

Chapter 109 Deliberately Disgust You

Floyd Stanton hooked his lips and sneered. "Just in time. I was about to go meet them."

Nicole pulled on her father's sleeve and was slightly worried. "Dad, it's our company's big day today, so don't make a huge scene with them. It's fine if people laugh at them, but it's not worth it if it affects us."

"Don't worry, I know what to do." Floyd Stanton straightened his clothes and walked out of the room.

At the same time, Nicole's friends, Yvette Quimbey and Julie Nixon, came into the room one after the other. "Hi, Uncle Floyd!"

Floyd nodded and looked at them both warmly. "Yvie, Jules, thanks for being such good friends to Nikki. I've prepared a lot of jewelry that you girls probably like. Remember to pick a few before leaving later!"

Yvette and Julie glanced at each other, then bowed gratefully. "Thanks, Uncle Floyd!"

Floyd:

Floyd left the room contented.

Yvette and Julie then went up to Nicole and happily jumped in circles around her. "Nikki! You finally don't have to hide your identity anymore! After today, just wait and see the shockwaves you'll bring to the public!"

Nicole smiled with indifference in her eyes. "My identity is secondary. I just feel annoyed that all of this impacted my company."

Yvette stepped forward. "Do you know who we just saw?"

Julie raised her eyebrows. "You definitely won't be able to guess."

Nicole frowned. "Who?"

"The Fergusons actually brought that b*tch Wendy Quade with them!" Yvette was so angry that she broke into a cussing fit.

"Do you think that they thought you might be here and deliberately came to disgust you?"

Nicole hooked the corners of her lips coldly. "I really am quite disgusted by them."

them.

Julie pursed her lips. "The Fergusons came just to crush any possibility of you marrying into the Stanton family. Do you know what Ian just told me?"

Before the other two could make a guess, Julie continued, "Ian said that as long as you appear tonight, Old Master Ferguson has ordered the media to circulate rumors that you got kicked out of the elite circle and have no hope in ever marrying into a rich family again."

Nicole sneered. Old Master Ferguson was just a one-trick pony, so this was nothing new.

She looked at Yvette. "Did you send my invitation to that person?"

Yvette raised her eyebrows. "Of course! With his status, he usually doesn't participate in this kind of business banquet, but since he's my father's classmate and I've personally begged him to come, he finally agreed to bring his subordinates here tonight. I just saw him arriving earlier."

Everything was ready. All they had to do was play the waiting game.

was play the waiting game.

"Who?" Julie was surprised.

Yvette took her hand and said mysteriously, "You'll know in a moment, but I guarantee it'll piss off the Fergusons big time!"

Julie was helpless and sighed lightly. "Fine ... I'll just wait for a good show then."

Since there was still time before the opening, Nicole went to the bathroom before getting changed into her gown. Just as she was about to come out from the bathroom stall to wash her hands, she heard a familiar mean voice.

"You haven't seen that b*tch Nicole, right?" It was Quinn.

It was not surprising that Quinn would be here. After all, she was Mrs. Ferguson.

"No, how is she qualified to attend this kind of occasion? She's now the most hated person in the city. I'm sure she's hiding somewhere, so why would she be here?" Ingrid spoke sarcastically.

"Yeah, you're right. She'll always be a disgrace. Does she really think that she can surpass everyone just by getting in

can surpass everyone just by getting in the Stantons' good graces? Hmph! Your grandfather said that the reason that the Stanton family hosted this grand anniversary gala is to publicly break off their connection with Nicole. The Stantons want to take this opportunity to clarify the scandal between her and Grant Stanton. Soon, she'll obediently hand over the emerald pipe to us..."

Quinn washed her hands as she said these words with an undisguised arrogance.

Ingrid laughed. "Mom, you're still the smartest to bring Wendy along as Eric's female companion. If Nicole sees them together, I'm afraid she'll get so riled up that she'll vomit blood! Hahahaha..."

"Bang!" The door of the bathroom stall was slammed outward, which made Ingrid's laughter come to an abrupt halt.

