

## **Chapter 131 Get the Hell Out of Here**

Maverick looked down at his phone and frowned. He was extremely patient in correcting the formula sent to him by Molly Stewart as he was a perfectionist.

To find a suitable place for Maverick, Nicole asked Yvette along to the nearest property sales office.

The two ladies stopped in front of a property sales office when they saw one.

"Is your family even short of houses? Stanton Corporation has so many properties, can't you just pick one at random?" Yvette was puzzled.

Nicole shook her head. "No, those properties are all very popular and high in demand, so the surrounding area must be very noisy. My second brother won't like it."

This property sales office was elegant and quiet. It looked like it catered to a high-end crowd.

"This is a property owned by Ferguson

Corporation. Ms. Stanton, did you come to the wrong place?"

A cold and familiar voice rang out behind her.

Nicole turned around and met the woman's eyes.

'Ha! Samantha Lindt?'

Nicole raised her eyebrows and hooked the corners of her lips. "That's even better. I'll buy their property."

"You're not welcome here. Get the hell out!"

Samantha spoke bluntly. Her expression changed so fast that everyone was dumbfounded.

If it were not for Nicole, could Samantha have fallen from a corporate executive of a listed corporation to a property salesperson?

People in the same industry used Samantha's scandalous past to suppress her.

Her life took a complete 180-degree turn for the worse!

Yvette sneered at the side. "Did I hear you



right? You want us to get out?"

"Yes. Get out! This place won't accept your business!"

Samantha Lindt was extremely arrogant.

Nicole immediately took out her phone and calmly tapped on it a few times. 'Who doesn't know how to make a complaint call?'

Soon, a competent sales manager heard the commotion and came over. When she saw Nicole, she was a little stunned.

The sales manager thought, 'If I'm not mistaken... This is the CEO of Stanton Corporation?'

"Sorry, I don't know what's going on here. Can I help you?"

The sales manager tried to calm down.

Yvette lifted her chin and spoke disdainfully, "She's your employee?"

The sales manager glanced at Samantha and patiently explained.

"Sam is our employee here. She's a graduate who just came back from studying abroad,

majoring in law with top-notch debating eloquence. She knows a lot. Although she's from a wealthy family, she wanted her own career and has a great attitude. Her performance has always been good and she's very popular with everyone. Is there something she did that was not to your liking?"

Hearing the sales manager's introduction, Nicole's gaze became meaningful. Samantha's face changed for a moment, then smiled naturally. "Manager, there's just a bit of a misunderstanding just now. Please let me receive them."

Nicole smiled and played the recording from her phone, amplified, so the whole floor could hear it clearly.

"You're not welcome here. Get the hell out!"

"Yes. Get out! This place won't accept your business!"

.....

Samantha's face suddenly paled as the sales manager turned to look at her and made a split-second decision.



"Sam, you're fired!"

Samantha Lindt looked at the sales manager and panicked.

"She's Nicole Stanton from Stanton Corporation. She must've come here with a motive..."

"Shut up! Samantha Lindt, the customer is King! Pack up your things and get the hell out of here!" The sales manager reprimanded her.

"On what grounds?" Samantha asked angrily.

"Because I'm the customer..." Nicole hooked her lips and added, "Sam? Since when did you become a rich kid returning from abroad?"

Everything the sales manager described about Samantha earlier was completely fake!

Nicole raised her eyelids lazily and glanced at Samantha mockingly.

Samantha's complexion was frozen for a moment. She looked at Nicole with a cold gaze. Her expression was gloomy as she

gnashed her teeth.

The security guards arrived. If Samantha did not leave on her own accord, she would be asked to leave.

Nicole smiled and carelessly interlocked her fingers as she held her chin up. Her delicate and beautiful face showed an innocent and charming smile. 'Tryna show me who's boss? Is Samantha Lindt even qualified?'



## **Chapter 132 Because You're My Ex-wife**

Ferguson Corporation President's Office.

It was so quiet that even a pin drop could be heard.

Eric tapped his fingers on the desk slowly, one after another, which made Mitchell's nerves tense.

He sat there with sunken eyes and said in a cold tone, "She went to the sales office to buy a house?"

Mitchell stood there respectfully. "Yes, the sales staff personally confirmed it, and I've seen the surveillance footage. Ms. Stanton went with Ms. Quimbey. They're still there."

Eric's eyes were deep. After a few seconds, he got up and said in a clear voice, "Let's go over and take a look."

Although Eric did not know why Nicole went there, he wanted to see for himself what she was up to.

"Yes, sir," Mitchell replied respectfully and could feel a heavy air enveloping Eric.

Eric's reaction was always unexpected whenever it involved Nicole.

The sales manager introduced a few high-end boutique apartments and carefully asked, "Ms. Stanton, are you satisfied with this style? Are you living by yourself?"

Nicole shook her head and was honest with her. "No, I'm buying this as a gift. He's a bachelor that just returned from abroad. If there is any old furniture inside, please change it to Swiss furniture. It must be the best range. Cost isn't a problem."

'My second brother deserves the best!'

"Yes, miss."

Eric, who was at the door, stopped in his tracks. His eyes grew cold.

'She came to buy a house for a bachelor? Is it that Sunner?!'

If this scene was filmed with a motive and uploaded to the internet, it would immediately cause a huge sensation.

[Nicole bought Eric Ferguson's property to house her new lover. How sad is that?!]



[Hahahaha! I somehow want to laugh at this.  
Why is Nicole so great?]

