

Chapter 511 A Few More Times

Xander's filming crew was in a rather tough environment.

It was a small production, so the budget was not that high. All the conditions were relatively rudimentary.

Nicole got out of the van. There were people scattered around, hard at work. The lights were bright and dazzling, but it was impossible to see anyone clearly. The surrounding was filled with whispers and low-pitched complaints.

"Ms. Stanton, watch your step..."

Xander went over to help her. Nicole smiled but casually brushed his arm away and walked forward.

She glanced around the venue. No one recognized her since they were busy with their own business. No one cared about who just arrived.

This made Xander very dissatisfied. He cleared his throat twice to attract attention, and Nicole glared at him before putting on a 'gentle' smile.

"Keep a low profile in case we're being

filmed.”

Xander froze and immediately realized the seriousness of the matter.

Nicole looked left and right, then went up to the director.

The director was sitting beside a few machines on standby with an unpleasant look on his face.

“Hey, who are you...”

A person on the side reminded him, and the director raised his head. He froze when he saw Nicole and snapped back to his senses the next second.

How would people who often mixed in the entertainment circle not know who Nicole Stanton was?

She was much more popular than female celebrities, and her status was even more extraordinary.

However, she did not give others the opportunity to pick her. She was the one who stood high above and picked the people she wanted.

The director immediately stood up. “Ms. Stanton!”

Stanton!

This was like encountering a goose that laid golden eggs!

Falcon Entertainment invested in this film, so he could not refuse anyone they forced towards him.

Although the person had no acting skills and was not up to standard, he could only grin and agree.

Nicole smiled and walked over. "I'm sorry for interrupting..."

The director's face changed slightly when he saw Xander at the back.

"Xander, where did you go? Don't you know that you're filming tonight? Do you know that hundreds of people are waiting on you alone?"

Xander looked at Nicole with a somewhat arrogant excitement.

"I'm sorry about tonight. I had some important things going on..."

The director was immediately furious. Xander was not even an A-list actor, yet he was already putting on airs!

Before he could scold Xander, Nicole said

Before he could scoo Xander, Nicole said with a clear voice, "Director, Xander said that he's willing to make up for the scenes being filmed tonight. He'll be fine no matter how long it takes..."

Everyone was stunned.

When did Xander become so diligent?

The director's ire dissipated. "Then let's get started."

Xander looked at Nicole and the director in confusion. Nicole smiled at him. "This is an opportunity for me to watch you shoot. You won't refuse, right?"

Of course not!

Xander happily went to put on makeup and get changed. Since the rich woman wanted to see him filming, he could only use his perfect appearance and superb acting skills to win her heart!

Nicole sat next to the director, who felt a burst of fear.

He suddenly remembered who Xander looked like. Since he appeared with Nicole, did it mean...

Xander moved very quickly. In front of the

Xander moved very quickly. In front of the camera, he played the advantages of his face to the fullest.

He was playing the role of a domineering president, the supporting male lead who was unattainable even after being hurt by the female lead.

Nicole felt quite complicated as she listened to the director talking to them about the scene. She felt that it was a little similar to Eric...

In this scene, Xander went to the female lead and begged to reconcile, but the woman was unwilling. Then, in his derangement, he tried to jump into the sea so that the woman would feel heartbroken for him.

Xander stiffly recited his lines and jumped into the water without further ado.

The director cursed under his breath. "Pretty good. Let's do it again!"

It was cold, the water was icy, and it was very late!

Xander was clearly getting somewhat impatient. He was not a professional, so he was not that dedicated to acting.

e was not that dedicated to acting.

The director could see this too. However, with Nicole around, he could not keep continuing to make demands.

He decided to make do with it and was just about to take back what he said...

Nicole was silent for a long time before speaking up at the right time. "He's not in a good state. Let him jump a few more times until he finds the right state..."

Chapter 512 Her Money Tree

The director and the crew were baffled.

The relationship between Nicole and Xander that they misunderstood was dispelled with Nicole's words.

The director got excited and immediately shouted, "Cut the crap and start over!"

Xander looked at Nicole for help, but she sat next to the director and watched the show indifferently. She studied the machine in front of her intently...

Two times.

Three times.

.....

