

Chapter 856 Look Down on Him

Nicole was speechless. Spending tens of thousands to come to the gym just to meditate?

Yannick finally reacted and gave an enthusiastic introduction.

“This guru is an enlightened monk from the mountains, and his meditation experience is unparalleled in this world. There is no truth in this world that is impenetrable to him! You’re his first student!”

Molly was very happy. She finally found a sweat-free sport!

Immediately afterward, Yannick had someone send Molly to the “meditation room”.

“What would you like to do, Ms. Stanton?”

Yannick thought that she would choose light exercise like yoga that would not hurt her and also make her happy.

Nicole hesitated for a moment. Since she was already here and the instructors were national-level champions, she should

was already here and the instructors were national-level champions, she should give it a try.

"Taekwondo."

Yannick paused and looked at her. "Sure. You can change your clothes inside. I'll practice with you later."

He gritted his teeth. The instructor for taekwondo was a world champion.

If the instructor accidentally crippled Nicole, Yannick would not be able to bear the consequences.

Thus, Yannick could only spar with her himself. At most, he would just let her win.

Nicole looked at him with surprise but said nothing and went in to change her clothes.

The high-end service of this gym was that everything was prepared for the customers. They would definitely not try to scrimp on anything.

After all, the people who came here were extremely sophisticated high-end people, so it was impossible to fool them with poor clothes and tools.

with poor clothes and tools.

Nicole chose a gray sports suit. With her beautiful body and bright features, she attracted too much attention at a glance.

However, she looked delicate and weak, as if just one punch was enough to kill her.

She went to one side to run and warm up. Yannick changed his clothes and came out. Compared to her, his muscles looked like he would wipe the floor with her.

The taekwondo coach said, "You're going?"

Yannick nodded and frowned tightly. He could not be too hard on her later because he would not be able to explain himself if she tried to fight him seriously.

A porcelain doll-like little princess had to be coddled after all.

The taekwondo coach said, "Why don't you go and warm up?"

Yannick shook his head. "Forget it. I'm afraid she'll be overwhelmed if I warm up and hit her harder. Remember to record a video when I go up later..."

He took out his phone and handed it over.

He took out his phone and handed it over.

The taekwondo coach was confused.

Yannick had to record it. What if Nicole accidentally fell by herself and blamed it on him?

The taekwondo coach observed Nicole's professional movements as she warmed up. Although she looked slender and delicate, her actions were very proficient and up to standard.

It did not look like she was not experienced.

Just as the coach was about to tell Yannick to be careful, Nicole put on her gear and got on the platform.

Yannick took a sip of water and walked over leisurely.

Nicole looked at him, then at the coach not far away.

"Are you sure you want to do this?"

Yannick nodded. "Don't worry, I know what I'm doing. I'm no worse than the coach."

Nicole raised her brows. 'Well, he asked

Yannick let Nicole make the first move. Nicole also did not hold back and swept a roundhouse kick at him.

Yannick was startled by the strong wind, but fortunately, he dodged in time.

Nicole's moves were crisp and neat, not unnecessarily showy.

However, under the flurry of blows, Yannick was struggling to hold his ground.

In less than five minutes, Nicole dodged sideways and pinned his arm backward, taking the opportunity to trip him and press him down.

With a crisp click, Yannick's arm seemed to be dislocated.

It was a complete and utter defeat.

Nicole stood up in disdain and did not look at him. "Go down. Let the coach come."

Yannick looked quite strong, but his moves were like a weak chicken.

If she had not held back a little to let him adapt, she could have thrown him down

If she had not held back a little to let him adapt, she could have thrown him down with her first move.

Yannick's face turned white in pain as his weak screams echoed in the hall. What a miserable man!

Chapter 857 Jealous

Chapter 857 Jealous

The coach held back his laughter to carry Yannick down, taking him to the side so he could rest. "The doctor will be here soon."

Then, he returned the phone to Yannick.

That video was truly sensational. Nicole gave Yannick a chance by letting him have so many moves, but he still lost!

The coach was much more professional. While sparring with her, he also left her plenty of room for improvement.

This was what an opponent should be like! This was a real professional.

Yannick looked at the two people sparring and gnashed his teeth. His tears almost fell.

He did not know that Nicole was so amazing.

Yannick took out his phone and recorded a short video. In it, Nicole was cool and valiant. Her movements were like the wind, crisp, bright, and flamboyant. She looked too beautiful!

looked too beautiful!

He posted the video onto his social media platform where his old friends were.

Soon, the video was forwarded to Eric.

Eric stared at it for a while before he called Yannick without much thought.

When Yannick saw the familiar number, he forgot all his pain and was so happy that he wanted to kiss his phone.

He suppressed his excitement and answered the call.

