

## Chapter 101 Berated for Three Days

When Mitchell found out about this, he found it unbelievable that Old Master Ferguson dealt with his former daughter-in-law in such a ruthless and despicable way.

Even Mitchell began to sympathize with Nicole.

Eric Ferguson was quiet for a long time, making the silence in the office unbearable.

“Bang!” Eric suddenly kicked away the chair and took his jacket as he stormed out with a gloomy face.

His car raced to the Ferguson Villa. When Eric saw the maid, he asked in a deep voice, “Where’s the Old Master?”

The maid trembled. “The Old Master went to West Hill Villa...”

Eric turned around and left. The maid chased after him and said, “Young Master, the Old Master said that he wouldn’t see you until the matter is resolved.”

Eric stopped in his tracks



resolved.”

Hearing this, Eric stopped in his tracks. His gaze was harsh as he stared at the maid. “What did you say?”

The maid shrank back in fear with a pale face, not daring to speak again.

Eric gritted his teeth and went back into his car, then took out his phone to call his grandfather. The phone rang for a long time before someone picked up.

“I knew you’d look for me because of that woman. You’ve been kind-hearted enough not to touch her after such a long time.”

“I said that I’ll solve this.” The man’s dark eyes were cold and sullen. The air pressure around him was frighteningly low.

Old Master Ferguson laughed lightly. His voice was very aged. “Solve this? She hates our family so much, and you expect her to take the initiative to return my pipe? Impossible!”

“Even so, there’s no need to sling mud on her. What is she going to do in the future?”



future.  
“Who cares? I gave her a chance. She thought she could just marry into the Stanton family and didn’t even give me an ounce of respect. Hah! Now I’ll let her have a taste of my power!”

Old Master Ferguson’s tone was sinister as he warned his grandson. “You’d better not meddle in this and stay far away from this woman! You’re lucky to have divorced her, otherwise, she’d surely disgrace our family sooner or later!”

After that, he hung up the phone decisively.

‘She still thinks she can marry into a rich family? Dream on! I don’t believe that any affluent family will completely ignore Nicole’s ugly and scandalous past. Even after a long time, Nicole’s name can never be cleared since the truth is hard to distinguish from the fabricated lies. It’ll just be more confusing with time, isn’t it?’ Old Master Ferguson thought.

Old Master Ferguson watched as the debate about Nicole’s character became more vicious, which he was very satisfied with. When he got up, it was already afternoon.



afternoon.

The butler prepared afternoon tea for Old Master Ferguson, who leisurely walked down and asked, "Any news from that woman?"

Seeing that it had been a while, Old Master Ferguson thought that Nicole would have known that he was teaching her a lesson, so she should take the initiative to come over and apologize.

Not only did he want that emerald pipe, but Old Master Ferguson also wanted Nicole to kneel and apologize so that she would remember not to offend him again.

The butler paused for a moment. "There's no news."

Old Master Ferguson stopped in his tracks and narrowed his eyes. "What? No news?"

"Yes, we sent some people to blend in with the crowd of reporters. They've been squatting outside her apartment, but she didn't leave all day. She also didn't make any clarification online. I've asked the media and relevant platforms, and they said that she didn't take the initiative to contact them. It's like she simply doesn't care..."



care...

Old Master Ferguson sneered. "Doesn't care? If she doesn't care, why will she stay at home? I think she's just scared. Let's wait a little longer."

'Once she comes to her senses, she'll piss her pants in fear and come over to admit her mistake!'

Old Master Ferguson kept his smug attitude until the next day.

"Has she contacted me?"

The butler shook his head. "No, same as yesterday, she didn't leave her apartment."

Old Master Ferguson frowned slightly. "What about Stanton Corporation? Any movement there?"

"Stanton Corporation's share price has dropped a bit, but aside from that, there's no other movement. Their share price has resumed a stable trend under Grant Stanton's leadership."

"Hmph! Grant Stanton sure is capable. Unfortunately, he has poor tastes in women. Why will Floyd Stanton allow such a woman to marry his son? I bet



Nicole's phone rang. She frowned slightly at this number and picked up. "Who is it?"

"Old Master Ferguson," The other side replied.

He was the person behind this whole thing.

Kai urged Nicole from the side. "Hurry! The live broadcast just started! Let's grab it!"

Nicole then hung up the phone without hesitation.

## Chapter 102 Only Eight Hundred Million

Old Master Ferguson's face was cold as he asked, "Did the call get through?"

