

Chapter 481 Watching a Good Show

Eric's attitude was resolute and cold, leaving no room for maneuver.

It was completely different from what Ivy Harrison imagined.

Ivy Harrison was completely overwhelmed. She panicked, and her eyes were glistening with pitiful tears.

Her eyes gradually reddened as she trembled, looking at Eric like she was about to cry.

"Mr. Ferguson, why? Everyone says that we're a good match."

Ivy Harrison was the youngest daughter of the Chairman of Harrison Corporation. With this identity, the distance between Eric and Ivy had been shortened.

'Why does he still refuse to look at me? Why didn't he look for me for a marriage alliance?'

During this period, Ivy could clearly see that Nicole was not at all interested in Eric.

Even so, why did Ivy not stand a chance with Eric?

with Eric?

She was puzzled and expectant.

However, Eric did not even glance at her, nor did he bother to explain to her because he did not want to waste time on an insignificant person.

Eric took out his phone and called Toto.

“Get someone to come up and clean the room.”

His voice carried a bone-piercing chill that made people shiver.

Eric turned around to leave, but he suddenly paused.

He looked at Nicole, who was standing at the opposite door. His emotions became complicated all of a sudden. He even panicked a little because he was afraid that she would misunderstand something.

Eric took a brisk step forward with a grim face. “Nicole, why are you here?”

Nicole raised an eyebrow and curled her eyes without hiding her emotions.

“I’m watching a good show, of course!”

She had anticipated that something was

She had anticipated that something was wrong from the very beginning.

From the time the cup of coffee accidentally spilled on Eric, Nicole noticed that there was something wrong with that assistant who handed her the coffee.

Nicole thought, 'Who could it be?'

It was one of the staff who worked for Tucker, helping out with the J&L project who was in the same batch with Ivy. He must be very familiar with Ivy.

Otherwise, why would he create an opportunity for Ivy to come up to the room uninvited?

Thus, Nicole purposely followed to watch the whole show, and no one noticed her.

This show was much more exciting than Kai's performance downstairs.

Unfortunately, Ivy's level was still too low. Ivy should not have called the reporters here. She should have called both their parents to witness this.

Eric stood in place. His face looked glum and hurt because Nicole's nonchalance was like rubbing salt into his wounds.

was like rubbing salt into his wounds.

He would rather see Nicole get mad and scold him than stay out of his business.

"Is it nice?"

Eric acted as if nothing was wrong. His voice was extremely calm.

Nicole curled up her lips. "Although it's a little cheesy, it's still entertaining..."

Ivy's tactics were not very clever to use such old tricks, but one could never get tired of such drama, especially since the target was Eric.

Nicole saw Eric's cold gaze. It was a pity that Ivy no longer had the chance because Eric hated people who schemed against him. Nicole originally intended to help Ivy, but Ivy even schemed against her, so she would not ignore it.

Eric walked over with his cane. His indifferent and awe-inspiring temperament had a layer of chill.

When he got closer, Nicole could smell the biting scent of mint from his body.

Nicole was slightly stunned and lost in thought for a moment. She lifted her head

thought for a moment. She lifted her head and collected her smile.

Eric looked down at her. His thin lips parted slightly. "If you were the female lead, it would've been more entertaining."

The ending would be unimaginable.

Eric had been looking forward to it for a long time.

Nicole did not avoid his eye contact, but she unconsciously held her breath for a moment.

Suddenly, she let out a light laugh.

"I can consider it if it was a different male lead."

Eric's eyes turned cold as he stared at her unblinkingly. The feeling that someone else was eyeing his things made him extremely uncomfortable.

He stepped forward without the slightest regard for his crippled leg and pushed Nicole to the wall. He pinned her down to keep her from moving.

Chapter 482 Fired

Eric's gaze deepened. A trace of panic flashed in Nicole's eyes before she glared at Eric with some annoyance.

The two of them were uncompromising.

They were in extreme proximity to each other, so much so that Nicole could feel Eric's breath in her face.

Nicole's heart was racing for a moment. She lifted her arms to push him away, but in the next second, Eric held her hand. His gaze was dark and deep as he looked at her.

His voice was low and raspy.

"Nicole, what else do I have to do for you to forgive me?"

His plea and show of weakness felt like he wanted to cut his heart open so that she could see his sincerity.

Nicole tilted her head to look at him. Her heart trembled slightly like it was electrocuted. After a while, she chuckled.

"Mr. Ferguson, you don't have to do anything because I never look back."

anything because I never look back.

Her heart was as cold as a rock.

At this moment, a set of heavy, unfamiliar footsteps came from the side.

