

## Chapter 76 She Doesn't Care

Eric's eyes were cold when he raised them slightly. His voice was indifferent as he said, "What's done is done. I'm not qualified to forgive you on her behalf, and it's Nicole who doesn't care for your apology."

Seeing Wendy's shocked gaze, Eric looked away and said, "What are you waiting for? Drive!"

"Yes, President." The driver dared not delay another second and immediately drove away.

Wendy Quade stood stiffly in place as she watched the car fade from sight. The grievance in her eyes was gradually replaced by anger.

'I was only abroad for a short time, when did Eric become so cold to me? He even spoke for Nicole? She's really something!'

Wendy took out her phone in anger and dialed a number. Her voice was warm as she said, "Ingrid? I'm back..."

Floyd Stanton was still abroad. Grant Stanton was also on a business trip. Thus, Kai was dead set on following Nicole home.

Nicole grunted in reluctance as Kai clung to her. "Mr. Anderson cleaned up your apartment two days ago. Why do you have to stay with me?"

Kai pinched her ears and almost picked her up like when they were young. "Objection invalid! I haven't been to my house in a long time, so it feels a bit strange. I want to live with you here!"

Nicole helplessly opened the door and registered Kai's fingerprints into it. Kai nodded in satisfaction and swaggered in.

Once he went into Nicole's apartment, Kai looked around and saw the subtle yet delicate and expensive decor. The diamond chandelier overhead shone brightly. Nicole's favorite light Morandi palette was also appropriately incorporated.

"Not bad, as expected from EI, the famous interior designer. No wonder Dad said that you don't wanna go back home to live with him."

Nicole poured herself a glass of water, pursed her lips, and ignored his later remark. "Of course! I'm so rich, so I ought to choose the best designer!"

Kai ignored her, grunted, and was about to

o undress to take a shower. "Whatevs... Don't disturb me. I'm gonna go take a bubble bath... WTF!"

He screamed in shock, so Nicole ran in to take a look.

Tigger's fur was drenched as it thumped around playing in the bathtub. When Tigger saw Kai, it roared at him without any deterring effect.

Its eyes lit up when it saw Nicole, who was standing at the door. Tigger jumped out of the bathtub and ran over to Nicole, looking extremely adorable.

"Mama! I miss you so much..."

Nicole took a step backward. "Stop!"

Tigger froze in place and suddenly realized that he was covered in water. He happily shook off all the water droplets from his body and trotted over. "I smell s

She picked it up, looked at Kai, and raised her eyebrows smugly. "This is Tigger, my beloved pet, the world's most unique little tiger. Don't mess with it, else it'll bite you!"

Nicole turned around and left. Tigger laid on her shoulder and bared its teeth at Kai, thinking that it was fierce and scary. However, Kai just thought that it was extremely cute.

"My baby sister is really something! Other people have cats and dogs as pets, but you dare to raise a tiger..."

'Such a cute one at that!'

Nicole put Tigger on the sofa. It dawdled to the expensive scarf and laid on it while it looked at her. "That man is so handsome, but unfortunately his IQ is too low..."

Hearing this, Nicole stifled a laugh. 'Even

a tiger can see through K's IQ! He's such a failure...'

"Do you like this scarf?" Nicole noticed yesterday that Tigger liked to sleep on it. "I'll buy you some more and put it in different places, then you can rest whenever and wherever you want!"

With that thought in mind, Nicole took out her phone and called the Hermès store. "Are there any new scarves from Hermès recently?"

The store had not received this call for a long time, so for a moment, they had forgotten who the caller was. "Yes, we have ten latest limited edition scarfs and thirteen collector's models. They're all our classic best-selling designs. They're also relatively expensive. May I ask what occasion you'd like to use it for so that I can make the best recommendation for

you?"

Nicole thought about it and waved her hand. "I'll just get one of each. Send it directly to my apartment. My pet likes to sleep on it." ❦

## Chapter 77 Bump Into Her Partner

After that, Nicole hung up the phone and dotingly stroked the little tiger's head. "Good boy... It's coming soon..."