The butler looked at the call that was rejected and carefully replied, "She refused to answer..."

Old Master Ferguson thought, 'Is she trying my patience? This woman really doesn't know what's good for her. I'm



such a woman to marry his son? I bet Grant's busy with the company and had given up on that woman. She has no way out now..."

The butler carefully nodded in response, and Old Master Ferguson waited until the third day.

The internet was still buzzing, but there was no movement from Nicole.

Finally, the old man sensed that something was wrong and had his butler call Nicole.

Nicole and Kai were at home doing some online shopping. The best way to relieve one's stress was some good old retail therapy. Spending money sure made them feel good!

The two siblings sat side by side on the sofa while Tigger stared at the LCD wall watching "Animal Planet". Every time Tigger saw a tiger or lion leaping on the grasslands, it would exclaim in awe and jump around Kai to practice what it just saw. Its learning ability was simply superb!

Nicole's phone rang. She frowned slightly at this number and picked up "Who is it?"



trying my patience. This woman really doesn't know what's good for her. I'm already giving her a chance by taking the initiative to call her, but she dares to refuse my call?!

He was infuriated and shouted, "Call again!"

'I want to see how long Nicole can hold out ...' Old Master Ferguson thought.

"Yes, sir." The butler tried again. "It's been rejected again. Maybe she's busy..."

Old Master Ferguson was exasperated.

Nicole's clicking speed was not as fast as Kai's. Old Master Ferguson's call also made her miss the live product grab session for the latest Jo Malone perfume.

She was so annoyed that she snatched Kai's phone over. When she saw that Kai managed to get it, she was even more vexed. Kai just laughed in her face gloatingly, so Nicole decided to privately message the live-streamer.

[Hey, if you're in Europe, please buy a few gifts for me. Cost is not a problem.]

After a while, the live-streamer saw Nicole's message and replied, "Sorry, I



After a while, the live-streamer saw Nicole's message and replied, "Sorry, I don't do private work."

Nicole thought about it and changed Kai's nickname from @HandsomeStan to @RichBaby.

Explicit!

Nicole replied. [Then I'll take all the goods in your live session, but you can only go live for me.]

The live-streamer's eyes widened as he thought, 'Huh, what big talk! All the merchandise?'

He asked the staff next to him, "What's our estimated sales for today?"

"Around eight hundred million."

The live-streamer smiled and thought, 'This would definitely scare this person away.'

He replied in the chatbox. [Eight hundred million... You up for it?]

In less than a second, Nicole replied. [Yup. Platform payment or bank transfer?]

The phone in the live-streamer's hand fell to the ground. He was so startled that



The phone in the live-streamer's hand fell to the ground. He was so startled that he choked on a mouthful of water. He stared at the message repeatedly and thought, 'This person isn't even joking?'

Of course, the live-streamer did not want such a big business to go through the platform. Otherwise, the commission the platform took would be quite substantial. The live-streamer was a little doubtful, but he still sent over his bank account number.

In less than a minute, he received a text message on his phone.

[Third Party Transfer to bank account \*\*\*  
\*0000 received for \$800,000,000. Your  
current bank balance is \$800,002,000.]

The live-streamer jumped up in excitement. This was the pinnacle of his entire live-streaming experience. The live stream was over before it even started!

He immediately opened the live-stream platform and posted. [Sorry babes, today's live-streaming session has ended. Toodles!]

The audience, who had been waiting

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The live-streamer went back to his private message with @RichBaby. [What else do you need? Do you need to buy gifts? I can go to the biggest luxury mall right now and broadcast it to you live. You can buy whatever you like remotely!]

'This couldn't be better,' Nicole thought to herself.

[@RichBaby: Great, then let's connect live.]

Without another word, the live-streamer drove to one of the largest luxury brand malls in Europe and started the live stream. He even did a setting to only allow @RichBaby to leave comments. Other people could only watch.

"Love, there's a new arrival Burberry bag that's an absolute delight. It's a little pricey though... You want it?"

[@RichBaby: Yes please, one of each color. You don't need to tell me the price.]

"These Hermès bags are timeless classics, especially this one..."

[@RichBaby: Are there a lot in stock?]



especially this one..

[@RichBaby: Are there a lot in stock?]

“This is the largest store here...”

[@RichBaby: I’ll take 50 then.]

The live-streamer explained, “Europe accounts for 80% of exclusive sales, and there’s only 12 of this model here.”

[@RichBaby: Then ask for as many as you can.]