[Mr. Ferguson should make a personal  
recommendation for his ex-wife to buy a  
house for another man!]

.....  
The contract was simple. Nicole did not look  
at it carefully and settled on this unit  
mainly because the environment was quiet  
and secluded, which was a rare find.

If the interior was not satisfactory, she  
would just have it replaced since it was not  
a big deal.

After the signing, Nicole lightly glanced at  
her million-dollar Jaeger-LeCoultre watch  
on her wrist, then picked up her purse and  
said, "I'll make the payment now."

Before she turned around, there was a  
commotion at the entrance. The sales  
manager immediately bowed in greeting. "  
Good day, President!"

Eric went over to Nicole. His eyes were  
sunken and his voice was clear. "Have you

chosen yet?"

He asked knowingly as he had just heard everything clearly.

It was as if he was deliberately looking for his own discomfort.

Hearing his voice, Nicole did not turn around and only felt his burning gaze on her back.

The surroundings seemed to quiet down on this.

The air pressure between the two of them was getting lower by the second. The sales manager coughed and intended to ease the atmosphere.

"Since President Ferguson is here and Ms. Stanton is an acquaintance, we can offer you an internal discount..."

Nicole hooked her lips and snorted coldly. "I'm not friends with him, so there's no need for a discount."

The atmosphere was once again stagnant.

Nicole raised her head and looked at Eric's cold and deep gaze without avoidance.



"Does everyone who comes to buy a house here get personally received by Mr. Ferguson?"

"Why should I get this unjust treatment! I don't want to see Eric Ferguson!"

"Nicole, you're different," Eric spoke in a mellow voice.

"What's different?" Nicole raised her eyebrows. Her voice was icy.

"Is it because I'm now the CEO of Stanton Corporation? Is getting received by Eric Ferguson considered preferential treatment?"

"You're my ex-wife, so you're different from others."

### **Chapter 133 Widowed Before Marriage**

When the word "ex-wife" came out of his mouth, Eric Ferguson felt extremely uncomfortable in his heart.

He could not describe that discomfort.

"Which house do you like? I'll buy it for you," Eric said.

Back then at the Share Fashion Show, Nicole had willfully asked Kai for a yacht. That scene was extraordinarily piercing to Eric's eyes.

Eric recalled that he had never given Nicole any gift before.

If Nicole could accept his gift now, he might feel a lot better about himself.

Nicole let out a light laugh like she had heard some kind of joke.

However, there was no emotion in her eyes.

"Buy it for me? Mr. Ferguson, you're really generous. Are you always so generous to your ex?"



Eric frowned slightly and was just about to speak, but Nicole did not give him the chance to. "You said so yourself that I'm your 'ex-wife'. That means we no longer have anything to do with each other and I have no reason to accept your gift, lest your family tries to sling mud at me again saying that I'm a gold digger."

Nicole looked at the sales manager on the side. "I'll pay by card in full."

She did not want to owe Eric Ferguson anything, especially for such a small amount of money.

Nicole did not want to touch the Ferguson family's money at all.

The sales manager was torn as she looked at Eric, whose brow furrowed deeper. She was eager to get this commission, but would the boss allow it?

Mitchell, who was standing at the back, gave the sales manager a look, so the manager had a good sense to leave immediately.

Eric was just about to speak when his phone

suddenly rang. He frowned and picked it up. The other party spoke urgently.

"Ferg! Wendy got into a car accident and lost too much blood! She's in the hospital now..."

Since they were in proximity to each other, Nicole could hear the conversation clearly.

Regardless of the time, that name always made her alert.

Eric frowned and was stunned. His face was shrouded in a layer of annoyance and anxiety.

"Got it. I'll be right there."

He immediately hung up the phone and looked at Nicole with his dark eyes. "She just got into a car accident..."

Eric knew that Nicole must have heard it.

Nicole smiled as if nothing had happened and sneered.

"Mr. Ferguson, your IQ is really so low. Is Ms. Quade a cat with nine lives? She can't even die after so many times, but as soon as you're there, she's alive and kicking?"



Eric's face stiffened. His eyes instantly deepened and his brows knitted.

His chest also tightened.

"Luckily, I didn't accept your 'gift'.

Otherwise, I'll have to donate blood to that woman. You should leave that house to Ms. Quade instead and pray that she lives well so that you won't be widowed before you even get married..." Nicole said with gritted teeth, then turned to the sales manager.

Eric stared at her back. His face was taut and extremely glum.

"President, we should get going..." Mitchell had also received a call from the hospital.

At the hospital.

Keith Ludwig stood at the door of the ward while Ingrid Ferguson shrank into a corner, shivering in fear.

"What's going on?" Eric's voice was cold.

Keith pointed at Ingrid. "Get her to explain."

Ingrid was so scared that she cried. Under Eric's intimidating gaze, she finally could

not help but shout, "It has nothing to do with me! It's all because of that b\*tch Nicole! She forced her!"

Eric's eyes were cold. "What's this nonsense?"

He had just been with Nicole, who had no knowledge of this matter, so how could Nicole have any connection to Wendy's car accident?

Eric did not believe a word of what Ingrid said.

Ingrid cried and said, "It's true! Wendy said that Nicole only hates our family so much because of her, so as long as she dies, Nicole won't find fault with us anymore. That's why she rushed out to the middle of the road. Isn't this being forced by Nicole?"



### Chapter 134 Go Back to France

Keith was speechless and covered his face. He stood up, patted Eric's shoulder, and sighed tiredly. "It's not that I'm switching sides, but Nicole is straight-up wronged this time..."

