

Chapter 631 She Likes Me

The mall manager thought, 'Why was I so insistent to stuff the prize to this woman, who wanted to refuse earlier?'

He instantly felt like he was walking toward his death.

The mall manager licked his dry lips and said, "Uh... \$50 million is not a small amount, so I'll have to ask the management..."

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He said with a guilty conscience.

His voice turned hoarse.

Nicole blinked. "Aren't you the general manager? Can't you make this decision? Otherwise, I can call your boss and ask for it..."

She took out her phone as she said this.

"Wait! Of course, I can make the decision. Miss, please leave your bank account number and name. I promise that you'll receive this \$50 million later."

The general manager gritted his teeth and made a promise.

If this matter reached Eric's ears, the

If this matter reached Eric's ears, the general manager would lose his job because he violated the lottery and wanted to renege on the promise.

Nicole smiled without changing her expression. She put away her phone and left her contact information and account number.

"Thank you, I really like this prize."

After Nicole thanked the mall manager, she left with Clayton.

The mall manager was speechless and thought, 'I will never hold any more raffle activities like this again!'

Clayton turned to look at Nicole, who had a bright smile and looked to be in a good mood.

"Did you have your purchases delivered to your hotel?"

Clayton also did not expect her purchasing power to be so strong.

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "Yeah, it's probably there by now."

"I wonder if Mr. Ferguson will feel

"I wonder if Mr. Ferguson will feel heartbroken when he finds out."

Nicole raised an eyebrow. "They asked for it!"

She paused for a moment. "But how can Ferguson Corporation have such brainless subordinates? He's clearly rushing to get himself into trouble."

Nicole mumbled a few more words, laughed lightly, and walked back.

Clayton followed her. "Why didn't you go home?"

"I don't wanna go back."

Nicole said as she looked at the time. It was 7:58 pm.

Two minutes left.

She paused for a moment and saw a cafe next door, so she went in and sat down.

Clayton was a little puzzled, but he did not probe further.

At exactly 8:00 pm.

Logan sent Nicole a photo of Atlanta's cityscape. According to Eric's request, all

the major LED screens were displayed with the words: "I, Nicole Stanton, would like to thank Eric Ferguson, the best person in this world!"

The coffee was served. It was warm and creamy.

Nicole thanked the waiter, picked up the cup, and took a sip.

The lump in her throat instantly felt more relieved.

This one minute felt extended as if time was frozen.

The message was too conspicuous, so the whole city would be able to see it.

The last time such a scene occurred was when Floyd bought out the entire city's LED display for Nicole's birthday.

This time, the two people who already attracted a lot of attention, were once again pushed into the limelight.

Ferguson Corporation.

Eric felt at ease as he looked down from his office.

This angle and position provided an excellent view of half the city.

The moment he saw those words on the six large screens from where he was standing, he knew that Nicole had not gone back on her word.

Mitchell breathed a sigh of relief on the side because Eric was looking forward to this minute for a whole day.

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Eric hooked his lips. His cold and pensive mood finally dissipated.

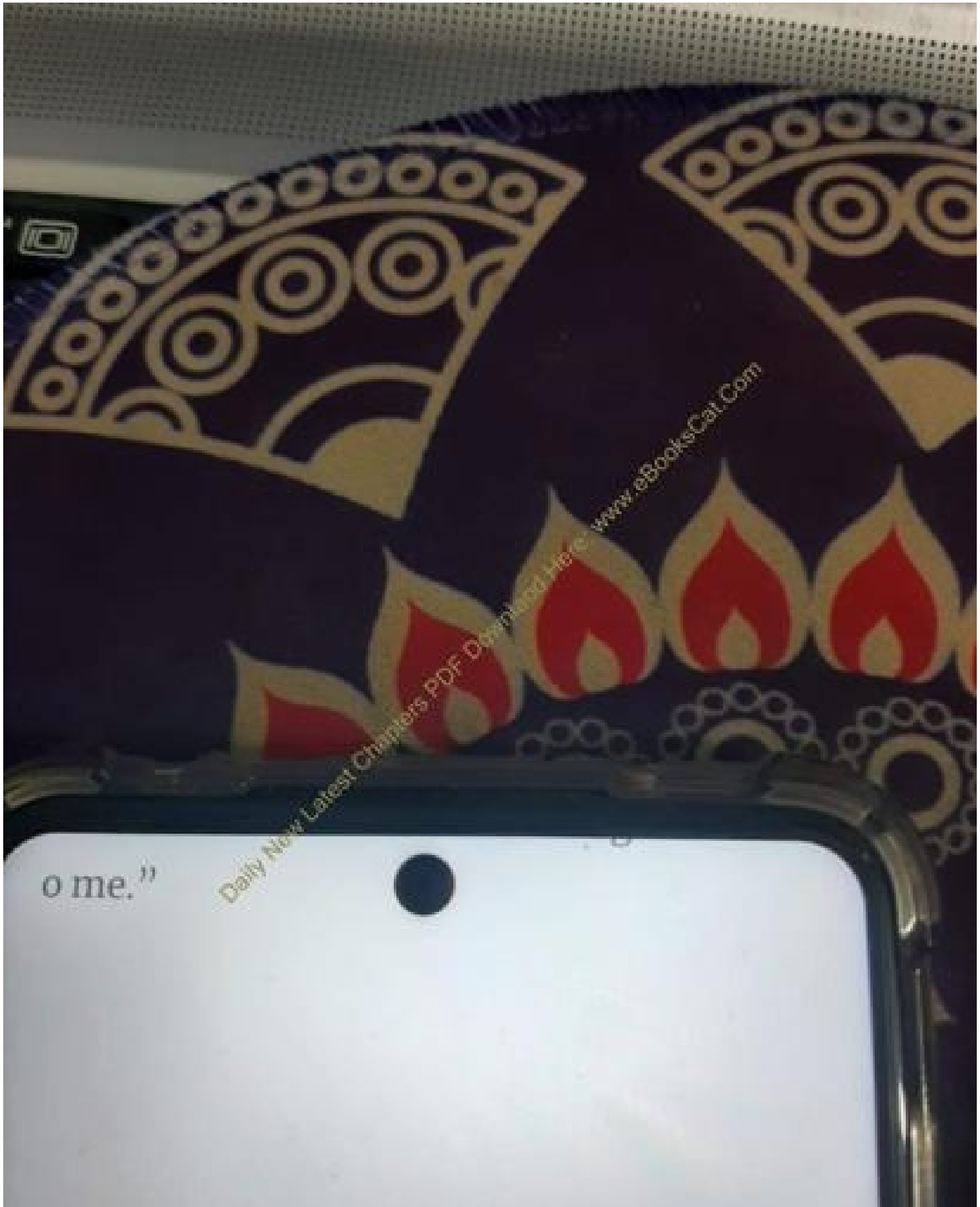
He turned to Mitchell and said in a clear voice that was full of certainty. "You see, she actually likes me."

