

Chapter 516 The Tragic Center Spot

Eric actually came to visit Xander personally?

Together with Nicole?

The noise instantly went silent.

No one knew how to react!

The next second, they saw Xander coming over with high spirits.

He was so tired from repeating the same takes over and over again that he almost cried with joy when he heard that Nicole had come to visit him!

The director did not give him a hard time and let him leave with a wave of his hand.

Look! With a rich woman as a backer, the treatment he got was different!

Xander just came over when he saw a group of reporters surrounding Nicole.

He was very excited that he could appear in public together with Nicole. This opportunity was simply beyond his wildest dreams.

“Xander is here...”

Xander is here...

Someone in the crowd said this.

Everyone also consciously made way for him.

Xander suppressed the excitement on his face and revealed a pleasing and humble smile. Just as he walked over, he saw Eric Ferguson beside Nicole!

His feet froze and his smile stiffened on his face.

There was only one thought in his heart. 'Oh, sh*t!'

The reporter's cameras naturally would not let go of the only person who was part of the entertainment circle.

The cameras and microphones were pushed to his face, but he did not dare to show a hint of dissatisfaction. He could only maintain a stiff smile and walk to Nicole and Eric with feeble steps.

Nicole politely moved to the side and opened up a position in the middle for him.

The center spot!

A center spot between Nicole and Eric.

A center spot between Nicole and Eric. Xander swore in his heart. This was not the center position he wanted!

Xander did not dare to look at Eric's face because Eric's body exuded a cold and indifferent aura which was horrible and frightening.

He did not dare to look at Nicole's face either, because he was afraid that Eric would kill him with his gaze.

It was torture.

"Xander, what do you think of President Nicole and President Ferguson coming to visit you together?"

The reporter asked eagerly.

Xander's smile stiffened. 'Oh, what do I think? I don't dare to think about anything!'

Nicole paused from the side and smiled at Xander. "Don't be nervous. Relax."

Everyone's cameras instantly focused on the two of them.

One was a wealthy female president, and the other one was a young actor who just debuted. There was a really attractive

debuted. There was a really attractive contrast in the way she comforted Xander.

Eric bit his tongue and glanced over with sharp and dangerous eyes. What an eyesore!

Xander did not dare to move an inch. He only grinned with a stiff body, not relaxing at all.

“I’m really excited that President Nicole and President Ferguson came to visit me ...”

He gulped and continued, “Of course, I’m also very touched...”

Everyone was slightly surprised at his somewhat incoherent language and nervous attitude.

Looking at Xander’s face that looked like Eric’s, they suddenly felt like he was not similar to Eric at all.

Eric stood there, unsmiling, and just a side glance from him was enough to let the people know the difference between him and others.

No matter how Xander tried to imitate him, he did not have the same aura that Eric had. Xander was timid and cowering

him, he did not have the same aura that Eric had. Xander was timid and cowering, and his eyes were full of tension and greed.

Nicole pursed her lips speechlessly. Xander was such a disgrace. He really could not awe others!

Xander said a few more useless words before Nicole interrupted him.

“Everyone, please pay attention to his works...”

If he continued speaking, his popularity and fans would be ruined by him.

“What other works will Xander be in next?”

Nicole paused and looked at the reporter.

Even Xander could not help but feel nervous when he looked at Nicole.

Nicole smiled. “As far as I know, within the next week, Xander will star in three movies, have a guest appearance in four TV series, shoot six commercials and attend a dozen events. You can look forward to it...”

Chapter 517 Too Biased

Everyone was secretly shocked.

Xander was just a newcomer, but he got so many resources at once. His limelight was really overwhelming!

He was excited at first, but his back stiffened near the end of Nicole's words. He suddenly felt a little unhappy.

Xander was exhausted these days. He only slept three to four hours per day but still had to maintain a high state of wakefulness.

He was excited about the resources Nicole mentioned, but he also felt very heavy...

Would he die of exhaustion?

Nicole looked down at her watch. Logan stepped forward at the right time and whispered in a voice that everyone could hear, "President Nicole, it's about time for your appointment with the director..."

Everyone was struck by a realization. Oh, so she was not here to visit Xander.

Nicole nodded and walked away, not bothering to stay any longer.

Her attitude was very obvious.

She did not care what the reporters wrote. They could not be posted online anyway.

Eric also followed her with no extra words.

Xander turned sideways to let them pass.

He bowed his head slightly, and the reporters present could clearly see the respect in his demeanor.

The difference between the real deal and the substitute was too big!

Eric tried to suppress the sneer in his heart. This substitute was completely inferior. There was no way that Nicole would take a fancy to someone like Xander!

He caught up to her with a few steps and raised his brows.

“Are you done visiting him so soon?”