Xander's diving scene took eleven takes before passing. He almost went crazy from the cold before the director was satisfied enough to let him go back to rest.

He even forgot about Nicole and left, shivering from the cold.

Xander was so tired that he could not keep his eyes open anymore.

The director satisfactorily called it a day

The director satisfactorily called it a day and looked at Nicole. "Ms. Stanton, thank you..."

Nicole smiled. "Director, Xander still needs training. In the future, let him shoot whatever he needs to since you can cut the footage later anyway. Newcomers should train more and endure hardships, right?"

This sentence did not seem like she was trying to win any benefits for Xander.

The director was smart and instantly understood what Nicole meant.

Did President Nicole wait here for so long just to say this?

Her relationship with Xander was clearly defined.

Xander's assistant came over from the side. "Ms. Stanton, I'll ask the driver to send you back."

Nicole nodded. "Don't forget to wake Xander up in three hours. He still has a commercial to shoot..."

He treated her as a wealthy woman.

She treated him as a money tree.

she treated him as a money tree.

They both got what they wanted!

Xander's assistant nodded. Although he was assigned to Xander as his assistant, he worked for Falcon Entertainment, so he naturally knew who his real boss was.

Nicole was exhausted by the time she returned to Stanton Mansion. Kai was still playing games in the living room and looked at her strangely for some reason. He wanted to say something but felt like there was no need to say it.

She was not in the mood to speculate on Kai's thoughts. She picked up Tigger, who was hopping around her legs, and went upstairs to sleep.

The next morning.

She slept in on a rare occasion and saw Floyd, Grant, and Kai sitting in the dining room, waiting for her when she came downstairs.

Nicole was startled.

Kai raised his brows. "Lil N, are you hiding something from us?"

Was this an interrogation?

Was this an interrogation?

Nicole rolled her eyes at him and sat down in the empty seat beside Floyd.

“I’m hiding lots of stuff from you. Which one do you want to know about?”

Floyd cleared his throat, took out an iPad, and clicked on a video.

A familiar voice sounded.

A female student asked, “Then may I ask, what made you decide to give up your previous relationship?”

“I’m so rich, so why should I stay with a scumbag?”

It was Nicole’s voice.

Her hand that was reaching for the cup paused slightly.

She glanced over.

A familiar picture and a familiar voice.

Kai said lazily, “It has already hit tens of thousands of views. If it weren’t for the media platforms’ timely discovery, quickly limiting the traffic, and deleting the video in time, it would’ve gone viral by now!”

What they were concerned about was not
the video, but Clayton Sloan!

“What if we are?”

Chapter 513 He's Good at Walking Dogs

Everyone instantly froze after Nicole spoke.

The expressions on their faces almost crumbled.

They were not happy at all!

Looking at their shocked faces, Nicole could not help but smile as she added, "What if we're not?"

Kai's expression changed a few times. "You... Don't scare me like that!"

Nicole laughed. "Of course it's impossible. It was just a chance encounter."

They all unanimously sighed with relief.

Floyd's emotions were complicated as he gave Nicole a complex look.

"I know that Clayton is cooperating with us, but it's better if you don't get involved with him outside of business. He looks like a good person, but how kind can he really be if he can get to his current standing?"

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This was the first time Floyd evaluated someone so bluntly.

Nicole smiled silently.

It was a perfunctory expression of acknowledgment.

Grant said, "Why don't you go work on another project and leave the project with Clayton to someone else?"

Nicole put down the bowl. "There's no need. I know what I'm doing."

Kai clicked his tongue. "Don't be fooled. Clayton has a kid, and his conditions aren't as good as Eric's. If I had to pick, Xander isn't bad. He's obedient, sensible, and does as he's told. Most importantly, you can just send him away with money if you're tired of him!"

Nicole's mood grew complicated as she listened. Why did she feel like they wanted her to be a scumbag? 1

Was this the kind of person her family wanted her to be?

She had some doubts about her life.

Floyd asked, "Who's Xander?"

Nicole hurriedly stopped them and changed the subject.

“By the way, what’s the company doing for this year’s team-building event?”

Grant looked up at her. “The ordinary staff will make arrangements for themselves, and the top brass will go to the countryside for a picnic. Do you want to go?”