Mitchell was speechless. 'Why did he say that?'

Eric's tone was clear and cold. His side profile was half-immersed in the shadows. He looked inscrutable.

He swirled a glass of red wine in his hand under the radiant light.

"She never took my words to heart before, but now she's starting to listen, which means that she's showing her love t



o me."

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Chapter 632 Everything He Says Is Right

The corners of Mitchell's lips twitched as he looked at Eric.

Mitchell was tempted to say, "President, you're thinking too much! According to my understanding of Ms. Stanton, she's willing to spend money to solve her problems."

He opened his mouth, but in the end he swallowed those words.

'Forget it, everything he says is right!' Mitchell thought.

At that time, Mitchell's phone chimed. It was the general manager of the mall in the neighboring city who happened to be Mitchell's ex-classmate. He sent a message to Mitchell asking for help.

[Help me! Look what I've encountered...]

The mall manager sent over two photos and a video.

One of the photos was signed with Nicole's name and her bank account number. The other was a photo of Nicole and another man's back.

The video was an over ten-second clip of them playing the piano.

[She... She wouldn't be THE Nicole Stanton that our president couldn't get, right? She and the other man won the couple jackpot worth \$50 million! My performance just got swept down the drain...]

Mitchell's heart sank as if a giant object fell to the ground. The man next to Nicole was Clayton Sloan.

He raised his eyes to look at Eric, who was standing there, and felt a moment of trepidation and panic.

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Eric's phone also chimed at that moment.

Some people posted the photo of Atlanta's cityscape with the conspicuous words of gratitude to their social media, while some just sent it to Eric personally.

[What's the situation? Ferg, did you do this using Nicole's name?]

Eric replied. [Haha...]

[Congratulations! You're both a natural

pair!)

Eric replied. [Thank you.]

[We didn't misunderstand the words, right? That statement isn't a threat, but gratitude?]

Eric replied. [Literal meaning.]

He was not as indifferent as usual and actually replied to every comment and message with great patience.

Keith called Eric. His voice was low and despondent as he said, "Ferg, how did you do it? Nicole even thanked you so openly! Are you two back together?"

Eric was silent for a moment as he said, "Soon."

Keith sighed. "How'd you do it? Teach me! My wife... No, my ex-wife... She blocked me completely!"

Eric sneered. "Great, now you can get a new wife."

After that, Eric hung up.

Eric was still holding a grudge on Keith's ex-wife for advising Nicole not to look back.

To Eric, Livia was not a good person.

Mitchell hesitated and finally spoke. "President..."

Although Mitchell did not want to rain over Eric's parade at this time, if Mitchell did not tell him of the current situation, Mitchell would die a horrible death when Eric found out eventually.

Eric turned back and looked at Mitchell, who handed over his phone. The chat records were self-explanatory.

Eric spent a full three minutes reading it.

He took a sip of red wine. His gaze was somber and condensed, and he did not say a word.

Mitchell was surprised by Eric's calm reaction.

However, the calmer Eric was, the more apprehensive Mitchell became.