Nicole walked over nonchalantly, raised her eyebrows, and hooked her lips. Her tone was extremely cold.

"Ms. Ferguson, I didn't get riled up, nor did I vomit blood... Did I disappoint you?"

Chapter 110 Outcast

Outside the bathroom stall, Quinn and Ingrid Ferguson were shaken.

“You... How did you get in here?” Ingrid spoke in surprise and thought, ‘Wasn’t Nicole kicked out of Stanton Corporation?’

Quinn was also slightly stunned, but quickly covered it up and smiled calmly.

“She’s probably here to die. Nicole, you should know when to stop. Not every rich family will accept trash... Let alone secondhand trash...”

Ingrid felt emboldened. “Yeah, are you here to make trouble? Too bad, no one will help you anymore. The Stanton family doesn’t want you, so your backer is gone ...”

Nicole lowered her head and smiled, then cast a sidelong glance at them and walked out without saying a word.

Ingrid was blocking the doorway and did not intend to give way to Nicole.

Thus, Nicole just shoved Ingrid to the side when she passed her by. Ingrid was caught off guard as her body slanted to

caught off guard as her body slanted to the side and hit the wall. She was in pain and was just about to curse at Nicole when she suddenly saw Nicole's cold dark eyes that looked askance at her. She was so scared that she dared not say a word.

After Nicole's figure gradually faded away, Ingrid rubbed her shoulder that was hurt by the impact and bared her teeth. "She's already an outcast. How dare she throw a fit?! Sooner or later, I'll show her who's boss!"

In the center of the banquet hall, the Stanton father-and-son pair calmly exchanged pleasantries with their guests. Although Floyd Stanton had retired and taken a back seat in the company, he still did not look a day over fifty as he kept a good exercise routine. Standing next to Grant, Floyd looked more like an older brother.

"Chairman Stanton!"

"Chairman Ferguson, what an honor." Floyd Stanton shook hands with Old Master Ferguson and greeted him in a cold voice.

Eric bowed slightly. "Uncle Floyd."

Eric bowed slightly. "Uncle Floyd."

"No, no... Just call me Chairman Stanton."
Floyd laughed without accepting Eric's greeting.

Eric was stunned for a moment but quickly regained composure. Although they had dealt with each other frequently in business, they did not have much of a personal connection. Floyd was clearly drawing a clear line with the Fergusons privately based on his cold attitude, which puzzled Eric.

Old Master Ferguson did not notice this and was only exchanging pleasantries with Floyd. Grant Stanton, who was standing on the other side, smirked and looked at Wendy Quade who was beside Eric. He lifted his glass and said, "Mr. Ferguson, no wonder you're so relentless towards your ex-wife. It looks like you'll be announcing your marital news again, huh? I wonder which family's daughter can make Mr. Ferguson so devoted to her?"

No matter how slow-witted Eric Ferguson was, he could hear the mockery in Grant's words. His eyebrows were slightly knitted, and his face was somewhat sullen

knitted, and his face was somewhat sullen and cold. Eric did not like other people prying into his personal affairs, not to mention, Grant had an ongoing scandal with Nicole.

'Is he trying to get justice for Nicole?' Eric thought.

Eric's eyes were cold. Wendy heard this and could not wait to make a self-introduction. "I grew up abroad. My eldest uncle is the Chairman of FQ Enterprise."

Grant nodded politely. "I see."

"Mr. Stanton, do you know my eldest uncle?" Wendy's eyes lit up.

Grant's smile was cold with condescending scrutiny, but his voice was calm and polite. "No, I've never heard of him."

Wendy's smile froze as she felt embarrassed. Although Grant did not say it directly, Wendy could feel the contempt in his words.

Even so, Wendy still thought that she was much better off than Nicole, who had nothing to her name. Thus, Wendy did not

nothing to her name. Thus, Wendy did not care about Grant's attitude towards her.

"But the two of you do look good together," Grant added. Wendy bowed her head and smiled shyly, while Eric's face sank.

"Mr. Stanton, are you so curious about my personal matters?" There was a slight dip between his eyebrows.

