

Chapter 189 Really Missed It

"Mr. Ferguson, what are you trying to do?" Ian Carter said with dissatisfaction because Eric just ruined such a romantic moment.

'So what if he's Eric Ferguson? I won't let him get his way!' Ian thought.

Eric did not even care about Ian and only stared intently at Nicole with a deep and dark gaze.

The Patek Philippe in her hand was dazzling, but Eric had never felt more hatred for this watch than at this moment, so much so that he wanted to throw out his entire collection of this brand of watches into the trash.

Nicole frowned and twisted her wrist away from Eric's big hand.

She looked at him coldly. "Mr. Ferguson, what's the matter?"

Eric's lips were tightly pressed into a straight line. He was just about to speak, but Nicole did not give him the chance.

"Mr. Ferguson, save whatever you want to say for later. This is Second Young Master

Mr. Ferguson, save whatever you want to say for later. This is second Young Master Carter's birthday party, so you don't want to steal the limelight, right?"

As she said that, Nicole smiled and carefully put the Patek Philippe on Ian's wrist.

When she was done, she had a satisfied smile on her face. "Happy birthday, Carter!"

Ian moved his arm exaggeratedly to look at his new watch to deliberately rub it in Eric's face.

"Thanks, Nikki. This is the best gift I've ever received! It's really worth keeping for the rest of my life..."

Ian looked at Nicole with such deep affection in his eyes.

Nicole held her breath for a moment. Ian's gaze was so warm, passionate, and tender that she felt so overwhelmed.

She also could not ignore the piercing cold gaze on the other side of her that was heavy and depressing.

Eric thought, 'She celebrated his birthday, gave him gifts, and played the piano for

gave him gifts, and played the piano for him... That person is not even me!

Looking at this scene, Eric felt hurt like he was stabbed in the chest.

It was as if those memories that only belonged to him were about to be uprooted.

The pain was unbearable!

In a few seconds, Nicole lowered her eyes and chuckled. She looked at Ian, who was standing in front of her, and teased him. "This one should be quite valuable in a few years. You should keep it properly..."

Julie saw Nicole standing in such an awkward situation between those two men. Eric was also so dull that he had no intention to leave and even stared at Nicole unblinkingly.

'What an idiot!'

Julie hurriedly walked over and dragged Nicole away, deliberately finding an excuse to save her from that awkward situation.

"Nikki! I lost my purse... Quick, help me find it!"

Nicole understood and quickly followed Julie. "You always lose your stuff..."

Eric looked at Nicole's back until it faded away before he withdrew his gaze. ●

In front of him, Ian smirked and said, "Mr. Ferguson, it's clear that Nicole doesn't want to see you, so stop being an eyesore to her."

The surrounding temperature instantly dropped to freezing point.

A bitter chill enveloped Eric's body. His gaze was dark and cold.

"Mr. Carter, if you don't want me to ruin your party, you'd better stay away from me."

Eric's aura was so domineering with undisguised resentment. 'I didn't come here for Ian's bullsh*t birthday! Is he even worth it?'

Keith saw what happened and quickly went forward to pull Ian away.

He laughed and said, "Second Young Master Carter, don't mind him... He has a weird temper... By the way, I haven't wished you a happy birthday yet..." ●

weird temper... By the way, I haven't wished you a happy birthday yet..."

Keith pulled Ian away and came back to Eric after a while.

Seeing Eric's cold and gloomy eyes affixed in one direction, Keith smiled and asked, "Whatchu lookin' at?"

Eric ignored him.

Keith did not give up. They were friends for so many years, so he knew what Eric was thinking about and grunted.

"Are you looking at Nicole?"

Eric coldly swept him a glance. "Will you die if you don't speak for a second?"

Keith laughed and teased him. "Ferg, are you really starting to miss your 'ex-wife'?"

How could he mistake Eric's odd behavior?

If Eric was only feeling remorseful, there was no need to be so angry when he saw Nicole giving someone else a gift for their birthday, right?

Eric almost lost his stature and demeanor as the President of Ferguson Corporation!

Eric almost lost his **●** ture and demeanor as the President of Ferguson Corporation!

Eric's eyes sank. His breathing stalled for a moment.

His voice was cold and oppressive as he said, "Keith Ludwig, I haven't come to you to settle accounts and you still have the cheek to ask me this?!"

'Who swore that Nicole prepared a gift for me? Who said that Nicole would definitely attend my birthday party? Look what happened! My birthday is only one day ahead of Ian's, yet everything Nicole prepared was for Ian, not me! If it wasn't for Keith, I wouldn't even have such high expectations! Such high expectations only set me up for such bloody disappointment! Damn it! **●**

Chapter 190 Excessive Naivety Is Stupidity

Keith put away his smile apprehensively.