When Mitchell raised his eyes to look at Eric, Eric looked like he was clearly suppressing the explosive emotions in his eyes. His frown carried a cold ruthlessness that frightened Mitchell.

Eric was not angry about the \$50 million.
He was mad that Nicole and Clayton appeared in the mall as a couple, played a duet, and even received the couple prize.

The most unacceptable thing was that this grand prize was from Eric himself!

At this time, Eric felt like he was immersed in darkness. He had an indifferent, cold, and gloomy aura around him that made people shudder.

.....
In the neighboring city,

Exactly one minute later, the display on the LED screens in Atlanta was immediately withdrawn. Every second was gold.

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief.

Across the table, Clayton naturally saw the hype on social media.

He squinted and looked up with some surprise at once.

Nicole laughed. "Now you know why I don't wanna go back, right?"

Clayton's words silenced the surroundings.

Nicole froze for a moment.

Before the divorce, Nicole did think about that when she was living alone in Imperial Gardens, where she voluntarily imprisoned herself because of that promise.

Nicole wondered countless times what would have happened if another man had saved her instead.

Would she have passed by the underground fight club on that street corner, gone in, and rescued Eric?

Maybe everything would have been rewritten.

Nicole lowered her eyes. Her fingers touched the pattern on the cup.

"I never think about things that didn't happen, and I never regret the decisions I made."

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It was not Nicole's style to dwell on the sad past.

Even if she made the wrong decision and regretted it, Nicole could only grit her teeth and move on.

Would she deny that time of her life when she had a crush on him?

No, he did save her many times.

She had no regrets after.

Nicole's words stunned Clayton a little. He had wanted to hear that Nicole regretted having liked Eric, so this was a little unexpected.

However, this reaction for Nicole also seemed expected.

"Mr. Ferguson seems to have made up his mind to start over with you, and your actions tonight have given him great hope."

Clayton was straightforward.

Nicole raised her eyes and looked at him. Her face was stoic as she raised her eyebrows. "Mr. Sloan, you seem to mind a lot." Daily New chapters PDF Download Site: www.eBooksCat.com & www.allnovelworld.com

"As one of your suitors, I certainly do mind."

Nicole paused for a moment. Looking at his narrow and serious eyes, her heart could not help but tremble slightly.

She curled up her lips. "Mr. Sloan, perhaps I've given you the wrong impression before? I don't have the intention to start a relationship."

"So, why should such a nice guy like Clayton waste time on me?"

Clayton smiled with his eyes as he looked down to meet her gaze. "You rejected me last time for the same reason."

Nicole was speechless.

Clayton continued, "I'm just speaking as a friend, so don't feel burdened. After all, we still have to work together."

Nicole sighed in relief and could not help but laugh.

"Right, getting rich together is most important."

Compared to money, love was too unreliable.

Clayton asked, "So, is this also your mindset in approaching Mr. Ferguson?"

Since they came to this point, Nicole had nothing to hide.

She bowed her head and chuckled. "That's right. What grudges can't we put aside for the common good? Mr. Ferguson likes this kind of pompous show of gratitude, which can be resolved with more money, but I already got it back with interest from the prize tonight..."

This was really a pleasant surprise.

If not for the mall manager not recognizing her, Nicole would have suspected that this was Eric's deliberate arrangement.

Clayton was persuaded by Nicole's undisguised love for money and could not help but laugh.

In terms of financial power, there was almost no woman who could compare to Nicole.

However, her regard for money was almost an obsession like it was her hobby.

Nicole was straightforward and unpretentious.

This side of her was quite adorable, and because of this, Clayton was secretly relieved.

It was also clear that there was little hope for Eric.

The two of them chit-chatted for a while. Nicole also replied to some messages from time to time.

Her phone was flooded with everyone's "care and greetings".

The people from the same circle would certainly not miss that "rare minute" tonight.

In view of the relationship between Eric and Nicole, it would surely be the talk of the town.

Nicole only picked a few messages from important friends to reply to. Then, she specifically sent a message to her father to explain in detail everything that happened.

[Floyd Stanton: Hmph! He's really good at dramatizing things!]

[Nicole Stanton: I've already arranged the

[Nicole Stanton: I've already arranged the follow-up, so don't worry Dad!]

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Chapter 634 Self-Indulgence

The moonlight was beautiful. Nicole and Clayton finished their coffee and walked back to the hotel along the small path.

Nicole thought that Clayton was just walking her back to the hotel like a gentleman, but when she got to her room, Clayton did not look like he had the intention to leave. She then watched in amazement as he took out a room card from his pocket.

'Oh, he's staying in the opposite room...'

Nicole raised an eyebrow. It was not uncommon to stay in the same hotel. He was just walking her back on the way to his room.

Clayton smiled and watched her open the door. "Goodnight."

Nicole nodded. "Sweet dreams."

She went in and let out a sigh of relief before sending Logan a text and washing up for bed.

Nicole turned off her phone before going to bed so that no one would disturb her

sleep.