“Mr. Ferguson...”

He used to call Eric “Ferg” as Keith did, but he could not do that now.

Yannick would only have the nerve to do so if Eric allowed him to.

“Did you take the video?”

Eric’s voice was low and permeated with coldness.

“Yes...”

“Is she still there?”

“Yes.”

TE 9S

CAMERA

Yannick looked at Nicole, who had not

Yannick looked at Nicole, who had not noticed what was happening here.

"Send me the address. Also... Delete the video."

Eric hung up after he finished speaking.

He did not want Nicole to be seen by so many people.

Eric wanted to be the only one to see such a beautiful Nicole.

Yannick hurriedly sent him the address and sighed in relief.

It should not be too late to make amends!

Less than half an hour later.

Eric came.

Nicole was covered in sweat as she walked down with the coach.

It was clear that she had quite a lot of fun sparring. She was very satisfied and was in a good mood.

It was also the coach's first time meeting such an unpretentious girl. She was agile and athletic, and more importantly, she was beautiful.

Even when he put a little more force in some of his moves, she did not utter a word of pain.

Nicole was drinking water and just about to go take a shower when she suddenly saw Eric.

Yannick held his dislocated arm and talked to Eric.

Eric's cold eyes just so happened to look over, which made Nicole frown.

He really was like a ghost that haunted her.

Eric ignored Yannick and walked over to her with his long legs.

When Eric approached her, the coldness on his face was well hidden.

Then, he carelessly glanced at the coach who was next to her.

His voice was low and slow. "Why did you suddenly think of coming here?"

Eric handed a towel over.

Nicole originally did not want to answer, but the atmosphere was too stiff and seemed bizarre.

the atmosphere was too stiff and seemed bizarre.

"It was along the way from J&L Corporation."

Eric was not surprised. This place was indeed close to J&L Corporation. According to Nicole's character, she would not go to an unfamiliar gym to exercise for no reason.

Yannick said that she came with a female companion who had gone to the meditation room to meditate.

Nicole glanced at Yannick and knew why Eric suddenly appeared here. 'Yannick must've made a lot of secret reports, huh?'

Yannick dodged Nicole's gaze and waited for them in the corner.

Nicole looked away and said casually, "I'm going to take a shower. You guys make yourselves comfortable."

Then, she simply left.

She showered as fast as possible, changed her clothes, and came out in a hurry with her still-wet hair draped behind her

erry with her still-wet hair draped behind her.

As soon as she came out, she saw Eric sitting somewhere not far away.

Eric spoke to Yannick with a condescending posture, talking to him from high above.

Yannick's attitude was obviously too respectful. He was even more cautious than Eric's subordinates.

Seeing Nicole come out, Eric smiled and just stood up when he heard a man's voice from the door.

"It's almost time. Shall we go?"

It was Clayton.

Chapter 858 Their Relationship

Eric's expression darkened visibly, and a coldness instantly spread around his body.

He turned his head, his black eyes staring at Clayton.

Eric looked at Clayton like he was looking at an opponent, alert and full of bloodlust.

Clayton also saw Eric. His face froze faintly before he smiled warmly.

"What a coincidence. You're here too, Mr. Ferguson?"

They had not seen each other since the last time Eric made some small moves online specifically targeting Clayton.

Nicole looked at the aura of these two men and saw that something was off. She wondered why Clayton had suddenly appeared.

Molly walked out from the end of the corridor leisurely and waved. "Has Mr. Sloan come to pick you up? He just called to ask me..."

Oh, so it was Molly.

NOTE 05
CAMERA

...so it was money.

Yannick did not expect this scene to happen in his gym.

'Did I just shoot myself in the foot?' Yannick thought.

Eric's eyes were dark and deep, and the aura around him suddenly became chilly.

Clayton Sloan was the person he wanted to get rid of.

Nicole pursed her lips and walked over.

"You haven't left yet, Mr. Sloan?"

"I wanted to wait for you to have dinner together..."

Clayton smiled gently and casually took the bag from her hand.

It was such a casual and thoughtful move as if he was a good man carrying his girlfriend's bag.

That scene pierced into Eric's heart when he saw it.

His breathing became slightly heavier.

'Did their relationship progress to this extent?'

TE 9
CAMERA

Nicole did not plan to agree to have

Nicole did not plan to agree to have dinner with him, but he had already taken the stuff from her hands. If she refused him in public, it would be the same as a slap to his face.

She smiled and was just about to walk out when her wrist was pulled.

The grip was extremely strong.

Nicole looked over and saw Eric's cold eyes and his handsome but gloomy face.

His grip tightened and his gaze was dark and bloodthirsty.

"What is your relationship with him?"

Eric's question came without warning as if he was anxious to know the truth.