Although the live-streamer did not push any merchandise to the public that day, the number of viewers in that live stream reached an all-time high and kept climbing!

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Kai was playing with Tigger earlier. When he came back, he saw Nicole laughing while clutching his phone. He was surprised and came up to her. “Whatchu lookin’ at?”

“I bought some gifts for the employees.”

Kai nodded and said, “Okay, buy whatever you like. Don’t be a miser.”

Nicole smiled and tilted her head to look a



Nicole smiled and tilted her head to look at him. "I won't. I just spent eight hundred million..."

Kai's face stiffened. "Eight hundred million...?"

### Chapter 103 Admit Fault?

Kai carefully looked at the phone in Nicole's hand. 'Yes... That's really mine!'

Everyone in the Stanton family used Nicole's birthday as their password so that Nicole could remember it easily. Thus, Nicole made the payment without any hassle.

The corners of Kai's mouth twitched. He suddenly missed the sister who only asked for a yacht, which at least saved him money.

Although \$800 million was not a large sum for Kai, he still felt a little empty when the money evaporated just like that.

Kai patted his chest to comfort himself.



Kai patted his chest to comfort himself. 'It's okay... She's my sister, so it's right for her to spend my money. What's more, it's only eight hundred million! All that matters is her happiness...'<sup>2</sup>

Tigger was finally friendly with him and rubbed its head on his lap, acting cute. Kai's attention was diverted, so he carried Tigger and went to play somewhere else.

That afternoon, besides Nicole's scandal, the name "@RichBaby" quickly climbed to one of the top hot topics online.

[This is the first time I've witnessed rich people shopping. Turns out they don't even look at prices!]

[@RichBaby really lived up to her name...]

[I don't care how old she is! I want to marry her! I can even take her last name!]

[Who is this mysterious @RichBaby?]

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Nicole gave the live streamer an address for all the goods, then happily put aside Kai's phone. She found her own phone and saw seven missed calls on it.



and saw seven

One was from Eric Ferguson, four from Old Master Ferguson, and the other two from Yvette and Ian.

Nicole was just about to call Yvette back when the phone rang again.

The corners of Nicole's lips hooked up into a cold smile. 'Is he that anxious?'

Although Old Master Ferguson had forced Nicole to the wall and got the world to berate her, Nicole still had the biggest bargaining chip in her hands - the emerald pipe. What should she be afraid of?

Nicole paused and picked up the call nonchalantly.

"Hello?"

The butler let out a sigh of relief and looked at Old Master Ferguson excitedly. "Chairman, she picked up!"

Nicole heard this and smiled. Old Master Ferguson glared at the butler, then took over the phone unhurriedly.

"Nicole, do you finally admit your fault?"

'Admit my fault?' Nicole wondered



"Nicole, do you finally admit your fault?"

'Admit my fault?' Nicole wondered.

Nicole frowned slightly and knowingly asked, "Admit my fault? Chairman Ferguson, I don't understand... What fault do you mean?"

Old Master Ferguson snorted coldly and said confidently, "How have you been these days? I heard that you don't even go to the office anymore. Did Grant Stanton kick you out? I told you before that it's not as easy as you think to marry a gentry. Not everyone is as stupid as Eric to be fooled by you!"

Nicole hooked up the corners of her lips and smiled calmly. "Chairman Ferguson, thanks for your concern. I've been living my best life these days. It's been my dream to laze around and do nothing all day."

All Nicole did every day was laze around and spend money. What could be more fun than this?

"Hah! You're still so stubborn, huh?" Old Master Ferguson did not believe that Nicole was unfazed.

"Chairman Ferguson, do you have any



Nicole was unfazed.

“Chairman Ferguson, do you have any other business? I’ll hang up if there’s nothing.” Nicole did not want to waste her time on someone who did not deserve it.

‘He wants to laugh at me? Too bad! Eric Ferguson and Old Master Ferguson are all birds of a feather. I’ll never allow them to look down on me.’

Old Master Ferguson was silent for a few seconds. His voice became deeper as he said, “Nicole, you can’t clear your past no matter what... Unless we say a few good words for you in the name of the Ferguson family. Do you understand?”

He had already given her such a huge hint, so Nicole would certainly get it. After all, she had no other way out.

Nicole raised her eyebrows and snorted. “You started all this and want to console me? Chairman Ferguson, don’t you think that you’re too full of yourself?”

“Hmph! You have no other choice.” Old Master Ferguson was so sure of his plan, so he was straightforward.