The moonlight was gentle, hazy, and tranquil.

Early in the morning, the alarm clock she set woke her up.

Nicole freshened up and heard the doorbell.

It was Logan.

He handed her the two bags he had prepared. "President, the car is waiting outside."

Nicole nodded, took it over, and went inside to get dressed.

One bag was a set of seemingly casual yet exquisite clothes from Ferguson Corporation.

The other bag was this season's latest products from Stanton Corporation that have yet to be launched. It was a light luxury style of jewelry, the main collection of the season called "Spirit".

That one minute from last night was enough to cause a huge sensation.

Since the money was spent, Nicole did not

Since the money was spent, Nicole did not want to stir up gossip without reaping the benefits.

Therefore, she decided to turn this passive situation around.

Nicole got dressed and put on the new jewelry. It was indeed a very good look when paired together.

This set of clothing from Ferguson Corporation was not their main collection, but the theme was also casual but sophisticated.

Nicole picked this outfit because of the simple white shirt design that would highlight her delicate collarbone and the exquisite necklace that rested on it.

She put on light makeup to show off her defined eyebrows and stunning features. This getup made her look reserved and elegant, but she did not lose her playfulness and vibrance. She did not have to deliberately highlight her temperament and had a natural high-society lady appearance.

Logan saw her and felt stunned.

"President, if you weren't in the business

They had already planned their first appearance today.

Although the flow of discussion about last night's LED display was limited on the media platforms, the netizens who were keen on the matter would not give up easily.

Rather than letting everyone secretly speculate about their relationship and muddle things up regardless of the truth, it was better to go with the flow and take advantage of this opportunity to make a big profit!

Thus, they did not drive away the reporters that came to interview Nicole when they received news of it.

Nicole reckoned that this would save the cost of hiring a spokesperson. It was quite the cost-savings!

Their car soon arrived at the entrance of Stanton Tower.

Sitting in the car, Nicole already saw a lot of reporters gathered around.

Nicole's bodyguards then gathered around the car, vigilant at all times.

"President, if you weren't in the business circle and were in showbiz instead, I'm afraid those celebrities would live in jealousy every day!"

Hearing this, Nicole raised her eyebrows and had a rare moment of self-indulgence. She did not conceal her appreciation of her pretty face and spoke proudly.

"I thought they're already living in jealousy..."

Logan laughed and immediately followed her out.

As Nicole walked out of the room, she subconsciously glanced at the opposite door.

Somehow, she thought of Clayton.

Logan hurriedly said, "When I came up, I saw Mr. Sloan going out as if there's something urgent."

Nicole said, "Mm. I didn't ask."

Logan paused for a moment. "Then I didn't say anything."

'Heh...'

around the car, vigilant at all times.

Logan glanced at Nicole. "President?"

Nicole nodded. "Let's go in."

Logan heard this and opened the door for himself before turning around to make room for Nicole.

In an instant, countless flashing lights of the cameras gathered on Nicole.

Chapter 6 15 When Will You Remarry?

Nicole got out of the car indifferently. She expected the reporters' arrival, so she did not panic and came prepared.

Once she was outside, she smiled faintly and followed the bodyguard towards the lobby of her office building.

The reporters did not want to let go of this opportunity and bombarded her with questions.

"Ms. Stanton, is the city-wide display last night your confession to Mr. Ferguson? Are the two of you going to remarry each other?"

"Ms. Stanton, may I ask what the phrase 'I, Nicole Stanton, would like to thank Eric Ferguson, the best person in the world' means?"

"Ms. Stanton, were you with Mr. Ferguson last night?"

"Ms. Stanton, can you tell us about the expenses spent last night?"

.....

Nicole kept a light smile. Her hair was

to solving the country's unemployment issue, so we'll provide a platform and opportunity for people to start their own businesses. We'll also pay more attention to innovation and cooperation in all aspects. With such heavy responsibility, we are committed to being exemplary. I hope that everyone can witness both our corporations moving forward steadily and making progress together."

Nicole's short speech completely discarded the possibility of answering those alleged scandals explicitly. Instead, she attracted everyone's attention toward the cooperation between the two companies. Thus, the scene last night was not a sudden confession of personal feelings but the possibility of cooperation between the two major corporations.

The reporters were dumbfounded for a moment upon hearing this.

However, Nicole bowed politely and turned around to walk into the office lobby.

The bodyguards left behind were clearly meant to send off those reporters.

This video was posted online in less than

Nicole kept a light smile. Her hair was casually tied up to reveal her small ears as well as the delicate and low-profile but expensive earrings.

She was inadvertently modeling the jewelry on her in every movement and shot of her side profile.

Just when everyone thought that Nicole would not answer any questions, she paused in her steps, turned around, and looked at everyone from where she was standing at the entrance.

The atmosphere was quiet for a moment. From time to time, the flash of the reporters' cameras could be seen.

Nicole faced the camera and smiled lightly. Her every move was refined and dignified, and her elegant and cool temperament made everyone hold their breath.

