

Chapter 331 I'm Begging You

Nicole was really going crazy. 'Why is Eric Ferguson pestering me like an annoying fly that can't be swatted away?!'

She wanted to scold him for being unreasonable.

Eric held her wrist tightly. His voice was cold and resolute.

"Nicole, whether you believe it or not, I really regret it. If... If I can have another chance..."

Nicole sharply interrupted him. The pain in her eyes could no longer be suppressed.

"Eric Ferguson, I've been getting nightmares about those things in the past for all these years. Ever since I met you, I haven't had a single day of happiness and joy. I don't regret saving you, but please, I'm begging you to let go of the past and stop talking about it."

Whether or not Eric regretted his past actions were of no help to Nicole's three years of suffering. It was even a little laughable.

Eric's body stiffened abruptly. He was so shaken by Nicole's fractured voice and the pain in her eyes that he could not bear to look straight at her.

Those pains were all brought by him, yet he knew nothing about it!

Nicole stared at the man's side profile in front of her, his defined jawlines, straight nose, and perfectly sculpted features. She was once so obsessed with him that she could not extricate herself.

Now, all she wanted was to stay away from him!

She quickly hid her pained expression. She looked indifferent as she shifted her gaze to the front and forced a smile.

"You don't need to feel sorry for me, and

you don't need to regret anything. It's all in the past, so let's just move on."

Nicole thought that Eric's regret was from the guilt he felt towards her after knowing the reason she could not swim.

In fact, it was unnecessary. That was originally her one-sided love for him because he had jumped on her to save her on the streets of Europe.

However, Nicole did not want to mention this.

Her gaze was slightly averted as she turned around and got into the Stanton family's car.

Eric wanted to chase after her again, but his legs could not move. Thinking of the cold and strange gaze Nicole gave him earlier made him question what right he had to stop her.

He watched silently as her car disappeared in front of him, then turned

to leave.

Tattle Bar.

Eric pushed the door open and walked into the lively private room with many people inside.

Seeing Eric's sudden appearance, Keith stood up in surprise.

“Ferg, didn't you go to dinner with Nicole and her family? Why'd you come over all of a sudden?”

A few of their close friends would gather once in a while, Eric would usually be present.

However, this time he did not come and so proudly said that he had a dinner to attend.

At the mention of Nicole's name, Eric's eyes darkened. His chest felt like it was heavily struck by a sledgehammer. It was throbbing with pain.

Eric went over and sat down. The private room suddenly quieted down.

He picked up a bottle of vodka and tilted his head back to drink it. His body was exuding a cold, sullen, and bitter vibe.

Everyone was startled at this.

“Mr. Ferguson, were you agitated by something? Is it because Nicole lost her temper again?”

A slow-witted gentry next to him spoke up. This guy had only heard Keith mention that Eric always hit a wall with Nicole.

Eric's face was slightly sunken. His gaze was somber and cold, as he stopped in his movements of taking another swig of vodka.

Keith frowned. Before he could stop him, the gentry smugly tried to persuade Eric.

“This woman is really shameless. She's

just a divorced woman that you didn't want anymore. It's already an honor for you to look at her, yet she dares to treat you badly?"

Keith shushed the gentry and held his head in frustration. 'It's over... This guy won't be able to continue mingling in our circle thanks to his stupid mouth!'

Under the dim light, Eric suddenly raised his head. His gloomy and cold eyes glared viciously at the gentry. They were filled with bitter coldness and even a touch of raging madness.

Suddenly, Eric slammed the bottle in his hand onto the table in front of him.

Chapter 332 I Can't Let Her Go

There was a loud clatter of sounds.

The bottles and glasses on the glass table in front of them instantly shattered to pieces. The glass fragments flew everywhere and even got onto the gentry's face. Drops of blood slid down from the wound on his cheek.

The private room was deadly silent and piercing cold.

The young gentry was so frightened by this scene that his face turned pale. He dared not utter another word because he already knew that he had said the wrong thing and angered Eric Ferguson!

Eric's eyes were bloodshot. His body exuded such a terrifying cold as he stood up and glared ruthless at the gentry from a condescending position.

"Who the hell are you to mention her

name?!”

Eric’s voice was cold and oppressive.