Grant smiled calmly and faintly, then pursed his lips. "Maybe."

He still wanted to say something, but Ingrid ran over from a distance while holding the hem of her dress. "Wendy..."

Eric's face was grim. "Where are your manners?"

Ingrid was so frightened that she immediately stood upright and carefully walked up to them. She then whispered a few words into Wendy's ear. Wendy's face lit up and the two girls ran away hand in hand without greeting anyone.

Eric narrowed his eyes in dissatisfaction.

Grant did not care. Floyd, who was on the side, saw this and smiled. "Ms. Ferguson is really bubbly. It must be very lively at

Grant did not care. Floyd, who was on the side, saw this and smiled. "Ms. Ferguson is really bubbly. It must be very lively at home..."

Old Master Ferguson laughed. "She's just spoiled and forgot all her manners. Chairman Stanton, don't mind her."

Floyd sighed lightly with regret. "It's a pity my son works all day long and is busier than I am, so I barely get to see him at home."

"It's nice to have a daughter. Mr. Stanton, if only you had a daughter, we'd probably become in-laws..."

SURPERISE GIFT: 350 bonus free for you, activity time is limited!

GET IT

Chapter 111 Nicole Is Forbidden to Enter

Floyd Stanton raised his eyebrows and glanced at Eric Ferguson, then shook his head and said, "How could I possibly imagine becoming in-laws with you? My daughter certainly doesn't deserve such an exceptional man like Mr. Ferguson."

An exceptional man like Mr. Ferguson.

Old Master Ferguson paused, then laughed and changed the subject. "Speaking of which, Stanton Corporation was really messed up by that woman's scandalous background, right? The stock market even began to stir..."

Wendy Quade pulled Ingrid Ferguson's hand and asked in a whisper, "Did you really see it clearly? Why would Nicole even be here at this time?"

"How could I be mistaken? My mother was also present at that time..."

Wendy's eyes narrowed. She followed Ingrid to the second floor and looked down at the crowd that was filled with people. There were all kinds of dresses, and it was simply impossible to recognize anyone.

"How can we find her like this..."

Ingrid scratched her head. "I don't know where she ran to hide, but since she's here, I doubt she'll leave so easily. I think she's only here to force her hand in marriage!"

Since Nicole had no way out, she had no choice but to force Grant Stanton to marry

her.

A good show was about to begin!

Wendy suppressed the excitement in her heart. 'Looks like Nicole's back is pushed against the wall...'

Her eyes flickered and she grabbed Ingrid's hand. "I saw her! She's there!"

Wendy reached out and pointed in the direction of the doorway. Upon closer look, it really looked like Nicole.

Nicole was wearing an ordinary dress and seemed to be talking to someone at the door. The man handed her a bouquet, which she accepted.

"Aren't you overseas? Why are you back already?" Nicole asked.

Ian Carter looked dapper in his bespoke suit. He was so tall and handsome, and under the dim ambient light, his smile was devilishly seductive.

"How can I be absent on your big day? I'll fly back as soon as the gala is over."

Nicole was so shaken by Ian's charming smile that her hands paused for a moment. "Since you're already here,

moment. "Since you're already here, shouldn't you greet your dad first? I saw him around earlier..."

Ian shook his head and helplessly shrugged his shoulders. "He'll either beat me to death or die of a heart attack from aggravation. It's too much of a risk, so why bother? That project abroad is almost done, and my brother's death anniversary is coming up soon. By then, he will have no reason to force me to stay there anymore."

Nicole chuckled. "Great, then we'll wait for you to come back and host a big welcome home reception for you."

"Deal!" Ian took advantage of Nicole's inattention to step forward and pull her into his warm embrace. "Our Lil N is finally coming back... I'm so happy for you!"

Nicole's hand was just about to push Ian away, but he suddenly let go of her. "Go on and get changed then. I need to find a place to hide so my dad won't spot me..."

She nodded and turned around, but saw Eric standing not far away, staring at her with deep eyes and frowning coldly.

with deep eyes and frowning coldly.