'Nicole clearly hates Eric alone, so Wendy is just overthinking it and imagining herself as Nicole's enemy. When did the dignified Wendy become like this? She's too good at involving herself in drama!' Keith sighed and walked away.

Ingrid was still cursing Nicole incessantly, but it was not only because of Wendy.

She hated Nicole and was jealous that Nicole had become the heiress of Stanton Corporation overnight. Since then, Nicole's fame in the gentry circle skyrocketed.

'What about me?!' Ingrid thought.

Ingrid and Nicole's status were completely reversed. Now, Ingrid was the lowly one.

Everyone at home was mad at her and did

not give her any pocket money anymore. It was all just because Nicole took the emerald pipe!

'Nicole completely messed up my life!' Ingrid thought.

"Shut up!" Eric chided in a cold voice.

Ingrid covered her face and left, crying while shouting, "You're all bullies!"

Eric stood at the door with a cold and sullen face. Wendy, who was inside the ward, looked calm and a little pale.

Mitchell had gone to ask about the situation, then hurriedly came over to report what he learned. "Mr. Ferguson, the hospital has enough Rh-null blood in reserve. Ms. Quade...isn't seriously injured. It's just a minor skin abrasion..."

Eric suddenly thought of Nicole's words.

"Mr. Ferguson, your IQ is really so low. Is Ms. Quade a cat with nine lives? She can't even die after so many times, but as soon as you're there, she's alive and kicking?"

Inside the ward.



Wendy laid there with a pale face. When she saw Eric coming in, her eyes lit up.

"Eric, if only I had died, I wouldn't have troubled you... Nicole must've made things difficult for you, right? She's too much!"

Eric stood there with a detached coldness in the bottom of his calm eyes. He spoke nonchalantly, "Too much? She gave you so much blood, yet you didn't even say a word of thanks and still think she's too much?"

The blood on Wendy's face suddenly drained. She hurriedly explained, "No, I didn't mean that. Of course, I'm thankful for Nicole for donating blood, but it's her fault that she hid her identity..."

Eric looked at her with an expressionless face. "So what? What does her concealing her identity have to do with you?"

Besides Floyd Stanton kicking out Wendy, who came uninvited to his company's anniversary gala, Nicole had not done anything to Wendy.

Eric stood there with a cold and stern face. An indescribable irritation lingered in his

chest.

His indifferent eyes were still, and his tone was cold as he said resolutely, "You should go back to France as soon as Hendrick's death anniversary is over. They have good medical facilities there, which is suitable for you to recuperate. Once you get well, I'll sponsor you for three more months. After that, I will stop giving you living expenses. You're not disabled, so you can find your own means of survival."

Wendy raised her head in shock, revealing her panic expression. She cried and pleaded with him. "Eric..."

Keith stood in the doorway and coughed.

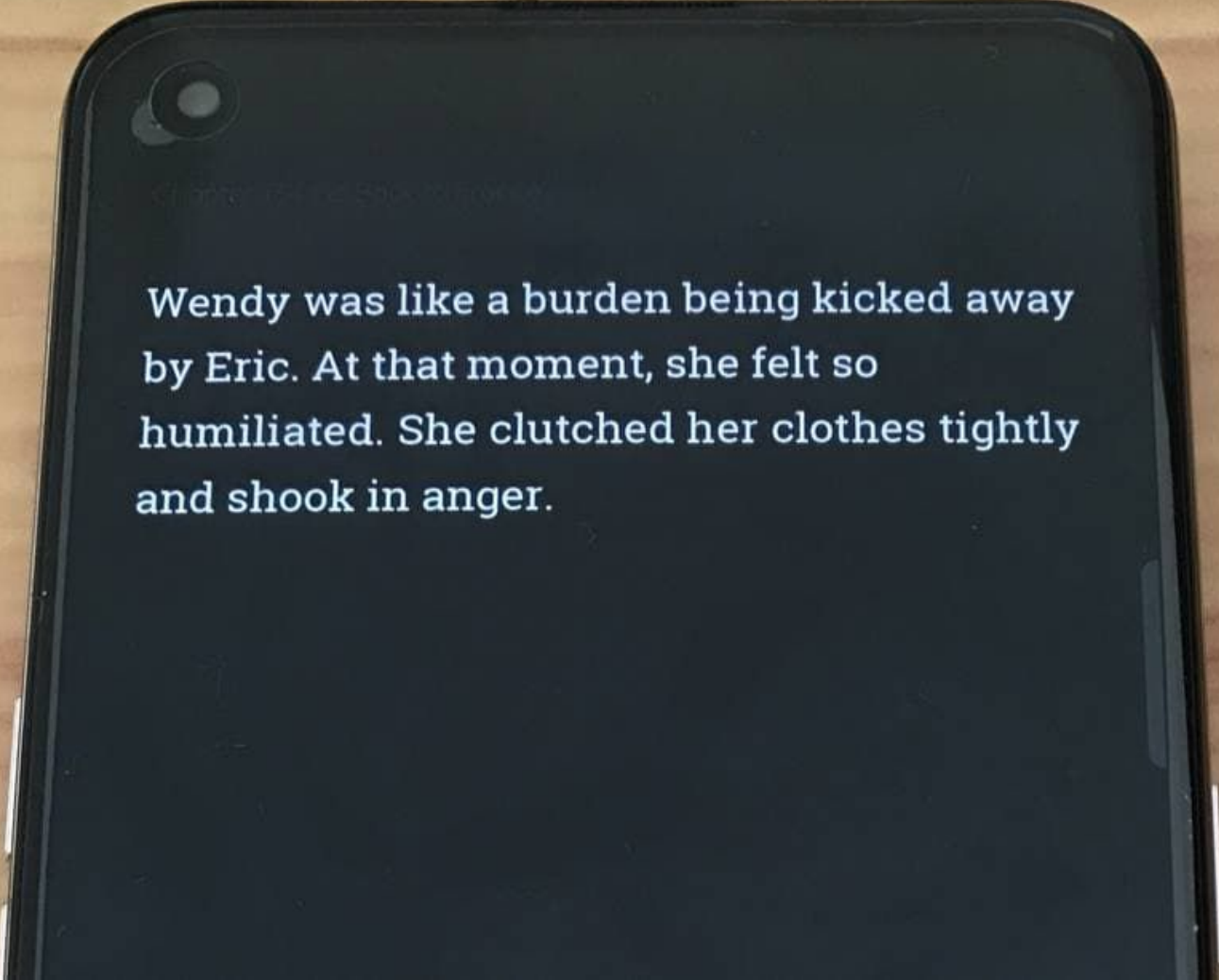
"This amount of money is nothing. Ferg, why do you have to be so quick to..."

