

## Chapter 581 Pictures of Him

Eric's eyes were a little cold. "Why didn't you marry someone else?"

Keith smiled. "Unlike your Ms. Stanton, my girl is easy to coax and came back after I gave her some benefits. Even if you gave Nicole the entire Ferguson Corporation, she might not even look you in the eye."

Eric was silent and speechless.

Even if he gave it to her, she might not want it...

Keith pointed to the banquet hall. "Look how beautiful it is! That was her only request. She wanted to personally decorate our remarriage scene. The whole place is filled with things she likes. Well, as long as she's happy. Girls, y'know? If you want to give them gifts, you have to make sure that they're on point."

'So, what was Nicole's 'point'?' Eric did not know. His expression soured.

Keith patted his shoulder. "Ferg, my wife seems to have arranged an activity for later. I'll find a chance for you..."

They were best friends, after all. Since

They were best friends after all. Since Keith was remarried, he could not just stand by and watch Eric suffer painfully.

Eric did not say anything and went straight in.

He did not want to listen to Keith anymore. Keith was just showing off.

Lil Michael followed Nicole in. No one stopped the well-dressed child, so he was as free as he could be.

Nicole and Kai chatted with others while Lil Michael obediently found a table to eat dessert.

The surrounding decorations were white and dreamy, and it was clear that the person who planned the wedding site put a lot of thought into it.

Kai dragged Nicole to the side. "Julie is over there..."

Nicole was speechless.

Julie said a few words to the woman beside her and began to direct the people to the side to do something.

The woman next to her was the bride, Livia Lehman.

"Jules!" Kai waved.

Julie turned her head at the sound, froze, and then walked over with a smile.

"Lil N, K, you're here too?"

Nicole smiled and nodded. "It seems like you were the one who designed the wedding?"

Julie bowed her head and smiled.

"I just helped out. The bride was the one who decided on everything."

Nicole raised her brows. "The decorations are pretty nice."

However, it just felt like something was missing.

To the side, Kai took out the box he had prepared for a long time from his pocket and handed it over.

"I wanted to give this to you a long time ago, but I never found the opportunity."

Julie froze before taking it. She opened it and gave him a breezy smile.

"Thanks. You could've just gotten someone to send it over. There was no need to find a special opportunity."

need to find a special opportunity.

Kai and Nicole were shocked by Julie's reaction.

Julie cared a lot about this thing.

However, she only held it in her hand and did not look at it again.

Kai's expression was clearly a little disappointed, but he did not say anything more.

Nicole thought about it and went over to pull her arm. "It took my brother several all-nighters to fix it. There are still some flaws when I look at it, but it's much better than before. Jules, take a closer look. Are you satisfied with it?"

Julie was somewhat surprised to learn that Kai fixed it himself.

Just as she was about to take it out for a closer look, the bride suddenly called out her name from behind, so she put it away without a second thought.

"I appreciate his sincerity, so I'll be satisfied with it no matter what. I have to go help out now. You guys go have fun first. We'll talk later."

Nicole nodded and quickly let her go. She

Nicole nodded and quickly let her go. She could not delay Julie's business.

Turning around, she patted Kai's shoulder.

"K, I think that the possibility of you getting back together with her isn't very likely."

Kai glared at her speechlessly. "That's nonsense..."

What was nonsense?

Getting back together with her?

Or the possibility of it being not likely?

Before Nicole could ask, the large electronic screen that played a slideshow of the couple's wedding photos suddenly turned off.

Everyone's attention was drawn for a moment.

Then, the screen lit up again.

Countless people in the audience gasped.

Photos scrolled on the screen. They were pictures of Keith with different women.

pictures of Keith with different women.

The most shocking thing was that Keith did not worry about being photographed when behaving intimately with these women. There were some photos of him shopping with a female model in his arms, some photos of him having tea with female stars, and even photos of him on a beach vacation with several internet celebrities...

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## Chapter 582 The Scummiest Ex-Husband

This scene was like dropping a bomb.

It was sensational.

In an instant, the originally lively atmosphere that was mixed with the clinking of glasses became quiet and cold.

No one spoke up in the large banquet hall.

The light and soothing music played in the banquet hall also seemed very strange.

The next second, Keith noticed what was happening. His expression changed dramatically as his pupils shrank.

Keith ran in wildly and shouted, "Stop! Who put up my photos? Turn it off!"

If one listened carefully, one would be able to hear the unconcealable panic in his voice.

No one responded.