Nicole said, “Maybe another day. There are too many third wheels disturbing us.”

Eric narrowed his eyes as his chest tightened, instantly feeling suffocated and dull.

Nicole returned to Stanton Mansion.

Floyd was drinking tea and watching a movie leisurely in the drawing-room while Tigger snoozed drowsily on the side.

Floyd sharpened to attention when Nicole came in.

“I heard that Eric went to the office to find you today?”

It was a large commotion, so even Grant knew about it.

Nicole responded and did not hide it.

Floyd pursed his lips. “Recently, there are rumors that there’s an engagement arranged between the Ferguson and Harrison families. Did you know about this?”

Nicole did not know about it, but she was not interested either.

However, Floyd was saying this to remind her that the movements of the Ferguson family affected the trend of interests in the business world.

It was a reminder as well as a warning.

“It has nothing to do with me.”

"It has nothing to do with me."

The simple sentence made her stance clear.

Floyd nodded. "No matter how good Eric is, the Ferguson family is too focused on immediate benefits. They're not good people either."

Except for Eric, the rest of the Ferguson family had very limited eyesight. Even Old Master Ferguson only paid attention to immediate gains and losses, which was quite disappointing.

Nicole knew that the Ferguson family would not wait for her attitude forever.

She did not want to have anything more to do with the Fergusons.

"I understand. I'll maintain a good boundary."

That was what Floyd meant. He was afraid that she would grow soft-hearted and get hurt again. 1

He cared deeply about his daughter.

Early in the morning.

Early in the morning,

The weather turned cold.

It was drizzling outside, and rain dripped from the eaves, the sound hypnotic and moving.

Nicole tossed and turned the whole night but did not sleep well. She felt restless for no reason.

She slowly washed up and went downstairs, but she did not want to drive. She just so happened to see Kai drinking a glass of milk and watching entertainment news.

Nicole threw her car key at him and muttered, "Take me to the office."

Kai coughed and looked at her with reluctance. "Can't you get up earlier and go with Grant? You're both President Stanton, but Grant is clearly more diligent than you!"

Nicole raised her brows and just so happened to see Floyd return from outside with his fishing gear.

"Dad! Kai looked down on me for getting up late and didn't want to send me to work!" 1

work!" 1

Floyd raised his brows and glared at Kai warningly.

“Do you want a beating?”

Kai stomped his feet. Floyd was so biased. Too biased! ‘Do I not deserve fatherly love too?’

Nicole raised her chin smugly. After so many years, her third brother still did not understand his status in the family!

Chapter 518 We Wish You Good Fortune

Lobby of Stanton Tower.

As soon as Nicole got out of the car, Kai floored the accelerator and left in a huff.

He was throwing a tantrum.

Hehe...

“Ms. Stanton...”

A familiar voice called out. Nicole turned around and saw Toto running over while panting. He held a blue rectangular custom-made box in his hands.

Nicole’s eyes sank, slightly speechless.

Eric kept pestering her. He was becoming more and more shameless.

Toto handed the blue box over. “Good morning, Ms. Stanton. Mr. Ferguson carefully selected these for you. It was just flown in from New Zealand. He hopes you’ll like it.”

He opened it directly without waiting for Nicole to speak.

Inside was a bouquet of delicate red roses,

than ordinary roses.

Many people were coming and going at the entrance of Stanton Corporation.

It was clear that Eric wanted to attract everyone's attention and declare his sovereignty.

Nicole naturally saw through his nasty thoughts.

She did not answer and looked at Toto indifferently.

"I don't need it. Take it back."

Toto rubbed his hands and narrowed his eyes in a smile, saying unhurriedly, "Ms. Stanton, although you moved out of Imperial Gardens, some parcels are still being delivered there. I put them aside for you..."

Nicole froze. She almost forgot that she bought quite a lot of things when she was at Imperial Gardens previously.

"Thank you, Toto."

Her voice softened, not as cold as before.

Toto waved his hand. "Don't be so polite. Such noble flowers can only match a noble person like you. The flowers were

noble person like you. The flowers were picked for you, so if you don't accept them, their beauty would go to waste."

Nicole could not help but smile as she took the box.

"I'll only accept them this time. It won't happen again."

She accepted them only because it was Toto.

"Sure thing!"

Toto grinned and sighed in relief when he saw Nicole walk inside. Then, he returned to a low-profile but expensive Range Rover not far away.

Eric saw the change in her attitude and felt slightly confused.

"She accepted them?"

He clearly saw how cold her attitude was in the beginning, but she became gentle and meek the next second. That change was too sudden, right?

"Yes, Ms. Stanton was overjoyed when she heard that the flowers are from you! I told you, you need to send more gifts when wooing a girl. The more the better

Eric showed a smile of relief.