Eric did not give them a chance to speak. He picked up his jacket and walked out.

"Since it's nothing, you can take over if you want."

Keith was stunned. The corners of his lips twitched. "I can't... All my money is with my wife..."





Wendy was like a burden being kicked away by Eric. At that moment, she felt so humiliated. She clutched her clothes tightly and shook in anger.

## Chapter 135 Scandal or Gossip

Before it was over, another accident happened again.

The photos of Eric entering and leaving the hospital were taken and spread widely on the internet.

The headline of the news: "Mr. Ferguson's new lover is in the hospital, suspected to be his mistress!"

It was accompanied by a photo of Wendy Quade lying on the hospital bed and Eric Ferguson standing at the door, looking at her with deep affection.

[It really looks like true love... That homewrecker is really shameless to think she can be his wife!]

[Rich people have no morals... That homewrecker had some skills though!]

[Goddess Nicole should just focus on her career and inherit her family fortune. All that matters is being rich by her own ability!

]



[My hopes of them getting back together are officially crushed... There's no hope of remarriage now, but fret not, Nicole, I'll still love you forever!"]

[I'd like to ask if there's a queue number to be President Nicole's boyfriend?]

.....

When Nicole woke up in the morning, she received a call from Yvette before she could tell Maverick the good news that she had found him a new home.

Yvette's call was always more punctual than an alarm clock.

"Nikki! Have you seen the news? Eric Ferguson is in the news again!"

Nicole grunted and thought that it was nothing new. "Is it a scandal or gossip?"

"Scandal!" Yvette decided with certainty. After all, no one on the internet thought that this was a good thing.

"Then I'll have to see it. Maybe I'll find some fun out of it..."

Nicole laughed, took the tablet on the table, then clicked into the forum.

Sure enough, the headline was Eric Ferguson's name, as well as hers.

Nicole's lips twitched. "Why is my name also on there?!"

Yvette reassured her. "Don't worry, it's not about you this time!"

It was always nothing good when her name was put together with Eric Ferguson's.

Nicole grunted coldly and closed the page. "I don't wanna talk about him. I'm going for a run now."

If Wendy Quade died, Nicole would have raised a glass to celebrate, but that woman was not dead and still wanted to show her existence?

The air was nice and pleasant, with the smell of freshness after the rain. It was invigorating.

Nicole sent a text message to Maverick about the address of his new home, then went out with her phone.



Unexpectedly, as soon as Nicole left the gate of her neighborhood, countless cameras and phones appeared in front of her.

The reporters swarmed around her.

"Ms. Stanton, is Mr. Ferguson and Ms. Quade really in a relationship?"

"Ms. Stanton, what do you think about this matter?"

"There are rumors that you ordered Ms. Quade's car accident. Is it true?"

"Is it true that you bought a hitman?"

"Ms. Stanton, will Stanton Corporation and Ferguson Corporation still cooperate with each other?"

"Please answer us..."

Nicole frowned. Before she could speak, her phone was bumped away from her hand and she could not even bend down to pick it up.

She did not understand why so many reporters suddenly appeared at her residence. If they wanted to know about Eric

and Wendy, they should just ask them, right?

Nicole kept retreating and panicked.

Right before she was about to fall, a big hand behind her supported her waist. Kai's charming and perfect side profile appeared in front of her. This time, there was gloom and anger between his eyebrows.

"K..." Somehow, Nicole's eyes felt a little sore.

Kai shielded Nicole in his arms and looked at the reporters in front of him without avoidance. His tone was extremely cold. "Which media are you from?"

The reporters were silent for a while but still did not put down the camera and phone in their hands.

Although Kai's appearance here was big news, the reporters dared not write about him. That was because Kai had astonishingly extensive connections and resources in the circle.

There was a rumor that someone once caught him in a scandal with an actress, but before it was blown up, that media outlet suddenly declared bankruptcy and



permanently withdrew from the industry.

Thus, there was an unwritten rule in the industry that no one should dig up dirt on Kai.

A new reporter was unaware of this and asked, "Ms. Stanton, what's your relationship with Kai? Can you answer the question about Mr. Ferguson and Ms. Quade? Does Ms. Quade's car accident have anything to do with you?"

## Chapter 136 Don't Ride On My Popularity

Nicole was obviously a little angry because they really dared to just sling mud at her.

