our raffle over there..."

Everyone gasped. 'How much money did the Stantons actually throw to host this gala? Wait a sec... Live stream, gifts, private collectors' items, not released in Mediana...'

A reporter came to his senses and could not help but ask, "Ms. Stanton, are you the 'RichBaby' who shocked the internet a few days ago from buying \$800 million worth of goods online in one afternoon?"

Everyone's eyes widened as they looked at Nicole, who just smiled and pursed her lips shyly.

"These are just some small gifts for all the staff in the companies under Stanton Corporation. I didn't expect that it'll attract so much attention. I'm truly sorry for taking up the media's resources..."

There were so many branches and subsidiaries under Stanton Corporation, so \$800 million worth of luxury items was not

considered excessive. It might not even be enough to go around.

Everyone was just so shocked and speechless. 'Nicole is @RichBaby!'

No wonder those internet detectives exhausted all their energy and still could not find out the person behind this account handle.

Nicole used \$800 million to buy out the entire live stream session so that the live streamer could shop for her remotely in Europe. While everyone was busy berating her, she had quietly assumed her identity as the billionaire heiress!

Chapter 116 I'm So Rich

At the same time, the photos from Stanton Corporation's anniversary gala had already set off shocking waves on the internet.

The picture of Nicole on the digital signboard atop the Pearl Tower across the river was the most direct way to announce her identity.

[OMG, this is legendary! A billionaire heiress hides her own identity to marry a guy below her status and reveals herself to be the richest young woman after their divorce?! This plot is like a TV show!]

[The Ferguson family is horrendous! They think Nicole's easy to bully and even hired keyboard warriors to insult her... Don't they feel ashamed for treating a lady like that?]

[Nicole's comeback is awesome!]

[Yasss kween! Nicole, you rock! I love you 3000 <3] ■

[I passed by a dozen intersections earlier and saw Nicole's picture plastered on every

building. She hands down beat all those actresses that wanted to fight for those advertising spaces. I'm witnessing history in the making!]

[Nicole is @RichBaby?! Her nickname is too straightforward, right? Why is she so cute?!]

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Inside the banquet hall, Nicole's act of squandering \$800 million did not cause the crowd's antipathy. Instead, they all felt touched that Nicole truly cared for every employee in her company.

After everyone marveled at her generosity, Nicole carelessly swept her gaze to Old Master Ferguson with a light mockery in her pretty eyes.

"Besides that, when I was at a charity auction earlier this month, I bought an emerald pipe from Mrs. Ferguson..."

Nicole paused and watched as Old Master Ferguson's expression turned into panic, then continued to speak slowly, "Chairman Ferguson, I've decided..."

"Wait!" Old Master Ferguson could not bear

it any longer and stepped forward, interrupting her words. He could tolerate that Nicole hid her identity, deceived them, and made his family a laughing stock, but the emerald pipe absolutely could not fall into the hands of others!

"Nicole, you know that the emerald pipe is my family heirloom. Now, I'm willing to buy it back from you at ten times the price. Consider the extra money as compensation for you from our family."

The first to speak always had the upper hand. Old Master Ferguson thought that Nicole was still a little too inexperienced to go up against an old-timer like him.

Nicole spent \$30 million to buy that emerald pipe. Now that it had inflated to \$300 million, it was simply more than anyone could ask for.

Although this was a pretty sizable amount for many, for Nicole Stanton, this was equivalent to a slap in the face.

Feeling the tense atmosphere between Nicole and Old Master Ferguson, everyone's eyes fell on Nicole.

Her smile was bright and stunning, and her eyes glittered like the stars. She spoke unhurriedly, "Chairman Ferguson, I'm so rich and certainly don't need that petty cash from you... The emerald pipe's value can no longer be quantified by money. Since it's of such significant historic value, I've decided to donate this artifact, free of charge, to the National Museum."

Nicole beamed and tilted her head to the side, then extended her arm to invite the person standing there. "This is the Director of the National Museum. All of you here play witness to this moment in history in which this emerald pipe finds its most fitting home in the museum for all those who love and respect history. In the future, everyone can share the story of this emerald pipe and I think this is much more valuable than it will be in the hands of Chairman Ferguson alone. Hence, Chairman Ferguson will certainly support my thoughtful decision."

The man who came over to Nicole on stage looked mature and respectable. He brought over two of his subordinates and gave a simple speech of gratitude. Then, in the

presence of the guests, the man took the box containing the emerald pipe from Nicole's hands and left with it.