He stepped forward and kicked the gentry on the body without another word. The gentry huddled up in pain and did not move, but cold sweat trickled down his forehead.

The surrounding people dared not come to the gentry’s defense. They only got to mingle in this circle because they were all sensible enough to suck up to Eric.

“Ferg...”

Keith hurriedly went over and stopped Eric. “Calm down!”

He then looked at the others. “Guys, Eric’s had too much to drink. Leave this to me. You guys can leave first.”

Naturally, everyone agreed and immediately bid them goodbye. They even carried the half-dead gentry with them along the way.

The private room was in a mess. Only Eric and Keith were left.

Eric tried to restrain the urge to kill someone. The veins on his forehead were bulging out and his whole body was tense and stiff.

Keith went over and patted him on the shoulder, then pressed him into his seat.

He quickly got someone to come over to clean the mess and ordered a variety of expensive alcohol.

“I know you’re here to drink. Help yourself...”

Keith poured Eric a full glass and drank some himself.

Eric sat there and chugged down the glass of alcohol. The liquid burned his throat, but it gradually relaxed his body.

He buried his head in his knees as his shoulders trembled slightly.

“She almost died because of me, and I didn’t even know...”

It turned out there were so many things he was clueless about. He even treated her so badly in those three years of marriage, which must have been so despairing for Nicole.

He even kept forcing her to forgive him. ‘Nicole probably hates me to death, right?’

His heart felt like it was being viciously clenched by an invisible force. It was extremely painful.

Eric admitted that when he found out that she almost died in the pool because of him, his heart completely broke at that moment.

He hated himself immensely.

‘Why didn’t I think carefully about who it was when I was informed to go to the swimming pool?’

‘Why was I late then?’

‘Why didn’t I remember Nicole’s face?’

‘Why did I get the opportunity to marry her yet I didn’t cherish her?’

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However, there was no chance for them to start all over again.

Nicole would no longer disregard anything for him.

Keith was confused with Eric’s words as he was unaware of the details. Although he did not understand it, he knew that Eric was just hung up about Nicole.

He would never dare to offend that woman again. When he looked at Eric’s disheveled and regretful appearance, he knew that Eric was head over heels in love with that woman.

Eric chugged down one glass after another. His gaze gradually turned red

and dazed.

Not long after, Eric finished most of the alcohol on the table. He only chanted one word. "Nicole... Nicole..."

Keith sighed. "You like Nicole that much?"

'What's so good about her?'

Eric was about to pass out, but when he heard Nicole's name, he subconsciously answered.

"I like her... I love her... I want to love her with all I have... But... She doesn't care!"

Eric's voice was hoarse and staggered.

He wanted to love her just like how Nicole used to love him.

Keith stood up. "You've had too much to drink. I'll send you home?"

"I wanna see Nicole..." Eric muttered.

"Okay."

Keith said as he struggled to carry the drunk Eric.

Chapter 333 Already Here

The Stanton Mansion front gates.

Keith Ludwig was in the car when he gave Nicole a call.

Nicole sounded like she was already sleeping because she picked up impatiently.

“Who is this?”

Keith pursed his lips and replied, “It’s me, Keith Ludwig. Uh... Ferg had one too many drinks and he’s right outside your house. Can you come out for a sec so he can say what he wants to?”

There were a few seconds of silence over the phone. Nicole seemed to have woken up.

Her voice was calm and deep. “You can take him and get the hell out of my house!”

Keith was speechless for a moment.

He struggled. "But we're already here... If you don't come out, I'll just leave him at the door. You're responsible if he freezes to death!"

After that, he hung up the phone and patted his chest.

Talking to Nicole now needed a lot of courage!

Keith dragged Eric out of the car and sat him down at the gates. It was an extremely unmissable spot right in the middle.

He was a little torn. "Ferg, I'm doing this for you, okay? You can't take your revenge on me later!"

After all, Eric requested to come here on his own.

Keith then quickly left in his car after settling Eric down.

Nicole took a moment to digest Keith's words. She immediately ran to the balcony to check it out and saw a car driving away.

She cursed up a storm. 'Are these people sick in the head?!'

Her father and brothers were asleep, so Nicole wore her slippers and went downstairs quietly.

When she got outside, she saw Eric sitting there, looking disheveled and depressed.