She was so infuriated that she wanted to punch someone.

Kai's presence emboldened her.

"Excuse me, I'm not from the entertainment industry and have no obligation to answer these questions. If you guys dare to block my way again, I'll call the police."

Her voice was loud, clear, and uncompromising. 'Did they think that I'm some sort of D-lister who dares not speak out because of this minor scandal?'

"Also, Mr. Ferguson and Ms. Quade are truly a match made in heaven. I sincerely wish them the best. I'm just as surprised as anyone for Ms. Quade's accident, but you accusing me without grounds is ridiculous. If she was somehow killed by a falling boulder from the sky, should I also be suspected of bribing God?"



The cold and solemn atmosphere became somewhat relaxed for a moment, and some of the reporters could not help but laugh out loud.

Nicole took a deep breath to suppress the anger in her chest, then spoke in a serious tone, "Don't involve me with anything related to those two in the future. Don't even try to ride on my popularity!"

After that, Nicole was straightforward and decisive as she turned around to leave, leaving Kai behind.

The corners of Kai's mouth twitched. The only ones who would tell off the reporters were Kai and Nicole.

The reporters looked at each other and looked at Kai apprehensively. They did not know whether to leave or stay.

Seeing someone collecting their equipment, Kai coldly snorted. "Nothing you want to ask me? Don't you want to know about my relationship with Nicole? Ask me how I feel about what happened to them..."

Although what Kai said was what these

reporters wanted to know the most, they also knew that they could not afford to mess with Kai.

When the group of reporters was just about to leave, Kai stepped forward and grabbed the leader. His tone was intimidating. "What's the hurry? I'm not done asking..."

The leader paused for a moment and was an old-timer in the industry, so he knew that he was in dangerous waters now.

"K-Kai... W-We have nothing more to ask. If you want to know anything, you can ask us ..."

"Who told you to come?" Kai said through clenched teeth.

The leader panicked. "N-No... I-It's not..."

"Not telling? You're from Morning News, right? I'll give a call to your boss. From now on, don't even think you can participate in any showbiz activities. Just go back and print your old-fashioned newspapers..." Kai warned in a deep voice.

No one else dared to go forward. When they saw this situation, they quickly slipped



away.

They were all small fries, so it did not matter if they ran away.

The leader of the group helplessly closed his eyes. "Okay, okay... I'll tell you!"

Kai raised his eyebrows, then reached out to fix the man's collar as he hooked his lips into a lazy smile.

"That's how it should be. You can only have a future if you have a discerning eye."

The leading journalist gritted his teeth and said, "Ferguson Corporation's Young Lady Ingrid Ferguson."

Kai narrowed his eyes dangerously and sneered. He stepped forward and whispered a few words in the reporter's ear, but that reporter's hesitant look made Kai dissatisfied.

"You're not willing? If you're not, I'll just find someone else." Kai did not force him and scoffed

"I am! I'm willing!"

The reporter agreed with a bitter face. If he

dared to say no, would he still have a job tomorrow?

As it turned out, coming over to besiege Nicole today was a huge mistake. The reporter regretted having taken this money.

Kai took out a check from his pocket and forcefully stuffed it into the reporter's pocket. He let out a low chuckle. "This is just your runner's fee. Also, if there's anything about Nicole in the future, you'd better make a detour."

The reporter looked up and unconsciously asked, "What exactly is your relationship with Nicole?"

'Lovers? Soon to be married?' The reporter thought.

A trace of danger crossed Kai's eyes, and his tone was frank as he said, "I have Nicole's back. Why don't you guess what our relationship is?"

Naturally, the reporter dared not guess and shrunk back. He then turned and ran away as fast as he could.

Kai grunted coldly and picked up Nicole's



phone that dropped on the ground earlier. He put his hands in his pockets and went back upstairs slowly and leisurely.

When he opened the door, Nicole was already dressed to go to the office. When she saw that Kai was still here, she asked, "Why haven't you left yet?"

Kai reached out and flicked her forehead. "Do you even have a conscience?"

He handed over her phone that was still intact.

"Get a bodyguard to follow you. Your status is different now, so you have to be as tough as you were just now."

Nicole pursed her lips, took over her phone, and called Dominic Young of Falcon Entertainment in front of Kai.

"Mr. Young, I don't care how much it costs, just make sure that the top trending topic for the next three days is 'two-timing Eric Ferguson and his b\*tch Wendy Quade can go to hell!'"

## Chapter 137 Screw Your Apology

Kai felt that he had underestimated his sister too much.

Hearing Nicole's order, he felt that he had been too merciful with what he instructed that reporter to do earlier.

'Not bad! She finally acts like a strong independent woman!' Kai thought.

Nicole hung up the phone indifferently and looked at Kai. "I'm going to the office for a meeting. What about you?"

Seeing that Nicole was still in the mood for a meeting and was not affected by all this, Kai smiled and spoke tentatively, "I wanna take Tigger home. Dad has been picking fights with me lately... I'm about to be overwhelmed!"

'How nice would it be to find a little cutie to divert Dad's attention?' Kai thought.

Nicole pondered for a moment and agreed to it.

She had to go to J&L Corporation to follow



up with the project during this period, so she would not have time to play with Tigger either. This way, it was better if her dad and brother could take care of Tigger.

Kai jumped up happily and looked like the exact opposite of the expression he had just used to scare the reporter.

"Great! You go ahead then."

Kai familiarly used his fingerprints to open Nicole's front door and ran in to hug Tigger.