His self-confidence that was beaten down to the ground yesterday suddenly began to surge again.

“I’ll send them personally tomorrow!”

Toto’s face stiffened. “But... You’re really busy!”

Eric’s eyes moved as he calmly said, “I can make time for this.”

Toto did not dare to say anything. He was afraid that Eric would suffer from a shock.

The car had not started when the driver spoke up.

“Oh, another person came to send flowers.”

The words attracted everyone’s attention.

For some reason, Nicole got a second bouquet of flowers today before she even entered the office.

It was a bouquet of soft and gentle white roses, steeped with freshness and purity. They had a different kind of beauty.

Lil Michael happily held the flowers in

front of Nicole.

"Pretty Lady, these are from me...And Daddy... We wish you good fortune!"

Nicole paused and could not help but laugh. "That's a very sincere blessing..."

She liked it!

The bouquet of white roses was elegant and refined. She knew at a glance that Clayton selected it. It was in line with his modest and gentle temperament.

"Pretty Lady, can I stay with you today? I won't disturb your work. I'm very obedient!"

He held his little face with both hands, looking cute as he could be.

Nicole could not help but tousele his curly hair.

"Of course you can!"

She took Michael's little hand and walked in. She casually handed the red roses to the security guard and took the white roses upstairs.

In the car, Eric had a full view of this scene.

scene.

There was a hint of gloom on the handsome man's face that was filled with anger.

'Clayton's son is just as annoying as him!' Eric thought.

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Chapter 519 I Want to See You

Nicole handed Lil Michael to Logan and went straight to the conference room for a meeting.

When she came out again, Lil Michael was obediently waiting in her office doing a puzzle.

Nicole read documents for a while until her phone rang.

She picked it up and saw that it was from Clayton.

She answered it. "Mr. Sloan?"

"Ms. Stanton, is Michael behaving?"

Clayton's voice was gentle and calm with a seductive tenderness that could hook one's soul.

Nicole paused for a moment before snapping back to her senses.

"He's very well-behaved. He's doing a puzzle now."

Clayton let out a low chuckle. "He colluded with the nanny and bodyguard to skip class and run away from home. I

skip class and run away from home. I knew that he'd be with you."

Lil Michael seemed to realize who Nicole was on the phone with and ran over with wide eyes.

"Pretty Lady, is that Daddy?"

Nicole handed him the phone. "Yup. Do you want to talk to him?"

"NO!"

Lil Michael decisively hung up the phone!

He put in a lot of effort to run out so that he could be alone with the Pretty Lady. He would not let anyone disturb them!

Nicole looked at the disconnected call and smiled before sending a message to Clayton. [I'll send him back when he's done playing.]

Clayton replied. [I'll pick him up.]

A few seconds later, another message came in. [I'll be able to see you too.]

Nicole was stunned for a moment. She did not know how to reply, so she simply did not.

Lil Michael pulled her arm and pouted. "

Lil Michael pulled ● arm and pouted. "Pretty Lady, don't let Daddy take me away ..."

Nicole pinched him and smiled. "Okay!"

Nearly noon.

Logan knocked on the door and came in. "Mr. Sloan is here."

"Invite him in."

Clayton's warm and slender posture appeared in the doorway. He said with a gentle smile, "Am I disturbing you?"

Nicole said, "Of course not."

Clayton glanced at Lil Michael, who was playing with a ten-foot-long puzzle in an open space in the office. He looked like he was having fun.

Clayton smiled naturally and turned to Nicole. "Would you like to have a meal together?"

Nicole paused and subconsciously refused.

"No, I have an appointment later."

Clayton's smile deepened and he looked at Michael.

Michael.

“Michael, will you invite the Pretty Lady to a meal on behalf of Daddy?”

Lil Michael finally raised his head. “Okay ...”

As long as he could be with the Pretty Lady, he could endure it even if his Daddy tagged along.

Michael said, “Pretty Lady, will you go out on a date with me?”

Clayton’s expression darkened.

‘A date?! This boy needed a spanking!’

“If the Pretty Lady doesn’t want to eat, then I won’t eat either, and Daddy won’t eat too. Let Daddy starve to death!”

Clayton was speechless. ‘If everyone isn’t eating, why am I the only one who will starve to death?’

Nicole hesitated for a few seconds but really could not resist Michael’s adorable face as well as Clayton’s burning gaze on her.

She forced a smile. “Alright, I’ll postpone my appointment.”

my appointment.

Nicole already had plans, but they were not important, so she simply told Logan to postpone them.

There was a nice restaurant nearby.

They did not go to a private room and sat near the window which had a small swing instead.

Clayton obviously came prepared. A small bouquet of Baby's Breath suddenly appeared, and he handed the radiant and beautiful flowers over.