He knew very well that the truth was something he did not want to hear.

His blood surged with rage as he looked at Clayton. His eyes were faintly tinged with darkness.

Clayton's aura was not as overbearing and cold as Eric's, but his warmth and modesty made it so he was not disadvantaged at all.

Clayton smiled calmly at the words.

"I'm afraid you wouldn't want to hear the answer, Mr. Ferguson."

Those words were undoubtedly like an iron lid sliding into place.

Clayton was not telling the truth, but he was not lying either.

He was deliberately misleading Eric.

Clayton watched as Eric lost his temper, composure, and rationality.

How satisfying!

Nicole raised her eyes in surprise. She looked at Clayton and opened her mouth, wanting to explain.

However, she did not say anything.

The atmosphere was stagnant and became cold.

Some time passed.

Nicole thought that Eric would do something irrational, but he slowly let go of her hand.

She looked to the side. Eric's face was
d as frost, and his pupils permeated

She looked to the side. Eric's face was cold as frost, and his pupils permeated with iciness.

However, he withdrew his hand silently. His dark eyes gazed deeply and quietly at Nicole.

His voice was so deep that it was raspy.

Slowly, he said, "Blow dry your hair before you go. It's too cold outside."

Nicole was speechless.

Then, he took a deep look at Clayton and left the place.

Yannick hurriedly followed to send him off, not daring to be negligent.

Nicole looked at his back. For some reason, she felt like her heart was pinched.

There was a deep and vague prickling feeling in her heart as if needles were poking her chest.

It was a very unpleasant feeling.

What did he mean by that?

Clayton also froze for a moment, his dark expression unreadable.

Clayton also froze for a moment, his dark expression unreadable.

To the side, Molly was not slow to react and took the towel handed over by the staff to wipe Nicole's hair.

"It's indeed quite cold outside."

Nicole's face went white before it returned to normal.

Chapter 859 My Limit

Chapter 859 My Limit

Nicole reached out, wanting to do it herself.

Beside her, Clayton quietly walked over. "Let me."

His face was as gentle as usual.

However, Nicole did not feel the slightest warmth.

She subconsciously dodged, and Molly did not let go either.

"I'll do it instead. I'm more experienced in drying hair!"

Clayton was speechless.

Ten minutes later.

When Nicole's hair was dry, Yannick walked in. "Ms. Stanton, please come again anytime..."

Nicole smiled. "My friend has an annual card here. Please look after her."

"Of course, of course."

The beads of sweat on Yannick's head were as large as beans, but he still

endured the pain and smiled

●re as large as beans, but he still endured the pain and smiled.

How dedicated.

Nicole said, "Go see a doctor. A dislocation will heal with around two days of rest."

Yannick's face stiffened as his smile became slightly guilty.

He had been thinking about going easy on her, but he ended up having his arm dislocated by the delicate young lady.

That was so embarrassing!

The three people left the place. Clayton's eyes darkened when he saw that her expression was off. He pulled open the car door.

Nicole paused. "I need to send Molly back to the office. You should go back to work, Mr. Sloan."

Clayton froze. He was not stupid, so he could feel the sudden alienation from Nicole.

Molly happily got into Nicole's car.

She matched Nicole's rhythm.

Clayton's expression changed slightly. "Are you angry?"

Nicole raised her eyes. She was not angry.

Why would she be angry because Clayton deliberately targeted Eric?

Logically, she should be on Clayton's side.

They had more common interests.

However, she admitted that she felt very uncomfortable.

She smiled. "Why should I be angry?"

"Because I deliberately let Mr. Ferguson misunderstand our relationship."

Clayton spoke bluntly.

Did that not mean that Nicole was still hung up about Eric?

Was that not why Nicole got angry when Clayton deliberately led Eric to misunderstand?

Why would she care about that if she did not like him?

Nicole's smile was slightly cold.

"Mr. Sloan, Eric and I are something of

"Mr. Sloan, Eric and I are something of the past. There's no need for others to verify anything. I'm uncomfortable because you're using me to provoke him."

She was not dumb. It was not like she could not tell.

If it were just a contest between their relationships, Clayton would not disregard her feelings.

It was because he was taking revenge.

Well, no matter how perfect a person was, he was still a human. He had selfishness and could feel both happiness and anger.

Clayton's heart still bore grudges against Eric for using public opinion to attack him back then.

He was just looking for an opportunity.

However, no matter how he searched, Eric's only weak point was Nicole.

Clayton thought that Nicole would not be able to tell.

He thought that Nicole would play along with him.

However, she was too sharp. She saw

with him.

However, she was too sharp. She saw through the little selfishness in his heart.

Clayton's expression was complicated, and he did not know what to say for a while.