"Everyone, regardless of how my personal relationship is with Mr. Ferguson, please be assured that the partnership between Stanton Corporation and Ferguson Corporation has reached unprecedented heights. We're committed to solving the country's unemployment

a minute.

Soon, the beautiful and bright Nicole appeared on the screen. It was hard not to attract women's eyes.

Her outfit and style were picked up bit by bit.

The white shirt was a new arrival from Ferguson Corporation. It was a simple style, but it made her look so cheerful and fair.

Her skirt outlined her figure just right and looked very smart casual. This pairing on Nicole was not at all pretentious. It looked natural, soothing, and very captivating.

All the jewelry on her was also spelled out.

Stanton Corporation began advertising the new jewelry, but no one has ever seen the real thing. Seeing Nicole's full outfit and pairing choices brought significant meaning to her appearance on camera.

Everyone's speculation was not just about gossip.

This outfit was enough to explain the situation.

It was purely to promote the new products

It was purely to promote the new products of the two corporations.

This wave of marketing was a real eye-opener.

[Turns out it's because Ms. Stanton wants to model their new products personally! Ms. Stanton is really commendable to be able to let go of the past and make peace with Mr. Ferguson!]

[I knew it! Not everyone wants to repeat the past. Mr. Ferguson is excellent, but he doesn't match our President Nicole!]

[Nicole is so pretty! Please make your debut! I've already pre-ordered the jewelry. It's too beautiful!]

[Nicole's outfit is simply amazing! Mere mortals like us won't be able to pull this off so perfectly!]

Chapter 636 Are You Even My Brother?

Soon, the pre-orders for Stanton Corporation's latest collection of jewelry exceeded the expected sales and once again broke past records.

The series of clothes from Ferguson Corporation was also sold out in all major distribution channels.

Globally, the stocks of the two corporations rose at shocking rates within a day.

It was a win-win situation.

Nicole conquered this wave beautifully.

She sat in her office and spun around in her chair with ease. Her phone on the table constantly vibrated.

Everyone admired her to the core!

Logan knocked on the door and came in. "The reporters have all gone back. We've also made arrangements with the media platforms."

Nicole nodded. "Make sure the jewelry is prepared adequately. Pay more attention to ensure our quality. If there isn't enough,

to ensure our quality. There isn't enough, suspend the pre-orders first."

Logan nodded with a straight face. "Understood."

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief. Her legs were resting on the table with unrestrained laziness. She tapped her fingers on the table and asked, "Any news from Ferguson Corporation?"

Logan replied, "Not yet..."

Just as he said this, there was a knock on the door. Before Nicole could speak, the door was pushed open.

Nicole frowned and looked over with a slightly cold gaze as she thought, 'Who dares to just barge into my office?'

Grant swept an indifferent glance and frowned slightly when he saw Nicole's sitting posture. He coughed slightly. "Someone's coming."

Before Nicole had time to retract her legs from the table, a set of calm and indifferent footsteps came to her office.

Eric saw Nicole sitting leisurely on the chair. His gaze converged slightly. 'She's

quite relaxed, huh?"

However, Eric soon noticed that Nicole was not alone in the office. Logan was standing opposite her, yet she did not seem to care about her image.

Eric coldly swept a glance at Logan, who shuddered and was clueless as to how he had offended Eric.

Logan thought, 'Nicole is the one who offended Eric, no?'

At this time, Nicole had quietly resumed an elegant sitting posture as she looked at Grant and Eric in front of her.

She was a little surprised.

"Mr. Ferguson, when did you get here? Why didn't I know anything about it?"

Nicole looked at Grant with a smile.

Grant helplessly tugged on his tie. "I came back from a meeting just in time to meet Mr. Ferguson at the entrance, so we came up together."

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "Mr. Ferguson, apologies for not welcoming you properly since you didn't inform me beforehand."

Eric's gaze was dark and cold as he glanced at her. His jaw was tense.

He let out a cold laugh and said in a low and raspy voice, "I was afraid that if I told you in advance, I wouldn't be able to step foot here..."

Nicole froze for a few seconds and thought, 'Huh, that's true!'

However, she said, "How could that possibly happen?"

"Right, you did just announce that the cooperation between our companies has reached unprecedented heights, didn't you?" Eric almost said these words through clenched teeth.

Nicole did not make a sound.

Grant pursed his lips and cleared his throat. "Shall we go for lunch together?"

Nicole gave Grant a blank look and thought, 'Is he even my brother?! Can't he see the tension between me and Eric?!'

Eric replied, "Sure!"

There was no way Nicole could avoid this, but she did not do anything wrong.

but she did not do anything wrong.

She even drove up Ferguson Corporation's stock and sales. She was so kind-hearted!

Since the two of them had already dominated the headlines, everyone tacitly chose not to dine out and ate at Stanton Corporation's staff cafeteria.

The large cafeteria had everything. They dined in a special room reserved for VIPs. Nicole told Logan to order some food for them, so the three of them waited inside.

The atmosphere was unnervingly silent.