Nicole quietly stood in front of him and looked at him with an indifferent gaze. Her voice was clear and cold.

"Eric Ferguson, are you addicted to acting now?"

Eric raised his eyes, which were completely bloodshot. He reeked of alcohol.

Nicole was a little taken aback seeing him

like this.

With red eyes, he said, "I'm sorry, Nicole... If you give me another chance, I'll definitely remember you..."

Nicole's heart shook slightly like it was shocked by an electric current, but it instantly turned cold.

Just as she was about to open her mouth, she saw that Eric had slumped over and was unconscious.

Nicole was not in a good mood after she returned from that dinner.

Mentioning the horrible past reminded her of those vivid scars that Eric inflicted on her.

How could she easily forget about them?

Nicole had tried countless times to forgive him, but she could only forgive herself for her unrequited love.

She just did not want to repeatedly bring

up the past grudges and grievances or get calculative with him because it was pointless.

However, she admitted that whenever she was alone at night, suddenly recalling the scenes from the past still hurt her immensely.

Regret?

She had long regretted all of this!

Nicole would rather be wounded by a stray bullet back then on the streets of Europe than hope that a soldier named Eric Ferguson would come to her rescue.

That way, she would not have fallen in love with him.

Nicole took a deep breath. Her eyes involuntarily turned red. The dim yellow streetlights overlapped their shadows, which looked extraordinarily piercing to her.

The man on the ground had never been so

wretched before.

If this happened three years ago, if he got drunk because of her, Nicole would probably be laughing in her dreams.

What a pity...

Nicole gently wiped away the tears that slipped out from the corners of her eyes. She stepped forward and said in a clear and cold tone, "Eric Ferguson, let's consider it even and pretend we don't know each other..."

The man on the ground did not move one bit.

Nicole hesitated for a few seconds and decided to ignore him.

However, after taking two steps out, Nicole gritted her teeth, turned back around, and kicked him in the waist.

Then without looking back, she walked into the house and closed the door.

She leaned her back against the door and took out her phone to call Keith.

That damned wimp turned off his phone!

She then found Colton White's phone number and called him. He answered quite quickly.

"It's me, Nicole Stanton. Eric Ferguson is drunk at my door. If you don't want him to freeze to death, take him away. Else, I'll call the police..."

Nicole hung up without another word.

In less than twenty minutes, Nicole watched from upstairs as Colton's car came and left again.

Chapter 334 She's Going to Disappear

There was an emergency at one of Stanton Corporation's overseas subsidiaries that had to be dealt with immediately.

Grant had some urgent business at headquarters, so he could not leave for the moment. Nicole then took on the task and went on Grant's behalf. In the meantime, she could also get a change of environment.

The news that Nicole had left the country reached Eric's ears an hour later. At that moment, he was drinking a cup of hangover tea in his office.

"What?"

Eric was shaken and did not care that the tea had spilled on some important documents. He stood up immediately.

For some reason, he felt a vague pain in

his waist.

“She left the country?”

Mitchell nodded. “Yes, when I sent a return gift to the Stanton Mansion, it was received by Young Master Kai. He said that Ms. Stanton is leaving the country and may not come back again...”

Eric’s face changed drastically. ‘She’s leaving?!’

“Where did she go? Which flight did she take?”

His heart and mind were in a mess. He was afraid that Nicole hated him, but he was also afraid that she ignored him.

Eric wanted to get her back even if it meant that she would hate him for life. He could not bear for her to disappear from his life!

Mitchell’s lips trembled slightly. “Ms. Stanton didn’t take a commercial flight... She took the Stanton family’s private jet

...”

Eric’s eyes narrowed. His expression became even gloomier.

To keep him from knowing about her whereabouts, she chose a private plane?

It seemed like she was really determined to leave!

Eric was panic-stricken. He felt like an important part of his heart had suddenly collapsed!

He clenched his teeth. His gaze was icy.

‘No, I must find her!’

“One hour. I want to know where she went!”

Eric raised his eyes to look at Mitchell. His voice was extremely cold as he said, “Otherwise, you can disappear together with her.”

Mitchell’s body trembled. He immediately answered, “Yes, sir.”

With that, he went out.

Four hours later.

The subsidiary of Stanton Corporation in France.