Floyd Stanton looked at his daughter and felt very pleased with her performance. He came onstage to say a few more words and gave everyone the green light to mingle around as they wished. As for the Ferguson family, Floyd Stanton would not let them get away so easily...

At this time, Old Master Ferguson's face flushed red with anger. He was so vexed that he could not even speak.

Nicole had defeated him using her own means and had completely put an end to Old Master Ferguson's plans of getting back his emerald pipe.

If she had sold it to other people, the Fergusons would still be able to buy it back because they were willing to pay any price for it.

On the contrary, Nicole had made this unexpected move to donate the emerald pipe to the National Museum, and more importantly, with so many influential

people bearing witness.

Even if Old Master Ferguson had the ability,
he would not dare to take from the museum!

Undoubtedly, he had utterly lost this game!

"Let's go!"

Old Master Ferguson turned around and left.
He could not care less about pleasantries
and did not want to stay here for another
moment.

"Chairman Ferguson, a minute please!"

Floyd Stanton slowly walked over with
Nicole. Both of them were smiling very
cheerfully.

Chapter 117 I'm Not That Generous

Old Master Ferguson's face was glum as he narrowed his eyes and grunted coldly. He was so exasperated looking at this father-daughter pair that he gnashed his teeth and said, "Chairman Stanton, what else do you have in store? I've already seen enough of this surprising show!"

It was clear that the Stantons were deliberately telling off the Fergusons with everything that happened at the gala.

'No wonder Nicole was so fearless when I complained about her to Floyd Stanton in her office that day. Now that I think back to it, she deliberately played me!' Old Master Ferguson thought.

Floyd Stanton glanced at Eric Ferguson, who still did not show a hint of emotion on his noble and calm face. At such a young age, he managed to be so unperturbed by all that happened, which was a rare talent.

If not for Eric's messy love life and for him hurting Nicole so many times that made

Floyd Stanton keep a distance from him, Floyd would probably be able to accept such a man as his son-in-law.

"Chairman Ferguson, I can't understand where your anger is coming from. My princess married your grandson just to become a lowly maid to your family. Even after their divorce, she became the most hated person on the internet getting insulted left and right. Chairman Ferguson, don't you think you owe us an explanation?"

Floyd Stanton's voice was cold.

Old Master Ferguson froze. Quinn and Ingrid were also shocked. 'Is Floyd Stanton bringing Nicole over to settle accounts?'

Eric had a slight frown and his eyes were deep as he looked at Nicole, who was next to Floyd.

She was staring at the royal blue sapphire cufflinks on Floyd's shirt and was tugging on her father's suit like she was extremely bored. She seemed reluctant to come over and was not even willing to look at them for a moment.

Since the second she stepped on stage, Eric was beyond shocked.

It was just that he hid it all at the bottom of his heart. All the unbelievable things that Nicole did after their divorce finally seemed to make sense. Everything became logical and rightful.

This shocking information just came out of nowhere.

Old Master Ferguson coughed. His face became ugly.

"Nicole concealed her identity, so how would we know that she's your daughter?" He snapped back at Floyd and excused himself using this reason.

Floyd sneered and angrily retorted. "So, you're saying that the harsh treatment she received at your place is our fault? Back then when she liked Eric and wanted to marry him, I disagreed, but she went behind my back to get married anyway. I was so angry for three years that I cut off all contact with her. I thought that it'd be fine as long as she's happy, but I never would've

imagined that your family didn't even treat her as a human being!"

Quinn spoke in panic, "She's well-fed and has a roof over her head, so how is she being ill-treated? We were kind to her, but she didn't show us any gratitude and even lied to us? How can we not be angry?"

Floyd's face became stern and was just about to speak when Nicole tugged on his clothes. She let out a cold snort that carried disdain and contempt.

"Even if it's the whole world's fault, it has nothing to do with your family, right? I asked for it, so I deserve to be lowly and put up with all your vileness. I deserve to use my own blood in an attempt to exchange for someone's love. It serves me right to be a blind fool for the past three years. Is that what you mean? Sorry to say, I'm not a generous person, so in the future, I can only return what I've received little by little, an eye for an eye..."

Nicole hooked her lips and did not hide her disgust. 'Do they think that I'd just forget about the past? That I'd forget about those

humiliations? If I get the opportunity, I'll definitely get back at them!