Nicole paused in her footsteps as Eric came towards her in big strides.

“What a coincidence, Mr. Ferguson...”

Nicole raised her eyebrows and smiled. ‘Was the scolding he received last time not enough that he took the initiative to come over for more?’

Eric’s gaze was cold and stern as he stared at her. His tone was harsh as he said, “Why are you here, and cuddling with other men at that?”

He was already shocked to see Nicole here. He did not expect Nicole to show up in such a dignified manner and even hug Ian Carter so openly.

When Eric saw Ian hugging Nicole, a wave of uncontrollable rage rose in his chest, which made him walk over in anger.

Nicole inclined her head and looked around. ‘Luckily, no one else saw...’

“Can’t I be here? Whose rules said that I can’t? Is ‘Nicole is forbidden to enter’ written at the door?”

“Do you know what kind of occasion this is? Do you think your reputation isn’t bad

“Do you know what kind of occasion this is? Do you think your reputation isn't bad enough?”

‘She’s involved with Grant Stanton yet turns around and hugs Ian Carter so intimately? This woman is really looking for death...’ Eric thought.

“It’s all thanks to you that I have my reputation today, isn’t it?”

‘He still has the cheek to mock me?! Eric Ferguson is simply ridiculous!’ Nicole thought.

To Eric, Nicole just looked like a stubborn fool.

When she spoke, the corners of her lips were hooked into a contemptuous smile, not knowing whether she was laughing at him or herself.

Everyone, including Eric Ferguson, thought that Nicole should not appear at this event.

They thought that she was simply out of place and that she did not deserve to enter their high society.

“Nicole, what are you up to?”

Chapter 112 Do You Have No Shame?

Eric Ferguson could not figure out why he felt so impatient and annoyed. 'Under such circumstances, why does Nicole still have the guts to show up here? Does she still have expectations for Grant Stanton? Can't she see that everyone just treats her like trash and only wants to avoid her?'

Moreover, those flowers she was holding were extraordinarily agonizing to him.

Eric looked at Nicole with a gloomy face. He said with some irritation, "It doesn't matter what you're up to. You'd better not choose today of all days. Everyone is watching you, so if you really do something out of place, even I can't protect you!"

If that was the case, Old Master Ferguson would not be the only one against Nicole, but also the entire Stanton family.

Nicole laughed out loud, but her eyes were cold.

"Protect me? Mr. Ferguson, when have you ever protected me? I think you're just afraid of getting implicated by me and dragging your family into it, right?"

dragging your family into it, right?"

'Aren't the insults I have to endure from everyone all thanks to the Fergusons? Eric still has the cheek to say these big words now? Does he really take me as a fool?' Nicole thought.

Hearing her words, Eric's heart suddenly clenched up. He frowned tightly and knew in his heart that Nicole must hate him and his family, but he did not know how he should explain it to her.

"Nicole..." Wendy Quade ran over from not far away and stood next to Eric. Her voice was gentle as she said, "It's all my fault. I know that you hate me, and I don't blame you for what happened last time, but please don't make a scene here. It'll just make it awkward for both sides..."

Nicole's grim gaze swept over Wendy. She hooked her lips and said, "Blame me? Do you have no shame?"

Wendy glanced at Eric meekly. He did not look like he blamed Nicole at all. She paused for a moment, then acted aggrieved and pretended to be magnanimous.

"Nicole, you've already divorced Eric. Are

“Nicole, you’ve already divorced Eric. Are you planning to hate us for life just because of the past?”

Nicole glanced at her coldly. “Are you even worthy enough for me to remember for life?”

Wendy’s face turned glum. She bit her lower lip and said, “Eric and I both hope that you can let go of the past and start over. Today is Stanton Corporation’s anniversary gala. If something happens, you will only make it impossible for you to keep your head up. The most important thing now is to look at the big picture!”

Eric frowned slightly. His gaze was complex and cold as he glanced at Wendy.

Somehow, Wendy’s words made him feel very uncomfortable.

Nicole’s lips twitched as she glared at the scumbag and b*tch standing in front of her. Each one of them was more hypocritical and abominable than the other, which made her feel repulsed.