Eric stood at the entrance. He was tall and well-built. His features were deep and prominent, and he looked extraordinary. He had such a calm and noble air about him that he soon attracted the attention of many people.

The receptionist asked him more than once if there was anything she could do to help.

Eric just smiled lightly and sat there. "I'm waiting for someone."

There was a hint of panic under his calm and collected expression.

Even though Eric knew that Nicole was here, he dared not go up to see her so rashly.

If he did, she would hate him even more.

Thus, Eric wanted to wait for her downstairs so that he could pretend that it was a coincidence. She might not believe him, but it did not matter.

Eric laughed self-deprecatingly. 'I actually became cautious now? Forget it... It's all worth it as long as I can see her.'

Nicole finished dealing with urgent matters and attended meetings until the afternoon.

The CEO of the subsidiary was Eugene Lacroix, Nicole's classmate. The two of them talked and laughed as they went downstairs.

"It's all thanks to your timely arrival. Otherwise, it would've been troublesome." Eugene smiled warmly.

Nicole chuckled. She looked so bright and confident in her stilettos, like a true boss.

“It’s also thanks to your good cooperation...”

When the two of them got to the first floor, they heard some ladies in front chattering.

“Who is that man waiting for? He looks so handsome!”

“Yeah, he’s the most handsome foreign man I’ve ever seen! Unfortunately, he rejected me when I asked him for his contact information earlier...”

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Nicole overheard their conversation and subconsciously looked towards the lounge. The man stood up and looked at her with a deep gaze.

His eyes had an indescribably complex emotion.

He walked over to her in a moment.

Nicole secretly gritted her teeth. “This

jerk is really haunting me everywhere I go!

She did not say anything. Eric stood in front of them and swept a glance at Eugene, who was next to her.

Eric's eyes narrowed dangerously before he calmly shifted his gaze back to Nicole, which instantly turned gentle.

“Why did you suddenly leave the country?”

Nicole's face stiffened slightly. She raised an eyebrow. “Do I need to report to you about my itinerary?”

Chapter 335 My Waist Hurts a Little

Nicole's cold attitude did not cause the slightest dissatisfaction in Eric. Instead, his eyes were so gentle and warm as he stared at her.

"No, I'm just asking. It's fine if you don't tell me."

Anyway, Eric had plenty of ways to find out.

Eugene Lacroix, who was standing next to Nicole, coughed slightly. "Ms. Stanton, your friend?"

"No." Nicole immediately denied it.

"Since we've settled the issue, would you like to stay back for a few days before leaving?" Eugene suggested.

Eric's gaze turned a few degrees colder. His eyes that were glaring at Eugene carried an indescribable chill.

Nicole frowned and shook her head.

“Next time. I still have some urgent matters to deal with back home.”

“That’s too bad... Have a safe trip home then.”

Eugene extended his hand politely. Nicole smiled and shook hands with him before she turned to leave.

Eric followed her with big strides.

The two of them looked perfect when they stood together. They could be the center of attention wherever they went!

On the plane.

Eric was insistent on following Nicole, who ignored him the entire time.

He boarded the Stanton family’s private jet.

“I went to look for you last night, right? Did I scare you?”

Nicole snorted coldly. "Sorry, I didn't see you."

Eric paused for a moment. His voice was faintly strained.

"No one was with me the entire time? But my waist hurts a little, and there's a footprint on my clothes..."

Nicole pursed her lips. A trace of guilt flashed across her eyes.

Eric was a little surprised that Nicole was so tolerant of him today.

He even felt flattered!

Nicole could not stand Eric's gaze on her and could not help but speak.

"Mr. Ferguson, what are you doing here?"

She finally asked him for his purpose.

Eric paused slightly. All those reasons that he had prepared in his mind were stuck.

His voice was faint, magnetic, and raspy.

“I thought you didn’t want to see me anymore, so I came to find you.”

Nicole was taken aback and snorted lightly, then turned her face away to get some shuteye.

Eric’s gaze was deep as he looked at her. There were a thousand words that he wanted to say but could not.

“Nicole, is there anything you want?”

He suddenly wanted to fulfill all her wishes, no matter how unreasonable. Even if she asked for the stars in the sky, he would find a way to get it for her.

Nicole laughed. “All I want is... For you to stay away from me.”