Who could be so insensitive as to interrupt them at this time?

“Ms. Stanton, it’s almost the curtain call. Shall I walk you back?”

It was Clayton Sloan.

His warm voice seemed to save her heart which was almost shaken by Eric’s sadness and grief.

Nicole calmly pushed Eric away. Her gaze was clear and cold. “Yes, please, Mr. Sloan.”

She ignored Eric’s gaze and walked towards Clayton, taking his arm as they went into the elevator.

Nicole could feel the cold and sharp gaze that kept following them.

Eric felt that he was about to lose control of his emotions, but he could only watch her leave.

The feeling that he was really going to

The feeling that he was really going to lose her was getting stronger and stronger.

He was scared, worried, and panicked, but he dared not say anything.

His fists were clenched tightly for a long time before he returned to normal.

.....

The next day.

Nicole got up early in the morning. The weather was amazing with birds chirping on the branches. The dense trees shaded the balcony from direct sunlight.

She stretched her back and went to the office early in the morning.

Nicole's office attire was always arbitrary. Sometimes, she would wear casual skirts, while other times, she would wear semi-formal suits. She would not deliberately dress in a certain way just to create an image of a strong, decisive businesswoman.

After all, no one dared to say anything.

Logan walked into Nicole's office with a stack of documents.

stack of documents.
Nicole picked up the cup of coffee on the table and took a sip.

It was very soothing.

She curled up her lips. "Before you do anything else today, tell HR to fire Ivy Harrison."

Logan was stunned and a little surprised.

"Besides that, find out what projects Harrison Corporation is eyeing recently and take it over if it's promising."

Logan was surprised, but he dared not ask any more questions and did not delay it.

"Yes, President."

He immediately left the office.

Nicole was never someone who did not give second chances. Ivy Harrison was fired in less than three days, so she must have violated Nicole's taboo.

Ivy Harrison was connected to Harrison Corporation. Most high-society ladies who could not perform would usually be asked to resign. Ivy getting dismissed so blatantly and Nicole fiercely pursuing this matter was a disgrace to Harrison

Corporation.

After a morning meeting, Nicole had lunch with Grant at noon and received Logan's report by the time she returned to the office in the afternoon.

"Ivy Harrison has been waiting for two hours. She insists on seeing you before she leaves."

Nicole chuckled indifferently. "She's making death throes now? Why would she do all that in the first place?"

"I don't want to waste my time on her. Tell her to go wherever she came from."

Logan expected this and only wanted to get confirmation from Nicole before he went back out.

FALSH SALE: 1000 BONUS FREE!

[Click to see it](#)

Chapter 483 No Need for Sophistry

Stanton Corporation's lounge.

Ivy Harrison's face was pale as she sat there, looking somewhat disoriented.

The news of her dismissal had not yet been announced, so it was still not too late.

Eli Harrison used a lot of effort to place her in Stanton Corporation. Ivy dared not imagine how she would return to her worthless self if Eli found out that she had screwed everything up.

Ivy had come a long way from being an illegitimate daughter and was one step away from getting rid of those nightmares from her past.

At this moment, she felt like she was hanging from the edge of a cliff. One wrong move would pulverize her.

"Ms. Harrison."

Ivy suddenly stood up. She was nervous and apprehensive.

Logan walked over politely.

Logan walked over politely.

"Ms. Stanton has two meetings back-to-back and can't take any time out now. Please go back."

Ivy spoke with a pale face. "I don't understand. Why am I fired so suddenly?"

She still secretly had hopes that what she had done would go unnoticed.

Ivy was even so nervous yesterday when she was ignored and humiliated by Eric.

As long as she stayed in Stanton Corporation, she still stood a chance.

Ivy refused to give up.

Logan laughed lightly. "Ms. Harrison, you'd have to ask yourself what you've done to offend Ms. Stanton."

He did not need to ask why Nicole was so angry and he had enough ways to deal with even the most roguish people.

Ivy's face turned paperwhite. Her eyes sank in an instant.

It had only been one night since that incident, so how could Nicole find out so quickly?

Ivy bit her lower lip.

"I want to see Ms. Stanton. I must explain to her personally. If she's not satisfied with anything I've done, I can apologize to her."

She looked so aggrieved like she had endured all the unequal and unjust treatment.

Logan's eyes were a little dull, but he maintained his professionalism.

"Ms. Harrison, there's no need to apologize because the price you paid is getting fired. You should go back to being the Young Lady of the Harrison family. President Nicole is the CEO of Stanton Corporation. She doesn't have the mood and time to deal with ordinary employees. This is her order, so we can only do as we're told."