Nicole nodded. “Sure. We can invite the executives of other companies to join us. That’ll also ease the competitive atmosphere.”

Ferguson Corporation.

Mitchell watched as Eric sat behind his desk with his iPad, watching that video. He replayed it over and over dozens of times without the slightest intention to stop.

Every time he watched it, his expression grew a little darker.

Nicole’s words repeatedly echoed in the large office.

“I’m so rich, so why should I stay with a scumbag?”

To Nicole, he was just a scumbag.

He, Eric Ferguson, was merely a scumbag from the past!

Eric's expression was sullen and ugly, and his mood was very complicated. He did not know whether to be sad or angry.

He suddenly felt that the only reason she could casually mention the past was that she did not care anymore.

He had truly lost her.

The heartbreak felt like countless fine needles piercing his chest with no focus, agitating his heart and bleeding him dry.

Time passed by the minute.

The temperature in the office was extremely cold.

Mitchell secretly raised his head to look. Eric's face was cold and solemn. The corners of his eyes were tinged red, and those beautiful and soul-stirring eyes were slightly moist.

'Is he crying?!' Mitchell's heart trembled with fear as his legs began to grow numb. 'Why am I still standing here? Will he try t

Chapter 514 You Called Me a Scumbag

Mitchell froze before answering and took the opportunity to leave the office.

He breathed a long sigh of relief as if he had just come back to life.

Eric thought about it and called Toto.

He could not sit back and admit defeat, and he especially could not let that bastard Clayton Sloan take advantage of the situation!

“Mr. Ferguson, I-I’m already packing my stuff...”

Toto spoke with trepidation.

Quinn suddenly visited and bossed him around with a flurry of curses, almost driving Toto mad.

She wanted to throw away all the things that Nicole did not take with her, but Toto did not dare to let her throw them, lest Eric really went crazy.

He stopped Quinn, who told him to pack his stuff and get out.

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Nicole back and felt guilty about it. Eric

Toto knew that he ●ed to help Eric get Nicole back and felt guilty about it. Eric would definitely not let him stay.

Thus, he answered the call with trepidation.

It would be good if he got out of this alive!

Eric's cold voice was slightly hoarse. "Nicole likes that dessert you made, so send it over later... Forget it, I'll send it to her myself."

Toto was stunned for a moment before immediately reacting.

"Yes, sir!"

With one phone call, he got two messages. First, he could stay! Second, Eric was trying to take the initiative!

Four hours later.

Eric just finished his meeting and took the dessert that Toto prepared to Stanton Corporation.

The receptionist did not dare to stop a person of his status and immediately informed Logan about his arrival. Logan was the one who personally received him.

was the one who personally received him.

In the meeting room for the executives.

Logan respectfully called for someone to serve him coffee and said, "President Nicole is still in a meeting. I can ask President Grant to meet you if you're here for something important."

Eric waved his hand and sat there casually. "No need. I'll wait."

His cold and noble aura seemed to carry a hint of warning.

Who would dare to make him wait?

Logan immediately told Nicole about it.

Nicole cursed in her heart. Eric was like a ghost determined to haunt her. His skin was really getting thicker by the day.

When it was almost time to get off work, Nicole did not want her colleagues to see him and went over.

"Mr. Ferguson, what important matters are you here for?"

She deliberately emphasized the words "important matters".

Eric suppressed the emotions in his heart

Eric suppressed the emotions in his heart and maintained his composure.

"Toto asked me to send you some dessert he made."

"He asked you to?"

Nicole did not believe him at all. How would Toto dare to tell Eric what to do?

No one would believe that kind of nonsense!

Eric's calm appearance did not look like he was lying.

Nicole smiled coldly. "If you don't want to tell me, then I'll see you off."

What a waste of time!

Eric pursed his lips. "I saw that interview. I'm a scumbag?"

"Aren't you?"

Her eyes were cold as she raised her eyebrows.

Eric was silent for three seconds before saying in a low voice, "I'm not anymore. If there's a chance, I'll prove it to you."

"No need. Even if some wounds heal, the

"No need. Even if some wounds heal, the scars are still there. I don't want to pick at them."

Nicole was annoyed. 'He must be daydreaming!'

Eric took a deep breath.

"But uncovering the scars might reveal smooth and tender skin underneath..."