Eric's gaze was fixed on Nicole's face with some anger in his calm eyes.

Nicole was baffled.

She coughed and decided to break the awkward silence.

"Mr. Ferguson, I've already done all that you've requested and you even received a windfall. You're satisfied, right?"

has gone up a lot. My sales this season have been driven up too. Mr. Ferguson, you can't say that I'm stingy. This is a solid thank you gift!"

Grant listened on the side and almost laughed out loud. 'Haha, my sister's so practical! If I were Eric Ferguson, I'd have fainted on the spot...'

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Eric and Nicole unconsciously glanced at Grant, somewhat dissatisfied with his reaction.

Grant raised his eyebrows and looked at his phone seriously. "Haha... Chicken soup for the soul... This is too funny..."

The other two people were speechless and did not fall for Grant's excuse.

Eric shifted back his line of sight to Nicole. His eyes were dark and deep, and his voice was playful.

"So, according to what you just said, I still have to thank you?"

Nicole raised an eyebrow and waved her hand. "No need. You're welcome."

Eric's face was red with anger, and his eyes were cold. "Did Clayton Sloan give

Chapter 637 Chicken Soup for the Soul

Eric's gaze deepened as his face turned unbearably glum. "Satisfied?"

His intention was simply to complicate their relationship a little more.

It was best if they were so entangled with each other that they could not explain clearly. ❁

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However, Nicole actually spelled it out clearly.

His chest felt very stuffy.

Thinking of the scene when Nicole played a piano duet with Clayton last night and even won the couple's prize which he paid for, Eric could hardly control his outburst.

Eric, who had always been great at scheming, thought, 'What did I get in this?'

Nicole smiled, revealing her shallow dimples and a bit of pride.

"In such moments, I didn't forget the principle of making money together. I saw that your Ferguson Corporation's stock has gone up a lot. Your sales this season

you this idea?"

Nicole recollected her smile and met his gaze. Her voice was clear and cold.

"Don't drag others into this. Just thank me."

"You're protecting him?"

"I don't have to. I'm just talking about facts." Nicole folded her arms. Her attitude was clear and cold.

Eric's pupils shrank. Nicole was obviously trying to rid Clayton of any relationship to this matter.

He took out his phone, found the video, and threw it on the table.

"You play the piano pretty well. When will you play a song for me too?"

Nicole narrowed her eyes.

Suddenly, she understood where Eric's irritation came from.

'Heh, he's jealous? How inexplicable!'

Nicole laughed. It was a smile that caused a momentary trance.

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"Mr. Ferguson, when you get married, I'll

Nicole raised her eyebrows and looked nonchalant.

"I just played casually and happened to meet Mr. Sloan to duet with me. Oh, right ... Mr. Ferguson, your grand prize is really generous. I can't believe you even waived the bill!"

Nicole flashed a wry smile.

Grant glanced at Eric. "Waived the bill?"

Nicole hooked her lips. "Of course, I won't miss this kind of opportunity to get free shopping! Right, Mr. Ferguson?"

'So, she just happened to meet Clayton Sloan? It's not a deliberate appointment?' Eric thought.

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Eric frowned. His voice was clear and cold. "So, you lied about being a couple in order to get your shopping bill waived?"

He keenly caught the main point.

Grant also looked at Nicole, who pursed her lips and smiled. "Well, I spent more than \$50 million..."

Once Grant heard this, he was slightly stunned. 'No wonder!'

"Mr. Ferguson, when you get married, I'll play you a song as a guest at your wedding."

Nicole wanted to piss him off.

Eric abruptly stood up. His face changed dramatically. The chill coming from his body was bitterly intense, and his eyes were bloodshot.

"Nicole!"

The fire in his heart burned him and caused severe pain all over his body, but this woman still liked to stick knives into his wounds.

Nicole met his gaze with a shallow smile.

On the side, Grant cleared his throat and gave a warning glance to Eric.

"Mr. Ferguson, don't be impulsive. Talk properly."

'How dare he yell at my sister in front of me? That can't happen on my watch!' Grant thought.

Grant saw the video and turned to ask Nicole, "Why'd you suddenly feel like playing the piano?"

stunned. No wonder!

Grant knew his sister's little temper well.

Nicole generally did not shop much, but once she was in the mood, she had the tendency to buy the entire mall of goods and get them delivered home.

Previously, Nicole even bought a small island, but she did not even visit it once.

Chapter 638 She's Your Sister

Grant knew that Nicole must have wanted to take this opportunity to bleed Eric dry.

He looked at Eric and said in a flat voice, "Mr. Ferguson, I'll transfer you the money later."

Nicole was stunned.

Eric's eyebrows tightened. "No need, since it's an event, it should be impartial."

Grant frowned and wanted to say that Nicole and Clayton were not a couple, so they did not qualify.

However, Eric lowered his eyes and let out a low chuckle.

His voice was deep. "What's more, I should waive her bills."

Eric prayed for this opportunity.

Nicole and Grant were speechless.