Ivy spoke eagerly in a panic.

"No matter what, I'm the daughter of Eli Harrison. Is this how Ms. Stanton is going to treat me?"

Logan's response was cold and did not look up to her just because of her identity.

look up to her just because of her identity.

"Then you should get Chairman Harrison to come over and deal with Ms. Stanton."

After that, Logan greeted the bodyguards at the side and ordered them, "Please escort Ms. Harrison out."

"Yes, sir."

Ivy was flustered and confused. Her face felt hot as if she had been slapped in public.

She instantly understood Logan's meaning.

Ivy Harrison was just the daughter of Harrison Corporation's chairman.

On the other hand, Nicole owns the entire Stanton Corporation.

The two of them were far from equals.

Thus, Ivy was not qualified to meet Nicole.

Ivy stood there in panic and apprehension, surrounded by bodyguards. "Please..."

If Ivy left Stanton Corporation, her situation would be even more miserable when she returned to the home that was not hers, but she had no other choice.

when she returned to the home that was not hers, but she had no other choice.

'Why? Did Nicole already find out about that incident?'

Ivy stood there stiffly under the sun outside the office building. Even so, the hot sun did not give her a hint of warmth. Instead, she felt a chill that slowly extended from the soles of her feet up to her spine.

Nicole did not even have to question her, nor did she bother to listen to her explanation. She did not want to listen to Ivy's sophistry.

Perhaps Nicole had expected that Ivy would deny it even if she confronted her.

There was never a moment when Ivy felt so weak as she was now, sitting on the garden steps at the entrance while drenched in a cold sweat.

Ivy looked up at the tall, luxurious skyscraper that was right in front of her that looked like a cold-hearted giant beast ready to swallow her whole.

She was merely a lowly person that did not deserve to step foot inside.

Chapter 484 Swept Out the Door

Ivy's unorthodox tactics were exposed under the sun. There was no escape.

She sat there and waited until dusk because she dared not leave.

Ivy had thought of countless tricks to deal with Nicole's reactions.

What would Nicole do to her?

Would Nicole get angry, annoyed, or hit her?

Ivy's target was Eric Ferguson, which Nicole was aware of. Thus, Ivy thought that no matter what, Nicole would treat her a little differently.

However, at this moment, she suddenly realized that she was nothing to Nicole.

Just as how Nicole hired her openly, Nicole could also fire her at will.

Nicole walked out of the office confidently in her stilettos. Besides her bodyguard and assistant, some department heads flanked her sides to consult her opinion on urgent matters.

n urgent matters.

They all looked at Nicole ingratiatingly and respectfully.

That kind of mighty aura was something Ivy dared not even imagine having. Ivy suddenly noticed the gap between herself and Nicole.

Even if Ivy's status as a chairman's illegitimate daughter status was legitimized, the vile selfishness in her bones made her feel oppressed and abominable compared to Nicole, who was so honest and upright.

At that moment, Ivy suddenly lost the courage to explain herself in front of Nicole.

She was already a joke, so should she let Nicole laugh in her face?

Ivy stopped in her tracks and walked away in the opposite direction.

.....

Ferguson Corporation.

Mitchell noticed that Eric's mood had been very unpleasant recently and had been very unforgiving and resolute when

been very unforgiving and resolute when dealing with the company's matters. Thus, Mitchell guessed that Eric's progress with Nicole was not going very well.

Everyone apprehensively reported their work.

By the end of the day, Mitchell knocked on Eric's office door and went in.

"Mr. Ferguson, I've just received news that Stanton Corporation fired an employee today."

Eric raised his eyebrows because Mitchell would not deliberately announce such a small thing as firing ordinary employees.

Sure enough, Mitchell continued, "It's Ivy Harrison."

A trace of disgust crossed Eric's eyes. His voice was icy cold.

"She deserves it."

Eric was not bothered.

Mitchell added, "Madam Ferguson just called saying that Ms. Harrison has nowhere else to go, so she wants Ms. Harrison to work in our company."

Harrison to work in our company.”

In an instant, the temperature in the room plunged.

Mitchell braced himself and watched as Eric’s face stiffened.

Eric’s eyes were gloomy, and his tone was unforgiving.

“Our company will never accept trash.”

These words were ruthless.

Mitchell nodded slightly. “Understood.”

He had no choice but to think of a way to deal with Quinn.

Eric was silent for a second before he spoke indifferently.

“Kick Ivy Harrison out of the place that my mother found for her. I don’t want to see her again.”

Mitchell’s body shook. He knew that Eric could not tolerate Ivy Harrison anymore.