Nicole was speechless.

Eric continued, "How would you know how sincere I am if you don't try? You keep rejecting me because you're afraid to face the past. Why don't you have the courage to move forward at all?" 2

His cold and austere tone sounded like an earnest encouragement, yet it still carried his sharpness and nobility.

Nicole looked at him speechlessly, exasperated and angry.

His aura was calm and cool with an innate nobility. His handsome features seemed like they were delicately carved, giving him the appearance of someone unattainable.

It was completely different from Xander,

Chapter 515 Go See That Fool

Eric saw Nicole fall silent and thought that his reasoning had convinced her.

He could not help but sigh in relief.

At first, he just thought about giving it a try. Their relationship could not get any worse anyway.

Nicole was unmoved no matter how humble and careful he was. She even went further away from him, so he should just be straightforward.

It turned out that being reasonable was such a wonderful thing.

The corners of his mouth gently curved into a small arc.

It looked a little smug.

Nicole laughed in anger the next second.

She looked up at him and said coldly, "Even if I want to move forward, it'll depend on the person. If it's you, then I won't be able to stand it."

Eric gnashed his teeth and endured it. How infuriating!

However, he still had to bear it.

He lost this time again!

Eric was so angry that he could not speak. Nicole snorted coldly before storming out the door.

The colleagues not far from the door gathered and eavesdropped on the quarrel inside.

They immediately dispersed once the door was opened.

Only Logan stayed at the door with a calm face.

“President Nicole, the car is ready.”

Nicole turned back to look at Eric. “Aren’t you leaving, Mr. Ferguson? I’m busy, so I need to leave now. I promised Xander that I’ll visit him on set today...”

Eric ground his teeth as his eyes darkened. He had long been displeased by that sissy man who looked like him.

Now, Nicole’s words were rubbing salt into his wounds.

“Just in time. I’ll go visit the set as well.”

Eric's tone was heavy.

He could also go and see that fool.

Nicole shot him a sidelong glance. Eric added without a change of expression, "It's that movie, isn't it? Ferguson Corporation is the producer."

Nicole thought to herself, 'Hah, what a shitty film!'

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On the set.

It was probably Xander's millionth take.

Even the actors on set could not help but complain about Xander's professionalism. He came out half-baked and could not act at all, and he walked like he was on a fashion runway. He was a domineering president on his way to save the heroine, but he acted coquettishly and shot sparks at the camera...

The director was furious and told him to practice his positioning and camera sense in front of everyone again and again.

Xander suffered but could not voice it. He wanted to complain, but his agent told

him to bear with it.

If only Nicole was here. She said that she would take care of him.

However, when he picked up his phone, he suddenly realized that he did not even have Nicole's contact information. Damn it, what a blunder!

As soon as Nicole got out of the car, she regretted coming here.

Many fans and paparazzi who came because of Xander's face surrounded the place.

Nicole could only show up here openly because she did not want to be secretly photographed. Thus, she ended up getting swarmed by the reporters.

She put on a professional smile and waved gently, whispering to Logan, "Get Xander to come out."

He was her money tree!

No one noticed Logan leaving quietly.

"Ms. Stanton, are you here to visit Xander?"

Nicole smiled but did not answer.

The reporters knew that she was not part of the entertainment circle and did not dare to be too blatantly inquisitive and dig into her privacy.

Although they were curious, they were even more fearful.

After all, Nicole had Stanton Corporation behind her. With just a wave of her hand, she could make them lose their jobs.

Being able to catch just a touch of her popularity would already be the peak of their career.

Eric's appearance made the scene even more out of hand. He was different from the cold and aloof image he had on TV and in magazines. His shirt collar was undone, and his suit jacket was draped over his arm, making him look slightly more casual and bewitching.

As soon as he appeared, the reporters consciously made way for him.

Eric stood next to Nicole and gave her a gentle look. His smile was warm and extremely doting.

The reporters caught this scene.

The reporters caught this scene.

“Mr. Ferguson, are you also here to visit Xander?”

Everyone knew what Xander relied on to stand out.

To put it bluntly, everyone thought that Nicole treated Xander as Eric’s stand-in.

The thought of the real deal and the substitute appearing in the same frame was very exciting!

“Yes...”