The next second, Nicole smiled sincerely and naturally.

She relieved his embarrassment.

"It's fine. We've known each other for so long, so it's natural that we use each other. How could I forget that you've always helped me?"

Clayton suddenly looked up. Nicole's smile was bright and perfect, and he could not see any anger from her expression at all.

Her tone was gentle, and her eyes were sincere.

"Don't take it to heart. Eric isn't my limit. Goodbye, Mr. Sloan."

Clayton visibly froze, his dark eyes gazing deeply at her back.

Eric was not her limit, but it meant that he had tried to cross her limit.

e had tried to cross her limit.

She was too smart.

Clayton instantly regretted that he overstepped his boundaries.

It was not easy to gain a little trust from her, but he wore it away so easily.

Clayton clenched his fingers until his knuckles turned white, and his expression also sank.

Chapter 860 Will Your Boyfriend Mind?

Nicole got into the car.

As soon as she did, Molly ended a call.

"Mr. Lichman is back and asked you out for dinner. Do you want me to refuse it for you?"

Nicole shook her head without hesitation.

"No need. I just so happen to have a few things I want to ask him about."

Molly nodded and said to the phone, "She agreed. She has some things to talk to you about too."

It was not polite at all.

Nicole was faintly stunned.

Gerard was the president, right?

Could Molly do this?

Would he not make things difficult for her?

She pursed her lips and asked tentatively, "Are you getting by well here? Do you want to go to my company?"

want to go to my company!

Molly shook her head.

“No, I’m very sentimental towards the company, sigh... Gerard was also a member of our research team, but his ability was limited, so we kicked him out to let him manage the company. Fortunately, he’s quite capable in that aspect...”

Nicole thought, ‘Oh, so Molly is one of the founders of the company! It’s no wonder she treated money like dirt!’

Downstairs, at the J&L Corporation office.

Nicole told Molly to call Gerard down while Nicole drove personally. There was no need to waste time.

In less than five minutes, Gerard jogged down. His face still seemed slightly haggard.

Nicole frowned. “Are you sure you want to have dinner when you’re so tired, Mr. Lichman?”

Gerard perked up. There was a helpless light behind his elegant glasses.

“One can’t function on an empty stomach!”

"One can't function on an empty stomach!"

No matter how tired he was, he still had to eat.

Nicole fell silent and was just about to start the car when someone opened the passenger door.

A man with a cold and quiet aura got in. The temperature suddenly dropped several degrees.

Nicole was startled. Eric sat in the passenger seat boldly, and his face was as gloomy as ever.

Did he not leave earlier?

Nicole thought that Eric had gone back to Ferguson Corporation to smash things in a fit of anger.

Looking at her shocked expression, Gerard cleared his throat.

"Um, I just so happened to meet him at the door. You don't mind, right?"

It seemed like Gerard already knew.

Gerard smiled. He had not slept after coming back from a day-long business

in, but Eric called him out to socialize

● ning back from a day-long business trip, but Eric called him out to socialize.

He was really trying his best!

Eric's cold face twitched, and his dark eyes gazed deeply at her.

"You don't mind, right? We'll be talking about business, so your boyfriend shouldn't mind either..."

Well, Clayton succeeded.

Eric took it seriously!

Nicole quietly turned away and started the car without any explanation.

Seeing that she did not say a word, Eric's dark eyes became even more gloomy.

In the backseat, Gerard and Molly exchanged glances. They both sensed that the atmosphere was not quite right.

Molly knew very well what was happening between them.

However, she could not say...

Three presidents sat in the car to get together for a meal.

Nicole got Logan to make a reservation in

Nicole got Logan to make a reservation in advance. Logan then went home right after he booked it.

At the restaurant, they went straight into a private room.

Gerard first went to the washroom to wash his face. He came back much more refreshed after washing away the fatigue.

His golden-framed glasses made his skin look fair and cold, giving him an air of abstinence. When people talked about "refined degenerates", they were talking about people like him.

Nicole could not help but shoot him a few glances.

Eric noticed her gaze and his eyes grew slightly colder when he looked at Gerard.

Inexplicably receiving Eric's cold treatment, Gerard did his best to ignore it as much as possible.

"Ms. Stanton, the AI doctor we listed abroad before has already received unanimous praise, but the medical conditions locally and abroad are different, so further integration is needed. How about it? Do you plan to

conditions locally and abroad are
different, so further integration is
needed. How about it? Do you plan to
make an additional investment?"

Nicole knew that he would talk about this
the moment he opened his mouth.

She smiled. "Sure. Send me the plan for
the second round of investment. The
money will arrive immediately as soon as
our board of directors approves it."

Gerard knew that she would agree quickly.

He swept away his fatigue. "Let's have a
toast."