The photos were still rolling as if revealing the skeletons of his happy life, proving that he was just deceiving himself.

The fig leaf of this wedding was forcefully

The fig leaf of this wedding was forcefully pulled aside, making everyone look at the ugly truth.

The original intention was to come to Keith's remarriage banquet, but the result was the opposite. The blessings that came out of everyone's mouth had simply turned into jokes.

Keith desperately ran backstage, not caring about anyone else. He was only worried about one thing. He hoped that Livia did not see it. She could not see this scene!

However, before he could reach backstage, he heard the crowd exclaim again.

Turning around, on the red carpet paved in front of the electronic screen, many women suddenly appeared one after another, wearing different styles of expensive wedding dresses.

They were all dressed exquisitely, walking like they were strutting down a runway and lifting the wedding dresses in their hands to show themselves off to the others.



others.

The most shocking thing was that those women were the same women on the large screen.

Anyone who saw it would feel like this scene was too astonishing.

Keith looked at those women and instantly paled, his expression turned ugly.

His fear and panic permeated every pore, and a bad premonition haunted his heart at every moment like a knife hanging over him.

When he saw that scene, the knife fell.

Keith wanted nothing more than to bleed to death, but he could only stare in horror as he trembled.

Countless strange eyes looked at Keith, today's bridegroom.

He was high-spirited and full of mettle before, but all of that was completely replaced by wretchedness and darkness.

After just a few seconds, he ran over like he was crazy and violently grabbed one of the women. His tone was trembling and

“Who told you to come here? Who told you to do this?!”

The woman panicked for a moment and could not escape, but she kept her mouth shut.

Keith was livid. Without caring about manners and etiquette, he slapped the woman and roared, “Get out! All of you, get out!”

However, the women had no intention of leaving and continued to walk around the red carpet.

Keith was on the verge of a mental breakdown as if he was about to lose control. He grabbed another woman and gnashed his teeth, asking, “You, tell me! Who told you to come?!”

The atmosphere was frigid.

However, it was also hot and boisterous.

Someone slowly came out from backstage. Her voice was gentle and soft. “It was me.”

The bride, who had changed out of her wedding dress, was wearing a simple navy

wedding dress, was wearing a simple navy-blue dress, the style of which was old and out of place in this grand venue.

Livia stood there and looked at Keith with a smile, but there was no trace of warmth in her eyes.

Keith's expression changed dramatically as his eyes flashed with a trace of panic and shock.

It was as if his whole body had been drained of energy.

He seemed to recognize that Livia was wearing this navy-blue dress on the day she was sent to the Ludwig family.

At that time, Keith ridiculed her for being a country bumpkin, saying that she was like a sparrow who was trying to climb to the highest branch. He called her a vulgar and tasteless woman.

Images of the past flashed in his mind. Keith was forced by his grandfather to marry Livia, but he humiliated and degraded her. He never treated her as an equal before.

Keith believed that at that time, he was the scummiest ex-husband.

the scummiest ex-husband.

To get revenge on Livia's arrival, Keith even went so far as to secretly use his power to suppress Livia's family to the point of bankruptcy. ①

Finally, Livia agreed to divorce him.

## Chapter 583 His Ex-Girlfriends

In just one month, Keith seemed to grow uncomfortable with life without Livia, and even more uncomfortable with watching his wife, who had been pampered in the Ludwig family for several years, go out and work for someone else, acting servile and obsequiously.

Keith went to ask for a reconciliation, and Livia agreed after less than three times.

'Look, she still likes me.' Keith then decided to treat her well. ①

However...

At that moment, Livia's eyes were cold like the tundra.

Keith stood there with his mouth open, but he was unable to make a sound.

Livia came forward step by step and stopped six feet away.

There was an impersonal smile on her sweet face.

"Mr. Ludwig, they're all your old lovers. Why didn't you invite them to your

wedding?"

Keith felt an astringent taste in his throat. He went over to Livia with his eyes fixed on her and spoke with a pleading tone.

"I was wrong. Wifey, I was really wrong. I wasn't a good man in the past, but I'll be good to you in the future. I'll only be good to you!"

Keith was willing to make all promises and oaths to her and live by them for the rest of his life. He also hoped that the woman in front of him would not look at him with such cold eyes.

He panicked.

The crowd stared at the scene. Something like this which they would never even dream of actually happened in real life?

The frivolous and flirtatious Young Master Ludwig had come to this point?

However, Livia was unmoved. Her heart was as hard as iron as she smiled.