The corners of Eric’s lips were taut for a moment before he resumed his expression.

He lowered his eyes slightly to hide the

sadness and restraint that crossed his eyes.

Eric smiled again as if nothing had happened. His lips curled up in a shallow arc, but there was gloom on his face.

“That can’t be done. You’d better not think about it. Just pretend I didn’t ask.”

After that, he leaned back in his chair and closed his eyes to sleep.

Nicole rolled her eyes and snorted, then quietly closed her eyes.

After they arrived in Mediania, Nicole finally got some peace for a few days. She went fishing and shopping, all without the bothersome Eric Ferguson disturbing her!

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The first episode of Nathaniel’s adventure variety show had gotten a lot of praise and was very popular. Fabian also took advantage of this to land more

deals and jobs.

Even Miles Kavanagh was asked to shoot some commercials.

The only one with a bad rep was Mikayla, who was trying to lay low because she was criticized by so many netizens.

However, Mikayla was still popular, which was also considered a blessing in disguise.

Countless people asked Mikayla to quit, but if she really quit the show, she would never be able to gain back her reputation again.

Thus, Mikayla had to participate in the second episode no matter what.

Having gotten the invitation to the second episode, Nicole went to the location of the shoot with extreme reluctance.

Although she heard that it was not as tiring as the first episode, she guessed

that it still would not be too easy.

When she arrived, everyone else was already there.

Nathaniel happily went over and intended to hug her and spin her around, but he was brutally kicked in the shin by Nicole. He cried out in pain.

“You... You’re so mean!”

“Sorry Niel, I didn’t see that it was you!”

Lies!

Nicole laughed exaggeratedly. They were both so close anyway.

She then maintained a decent smile and walked over to greet the others.

Chapter 336 Goddess, Hang in There!

Nicole wore simple and comfortable casual clothes and very light makeup. Even so, it could not hide her brilliance and charm. She still had such noble and confident temperament.

Miles casually waved at her. Fabian politely went over to hug and shake hands with her.

Mikayla was wearing a cocktail dress and looked quite stunning. She smiled carefully and was a lot more conscientious after what happened last time.”

“Nicole, long time no see...”

Nicole smiled politely. It was not too warm or too cold. She just looked at Mikayla’s getup strangely.

“This is an adventure show. Why is she dressed like she’s gonna walk the red

carpet? Does she think that netizens are easy to fool?’

However, Nicole kept her mouth shut since it was none of her business.

They were just here to participate in the show, not to make relationships.

Since everyone arrived, the director briefed them and started the live broadcast.

Everyone was just waiting for the director to finish his long speech. Even Nathaniel got a little impatient.

Finally, someone said a few words in the director’s ear.

The director breathed a sigh of relief and coughed slightly.

“Everyone, our title sponsor for this episode has changed. The big boss will also become the copyright owner of this program.”

Nathaniel stepped forward in shock.

“What? How come I didn’t know anything about this?”

The investor that Nathaniel tried so hard to pull in changed without his knowledge.

Surprisingly, the new investor even bought the copyright?

Nathaniel was the producer, but he knew nothing about it!

The director smiled. “Nathaniel, you’ll know in a moment. The surprise will come soon!”

Everyone looked on in silence and amazement as the director clapped his hands.

“Let’s give a warm applause to welcome our mysterious guest and the sole title sponsor of our program, Mr. Eric Ferguson!”

A lone applause rang out in the venue.

Everyone looked in silence as Eric Ferguson walked out from behind the director. They then swept a glance at Mikayla, who was still clapping by herself.

The group very tacitly ignored Mikayla and looked at Eric.

Nathaniel ran over flustered and confused.

“How did this happen? Why is my uncle here?”

Fabian and Miles just stood there politely without any reaction.

The two of them did not want to get involved in this awkward situation.

Nicole only rolled her eyes to the back of her head. ‘What the hell?!’

The netizens on the live stream saw this scene and instantly became abuzz.

[Hahahaha! This is the dullest and most miserable welcome ceremony that Mr.

Ferguson has ever encountered, right?]

[Mr. Ferguson came to support his nephew's career, right? They're such a loving family!]

[Crippled Mikayla, this fake little b*tch... She's such a bootlicker! Is she not ashamed of herself?]