The corners of his lips twitched. "Ahem... Uh... I didn't expect this to happen either ..."

Keith thought, 'Ingrid's the one who misled me to think in that direction in the first place! I didn't think that Nicole would be so heartless either. That scene earlier was simply a slap in Eric's face!'

Meanwhile, the two ladies walked backstage while talking and laughing.

Julie and Nicole casually found a dressing room and walked in, just in time to see someone coming out after getting changed.

It was Luna.

Luna stiffened slightly when she saw Nicole. She walked up to Nicole and was just about to speak when the Carter family's butler came in with some bodyguards.

The butler looked at Nicole and bowed respectfully to greet her. "Ms. Stanton,

respectfully to greet her. "Ms. Stanton, please excuse me. I have to take care of a little matter. It will be settled in a few minutes."

Nicole and Julie glanced at each other and nodded. "Go ahead."

The butler nodded at the two burly bodyguards behind him. The bodyguards went forward and took Luna's arms, then dragged her towards the door.

"What are you guys doing? Is there some kind of misunderstanding?"

Luna knew that the Carter family's butler was an honorable man, whose words and actions represented the Carter family.

In Mediania, one should not offend the rich and powerful.

Thus, Luna was afraid of what the Carters would do to her.

She did not want to ruin her career in the entertainment industry in Mediania.

'If I go back to Korea, I'll be laughed at! What's happening?' Luna thought.

"Ms. Luna, you didn't perform according to the negotiated terms. In the event of

o the negotiated terms. In the event of such breach of contract, we're required to return you to your company and cancel the contract. I will contact your agency directly. As for the penalty fee, we'll wait for the results of the negotiation..."

The butler looked serious and indifferent.

"What? I didn't..." Luna suddenly saw Nicole standing there and her expression changed drastically.

She was shocked. "Nicole, it's you--"

Nicole, who was suddenly named, was slightly stunned.

She let out a cold laugh and looked at Luna. "You're not even an actress, but you're quite the drama queen, huh?"

"Besides you, who else would..."

Nicole took a step forward with her arms folded. Her cold and aloof expression was quite intimidating. "Ms. Luna, excessive naivety is no different from stupidity."

She faintly hooked the corners of her lips and took out her phone to call the President of Falcon Entertainment, Dominic Young, right in front of Luna.

Dominic Young, right in front of Luna.

“Dominic, it’s me. Find out which company Luna is from. From today onwards, I don’t want to see her in any public event or on screen. Try to make her name disappear to the best of your ability.”

The other party did not even hesitate and instantly responded, “Yes, Ms. Stanton. That won’t be a problem. The name Luna will completely disappear from showbiz from this moment on.”

Dominic Young was confident that he could bury an unknown artist in a snap of a finger.

Luna’s face instantly paled. Her body went limp, and she almost fell.

Nicole raised her eyebrows with an indifferent expression on her face.

Her voice was clear and cold. “Ms. Luna, whatever that was earlier wasn’t me. Now, this is my doing. Got it?”

Nicole had always been frank. She would admit to whatever she did.

Why would she need to cover it up?

Why would she need to cover it up!

This was Nicole's capability.

"Didn't Jenny Lynch tell you that her family's HS Corporation is about to go bankrupt?"

Nicole looked at Luna's shocked face and continued to hit her with shocking information.

"My Stanton Corporation is about to acquire HS Corporation, but it's a pity that you won't get the chance to witness this in Mediana..."

When the words fell, Luna's face turned pale.

'Nicole is acquiring HS Corporation? In Korea, HS Corporation is also a very large-scale company, even more so than my family's KXY Group... But to Nicole, acquiring HS Corporation is just a matter of words? She can do it so easily...'

Luna suddenly felt a sense of trepidation. 'What if Nicole starts to target KXY Group...'

In an instant, Luna felt an icy feeling in her heart. 'Jenny Lynch lied to me?! She used me to offend someone so rich and

used me to offend someone so rich and powerful like Nicole! Did Jenny want to get me killed?!

Looking at Luna's state, Nicole laughed lightly and walked to the sofa on the side.

'She's such a poor thing being tricked like that... But, serves her right!'

The Carter family's butler stepped forward. His voice was cold and emotionless, "We'll continue to settle the Carter family's account. Take her away..."

"Yes, sir." The bodyguards responded.

Throughout this ordeal, Luna did not make a sound because she was trembling with fear for her future and her family.

Not only would Luna be banned in Mediana, but she would also be saddled with a large amount of debt.

If this story gets out to Korea, it would be a stain on Luna's name.

Luna would then spend the rest of her life in torment.

The Carter family's face was cold as he took Luna away.

took Luna away.