The store manager looked at the number and checked it against their system. She was instantly stunned and shouted in shock, "It's Ms. Stanton!"

A moment later, Kai finished his shower and strolled out casually. He could not wait to take a look at the little tiger, only to hear the doorbell ring just after he walked out of the bathroom.

"The scarves I ordered just arrived. K, remember to pay for them!"

Nicole laid on the huge and soft round sofa in the living room while playing with



the little tiger without the intention of getting up to open the door. Kai shook his head helplessly and walked to the door with his bare upper body while his lower half was simply wrapped by a bath towel. He opened the door while he playfully said, "Baby girl, I don't mind paying for everything you want..."

Kai's voice stopped abruptly and his eyes turned cold when he saw the person at the door. "Why are you here?"

His good mood was swept away in an instant.

Eric Ferguson did not expect to see Kai at Nicole's apartment. His face was glum and his dark eyes were stern. "Why are you here?"

'He clearly just took a shower. Did he come here straight after leaving the airport?' Eric thought.

After Nicole and Kai left the airport, the photos and gossip of the pair had gone so viral that they could not be suppressed.

Eric went through various channels to get Nicole's current residence. He intended to go to her door personally to explain to her clearly. He was willing to make up for what he owed her for the past three years.

The last time they met, Nicole had proposed her condition, wanting Eric to choose between Wendy Quade and his family heirloom.

He simply could not choose between Wendy Quade and the emerald pipe, so he could only go to Nicole and ask if she had other conditions instead. If she did, he would agree without hesitation.

However, Eric never thought that he would see these two here in broad

daylight.

He could not help but think, 'What were they doing?'

Kai laughed and added fuel to the fire. He wiped his hair dry with another towel in his hand. "Why can't I be here? I live here."

'They're cohabitating?!' Anger and disappointment instantly made Eric lose his composure.

"Who is it..." Nicole heard the commotion at the door. It did not sound like the store's people, so she went to the door to check it out. When she saw the man at the door, her eyes turned cold.

"What are you doing here?"

It was unexpected that Eric would come to her door.

The man at the door was emitting a

gloomy chill. He stared at her coldly and looked like he was suppressing a fit of anger in his eyes.

"Nicole, you're both living together? What's your relationship with him?"

Nicole paused for a moment and hooked the corners of her lips. She sneered and said, "Do I need to report to you what kind of relationship I have with everyone?"

Kai laughed at the side. "Mr. Ferguson, think whatever you like, but regardless of what relationship we have, you have no right to butt in. A good ex should be as silent as the dead..."

Eric stared at Nicole with a deep gaze. The bottom of his eyes surged with waves of emotion. His face was taut, then he swept a glance at Kai. ①

"I'm just asking casually. I'm not

interested in knowing, but Mr. Kai, you should keep your eyes open. This woman isn't as obedient as she seems!"

Eric did not know why he said this. Recently, he found too many clashing impressions of Nicole that he had never noticed before.

Perhaps, this was still just the tip of the iceberg.

"Mr. Ferguson, it's not up to you to point out what kind of woman I am. You'd better mind your own business..." Nicole suddenly laughed. Her face gradually turned cold and her smile faded.

"If you're looking for obedience, just get a dog. Oh, wait... You did, Wendy Quade is a suitable b\*tch for a dirty dog like you. You're both a match made in heaven!"

'Even if the whole world insults me, Eric

Ferguson doesn't have the right to! I don't need his stupid apologies either!' Nicole thought.

Eric's face was extremely glum. He had meant no harm, but he could not explain Nicole's misunderstanding. At this moment, Eric did not even understand where his anger came from.

Kai was quite worried that Nicole would feel hurt seeing Eric here, so he was wary and ready to jump to her rescue. However, when he heard Nicole's words, he felt relieved.

He looked at Eric as he pulled Nicole into his arms and laughed lightly. "Mr. Ferguson, I'm not like you. No one has the right to insult my woman, and I will only believe her words. Mr. Ferguson, if you have nothing better to do, go back to your b\*tch and stop disturbing us."