“As long as you return the emerald mine to



o he was straightforward.

“As long as you return the emerald pipe to me, I’ll stop the online crusade against you. I can even make you a manager in one of our subsidiaries under Ferguson Corporation so that you won’t starve.”

#### **Chapter 104 This Petty Bastard**

Old Master Ferguson wanted to drag Nicole’s reputation through the mud so that it would be impossible for her to continue working for Stanton Corporation.

‘He thinks I’ll be willing to submit to him and work as a manager in a small subsidiary under the Ferguson Corporation? This old geezer had the cheek to say this?!’ Nicole thought.

She sneered. “Chairman Ferguson, I can’t possibly afford to take alms from your family. You should just save it for the dogs.”

“Nicole, don’t force me to get tough with you!” Old Master Ferguson threatened



you!" Old Master Ferguson threatened her. 'How can this woman be so insensitive?'

The smile on Nicole's face faded. "Chairman Ferguson, I just hope that you don't regret it."

Nicole was very interested to see Old Master Ferguson's remorseful look later.

Since Old Master Ferguson was so cruel, there was no need for her to show any mercy.

After hanging up, Nicole calmly gave Grant a call.

"Big Brother, when is Dad coming back?"

Grant chuckled. "What, you miss him already? His flight is scheduled for tomorrow. Don't worry, I'll get someone to pick you up tomorrow and send you home."

"No, I wanna pick Dad up from the airport tomorrow!"

'Didn't they all think that I'm hiding out of shame? I'll show them that I have nothing to hide!' Nicole thought.

Grant's voice was slightly hesitant. "But..."



Grant's voice was slightly hesitant. "But... I'm afraid that there will be disorder..."

He was worried that Nicole would get hurt again.

"Don't worry. I'll just get a few bodyguards and arrange a few more cars."

"I'll arrange it for you if that's what you've decided. By the way, how's Kai doing at your place?"

Grant was worried that Kai could not take good care of their precious sister.

Nicole laughed and unceremoniously complained. "Kai's such a petty bastard. He made such a mess in my apartment and complained that I didn't clean up. His cooking is also the worst!"

Kai, who just came out to the living room with Tigger in his arms, felt aggrieved and vexed. He yelled, "You spent my \$800 million in just an afternoon and still dare to call me a petty bastard?! Nicole Stanton! I'm gonna beat you up!"

With that, Kai leaped onto the sofa and rushed over to Nicole, who quickly flipped over and shouted into the phone, "Gotta go, G! I needa run!"



O, G! I needa fun!

Grant laughed. His nervous mood was instantly relaxed. He looked at the blacked-out screen and felt relieved that his sister was stronger and braver than he thought.

Nicole dressed up to pick her father up from the airport. She put on some light makeup and wore a black dress with inlaid pearls. She looked so beautiful, elegant, and valiant.

To divert the attention of those reporters downstairs, Kai walked out from the front entrance donning his usual sunglasses and instantly managed to attract everyone's attention.