Quinn's face stiffened. Old Master Ferguson glared at Quinn angrily and was annoyed by her talkativeness, so Quinn shrank back in fear and dared not speak again.

Wendy Quade, who stood at the side silently this whole time, suddenly stepped forward. Her voice was soft and weak as she said, "Nicole, I know that you hate me. I'm the one who used so much of your blood. It has nothing to do with the Fergusons. Just come at me if you want. If we'd known that you were the heiress of Stanton Corporation, I think that Eric wouldn't have treated you like this. Since what's done is already done, I hope that you can forgive us."

Although Wendy was resentful of Nicole's true identity, her smug sense of superiority when she looked at Nicole in the past was vastly different from her current position. They were like heaven and hell.

Wendy hated Nicole's good fortune. 'Why can Nicole get things that others can't right at her fingertips? Eric Ferguson must be

mine!

Nicole swept a sidelong glance at Wendy and thought, 'She really knows how to involve herself in the drama, huh?'

With a scoff, Nicole said, "This is not a place for trash. Who are you to talk over here?"

Chapter 118 Ask Her to Leave

Wendy Quade's expression stiffened. She did not expect Nicole to be so direct.

She looked up aggrievedly at Eric, but he did not look at her.

From the very beginning, his eyes had been fixated on Nicole and he had been unreasonably silent.

Wendy quietly hung her head and clenched her fingers.

Old Master Ferguson also did not look at her nor did he intend to help.

At this moment, Old Master Ferguson's face was glum as he asked Floyd, "Chairman Stanton, even if we did do something wrong, it's all water under the bridge now. They're already divorced, so there's no need to make a fuss about it, right?"

Floyd was really trying to hold back his anger. He was so vexed that he did not know how his daughter managed to put up with them for the past three years.

He immediately called for the two waiters who were standing not far away and pointed at Wendy Quade. "Please ask this young lady to leave."

Wendy's face turned pale as she looked up in a panic.

Floyd's tone was harsh. "My daughter doesn't want to see trash, so get her to leave."

"Eric..." Wendy tried to ask for help.

Eric's eyebrows knitted together as he glanced at her, then reminded her in a cold voice. "The driver has been waiting for you outside. Get him to send you back."

Nicole raised an eyebrow. She did not think that Eric would send Wendy off just like that. 'He's willing to just leave her?'

A man's heart was truly hard to grasp!

Quinn and Ingrid, who had brought Wendy Quade over on their own accord, saw the situation and panicked.

They hid behind the frowning Old Master Ferguson and dared not utter a word.

Floyd's expression changed quickly. He had already plastered on his usual distant and polite smile.

"Chairman Ferguson, all the grievances Nicole has suffered during her time with your family can be put aside for now, but what about those recent rumors circulating the internet? I think you're most qualified to come forward and clarify this, no?"

Although Nicole's identity reveal was already enough to clear her name of those scandals, having the Fergusons come forward to issue a statement was to force the Fergusons to admit their mistake.

Old Master Ferguson snorted coldly. "Is that necessary?"

"If you don't even show your sincerity to apologize, then I have no choice but to cut off all cooperation with Ferguson Corporation, including all stocks, funds, and investment projects. If you can fork out as much money as Stanton Corporation, you don't have to bear the losses of severing our ties." Floyd spoke coldly.

Old Master Ferguson's face was cold and glum in an instant.

Ferguson Corporation was not short of money, but Stanton Corporation was even more so. If Stanton Corporation abruptly withdrew its investments, Ferguson Corporation would struggle to shuffle around funds to fill out those gaps. These were huge amounts, so if Ferguson Corporation did not have sufficient cash flow, it meant that they would have to bear all these losses.

"I'll consider it." Old Master Ferguson gritted his teeth, turned around, and left.

Nicole chuckled and added, "Chairman Ferguson, don't forget to visit the National Museum frequently in the future!" 📱

What a fatal blow!

Old Master Ferguson's body lurched, and he almost fell over. Luckily, he was held by Ingrid on the side, so he shook with anger and walked away without looking back.

Floyd let out a light laugh and looked at Nicole helplessly. "You little rascal!"

Nicole smiled cheekily and pulled Floyd's arm as they turned to leave. However, they did not expect that Eric Ferguson was still there.

"Mr. Ferguson, why aren't you leaving with them?"

Eric Ferguson was astonishingly silent as he slowly read out her name meaningfully. "Nicole Stanton..."