Nicole was speechless. 'I don't remember registering his fingerprints...'

Ferguson Corporation.

Mitchell hurriedly told Eric about the latest trend on the internet.

The number one trending topic was a video of Nicole strongly condemning the reporters.

In the video, Nicole's beauty, cold words, and tough attitude as she replied to the reporters won everyone's hearts.

[You go girl! Nicole's a CEO and doesn't have to put up with your sh\*t! Like she said, don't ride on her popularity!]

[Our Nicole only wants to be a CEO, okay? That manipulative b\*tch Wendy is so shameless... How is hurting herself gonna be of any use?]

[That manipulative b\*tch got hit by a car? Poor car! Must be some bad luck to run into her...]

[Reporters nowadays don't have any professional ethics. We must protect our President Nicole!]

[Kai's so handsome! The hero came out just on time, but he only said one line...]

[Kai's so handsome... That cheating couple can just suck it! Stop involving Nicole in all your bullsh\*t drama!]

.....  
Eric's face was incredibly gloomy, and his voice was cold and stern. "How did the reporters go to Nicole?"

Mitchell's lips twitched. He was slightly stunned. 'Is that the point? The point is that you're now the most hated person on the internet... If you don't come forward to



explain yourself, you'll forever be a scumbag in the eyes of the netizens!

The air pressure in the office was extremely low. Mitchell hesitantly spoke, "Perhaps... They were too nosy..."

After all, Nicole and Eric were enough to sustain the entire entertainment industry.

If they both make their debut, no other celebrities could beat them in popularity.

Eric's eyes were cold and intense. "Perhaps? What do you mean perhaps?"

He saw how lost Nicole was at the beginning until Kai showed up, and how emboldened she was with his presence.

This made Eric very uncomfortable.

Mitchell instantly felt Eric's anger and hurriedly appeased him. "No one's disturbing Ms. Stanton now. Don't worry, President."

Eric glanced at him with a dark and heavy gaze and coldly snorted.

"Go and find out who did it."

"Yes, sir."

In just a few minutes, Mitchell was already drenched in cold sweat.

As Eric's most capable assistant, Mitchell never understood the reason behind this whole series of tumultuous developments after the divorce.

During their three years of marriage, Eric had never cared much about Nicole, so why did he care so much now that they were divorced?

J&L's project was proceeding as planned. In the early stages, the three parties were to meet every day to get an update on the latest situation so that they could modify the program accordingly.

Nicole did not drive herself this time and got her driver to send her there.

Her last car accident was still quite traumatizing for her.

When Nicole arrived at J&L's office, she happened to see a brand-new Range Rover across the street that looked very familiar.



Eric Ferguson got down from the Range Rover.

His body was tall and well-built. His features were carved to perfection, and he was emitting a cold aura.

Nicole acted as if she did not see him and got out of her car. She wore a long dark green halter dress that made her features look more prominent and brighter. She had a valiant and honorable temperament.

"Nicole..."

Eric took a step forward and wanted to explain to her that those allegations and bombardment by the reporters earlier were not his doing.

He did not want her to misunderstand him in the slightest.

## Chapter 138 She Said Serves You Right

Nicole did not even glance at Eric. Not to mention greeting him, she completely ignored his existence and walked into the lobby of J&L Corporation with her purse.

Every part of her, from the soles of her shoes to the strands of her hair, was ignoring Eric.

The security guard at the door respectfully opened the door for her.

She thanked the guard and went in calmly.

When Eric saw her, he frowned slightly. Her ignorance made him feel suffocated.

'She really doesn't care about me anymore! I can no longer read her...' Eric thought.

The man walked to the door. Before the security guard could open the door, a mob of people rushed out from the side.

They were aggressive and came prepared.

Numerous reporters swarmed around Eric with their cameras and equipment.



"Mr. Ferguson, do you and Wendy Quade plan to get married this year?"

"Do you really like this mistress?"

"Mr. Ferguson, how many girlfriends do you have?"

"Will the Ferguson family accept this mistress as your wife?"

"Why do you want to buy out trending topics just to slander Ms. Stanton? Do you have anything to say to her?"

.....

Eric's face was extremely glum as he stood there in silence.

He glared at the reporter at the front that was asking the most questions.

The reporter was instantly frightened by Eric's intimidating gaze and shrank back.

The surrounding reporters were still asking questions, and the scene was chaotic for a while.

The office's security guards immediately went forward and pulled the reporters away

from Eric.

A path was cleared out for Eric, but he was in no hurry to leave.

The scene suddenly quieted down for a moment.

His tone was grim and cold as he said, "If you guys appear in front of my eyes again, I will make you disappear from this industry completely."

Eric's words were never just a warning.

At this moment, the surrounding area was cold and silent.

No one had the guts to utter another word and looked at each other in trepidation.

Even the reporter who received Kai's check did not dare to say one more word at this time.

Nicole leaned lazily on the railing of the second floor and looked at the situation below. Eric's attitude was as expected.

No matter what the situation was, he always seemed so unperturbed.



He also had such an oppressive aura.

No wonder he could be the President of Ferguson Corporation.

He was truly extraordinary as a person who could shake the entire city with a stomp of his foot.

The corners of Nicole's lips curved down.

No matter how much Eric liked Wendy Quade, she could never get rid of her identity as a homewrecker.

What was more, Nicole had also prepared a big gift for Wendy.

Eric unconsciously looked upward and suddenly saw Nicole's figure on the second floor.

Their eyes met.

It was as if there was no other person around.