At that moment, Logan came in with a tray of dishes that were all according to the three bosses' tastes.

Midway through the meal, Nicole received an urgent phone call and left the table.

an urgent phone call and left the table.

Eric and Grant were left in the room, staring at each other. They barely had an appetite facing each other, but out of courtesy, no one proposed to end the meal and they both insisted on finishing their food. They were both courteous, easy-going, and cordial.

Grant asked, "Mr. Ferguson, you seem to have something against Mr. Sloan?"

Eric wiped his mouth slowly, moving in a very refined manner.

"There are always some flies around Nicole that have bad intentions, so I have to watch out for her."

'When necessary, kill them!' Eric thought.

Grant could not help but laugh. 'He's straightforward.'

"My sister is beautiful, rich, and has a good personality, so naturally, many people are chasing her!"

Grant was very proud of his sister and brought it up.

Eric's eyes sank. The corners of his lips hooked up into a cold arc.

"Yes, I have to stand guard over her."

Grant's smile stiffened. 'He wants to stand guard over Nicole? Until every suitor runs away?'

"Right. After all, both our companies have reached an unprecedented level of cooperation. We should all look out for each other."

The lunch was awkward, but luckily, both men have gone through so much and have encountered more uncomfortable situations than this.

If the person sitting opposite was not his brother-in-law, Eric would have run out of patience and left long ago.

After the meal, Grant politely sent Eric to the door without any fault.

"Mr. Ferguson, we should play golf sometime when there's an opportunity."

Grant was just being perfunctory.

Eric paused for a moment. "Okay, Big Brother."

Grant's face stiffened. He then laughed. "Since you call me Big Brother, Nicole is

since you call me your brother, Nicole is your sister too, so you have to bear with it if she does anything to offend you in the future.”

Eric choked for a moment. His smile was not so pleasant anymore.

Grant waved at Eric. “Goodbye.”

.....

When Eric sat in the car, the driver carefully looked at his expression.

“Mr. Ferguson, should we go back to the office?”

Eric closed his eyes and let out a faint “m m” without another word.

The phone rang inappropriately.

Eric did not even look at the caller ID before picking it up.

Keith's voice with a hint of sympathy and fluke reached Eric's ears. Eric felt that Keith deserved a good beating.

“Ferg, you guys didn't make up yet, huh? Unprecedented cooperation? Nicole is really a business whizz to even think of this. She saved a lot on endorsement fees

this. She saved a lot of endorsement fees and marketing costs. Can you ask her to model our products too?"

Eric's face instantly sank. He reached out to wipe his lips. "Do you want to die?"

Through the phone, Keith could already imagine how glum Eric's face was at this time.

Keith dared not to go overboard and sighed.

"Women are just too much. Livia told me before that she wanted to get a marriage license with me, but now she even blocked me. How can she just go back on her word like this?"

Eric was not in the mood to listen to Keith's long-winded chatters and hung up on him.

After some thought, he picked up his phone and dialed a foreign number. His voice was deep.

"Give me a breakdown on the projects that Clayton Sloan has on hand now."

Chapter 639 Help You Chase a Woman

After Nicole was done handling an urgent work matter, she received a call from Kai and went over to his set.

Kai had always been very casual on a normal basis, but when he was on set, he never took it lightly. At work, he was very professional, meticulous, and very well-respected.

When Nicole received Kai's call, he only said that there was an urgent matter and asked her to hurry over.

Thus, Nicole went over and was stunned when she saw the people around talking and laughing.

Kai came out of the crowd and said, "Lil N, here!"

He waved his hand towards her excitedly.

Nicole was speechless.

Seeing Nicole's face that looked like she was about to lose her temper, Kai dared not delay another moment and ran over immediately.

"Lil N, did you eat yet? I kept a box of

takeout for you..."

Nicole's face turned even gloomier as her chest heaved violently. She realized that she was cheated by her third brother.

"Takeout?! I ditched dinner with Grant just to come here and eat takeout with you?!"

Nicole gritted her teeth in anger, but she was worried that the people inside could see them, so her expression was a little tense.

"I'm gonna tell Dad!"

Kai hurriedly tugged her. "Lil' N, how can you still complain to Dad? He's too busy. Last time, he twisted his back from beating me and can't even go fishing now."

Nicole rolled her eyes and did not make a sound. "He still has the nerve to say this?"

Kai lowered his voice. "Jules is coming later, so you gotta let her stay. I'll cook something nice for you both!"

Nicole raised an eyebrow and had a colorful expression.

"You're asking me to help you chase a

woman?"

Kai's purpose was instantly exposed in one sentence.

'Hah! What else could it be?' Nicole thought.

Kai grunted and looked a little shy, but he still argued stubbornly, "No, didn't you just say that you don't wanna eat takeout?"

Nicole looked like she had seen through him and sighed.

"K, Jules is my bestie, so I don't want her to walk into a lion's den."

If Julie got hurt because of Kai, Nicole would definitely choose to stand on her bestie's side without hesitation.

To avoid that situation, Nicole would rather Julie find a more reliable man than Kai.