"There was an old lady selling flowers at the door, so I just thought I'd support her business."

Since he said that, Nicole could not refuse it.

However, Lil Michael took the bouquet for her in a huff.

He was vigilant and wary.

"Daddy, there's no old lady selling flowers at the door. Adults shouldn't lie..."

Clayton's deep gaze at Lil Michael was extremely exasperated. 'How can I raise such a son?!'

such a son!!

Lil Michael was now very suspicious that his daddy did not have good intentions towards the Pretty Lady either.

Daddy was not really helping him chase her. Daddy wanted to chase her for himself!

The father and son stared at each other with wide eyes. Their looks were very playful, so the atmosphere was relaxed and pleasant.

Nicole focused on peeling shrimp and looked up to see Quinn and Ivy.

“You... You even have a child?!”

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Chapter 520 Wicked Stepmother

Quinn's shocked reaction was slightly out-of-place, and her voice was shrill, so she drew the attention of many people.

Ivy Harrison stood meekly beside Quinn Ferguson, quiet and docile like she was pretending to be an ostrich.

The moment she saw Nicole, a vague hint of excitement and resentment flashed in her eyes.

Nicole did not look at Ivy. She only gently raised her eyes and glanced at Quinn.

She did not explain herself because she could not be bothered with Quinn.

Quinn realized that she had lost her composure and hurriedly snapped back to her senses.

The man sitting across Nicole wore expensive clothes, had an outstanding temperament, and his movements were regal.

The child was raised well and had good manners. Even the way he acted petulantly was not overbearing.

petulantly was not overbearing.
With Nicole's current identity, the people she came into contact with were definitely not ordinary.

However, Quinn still could not help but sneer.

"I was mistaken. Nicole, is this your... Boyfriend?"

She looked at Clayton as if she was an elder.

According to etiquette, Clayton should stand up and greet her.

However, he already investigated the people around Nicole, so he knew that this woman before him was no one to Nicole.

Nicole took her time and peeled the shrimp with elegant movements before putting it on Lil Michael's plate.

She turned to Quinn.

Her voice was cold.

"Do we know each other well? Do I need to introduce you?"

Quinn's expression turned ugly. 'Nicole is really loathsome no matter the time!'

really loathsome no matter the time!

Ivy carefully tugged on Quinn's clothes. "Aunty, let's not interrupt Ms. Stanton's date. Let's go over there, shall we?"

Quinn glanced at Ivy and was increasingly satisfied with her.

Her daughter-in-law could have a mediocre family background, but she had to have a good temper. ①

She patted Ivy's hand and looked at Nicole with a sneer.

"Nicole, if you already have a boyfriend, then hurry up and move your belongings away from Imperial Gardens. Don't try to have a foot in both camps. Otherwise, you'll end up with nothing."

Nicole's gaze darkened, and the smile on her lips was frigid.

Before she could speak, Clayton let out a cold laugh across the table.

His voice was calm and cold, and his eyes that had been warm carried a trace of icy chill.

"Ms. Stanton has always been particular with her tastes and won't put her foot in just any camp, especially lousy ones

with her tastes and don't put her foot in just any camp, especially lousy ones. They're unworthy of her noble feet."

The atmosphere froze in an instant.

Quinn was agitated and furious. "You have no right to speak up!"

Nicole said, "You have no right to speak up either..."

She slowly and methodically took the wet wipes and carefully wiped her slender fingers.

"Hmph! Forget it! Nicole, you heard about the engagement for Eric, didn't you? There are no good endings for women who act too tough. You're even reduced to finding a man with a child... In any case, you should cherish it..."

Quinn glanced at the small child, who stared at her with big round eyes and pouted in anger.

Nicole's gaze was deep. "Mrs. Ferguson, you should cherish your life instead."

Although Lil Michael did not quite understand what they meant, he could see that his father was angry, which meant

that his father was angry, which meant that this old lady was a bad person.

Lil Michael could not help but grunt coldly.

"Pretty Lady is a princess. Bad old lady, you're not allowed to bully my princess!"

Quinn sneered. "She'll become your wicked stepmother in the future!"

In an instant, both Nicole and Clayton's expressions subconsciously darkened.

The atmosphere was stagnant and cold.

Ivy did not dare to say anything from the side, but she also realized that the situation was awry.

The next second, Nicole pulled out her phone.

She found a number and dialed it.

The call was picked up in less than one ring.

"Nicole?"

Eric could not hide the shock and happiness in his tone.

Nicole put the call on speakerphone.

Nicole put the call on speakerphone.

Quinn inexplicably felt a flash of panic when she heard her son's voice.

Nicole said, "Mr. Ferguson, the relationship between the Stanton and Ferguson families finally improved, but you're already so eager to fall out with us. Is it because you've found your next target?"

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