Nicole's downturned lips gently hooked up. She put on an undisguised gloating face with a raised eyebrow.

'Does it feel nice?'

Eric stared at her with deep eyes. Nicole stood upright and tapped her high heels on the ground.

She mouthed three words silently before she turned to leave.

No one seemed to notice this scene.

The reporters were kicked out and the entrance quieted down again.

Gerard Lichman immediately came out from the President's Office to greet them.

Eric did not move and only frowned.

He saw what she mouthed clearly.

She was saying, "Serves you right!"

Nicole then walked into the conference room. Eric eventually followed.

After the two of them were seated, the person in charge began to talk about the progress of the project.

Once the report was done, Gerard looked at the two people to his left and right and coughed slightly.



"The preliminaries are about to come to an end, so we can relax a bit going forward. However, we still need to decide on the location of the pilot experiment. Should we choose an urban area or the suburbs? Any thoughts?"

"The suburbs, of course. Artificial intelligence is still being improved. If there's an accident, it'll be easier to control the suburbs." Eric spoke in a serious tone.

Nicole interrupted him. "Since it's an AI that will enter the city sooner or later. How will it adapt to the environment if the experiment is in an unfamiliar area?"

"You seem to be very hostile towards me," Eric said.

Otherwise, why did she always refute his opinions?

Nicole snickered and looked nonchalant as she raised her eyes. Her tone was cold.

"Mr. Ferguson, you can just remove the 'seem to be'."

## Chapter 139 The Cheating Couple Can Go to Hell

With the series of harm Eric Ferguson had inflicted on Nicole, her hostility towards him would not lessen one bit.

Gerard Lichman awkwardly glanced at the two people. The atmosphere was momentarily stagnant.

Eric was silent as he stared at Nicole with a dark and deep gaze.

Nicole's undisguised arrogance and indifference made Eric realize the extent of Nicole's hatred and long-standing resentment.

This feeling was horrible like someone had squeezed his heart.

Gerard coughed slightly and tried to ease the situation. "I think what President Stanton said makes sense..."

In the end, Eric also agreed with Nicole's proposal.

Once the meeting was over, Mitchell walked



over to Eric quickly. "President, Ferguson Corporation's stock has plummeted..."

Nicole was the last to leave the room, so she heard this sentence very clearly.

'Serve them right!' Nicole thought.

Eric's voice was extremely cold. "Get to the point."

Mitchell handed over the iPad in his hand, opened the webpage, and showed Eric the bright and eye-catching red lettering located at the top of the trending topics.

"Cheating Couple Eric Ferguson and Wendy Quade Should Go to Hell!"

It was such blatant undisguised hatred.

They even used Eric and Wendy's real names, like they were not at all afraid of being investigated.

The comments and retweets skyrocketed, enough to affect the Ferguson Corporation's stock prices.

[This trending topic is bought by President Nicole, right? Her response is too fast!]

[Money really could buy vengeance!]

[Go to hell, cheating couple! President Nicole is the best!]

[This trending topic must get to the first place. I will always support Nicole! We need to set up a fan club for her stat, and we'll be the first to join!]

.....

Eric swept a glance at the comments and was silent for a few seconds. He suddenly raised his head to look at Nicole, who was still there discussing with Gerard.

Her face was calm without a trace of panic.

Seemingly sensing Eric's line of sight, Nicole glanced sideways and faintly withdrew her gaze.

She pretended that nothing was wrong and continued asking Gerard about some things.

Eric hooked his lips and said in a deep voice, "Nicole."

Nicole smirked and sneered as she looked at Eric. "Mr. Ferguson, are you looking for



me?"

Gerard noticed that every time these two met, they seemed to be shooting sparks at each other that could burn others around them.

"The trending topic online... Was it you?"

Eric was eighty percent certain it was Nicole.

Nicole flipped her hair that was by her ear and said in an unfriendly tone, "Yeah, it's me."

She admitted to what she did.

Nicole sneered.

Eric's eyes grew cold. He was about to say something, but Nicole did not give him the chance.

"I also want you to know what it feels like to get berated."

Her voice was cool, and her eyes carried a chill.

"Mr. Ferguson, you should control your sister and lover. If they dare to find trouble

with me again, I'll make them go viral!"

Nicole knew that the reporters who besieged her today were hired by Ingrid Ferguson, no doubt for Wendy Quade.

Since that was the case, Nicole had to return the favor.

Eric's eyebrows knitted together. "Trouble? What kind of trouble?"

He immediately had a premonition in his heart.

"Go back and ask them. Mr. Ferguson, you're always being manipulated like a fool, yet you think that you're so smart?"

Since the divorce, Nicole was no longer obliged to put up with them anymore.

It did not matter if it was the Ferguson family or someone else, if anyone dared to slap her once, she would pay it back tenfold!

The price was heavy.

Nicole snorted coldly and looked at Gerard.

"Mr. Lichman, I'll get going first. Goodbye!"

"Take care, President Stanton."



She turned on her heels and left.

Gerard's eyes glanced back and forth at the two people before finally landing on Eric. "Mr. Ferguson, this isn't some minor trouble ..."

He knew that something was wrong with Ferguson Corporation during the meeting, but he would never pick a side out of neutrality.

Eric coldly turned to the side.

"Remove the trending topic immediately. What's our PR team doing?!"

Mitchell spoke with difficulty, "Mr. Ferguson, the trending topics simply can't be withdrawn. This time, the President of Falcon Entertainment is behind it. Dominic Young is Kai's subordinate and they even united with some foreign media companies intending to keep this going for a while..."