Kai hooked up the corners of his lips into a playful smile. He wanted to pull Nicole back and shut the door when a small thing scampered out from below. The little tiger grabbed onto Eric's pants and said, "Papa! You're so handsome!"

## Chapter 78 Money and Looks

The three people were stunned. Nicole was especially angry and felt betrayed. 'No wonder the people in the lab called him Little Traitor! He really lives up to his name!'

"Tigger!" Nicole could not help but raise her voice. She thought, 'I'm gonna return the million dollars worth of Hermès scarves right away!'

Eric lowered his head with a sullen face. His brows were knitted as he picked up the little tiger with one hand. His voice was cold. "Why are you here?"

Tigger waved his paws and replied, "Molly Stewart gave me to Mama. I like Mama so much! Papa and Mama are a great match, so please don't fight..."



Eric seemed to be thinking about Tigger's words. At that moment, Kai snatched Tigger from him, threw it at Nicole, took a step back, and slammed the door shut on Eric's face.

The series of actions happened within a few seconds, crisp and clean!

"From now on, don't let that bastard touch any of our things!" Kai spoke with an expressionless face and stared at the little tiger in her arms. "Do you need my help to train this thing for a few days?"

Tigger nestled in Nicole's arms and held her tightly. It sounded so aggrieved. "Mama, I'm so scared... Is he going to tear me apart?"

Nicole's heart, which was infuriated earlier, softened at once. She stroked Tigger's head and looked up at Kai. "It's

fine. I'll think of a solution."

Since Tigger was an artificial intelligence robot, a code change was probably needed to alter its preferences and behavior.

'The way Tigger addresses Eric Ferguson must be changed! I won't tolerate this for another moment!'

Nicole turned around and suddenly remembered that Eric was still outside the door.

'What's his purpose for coming here? Whatever. He must be here for the emerald pipe. Since he can't choose between Wendy Quade and his family heirloom, that's his loss. How can there be the best of both worlds?'

Kai wanted to say something, but Nicole just carried Tigger away indignantly and

went to her room to call Molly Stewart.

At that moment, the doorbell rang again. Kai frowned and thought, 'That bastard still doesn't give up?! Great, I'll take this chance to teach him a good lesson!'

When Kai opened the door, he saw six women in professional suits standing there holding several boxes. Even though they were surprised to see Kai, the staff still had a professional smile.

"Excuse me, is this Ms. Stanton's home?"

"Yes."

"These are the latest limited edition scarves that Ms. Stanton ordered. That will be a total of \$7.69 million. Where should we put them?"

Kai paused, then helplessly made way for them. "Leave them in the coatroom on the left."

"Yes, sir." The staff did not dare to lift their eyes to check out the house and went in quickly to leave the boxes. Kai did not even blink as he swiped his card and closed the door. He then went back to his room with a cold grunt.

Nicole contacted Molly Stewart and went to the cafe they agreed to meet at.

Unlike the last time they met, Molly did not look like a serious scientist in a white lab coat. This time, she looked so cute in a pink sweater and a messy bun on her head. Her big eyes squinted as she smiled and took a sip of the coffee in her hand.

When she saw Nicole, Molly waved her hand. "Nikki!"

Nicole quickly walked over. "I'm sorry for asking you to come on such short notice.

Did I disturb your work?"

Molly smiled and shook her head. "It's okay. You're friends with Maverick, so you get special treatment!"

Nicole silently thought, 'Thank you, Mav!'

She then laughed and asked, "Did he accept your friend request?"

Molly nodded happily. "Yeah, we've been chatting. I posted my designs online and he quickly pointed out many mistakes to me. He's simply the best!"

'Yeah...my second brother isn't just a geek, but he's also OCD...' Nicole thought.

"Molly, I asked you out because of Tigger, your little tiger that you gave me. Why does Tigger call Eric Ferguson 'Papa'?"

Nicole thought, 'It's just awkward when Tigger calls me Mama after... I don't

wanna have any connection with Eric Ferguson!

Molly lowered her head in silence and smiled in embarrassment.