Julie snickered. They were already used to seeing small fry like this looking for their own demise.

Jenny Lynch was a precedent, but unfortunately, Luna did not learn her lesson.

Julie suddenly remembered something and looked at Nicole. "What's up with Eric Ferguson anyway?"

Nicole raised her eyebrows and shrugged her shoulders. "How would I know?"

"That look just doesn't feel right..."

Nicole frowned and jolted up like she had just woken up from a dream. "Oh, right! I still owe him repair fees!"

Chapter 191 I Lost the Ring

Nicole and Julie went back to the banquet hall. Everyone started to mingle and laugh with each other.

It was as if that little episode earlier did not exist at all.

Knowing Nicole's identity, no one dared to force her to drink. They only exchanged some pleasantries and kept their distance.

Nicole felt a little tired, so she walked to a small balcony where it was quiet and peaceful. She looked out through the window and saw the glimmering lights reflecting on a lake not far away. She could also smell a nice floral fragrance.

Just when she finally felt relaxed, she heard footsteps approaching.

"Nicole, why are you here?"

It was Keith Ludwig.

Nicole's relaxed face instantly had a hint of displeasure. She cast a cold sidelong glance at him. "Do I need your permission to be somewhere?"

'Otherwise, stop being so nosy!'

Keith braced himself and decided to go over to say a few words for his friend. "Nicole, I didn't mean that. That watch earlier... Why didn't you get it for Eric? He waited for you all night at his birthday party, but you didn't come..."

He muttered, "Poor Eric..."

Nicole laughed coldly and gave him a look. "When have I ever said that the watch was for Eric Ferguson? How ridiculous! Did he get kicked in the head by a donkey?"

"Keith Ludwig, why are you guys so full of yourselves? Why should I go to some stranger's birthday party? Why would I buy a gift for someone I hate?"

"Shouldn't they at least figure that out by now?" Nicole thought. ●

Keith was just about to speak when he saw a familiar figure coming out from behind the curtains where Nicole was standing.

He opened his mouth and shut it instantly. A flash of shock and frustration crossed his eyes.

'Sh*t... This is bad...' Keith thought.

"Hate? Do you hate me?"

Nicole's body stiffened slightly when she heard that voice and turned back in surprise.

Somehow, Nicole was completely unaware that Eric had been standing there in front of her this entire time. It was just that he was covered by the floor-to-ceiling curtains.

Eric looked at Nicole with a complicated gaze, but his voice was surprisingly calm.

Nicole averted her gaze and curled her lips slightly. "Here I thought that I've shown my hatred very clearly, but it seems that you didn't feel it, Mr. Ferguson?"

Since Eric had already heard it, she did not plan to cover it up and simply admitted it.

It was good for everyone to be on the same page after all.

Keith stood there awkwardly and already regretted going up to Nicole to ask about these. 'How good would it be if all of this never happened?'

He coughed, closed his eyes, and quietly left the scene.

left the scene.

Keith felt like he had just fallen into hell!
Eric's gaze was tightly locked on Nicole's side profile. ①

His heart sank as he thought, 'Hate me? That's an unpleasant answer... But then again, she has so many reasons to hate me ... Even I'm starting to hate myself...'

There were no outsiders around, and no one would dare to deliberately eavesdrop on their conversation.

Eric hooked the corners of his lips and laughed self-deprecatingly. "Nicole, no matter what I do, it seems like you won't forgive me, right?"

Nicole glanced at him weirdly.

She caught a hint of sadness in his eyes and thought, 'I must've misread it. How could Eric Ferguson feel sad because of me? Nicole, don't make a fool of yourself...'

"Mr. Ferguson, we can never be friends. I know that you just want to make yourself feel better by getting my forgiveness, but... Why should I forgive you?"

Nicole laughed with a hint of coldness.

Nicole laughed with a hint of coldness.

"Why should I make you feel better? You should feel just as bad as I did if you're truly sorry!"

'Did he think that a simple 'sorry' can just erase all the pain I've suffered in those three years? Isn't that too ridiculous?'

Nicole would never give him this chance. She selfishly thought, 'This is not a friendly breakup. It's best if he can just live in destitution!'

Eric's jaw was clenched tightly. His gaze was as deep and dark as the ocean.

The apology that hovered at the tip of his tongue seemed so worthless now.

Eric was silent for a few seconds. His eyes flickered slightly.

His voice was hoarse and rich as he said, "Nicole, I'm sorry I lost the ring..."

'I'm really sorry because that was the beginning of your despair...' Eric thought.

Nicole was stunned. When she reacted to what he said about losing the ring, her face sank.

She gave him a sidelong glance and

face sank.