Nicole raised her eyebrows. Eric looked at Floyd and asked, "Chairman Stanton, can I please talk to her alone?"

Eric finally understood why Floyd Stanton did not want to be addressed as "Uncle Floyd" earlier. It turned out that Floyd did not want to get involved in any personal relationship with Eric.

Floyd looked at his daughter, who was expressionless. Nicole then hooked up the corners of her lips in derision.

"Sure," she said.

Floyd knew deep down that his daughter would not get hurt by that jerk again.

Otherwise, she would not have been so resolute.

"Don't take too long. I still want to introduce you to some other old-timers in the industry."

After saying that, Floyd gave Eric a deep look and walked away.

"Mr. Ferguson, what do you want to talk about?"

Nicole casually took a glass of red wine from the tray held by a passing waiter. The burgundy liquid was very rich in color and fragrance as she gently swayed it in her hand.

Eric's gaze fell on Nicole's face. His voice was deep and magnetic.

"Why did you conceal your identity to marry me?"

Chapter 119 Bought Title

Nicole paused for a moment. Her eyebrows moved slightly as she raised her eyelids insouciantly, then hooked the corners of her lips.

"Mr. Ferguson, why do you want to know this?"

'Knowing the answer no longer had any meaning now, is there?' Nicole thought.

"Answer me." Eric's voice was deep, and his eyes were bottomless like the ocean.

Nicole lowered her eyelids and smiled gently.

"Because my family is very unimpressed with you, but I was somehow blind and liked you." ■

'That was why I turned my back on my world, gave up my identity, and ran to him with open arms. Unfortunately, he didn't catch me, and I fell to a painful death...'

"Fortunately, I'm not blind anymore." Nicole smiled faintly. It was extremely cold. "Mr.

Ferguson, are you done talking? You might as well go back and discuss with the old man on how to word the apology."

Nicole took a sip of red wine and retracted her gaze. She turned on her heels and left without saying another word.

Grant was mingling with the guests with ease.

Floyd smiled and suddenly remembered something, then walked up to Grant. "Where's K? Why isn't he present at such an important occasion?"

Kai, as one of Nicole's scandalous boyfriends, was also a famous movie star.

Grant coughed. "He said he'd steal everyone's thunder by coming, so he's at home, sleeping..."

Floyd coldly grunted. "What stupid thunder? Isn't his title all paid for?" ■

Nicole and Grant were speechless.

Kai, who was at home enjoying the movie he was starring in, suddenly sneezed...

When the party was about to end, Yvette and

Julie dragged Nicole out and sneaked away.

Tattle Bar.

"Ferg, why'd you only come now when you called us out earlier? We're all waiting for you..."

As soon as Eric arrived, Keith Ludwig came up to him.

Since the Stantons spent so much money chartering the entire city's building advertising space to announce Nicole's identity, coupled with the live photos of the gala circulating online, everyone knew of the earth-shattering events that took place at Stanton Corporation's anniversary gala.

Nicole was the heiress of Stanton Corporation.

'Oh, God...' Keith thought about his attitude towards Nicole during the past three years and suddenly shuddered in fear.

Eric took the glass on the table that no one had touched before and drank the whiskey in one gulp.

Everyone saw this and kept silent.

They still found it unbelievable.

Who they thought was a pauper turned out to be a princess. No one would be able to accept such a role reversal!

Keith sighed. "Nicole really hid it too well. All of a sudden, she just stood at the top of the food chain! Do you think she'll settle scores with us?!"

Eric, who had not spoken, only grunted with a frown.

"No, she'll only look for me to settle the score."

'I'm the only one who treated her badly since the beginning...' Eric thought.

Someone next to them questioned, "Is Nicole the illegitimate daughter of Floyd Stanton?"

'Otherwise, how come no one has heard of her existence in the Stanton family before this?'

Eric was doubtful. If Nicole was an illegitimate daughter, why would Floyd Stanton dare to announce her identity so blatantly?

It was clear that the Stanton family had been hiding information about her in order to protect her.

Keith said, "Didn't you guys follow her story online? As soon as Nicole's identity was revealed, Stanton Corporation published her past experiences. She was accepted into an Ivy League when she was thirteen and even got a full scholarship to further her studies abroad. She graduated with a PhD in only four years! She then went on to intern at one of Europe's top business firms and had close dealings with a certain royal family. She's basically a living legend before she married Ferg! No wonder even Grant Stanton is willing to play second fiddle to her. Stanton Corporation would definitely grow under her leadership."