‘Look at the big picture? Me leaving is looking at the big picture?’ Nicole thought.

“Who will that benefit? You guys? You

“Who will that benefit? You guys? You want me to leave so that no one will know that you both had an extramarital affair? Save that pitiful b*tch act and stop being so nauseating. Both of your existence is the biggest joke around here.”

Nicole was very upset, but she did not have the mood to continue babbling on with these two and only left that sarcastic remark. She saw Yvette waving at her from not far away, so she carelessly swept a glance at the two people in front of her and walked away without another word.

Wendy felt resentful from being scolded by Nicole. She glanced at Eric from time to time thinking that he would speak up for them.

However, when Eric heard the words “extramarital affair”, his expression was visibly complex and cold, and his eyes were incredibly dark.

He stood there and watched as Nicole’s back disappear before him, then withdrew his gaze and turned to leave.

“Eric... Why did Nicole become like this? She seems to hate seeing us together. It looks like she’s had enough after

looks like she's had enough after pretending for so long..."

Wendy spoke tentatively and watched Eric's reaction.

'Why is he so indifferent to Nicole's outburst just now?' Wendy thought.

Eric frowned slightly and his tone was cold. "What are you trying to say?"

Wendy was stunned. She bit her lower lip, and her eyes became a little red. "I was trying to say that maybe Nicole has a point. We'll be misunderstood by others if we appear together... So, maybe... Maybe I should leave first..."

She knew very well that Eric would not let her leave first.

For one, it would be impolite to the Stantons. Moreover, if Eric did not have a female companion by his side, it was inevitable that others would talk.

Wendy only proposed this so that Eric would notice her presence and would realize how understanding she was compared to the unreasonable Nicole.

Eric's gaze was cold. He looked at his watch and said indifferently. "Alright, get

Eric's gaze was cold. He looked at his watch and said indifferently, "Alright, get the driver to send you back."

After that, he turned around and left without looking back.

Wendy was left alone, looking lost and grim at the door.

"Wendy, come here quickly! My mother is looking for you everywhere..." Ingrid waved at her.

Wendy ran over to Ingrid like she had seen her savior. "With Quinn and Ingrid around, Eric won't send me away, right?"

"What's wrong? What did you and my brother talk about that made you look like this?"

"Nothing." Wendy smiled perfunctorily. Her face was extraordinarily pale. "Why did Eric allow me to leave?"

Wendy did not expect that she would shoot herself in the foot.

Eric, who used to be responsive to her, kept avoiding her lately.

Why?

Why:
Ever since Wendy returned from abroad,
she felt that everything was different.

SURPERISE GIFT: 350 bonus free for
you,activity time is limited!

GET IT

Chapter 113 Her Last Name Is Stanton

The venue was brightly lit, extremely
luxurious, and high-profile. Soon, the
music stopped abruptly as Floyd Stanton
walked up onto the stage.

Everyone gathered around the stage,
knowing that the main event of this gala
was about to begin.

Although Grant Stanton was the actual
person in charge of Stanton Corporation
and had the prestige and reputation
comparable to Eric Ferguson, at this time,
he did not have the slightest intention to
take the spotlight away from his father.
Instead, he only stood on the side humbly
and respectfully as he watched his father
speak.

“Ladies and gentlemen, thank you all for
coming to Stanton Corporation’s

...ladies and gentlemen, thank you all for coming to Stanton Corporation's anniversary gala. Thanks to your support all these years, we've had such smooth sailing thus far. This toast is for everyone!"

Floyd Stanton raised his glass, to which everyone responded with the same action, then downed the wine in it.

Everyone knew that it was not because of everyone's support that Stanton Corporation had such an unstoppable growth, but because of the Stantons' ability. Everyone wanted to be in their good graces and kept singing praises about them.

Not long after, Grant personally went forward to fill up his father's empty wine glass and stood back to his original position.

Floyd smiled, nodded at Grant, then looked at the crowd again.