“Yes, President.”

He dared not ask any more questions and went straight to work.

Ivy did not get a response from Ferguson

Ivy did not get a response from Ferguson Corporation, so she went back to her apartment first.

When she got back, a polite middle-aged man was standing at the door waiting for her.

“Ms. Harrison, this apartment has been recollected. Can you please rent another one?”

Ivy’s face turned pale. She looked lost for a moment.

“Madam Ferguson rented this place for me.”

“We’re just following orders. We will clear out the apartment early tomorrow morning, regardless of your presence.”


This was an ultimatum.

‘Am I swept out the door? Who else doesn’t care about Quinn’s orders?’

Ivy knew the answer without having to think about it.

She had really offended Eric this time.

Ivy had no choice but to pack up her things and scamper back to the Harrison



she had really offended Eric this time.

Ivy had no choice but to pack up her things and scamper back to the Harrison villa overnight.

Chapter 485 The Mess You've Made Harrison Villa.

Ivy Harrison sensed that the atmosphere was not right as soon as she entered the door.

She saw Joy Harrison's car parked in the courtyard, so she must have come back.

Usually, Joy would make a big fanfare of her presence because she wanted everyone to know that she was home.

It had never been so quiet when Joy was around.

This silence made Ivy more apprehensive.

As soon as Ivy pushed the door open, a glass ashtray was hurled at her. Ivy was shocked and felt a sharp pain in her shoulder.

She gritted her teeth as cold sweat dripped from her forehead. Her face was pale as she looked up and saw the two people sitting on the sofa. Joy and Eli Harrison were staring at her with cold and grim faces.

"You still have the nerve to come back?! I

"You still have the nerve to come back?! I asked you to approach Eric Ferguson, but you came running back here, not to mention the big mess you've caused!"

Joy angrily hurled insults at Ivy. She had been keeping her wrath pent up inside as she waited for Ivy to return.

She showed no mercy.

"Haven't you always dreamed of climbing up the social ladder? Don't you have any ability to keep a man? Have you learned nothing from your homewrecking mother?"

To outsiders, Joy was a gentle and elegant high-society lady. Only Ivy, her half-sister, ever witnessed Joy's mean and harsh side.

Ivy instantly stiffened in place as she stared dumbfounded at Joy and Eli.

Her biological and nominal father had always treated her as a disgrace since she was a child.

He always acquiesced to Joy's bullying.

Ivy bit her lower lip and bowed her head, not daring to say a word.

Her heart was apprehensive as panic spread to her limbs. 'Did they already find out so quickly that I was kicked out? How much do they know?'

Joy was even more infuriated when Ivy kept quiet.

She took a few steps forward and yanked Ivy's hair with brute force.

"Speak! Are you mute? How dare you come back with the mess you've made?! You're just a shameless illegitimate daughter. What use are you to stay alive?"

In an instant, Ivy felt the surroundings spinning as Joy shoved her to the floor. It hurt like hell.

Ivy looked at her father, Eli Harrison, trying to plead for help, but he only had a cold face as he looked at her with disgust and disappointment.

Eli pointed at Ivy. "Your sister is right. What's the use of having you in our family? You can't even accomplish such a simple thing. I've done everything needed for you to get in touch with the Fergusons. As long as you can make Eric Ferguson happy, you can marry him without a

happy, you can marry him without a problem, but you can't even do that?"

Ivy only felt pain and coldness engulfing her.

She suddenly thought of that night. After going so far as to be almost naked in front of Eric, he was still unmoved.

That gaze was no different from Eli's gaze at this moment.

Ivy sobbed and begged for mercy. She had gotten used to all this bullying.

There was no other way because if she did not put up with it, she would have to go back to those hopeless and worthless days of the past.

Ivy had a taste of the rich life that she could not let go of. Instead of going back to the past where she was looked down on by everyone, she would rather act humbly in front of these two people.

She clenched her teeth and cried in a low voice, begging for them to let her go.

"Eric Ferguson doesn't like me. I can't help it. I've used all the methods I can think of, but he still won't look at me."

think of, but he still won't look at me.

Joy laughed in exasperation and sneered.

"It's fine if you can't handle Eric Ferguson, but why did you have to offend Nicole Stanton?"

Her tone was extremely cold with extreme hatred.

Ivy froze and raised her head.

"You're still pretending? Our big project that has been in discussion for more than half a year was taken by Stanton Corporation! Nicole clearly put out the word that she only took this away from us so that we can teach you how to behave properly!"

FALSH SALE: 1000 BONUS FREE!

[Click to see it](#)