Kai looked at Nicole disappointingly. "Are you even my sister?!"

"You can ask Dad about that!"

While the two siblings were bickering, Julie and a group of people came out from

the other room.

Seeing Nicole, Julie was not surprised. "Lil N!"

Nicole smiled and walked over to take her arm. "Jules, why are you here?"

"I came here for work. I thought you're super busy lately. I didn't believe Kai when he said that you're here."

Kai had a smile on his face like a frivolous trust fund kid.

"Let's go. I'll let you girls experience my cooking skills."

Nicole smiled and thought, 'Of course, I'm super busy because I'm just here as a prop...'

However, for Kai's sake, Nicole did not tell the truth.

Julie hesitated for a moment, so Nicole took her arm and said, "Come along, I'm starving!"

For Nicole's sake, Julie did not refuse.

Julie looked to the back and said, "Do you mind if I bring along Roman?"

Nicole said, "Of course not!"

Kai was speechless.

Kai was a very meticulous and particular person when it came to living standards, so he never stayed in a hotel during the film production.

He would rent an apartment nearby the set. Even if he only lived there sporadically, maids would go over every day and keep it clean.

The four of them went in together.

Since Roman came into the car with them, Kai's face was not very pleasant. Luckily, Nicole and Julie chatted endlessly, so the atmosphere was not at all awkward.

Nicole smiled and looked at Kai, who was busy in the kitchen, and shook her head in appreciation as she praised him.

"Kai looks so handsome when he cooks. Don't you think so, Jules?"

Chapter 640 He's My Boyfriend

Kai was hardworking and had a gentle personality and a strong family background. He even looked so pleasing to the eye when he was cooking.

He was really well-trained by Floyd.

Julie was stunned for a moment. She converged her eyebrows and chuckled. "Kai has always been the most handsome man."

Nicole could feel Julie's sorrow that seemed to originate from Kai.

Somehow, Nicole felt like the two of them might really have a chance to be together.

Roman was sitting there silently like a prop. Although he was a little restrained, he did not try to excessively prove himself.

Nicole paused. "By the way, how did you meet Keith Ludwig's ex-wife?"

Ever since that memorable wedding reception, Nicole was a little curious.

Julie said, "She's participated in some events in the past as Keith's wife, but she was shunned by others probably because

was shunned by others probably because Keith didn't care about her then. I saw that she looked quite pitiful, so we somehow got acquainted."

Nicole nodded. "No wonder..."

"Yeah, she's quite pitiful."

Julie said, "I know that you mean well to promote her law firm, but you should also be careful just in case it backfires and implicates you."

Nicole smiled. If she was not Julie's friend, Julie would not have said this.

"Don't worry. I'm prepared."

As the two ladies were talking, Kai came out of the kitchen with the grilled steak.

His white shirt highlighted his warm, handsome face, stunning features, and well-defined, muscular arms.

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Nicole could not help but shake her head. "My third brother's face is really made for cheating women and can really charm women's hearts! Why isn't he a big, bald, two-hundred-pound fat man?"

Julie could not help but laugh.

Kai rolled his eyes at Nicole and threw down his apron. "Do I let you down for being born this way?"

Nicole smilingly walked over and said, "Jules, my brother's steak is really superb!"

Julie walked over to the table. Kai was quick to help her pull out the chair.

Nicole, who pulled out her own chair, thought, 'Is this how he treats his sister?!'

Roman sat next to Nicole, while Kai sat next to Julie and helped her to cut the steak in elegant movements.

Nicole looked dumbfounded.

Roman coughed, thinking that he should also be more of a gentleman. "Ms. Stanton, do you need me to cut it for you?"

Nicole hastily refused. "No, thanks. I'll do it myself."

Kai gave Nicole a blank look, but he still skillfully cut up his own steak and exchanged it with hers.

The four of them ate happily. From time to time, Kai attentively poured wine for Julie, gave her some side dishes, and

Julie, gave her some hot sauce, and asked if she was satisfied.

After the meal, Kai and Roman put away the empty plates into the kitchen for the maid to clean them later.

Nicole looked over and lowered her voice as she leaned closer to Julie.

"Jules, do you think that my brother is chasing you?"

Julie's face changed slightly.

Nicole said, "He likes you, Jules. Do you still like him?"

Julie bowed her head in silence as she fiddled with the mended jade pendant in her hand.

"Although my third brother seems unreliable, he's very serious about relationships. I've never seen him learning a craft just to please a woman, get so cautious and tangled wondering if she'll like the gift, or use his sister as an excuse just to invite her to dinner... Jules, do you want to consider him?"

Nicole thought that she should help her brother out.

Nicole thought that she should help her brother out.

Julie was silent for a few seconds.

The entire living room seemed to be quiet.

Suddenly, Julie laughed. The corners of her eyes were slightly red as she reached out to pinch Nicole's cheeks.

"Lil N, I haven't introduced you to Roman, my new boyfriend."

"Smash—"

Something shattered in the kitchen...