"At the time of designing this little traitor, we went through an extensive learning process for human aesthetics. It then learned to like pretty women and handsome men and even developed its own preferences. This was the first integration of human thought and artificial intelligence, so there were no limitations."

"But why Eric Ferguson?" Nicole did not understand.

Molly gulped and said, "Because he's the most handsome among the rich, and the richest among handsome men..."

## Chapter 79 Rumors Spread

"Alright then, change it back for me. It's hard for me to hear Tigger calling that jerk 'Papa', especially with our awkward relationship."

Nicole shook her head helplessly and felt distressed.

Molly fiddled with her intertwined fingers and did not know what to say.

"Is it impossible to change?"

'Since it's designed by people...it shouldn't be impossible to change it, right?'

"No, it's just that the little traitor's impression of Eric Ferguson's aesthetics has reached a certain threshold, so if you want to change it, we have to change his

deep impression of that person and find another person to replace Eric Ferguson's existence."

There was a silence that permeated the air for a moment. Both of them were quiet.

Molly felt guilty about it. She even regretted that she had designed the little traitor to be so opinionated.

Seeing that Nicole was upset and silent. Molly coughed lightly and proposed, "How about, we change it to Kai?"

Nicole was puzzled. 'Why him?'

Molly took out her phone and said, "Look, the internet is full of photos and rumors of you two. Everyone's just waiting for your official announcement. His looks are comparable to Eric Ferguson too. What do you think?"



Nicole shuddered at the thought of Tigger calling her third brother "Papa". She shook her head decisively and refused. "No way!"

'But who else around me could compete with Eric Ferguson's looks?'

The two ladies pondered for a while. Nicole proposed, "Is there a possibility to make Tigger hate Eric Ferguson? But of course, Tigger can also like anyone else but him."

'I just don't want Tigger to like Eric Ferguson!'

Molly thought with her hand on her chin. "It's not impossible... I can set certain obstacles in its intelligent thinking..."

Nicole smiled. "That's great! Let's do that then. I'll bring Tigger here."

"No, I can just use the computer."

Molly pulled out a laptop from her bag in the next second. The laptop did not have any logo on it, so Nicole could not tell where it was from, but it looked different from the laptops available on the market. Nicole also recalled that her second brother seemed to have the same laptop.

Molly tapped on the keyboard a few times and happily clapped her hands. "Okay, it's done!"

Nicole asked, "That simple?"

'She doesn't need to disassemble the parts or rewire stuff?'

Molly nodded. "It's a robot, so don't treat it as a real tiger. By the way, I recommend not exposing the little traitor to the public to avoid causing any social unrest..."

This adorable scientist was always sensible. Molly happily picked up her phone again. "I'm gonna tell Maverick about this too!"

Nicole was speechless.

Logan had left a dozen missed calls, so Nicole could not avoid it any longer and drove to the office.

As soon as Nicole got out of the car, Logan was already waiting to greet her.

"Vice President Nicole, do you need our P R team to step in about the scandal between you and Kai?"

Nicole took a glance at the rumors online. All kinds of things were said, but she did not care.

After some thought, these rumors might have an impact on the company if they

went out of control.

"I'll call Dominic Young. The company doesn't need to step in."

"Yes, ma'am." Logan breathed a sigh of relief. "Also..."

It was rare for Logan to hesitate.

Nicole looked at him. "Get to the point."

Logan pressed his lips together and finally said, "Some rumors are going around the office in the past few days that are circulating fast internally, some hard to hear..."

"About me? What did they say?"

Without much thought, Nicole knew that the gossip must be about her. Otherwise, Logan would not look like this.

"They say that you were actually kicked out of the Ferguson family because you

had affairs with Second Young Master Carter and President Stanton, while also hooking up with other men..."

Nicole laughed in exasperation. "Was it Old Master Ferguson?"

'That old man already planned to do something about my private life in the first place... I didn't expect him to be so underhanded to do it...' Nicole thought.

"No."

Nicole was surprised. Logan added, "It was Samantha Lindt."