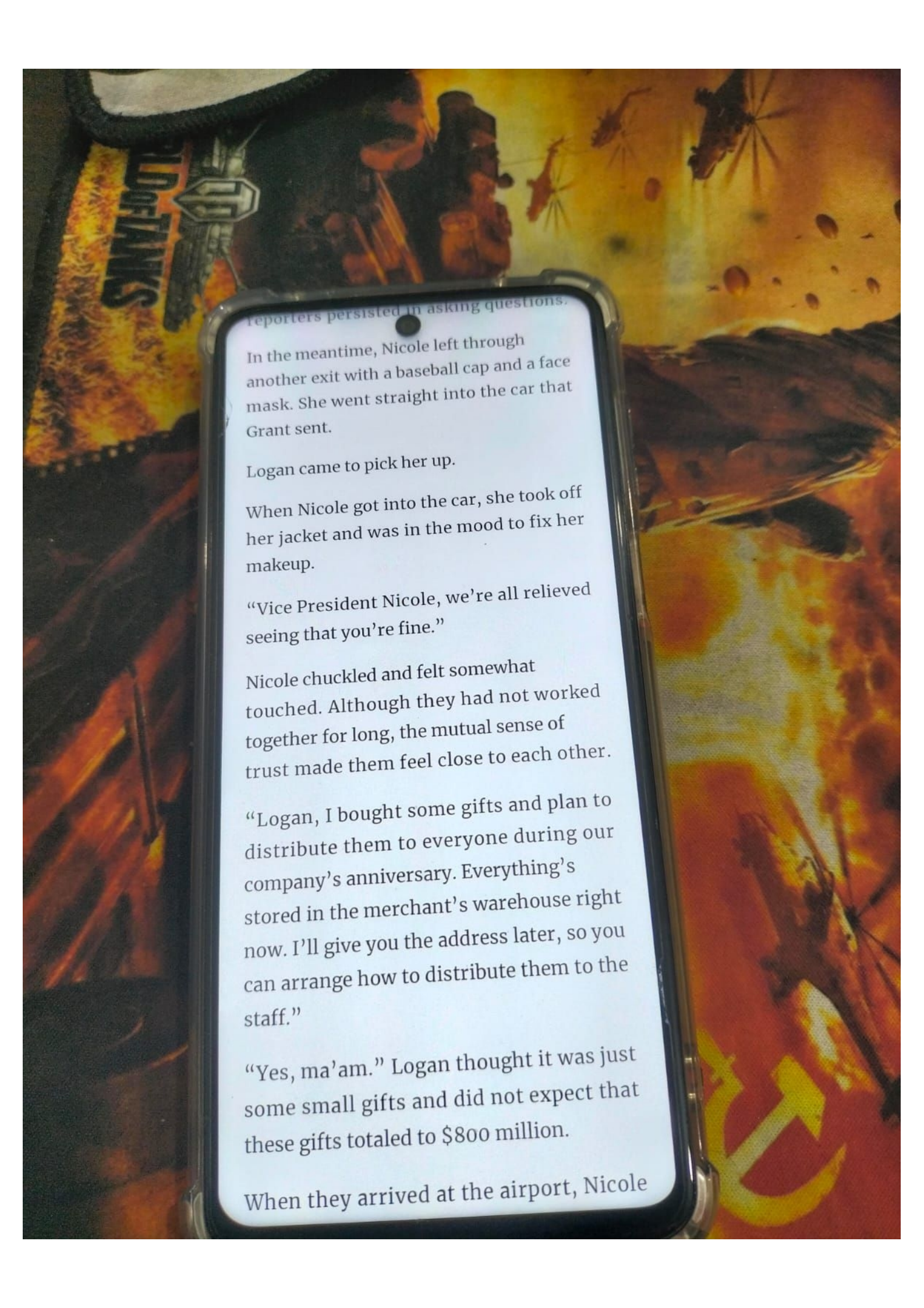
The reporters swarmed over to him. "Kai, why are you here? Do you also live in this building?"

"Kai, is the scandal about you and Nicole true? Are you two living together?"

"Are you and Nicole really dating?"

News that Kai and Nicole were secretly living together was even more explosive than the scandal about Nicole, so the reporters persisted in asking questions.



The image shows a smartphone held in front of a book cover. The book cover features a fiery, apocalyptic scene with a large hammer and sickle symbol in the bottom right corner. The text on the phone screen is as follows:

reporters persisted in asking questions.

In the meantime, Nicole left through another exit with a baseball cap and a face mask. She went straight into the car that Grant sent.

Logan came to pick her up.

When Nicole got into the car, she took off her jacket and was in the mood to fix her makeup.

“Vice President Nicole, we’re all relieved seeing that you’re fine.”

Nicole chuckled and felt somewhat touched. Although they had not worked together for long, the mutual sense of trust made them feel close to each other.

“Logan, I bought some gifts and plan to distribute them to everyone during our company’s anniversary. Everything’s stored in the merchant’s warehouse right now. I’ll give you the address later, so you can arrange how to distribute them to the staff.”

“Yes, ma’am.” Logan thought it was just some small gifts and did not expect that these gifts totaled to \$800 million.

When they arrived at the airport, Nicole



When they arrived at the airport, Nicole got out of the car and went to the VIP arrivals to wait for Floyd Stanton, while Logan made security arrangements.

“Nikki Baby!”

Hearing the familiar voice, Nicole turned her head and saw Floyd Stanton waving at her. He was wearing a white baseball cap and beige palette casual clothes. He looked very young. 1

Nicole’s eyebrows moved slightly and immediately ran towards him. Floyd hugged her and spun her around a few times, laughing aloud. “My precious baby got so thin...”

She could only let out a helpless laugh and pouted. “I’m not, Kai keeps saying that I’m fat...”

“Don’t listen to his nonsense.” Floyd examined his baby daughter and looked very satisfied. He suddenly recalled all the recent rumors and got irritated.

“The Fergusons are a real family of scumbags!”