Then, with a dignified temperament, Livia looked at the women and said with a gentle voice, "Thank you, ladies. I'll have someone send you home safely."

someone send you home safely.

The women in wedding dresses finally stopped parading around and simply ran out of the banquet hall.

The lively banquet hall was enveloped in deathly silence.

However, there were faint whispers in the atmosphere.

Livia stepped forward and walked past Keith.

She smiled at the guests. "Everyone, just think of what happened as a good show. I know why you're all here, but Mr. Ludwig and I will not remarry." ①

Keith's eyes were scarlet. His fists clenched as he looked at her.

He did not dare to say anything.

"During our marriage, Mr. Ludwig and I had a broken relationship. I've become aware that I'm not worthy of being Mrs. Ludwig, and I dare not even think about it in the future."

Livia was using the most decisive method to cut off all her ties with Keith.

Now that it had come to this disgusting

Now that it had come to this disgusting situation, if Keith still refused to give up on Livia, then he only brought pain and humiliation for himself.

No man would decide to continue clinging to an ex-wife who did this to him.

“Wifey!”

Keith growled in a low voice. He was scared. He was even more scared than when they divorced.

In just a few words, she hollowed out his heart and hurt him deeply.

Livia paused and looked back at him with a smile.

“You’re free, Mr. Ludwig.”

This was the freedom he dreamed of. This was the freedom he gained after doing so many things to hurt her.

He got what he wished.

Livia took a step back, but Keith immediately grabbed her hand.

“Where are you going? This is our wedding. You can’t leave!”

Even now, he still wanted the wedding to



continue normally?

Nicole, who was watching the show below the stage, could not help but snicker. 1

Nicole's reaction was especially prominent among the many guests.

What stood out more was Eric, who was standing next to Keith with a worried yet gloomy face.

The layer of frost on his face could even be compared to Keith, the main character on stage.

Eric brought Nicole here to psychologically build her up for a remarriage, not to let her watch this farce of a failure!

'Keith is really incompetent! He deserves this!' Eric thought. 1

## Chapter 584 I'll Kneel for You

The scene was frozen.

Livia shook off Keith's hand, her tone detached. "Taking this opportunity, I've decided to announce something."

Everyone looked at her.

Livia said, "I'm going to set up a law firm which specializes in divorce cases involving mistresses. I will do my best to ensure the best interest of innocent victims. In the case of my failed marriage, I have been humiliated, ignored, trampled on, and slapped in the face. I can no longer stand it. To all the ladies present, the only thing that can protect us will only be our interests. That's why, if you need any help, you can always come to find me." ①

At those words, the banquet hall fell silent. Even the music stopped.

Keith's face was devoid of any trace of blood. He looked at her in shock, as if he never knew the woman in front of him.

Then, lone applause suddenly sounded in the crowd.

the crowd.

Everyone looked for the source.

Nicole calmly clapped her hands, without regard for others. ①

Immediately after, Julie was the second.

Then, there was a third and a fourth...

The crowd's applause became denser, louder, and more concentrated.

None of the women present had the courage to expose the most shameful side of their marriage.

Even if they divorced, it was mostly the men who dominated the division of property.

This also meant that once they divorced, their standard of living would plummet. That was why so many women chose to turn a blind eye to their husband's betrayal in their marriages.

After all, no one had Nicole's background and confidence.

Eric rubbed his eyebrows, his expression turning ugly.

He walked over to Nicole's side and

lowered his voice.

“Don’t get involved. Things are bad enough as it is.” ③

Nicole smiled at the words and looked at him with cold eyes.

That glance made Eric’s heart clench.

She said, “Mr. Ferguson, this bad situation was caused by Mr. Ludwig, wasn’t it?”

Before Eric could reply, Nicole snorted lightly.

“I didn’t have Ms. Lehman’s courage. Why didn’t I think of such a satisfying method of revenge before?”

At those words, Eric’s face turned cold, sunken, and somewhat pale.

His heart felt like it was strangled by thin threads, slowly oozing blood.

Did he forget?

What was the difference between the way Eric treated Nicole and how Keith treated Livia? ①

At the very least, the Old Master Ludwig still cared about Livia.

What about the Ferguson family?

The whole Ferguson family regarded Nicole as a thorn in their side.

Thinking of this, Eric felt a suffocating pain in his heart.

He gripped her wrist tightly, refusing to let go.

Nicole struggled for a moment, but it was useless, so she stopped fighting.