The air was silent and oppressive for a while.

Mitchell paused for a moment and continued, "Not just that, I heard that the

platform's system crashed many times like there's a hacker taking control from a foreign IP. They can't even trace the hacker, so they can't just withdraw it like that. President, I've checked the situation thoroughly and found out that Ms. Ferguson hired the reporters to besiege Ms. Stanton today. I think it's best if she can admit defeat and apologize to Ms. Stanton."

Nicole came prepared, and the Fergusons obviously lost the first opportunity.

Gerard could not help but think to himself, 'You really can't offend women, especially such a beautiful and capable woman...'

Eric's eyes were cold and sullen as he cast a sidelong glance at Mitchell. He then walked out of the room and instructed, "Tell Ingrid to get her \*ss over here now!"



## Chapter 140 Removed Forever

Ingrid was brought to Ferguson Corporation. Even her phone was confiscated.

She stood there miserably and tilted her to look at Eric. "Brother, why did you call me to come over all of a sudden?"

Eric's face was permeating with coldness. His voice was stern and harsh. "What do you think?"

Ingrid trembled and refused to admit her fault.

"How would I know?"

"You don't know?" Eric sneered, then shouted at the door. "Bring him in!"

Mitchell pushed the leading reporter into the room.

The reporter came in with a smile and carefully bowed. "Hello, Mr. Ferguson. Good day, Ms. Ferguson."

Ingrid saw the reporter and thought that he had betrayed her.

Chapter 140 Removing Forever

She panicked and ran over to pull Eric's arm.

"Brother, don't listen to him! What he said is all fake! I didn't hire them to slander Nicole ..."

The reporter had not even said anything, but Ingrid had already admitted to it first.

Seeing Eric's increasingly chilly eyes, Ingrid suddenly felt a pang of fear.

She slowly let go of Eric's arm. "I really didn't do it on purpose..."

"Ingrid Ferguson, you still act like you're not at fault after causing such consequences?"

Eric glared viciously at Ingrid with his cold and deep eyes. His voice carried a chill.

There seemed to be an invisible force that enveloped the surroundings.

Ingrid subconsciously took a step back. For the first time, she felt that her brother was no longer tolerant of her.

She suddenly remembered what her mother warned her.

Never disobey Eric or try his patience!



Chapter 140 Removed Forever

'Why is Nicole Eric's bottom line? Why can't I touch her?'

The more Ingrid thought about it, the more resentful she was. She was just about to pretend to be aggrieved and show weakness to muddle through this situation when the reporter quickly ratted her out.

"Mr. Ferguson, Ms. Ferguson still hasn't made the final payment, but since I didn't accomplish my task, I don't dare to ask for it. Can you please let me go?"

The surroundings were obviously a few degrees colder.

"Shut up!" Ingrid yelled at the reporter.

'What a dumb, insensible imbecile!' Ingrid thought.

"Ingrid Ferguson, you only have one choice. Go and apologize to Nicole now!"

Eric's eyes were sullen with a frightening oppressiveness.

"Why should I apologize to her? It didn't work out as planned anyway!"

The reversal of the situation online did not drag Nicole through the mud. Instead, it got Ferguson Corporation into trouble.

This already made Ingrid very dissatisfied.

How could Nicole have such good luck every time?

Eric's voice was cold. "You can choose not to go, but don't try to take a single penny from the family ever again."

Ingrid looked up at him in shock with a pale face.

"Don't even try to borrow money in the name of our family either. I'll inform everyone that you've been kicked out of the Ferguson family."

His voice was deep with a compelling and stern aura.

Eric's eyes were dark, and his face had no warmth.

He was a man who would do as he said.

Ingrid finally realized that he was not joking.

She trembled and felt aggrieved as she said,



"Why do you favor her?! Aren't you divorced? Aren't you going to be with Wendy Quade?"

'Who the hell is Nicole?! Why did Eric have to humiliate me because of Nicole over and over again?'

Eric's voice was deep and cold. "Ingrid Ferguson, since you messed with Nicole with such clumsy means, Ferguson Corporation's stock plummeted, and we lost more than a billion dollars in just a few hours. Why do you think?!"

In an instant, the room became as cold as an ice cellar.

Ingrid was so shocked that she could not even say anything.

'Lost more than a billion dollars? I only spent more than \$100,000 to hire the reporter to find trouble with Nicole...' Ingrid thought.

"Also, I have nothing to do with Wendy Quade. You'd better get the facts straight. She will never have a single thing to do with our family!"

Eric glared at her coldly and walked out.

'Have I always gotten the wrong idea?'

Ingrid's body stiffened, then she began to panic and tremble.

She had a foreboding feeling.

After Eric left, Mitchell walked in and looked at the reporter. "You may leave. Remember what Mr. Ferguson said. Don't try to dig up dirt from the business circle. Go back to your entertainment industry for that. Or else, you won't even know how you die..."

"Yes, yes, yes." The reporter hastily agreed and ran out in a split second.

Mitchell pushed up his glasses and walked over to the dumbfounded Ingrid.

"Ms. Ferguson, Old Master Ferguson called for you."

Ingrid froze. 'Right... Grandpa won't abandon me!'

"What did Grandpa say?"

Mitchell replied, "He asked for you to go



Chapter 140 Removed Forever

over within twenty minutes. Otherwise, he'll remove your name from the Ferguson family registry forever."

 SPECIAL OFFER : Free 500 Bonus

[Click & Buy](#)