She gave him a sidelong glance and hooked up her lips into a cold, piercing smile. "I know. You lost it on purpose."

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GET IT

Chapter 192 The Diamond Bits Are for You

Nicole thought, 'Eric Ferguson is telling me about the lost ring just to stab me in the heart, huh? He's really cruel... But, after getting used to being stabbed so many times, my heart is now as hard as a rock.'

Eric's eyebrows furrowed deeper. He was just about to say something when Ian Carter rushed over from not far away after noticing the movement here. "My Goddess Nicole..."

Hearing this name, Nicole could not help but smile.

The sad memory that was evoked by Eric Ferguson suddenly became insignificant.

It was not worth it getting immersed in the past sadness.

Ian came over and naturally wrapped his arm around Nicole's shoulders. He glanced sideways at Eric, full of wariness.

"We're short of one person. I especially saved the spot for you. Wanna go in and play a few rounds?"

If it was ten minutes ago, Nicole was

If it was ten minutes ago, Nicole was down to play, but now, she was no longer in the mood.

Nicole hooked her lips and smiled faintly. "Nah, I'm a little tired, so I'm going home."

"Then I'll send you home." Ian immediately offered.

Nicole chuckled. "Don't even think about it. You're the birthday boy today, so you can't leave your own party early. Mr. Anderson will come and pick me up."

"It's fine! They're not as important as you!"

Ian only had his mind on Nicole and did not care about anything else.

Nicole took a few steps out when she suddenly remembered something.

She took out her checkbook from her bag, wrote a series of numbers, and walked to Eric Ferguson.

The coldness in Eric's eyes when he saw Nicole leaving earlier still lingered, but it vanished instantly when he saw Nicole walking back.

warning back

Nicole forcefully shoved the check in her hand into Eric's breast pocket.

"Here's \$40 million. It's enough for you to buy a new car. Now, we don't owe each other."

Nicole's smile was cold.

That was well above the market price, so there was no need to worry about any follow-up.

Nicole was annoyed with Eric's deliberate pestering and the conversation she had overheard of Eric and Gerard that day at J&L Corporation.

'He wants to fix our relationship because of remorse? Screw him!'

Nicole turned to leave without hesitation when the person behind her suddenly spoke.

"Nicole, believe it or not, I didn't lose that ring on purpose."

Eric's face was pale and sunken.

'I'll be a fool to believe it!' Nicole did not turn her head back and strutted away in her heels. Her aura was cold and aloof,

her heels. Her aura was cold and aloof, and she looked unstoppable.

Ian walked Nicole to the door and watched her leave.

Mr. Anderson sent Nicole back to the Stanton mansion and said, "Eldest Young Master is back. Old Master has instructed for the whole fam to be in the same crib."

Nicole could not help but laugh at Mr. Anderson's awkward use of slang words.

As soon as Nicole walked in, Tigger jumped at her feet. "Mama, I love you..."

Nicole bent down and picked Tigger up. She touched the Hermès tiger suit that it was wearing and felt a little surprised.

"Wow, Tigger, your clothes are so cool..."

'This tiger-striped faux fursuit is even tailor-made to this little tiger's body?! Isn't Tigger supposed to wear regular clothes? This is just too extra...' Nicole thought.

Tigger proudly tilted his head and blinked at her. "Cuz I'm always cool..."

"Nikki, you're back!" Floyd came downstairs and walked to her with his

arms wide open.

Nicole giggled and quickly pounced over, but before she could jump into her dad's arms, she was stopped.

Floyd waved his hand at Nicole and said helplessly, "Not you! I want to hug my little Tigger..."

Nicole's face stiffened. 'Aren't I Dad's favorite?!'

Floyd carefully carried Tigger over and held it in his hands like a baby. "Tigger, Grandpa will take you for a walk..."

Kai was lying on the sofa watching this scene and could not help but laugh.

Looking at Nicole's surprised face, Kai said, "Hah! Lil N, you fell from grace!"

Nicole glared at him. "Well, at least I'm still better than you. You're the bottom of the food chain!"

Grant walked over from the bar and nodded approvingly. "Lil N, good job on the West Coast Project! You handled it well!"

Nicole lifted her chin proudly and flipped her hair to the back. "That's for sure! Big

her hair to the back. That's for sure! Big Brother, did you bring me a gift?"

Grant nodded and spoke with a flat face, "I got you some diamonds. They're in your room."

'Some?'

"How many?"

"About two hundred top-quality white diamonds. They're uncut, so you can design them into whatever you like..."

Kai chimed in. "Rich people are really thoughtful, huh? Big Brother, where's mine?"

Grant rolled his eyes at Kai. "The leftover diamond bits are for you."

Kai felt aggrieved. 'What?! Why do they all treat me like this?!'