"There is one thing that I need to clarify here today. I believe that all of you have been very curious about a woman who's closely related to my company and whose rumors have been circulating the internet recently, Nicole..."

recently, Nicole...

The guests fell silent. They already knew that the Stantons had invited so many reporters to this event as a good opportunity to clarify the scandal.

Old Master Ferguson seemed to look so understanding and smug. 'How could Floyd Stanton allow his son to marry a divorced woman? That woman doesn't know any better... This is her downfall...'

Quinn and Ingrid glanced at each other. Both of them guessed how miserable Nicole would be after this.

"Why didn't that woman come out?"

Ingrid swept a glance but did not see that woman's figure anywhere and thought, 'Wasn't she just there just now?'

Quinn laughed and looked unconcerned. "She probably got kicked out. The Stantons aren't stupid. Why would they keep a ticking time bomb around?"

Floyd Stanton affixed his gaze to the Fergusons as he said in a loud and clear voice. "Nicole has signed a huge deal with J&L Corporation during her tenure as Vice President of Stanton Corporation. Her ability is undoubted, but her relationship

ability is undoubtedly but her relationship with Grant isn't what everyone imagined it to be..."

The venue was incredibly quiet, so Floyd's voice echoed in everyone's ears.

"I'd like to take this opportunity to introduce Nicole to everyone here."

Old Master Ferguson frowned and raised his head. Even Eric was slightly puzzled. The trace of doubt that had never dissipated at the bottom of his heart suddenly became heavier at this moment.

Floyd looked at the corridor on the left and smiled tenderly as he beckoned to her. "Come, Nicole. Come on over..."

Everyone watched in shock as the door on the left opened slowly. The light from the corridor came through and the woman who gradually walked over was enveloped in a soft sheath of light.

Nicole's makeup was exquisite and impeccable. Her long and wavy hair draped behind her ears, making her look like an effortless beauty.

She wore a world-class collector's series light gray diamond-inlaid dress that

light gray diamond-encrusted dress that outlined her slender waist perfectly. Her dazzling pink diamond necklace that shone so brightly under the spotlight was visibly expensive. It even elevated her temperament to the next level.

Nicole walked onto the stage calmly with a bright and confident gaze. The corners of her lips hooked up into a faint arc and made her seem so aloof and glamorous.

She gently lifted the hem of her gown, showing off her exquisite stilettos as she walked up in style. Finally, she stood beside Floyd Stanton without the slightest fear or nervousness. She looked so prim and proper, like a completely different person from the rumors on the internet.

Countless cameras started flashing the moment Nicole appeared on stage. They were afraid to miss a single shot of such breathtaking beauty!

The crowd audibly gasped and secretly speculated why Nicole would appear in such a grand fashion.

Most importantly, this woman's arrival was so bright and eye-catching that no one could look away from her!

one could look away from her!

Floyd smiled and was very satisfied to see his daughter shining so brightly in the spotlight. This was the only way Nicole should make her formal debut in the gentry circle.

After a few seconds of silence, Floyd looked at the crowd below and said in a resounding voice, "Her last name is Stanton, the same Stanton as Stanton Corporation and Floyd Stanton. She's the apple of my eye and my precious darling daughter, Nicole Stanton!"

Chapter 114 Heiress

Once Floyd Stanton's words fell, the venue was deadly silent. Everyone was just so shocked as if a bomb had dropped on them from out of nowhere.

At the same time, the congratulatory words on the huge digital screens on all the buildings outside that could be seen from inside the venue were instantly

from inside the venue were instantly replaced with Nicole's picture. Everyone in the entire city could see Nicole's picture as long as they looked up at those buildings.

The Stanton family wanted everyone in the world to know that Nicole Stanton's value was unparalleled.

Everyone present looked incredulous, especially Old Master Ferguson, who was standing in the forefront. His face was stiff for a moment with an obscure astonishment.

Eric Ferguson also stood there shocked with complex bewilderment.

Ingrid and Quinn Ferguson were not as calm as the Ferguson men. Quinn broke the silence in the venue with her tense and shrill voice as she shouted, "Impossible! She's clearly an orphan with no money and background!"