Everyone was dead silent as they listened. They used to look down on this woman.

They thought that she only married Eric because she was just a gold-digger and a scheming b*tch.

In the end, no one expected that they were the ones who were too lowly for Nicole!

Chapter 119 Bought Time

Seeing this, Keith went up and patted Eric's shoulder. "Ferg, come to think of it, why did she marry you in the first place? She must've really fallen in love with you, right? Why though?"

Chapter 120 He's Trash

"I don't know." Eric spoke coldly and dodged Keith's hand that was reaching over to him.

This was also what Eric had been puzzled about. He only remembered that back then, Wendy Quade was in a car accident and had lost too much blood, but the Rh-null blood stored in the blood bank in Atlanta was far from enough.

That was when Nicole came to him. She said that she could donate her blood to Wendy, but with one condition - he was to marry her.

The matter was urgent, so Eric agreed without even thinking about it.

Everything that happened later was just natural.

Eric did not like Nicole and did not have any feelings for her, but he still respected all her rights as his wife and honored their marriage.

Suddenly, there was a clamor outside their

private room.

Keith went out to take a look and immediately turned back. "Holy sh*t, Nicole's here!"

Outside, the music was so loud that it could shatter one's eardrums. Everyone below was reveling in the music.

Nicole was dancing in the middle with her long legs and thin waist. She had a charming smile as she moved with the music and immediately became the focus of the crowd.

The woman was indeed beautiful. Her frown and her smile were equally seductive.

Nicole's smile was warm and bright as the crowd formed a circle around her. She was dancing with a pretty good-looking man.

Their posture was provocative and very risqué.

Everyone screamed in praise for Nicole until the music ended.

Keith was also infected by her dance and could not help but shout along with the

crowd as he waved.

Nicole heard the familiar voice and swept a glance to see Keith upstairs.

Next to him was Eric Ferguson.

Her smile faded instantly, and she turned to walk away as if she had just seen a pile of trash.

Eric was standing in the shadows. His prominent features were sunken.

He never knew that she danced so well and never noticed that her smile was so inviting.

Eric had never seen her happier than she was now in the past three years.

When she married him, she was so brave, and when she left, she was so determined.

At the thought of this, Eric felt a stifling pain in his chest as if a boulder was pressing down on him. It felt heavy and suffocating.

He could not help but think that all of this happened because he was too close to Wendy Quade, which made Nicole misunderstand their relationship. ■

A feeling of irritation lingered in his heart.

Eric re-examined his relationship with Wendy and thought that perhaps in some ways, he had cared too much for her.

When Keith saw Nicole's disdainful gaze, his face stiffened under the colorful lights.

He withdrew his swaying arms and looked at Eric. "Ferg, are you sure she won't settle the score with us? Do you think it's too late to apologize?"

One of their friends on the side could not help but kick Keith's butt.

"Dude, it's just a woman... What are you so afraid of? Don't humiliate yourself by apologizing!"

Keith mumbled, "You're not the ones whose nudes are in her hands!"

Eric ignored them, downed his glass of whiskey, took his jacket, and turned to leave.

"You just got here! Where are you going?" Keith yelled from behind.

Inside Private Room No. 9.

Nicole picked up her purse and said, "I've partied enough. You girls have fun! I'm leaving first..."

Julie and Yvette waved goodbye at her. The two of them looked like they would not leave until they got drunk.

Nicole was just about to go out when she saw Keith standing at the end of the corridor, smiling at her with his irritating face.

'Is he waiting for me? What's wrong with this guy?'

"Get lost." Nicole was not in the mood to talk to him.

Keith was persistent and said, "I'll get lost, but let me just finish what I wanna say first."

Nicole grunted coldly. "What do you wanna say?"

Keith looked at Nicole, who was so cold and relaxed, then hesitantly said, "Nicole, I want to apologize to you for what happened before."

Although he seemed like a spineless

coward, that was still better than having his nudes flying all over the internet.

Nicole gave him a sidelong glance and gently hooked her lips. "Okay."

Keith froze and looked up at her. "You forgive me?"

"No," Nicole said insouciantly. "Think about how you guys tormented me back then. Do you think a simple word of apology could make me forget about the past? Do you have no shame? Mr. Ludwig, I didn't think that you'd be so thick-skinned!"