“Nicole, you have to believe that I’ve changed.”

Eric’s voice was deep and hoarse.

On the stage, Livia said, “Don’t believe when men say that they’ll change, because you can’t change a dog’s instinct to eat sh\*t.”

Nicole could not help but smile.

Eric’s expression was extremely dark. He looked up at the stage and clenched his teeth.

“I love you. You’re more important to me than life itself.” Eric spoke firmly.

On the stage, Livia said, “Don’t believe

On the stage, Livia said, "Don't believe men who easily say, 'I love you'. Any affection that comes late is cheaper than grass. It's not worth anything." 2

This time, Nicole laughed out loud.

Eric took a deep breath. His eyes were sunken as he looked at the person on the stage.

He regretted coming here.

If Keith and that woman delayed his reconciliation with Nicole, Eric would never let them off the hook.

Eric moved close to Nicole's ear, smelling the sweet fragrance of her body. He endured the throbbing in his heart and said hoarsely, "Nicole, don't be influenced by her. I'm serious about you. If you don't believe me, I'll kneel for you."

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## Chapter 585 Not Worthy

Eric's voice was dry and hoarse, and his gaze was filled with helplessness. He really could not think of any way to save himself.

He was furious at seeing this unlucky remarriage which put him in an unjust position.

However, more than that, Eric panicked.

Eric had never kneeled to anyone since he became an adult, but if kneeling could prove his sincerity, he was willing to kneel at her feet. ①

Under the light, Nicole's eyes were bright as she looked at the stage. She was not the least bit moved by Eric's words.

The corners of her mouth curled gently, slightly disdainful.

"Don't. It'll just shorten my life."

Did he want to relieve all her sorrows with a single kneel?

Dream on!

Livia's words undoubtedly pushed the

Livia's words undoubtedly pushed the atmosphere of the remarriage in the opposite direction.

Keith stood to the side. In the eyes of outsiders, he was a scumbag who should be cut to pieces, but the sadness in his eyes was so profoundly intense.

The people were confused. Was he for real or was he acting?

Keith thought that he would be able to start a happy life again, but he unexpectedly came to a dead end!

The little country bumpkin who used to be so obsequious and never dared to express her opinion actually dared to come forward and cause a scene like this to take revenge on him.

Good. Very good!

At that moment, Keith found that he did not know anything about Livia. 1

He did not even know that she was a lawyer.

The members of the Ludwig family by the side began to direct the guests out of the banquet hall. Everyone was too



banquet hall. Everyone was too embarrassed to stay and watch the show, so they left one after the other.

Unexpectedly, a little boy jumped on the stage. He looked so cute, innocent, and harmless.

He went to Livia's side, pulled her hand, and comforted her sweetly.

"Miss, you have to be brave. You're really pretty, so you'll definitely find a better man. I can introduce my daddy to you!"

At those words, some people stirred up interest to continue watching.

Livia also froze, not knowing where this little boy came from.

Keith choked, the expression on his already ugly face worsened.

This was adding insult to injury.

Lil Michael thought that this was a good opportunity to introduce this lady to Daddy. That way, he could have the Pretty Lady all to himself!

What a wonderful arrangement!

Thinking about it, he continued, "My

Thinking about it, he continued, "My mommy died, but I'm a good boy and my daddy is rich. He'll take care of you. You can be my mommy!"

Livia frowned. Looking at his soft curly hair, she could not help but reach out and touch it.

Lil Michael thought that this action meant that she agreed. He became even more delighted and expressed his position loudly.

"When I grow up, I'll definitely take good care of my wife. I won't learn from Uncle Keith or Uncle Eric. They're douchebags! My daddy said that scummy men who hurt girls have to be punished!"

Everyone could not help but be amused, and the atmosphere lightened considerably.

However, the next second, they seemed to realize something.

Uncle Eric?

He actually involved Eric Ferguson in this?

That was like a slap to his face in public.

Everyone could not help but look in Eric's

direction.

His entire body was shrouded in the darkness, and his eyes were dim and cold as he tried to control his emotions.

Eric told himself countless times, 'Don't get angry. You can't get angry at a child!'

However, the coldness that surrounded him betrayed his current emotions.

It was impossible not to be angry!

Seeing this, the Ludwig family accelerated the process of vacating the venue.

Nicole went over to Livia and reached out to the little boy. "Come here."

Lil Michael happily jumped into Nicole's arms. "Pretty Lady, was what I said very reasonable?"