"Shut up!" Old Master Ferguson rebuked her with a dark and sullen face.

How could it be fake if Floyd Stanton admitted it himself to the public?

Floyd Stanton ignored Quinn's outburst

Floyd Stanton ignored Quinn's outburst and continued to drop another bomb on the crowd. "Now, I'd like to announce that all of my shares in Stanton Corporation will be transferred to Nicole. Nicole will become the person in command of Stanton Corporation and my designated successor."

Boom!

In an instant, Nicole's identity was completely turned upside down. Not only was she Floyd Stanton's daughter, but she was also the heiress of Stanton Corporation.

From a woman who was berated and mocked for being a gold digger and wanting to marry into a rich family, she had sprung to become a true billionaire heiress!

Her status was beyond valuable.

The venue was suddenly abuzz, even the media reporters refused to let go of this historic moment.

Before everyone could finish digesting this shocking fact, Grant Stanton, who was on the side, walked up to his father and nodded.

"Everyone..."

The crowd fell silent in an instant. Grant Stanton was still recognized as the person in charge of Stanton Corporation.

In the industry, his words were pivotal and carried substantial weight.

Grant had a calm and doting smile on his face as he looked at Nicole.

"To welcome my sister back home, I will transfer ten percent of my shares in Stanton Corporation to her. Now, as the largest shareholder owning 71% of Stanton Corporation's shares, Nicole Stanton will directly assume the position of CEO to Stanton Corporation from her current position as Vice President. As her older brother, I will always firmly support any decision Nicole makes. I believe that everyone, like me, is looking forward to the future Nicole will lead us into."

Once Grant Stanton finished his speech, the crowd felt like another bomb had been dropped on them. "The person in command of Stanton Corporation changed just like that? No fighting, no gossip, no messy disputes...'

gossip, no messy disputes...

Nicole stood on the side looking calm, but she still felt taken aback in her heart. Grant had never mentioned that he would be giving her a portion of his shares, so this all seemed too sudden. The entire Stanton Corporation landed on her shoulders just like that.

It felt like a mountain of gold landed right in front of her. It was so huge that she could not even see the top when she looked up.

After the silence, thunderous applause reverberated in the hall. The crowd was cheering for the return of Nicole Stanton as well as Grant Stanton's munificence.

When the applause died down, a reporter at the venue could not resist asking a question. "Ms. Stanton, how do you feel about the slanderous rumors about you on the internet? May I ask if your divorce from Mr. Eric Ferguson means a break between Stanton Corporation and Ferguson Corporation?"

The reporter seized the moment and did not want to wait for the press conference later because he might lose this first opportunity.

opportunity.

Eric's dark eyes instantly constricted. He lifted his head and locked his gaze onto the radiant and beautiful woman standing on stage.

Nicole did not dodge the question and looked at the reporter frankly with a faint smile.

"Please allow me to answer your second question first. Back then, I concealed my identity to marry Mr. Ferguson, so that marriage was not a business alliance and did not represent Stanton Corporation's stance. To be precise, this failed marriage is due to my youthful moment of impulsiveness. My foolish mistakes of the past are mine to bear alone, and I fully accept the failure of this marriage. This divorce is for me to move on to the correct path for the future. As for those slandering rumors..."

Nicole disdainfully hooked the corners of her lips as she swept a glance at Old Master Ferguson and Eric Ferguson. She raised her eyebrows and continued, "Perhaps if I had informed them of my real identity sooner, there wouldn't have been such a farce for the past few days. I am

Nicole disdainfully hooked the corners of her lips as she swept a glance at Old Master Ferguson and Eric Ferguson. She raised her eyebrows and continued, “ Perhaps if I had informed them of my real identity sooner, there wouldn’t have been such a farce for the past few days. I am eternally grateful that I am Floyd Stanton’s daughter and can have this opportunity to stand here and clarify everything. Though I can’t say the same if this were to happen to an ordinary person ...”

SURPERISE GIFT: 350 bonus free for you,activity time is limited!

GET IT