There was a sudden silence in the elevator. Nicole's face gradually turned cold as she scoffed. "It looks like she still doesn't understand her situation and still has the heart to stir up trouble, huh?"

## Chapter 80 Get Out

Logan paused, "President Stanton planned to clean them up after his return, but if you want to do it, I can get the stuff ready."

They already had the evidence and just needed to hand it over to the relevant departments, then Samantha Lindt would be dead meat.

When the elevator door opened, the people passing by greeted Nicole amiably.

Nicole smiled and responded to all of them, then returned to her office. She hooked her lips. "Check Samantha's recent movements. I want her to grow a brain."

"She's been getting close to some high-

society ladies lately, and I heard that she will be attending a small gathering tonight."

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "Send the address to me later. I wanna join the fun."

"Yes, ma'am." It was not difficult for Logan to find out about the gathering.

Nicole looked at him and added, "You may leave if there's nothing else. Tell my brother that I'll clean them up."

"Sure."

Nicole sat down and called Dominic Young, whose rambunctious voice was extraordinarily familiar.

"Ms. Stanton, are you going to make your debut soon?"

Dominic was laughing at her about her recent domination of the tabloid

headlines. Nicole rubbed her temples. "Suppress it. It's all my brother's fault..."

He laughed and said, "Your brother cares about you. I saw that Mr. Ferguson was in many of these photos. I think Kai just wants to piss Eric Ferguson off, right?"

'Why would Eric Ferguson get pissed off seeing me with another man?' Nicole thought.

She paused for a moment and said, "I don't want to be in the same frame with him. Thanks, Mr. Young."

"Ms. Stanton, don't be so polite with me. I'm just at your command." Dominic smiled. He was Nicole's subordinate, so naturally, he had to suck up to her.

After hanging up, Nicole saw the address that Logan had sent to her phone that looked quite familiar. It was a country



club near Tattle Bar.

Coincidentally, Nicole had a membership there.

Ferguson Corporation.

Eric stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window inside the President's Office, looking at the traffic down below. His irritable mood gradually calmed down.

'Looking back, what could be done in such a short time between the airport and Nicole's apartment anyway? I only saw Kai in Nicole's house and assumed that they had an affair... Maybe it's just a misunderstanding?'

However, this topic was still hot on the internet. Some people scolded Nicole for sleeping around and hooking up with Kai so soon after the divorce. Some speculated that they already had an affair

before Nicole's divorce.

Kai's fans were also divided into two camps. One side was in support of Kai's freedom of love and admired him for having the courage to announce his woman and happiness to everyone. The other side did not support Kai to be in a relationship with Nicole because Nicole was a divorcee and was not worthy of their idol.

Some people also said that Nicole was a nymphomaniac and had been sleeping around even after marrying Eric Ferguson. She only divorced Eric because she obtained some sort of secret in exchange for her safe retreat.

Those speculations, exposé, and insider news were completely made up.

Eric laughed in exaggeration. 'Insider information? If there really is insider

information, does the world deserve to know?'

Eric's assistant, Mitchell, knocked on the door at that moment. "President, there's a document that needs your signature."

The man's eyes were deep as he instructed, "Suppress the hype on the internet relating to yesterday's events at the airport." After a pause, he added, "I don't want people digging up dirt lest they implicate and drag down our share prices."

Mitchell was originally a little surprised, but he quickly responded. "Yes, sir. I'll deal with it."

After a while, Mitchell knocked on the door again and hesitantly spoke, "President, the buzz online dissipated and the articles about Ms. Nicole have been taken down..."

Eric was stunned. 'So fast?'

"I haven't had time to contact the relevant media and platforms... It seems like it's done by another party."

"Who?"

"Apparently, it's the orders of President Dominic Young from Falcon Entertainment."

Mitchell glanced at his boss. Eric's eyes were cold but he did not make a sound. Mitchell also dared not speak and even breathed very carefully.

Someone was a step ahead of them. Although the results achieved were the same, his boss did not look too happy about it.

"Get out," Eric said through clenched teeth. ❀