[Nicole is still the calmest one, but I think she regretted not being the sole sponsor for this program first, huh?]

[This episode is gonna be juicy! No matter which two men and women are in the same frame, they all have some kinda scandal... Hahaha!]

[Goddess Nicole, hang in there!]

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Eric walked over without a care for the awkwardness and artifice of the scene. His expression was extremely gentle even though his body carried an unapproachable and unattainable aura.

When Mitchell was backstage, he risked his life by giving Eric some advice. “President, you have to smile more in order to get in Ms. Stanton’s good graces. Otherwise, you might get isolated...”

‘What a joke! I’m not afraid of being isolated. Only cattle and sheep belong in a herd. Tigers always roam alone! What I want is to get in Nicole’s good graces...’
Eric thought.

Chapter 337 Has Your Foot Recovered?

Everyone's eyes turned to Eric in unison.

The director introduced very grandly that the purpose of Eric's visit was mostly to experience the innovative nature of this program.

Nathaniel did not believe one word of it. He knew that his uncle was just being pervasive.

His business finally survived after so much hardship, but it easily became one of many businesses under Eric's portfolio.

More annoyingly, Nathaniel had to grit his teeth and force himself to thank his "benevolent" Uncle Eric!

Nathaniel felt like his chest was so stuffy that he could not breathe.

The director smiled brightly and put an opaque box in the middle.

“This time, we have six participants, two per group. Those who draw the same color will be a team.”

Everyone was just about to draw their cards when the director stopped them.

“Mr. Ferguson has a selection card in his hand. Since he’s our mystery guest this time, he has the priority to choose.”

Eric stood there, looking tall and upright. His noble and strong aura was impossible to ignore.

Mikayla, who was standing next to Nicole, looked excitedly at Eric. She wished that she could be chosen by him.

After all, there were too few women who could be associated with Eric Ferguson.

Ever since the last time Eric presented the “Most Promising Newcomer Award” to Mikayla, many people came to inquire about her relationship with Eric. Those who previously looked down on Mikayla

had a change of attitude towards her.

She had already tasted the perks of being associated with Eric, so if she became his woman, everyone would have to respect her. 1

The corners of Eric's lips curled up slightly. He slowly walked over in their direction.

Mikayla was so excited that her heart was about to jump out of her chest. 'Is he coming for me?'

However, Eric stopped just one step away from Mikayla and gave Nicole a deep look.

Mikayla's eyes had an undisguised longing for Eric. She wished that he could just glance at her, but he did not.

He only had eyes for Nicole.

Nicole indifferently swept him a glance. Without hesitation, she took a step back, obviously refusing his selection.

Mikayla's heart lit up with hope again.

However, Eric patiently took a step forward and looked at Nicole with a smile.

In an instant, the situation was already obvious.

Nicole frowned as Eric took a step up to shove the card in his hand into hers, then held her hand forcefully.

"I choose Nicole."

His words resounded in the venue.

Nicole glared at him with dissatisfaction while the director urged the others to draw the cards.

The final groupings: Fabian and Nathaniel; Miles and Mikayla; Nicole and Eric.

When Nathaniel saw this, he jumped up in relief and hugged Fabian tightly, refusing to let go.

“Bro! We finally got paired up!”

Nathaniel was just thanking the heavens for not getting paired with Mikayla.

Miles’ expression changed a few times, but he still maintained his composure and accepted the result like a gentleman.

Mikayla was not too satisfied because Miles was a nobody. Even disregarding Eric Ferguson, Miles’ fame and status were not as good as Nathaniel’s. Thus, she would not be able to generate more hype for herself if she was paired with Miles.

On second thought, Nicole and Miles won a lot of praise from the last episode, so Mikayla thought that she would just bear with it.

Mikayla smiled and looked at Miles. “Please take care of me...”

Miles smiled and nodded. “Of course, but your foot should’ve recovered, right?”

Mikayla's face stiffened. She just smiled silently without answering.

The netizens watching the live stream were laughing at this.

[Miles Kavanagh is such a straight person! Hahahahaha! Has your foot recovered? Makes me wanna laugh!]

[I thought that Mr. Ferguson came here for his nephew. Turns out he's here for Nicole! His purpose is just too obvious...]

[Can't a divorced couple be friends? They're from the same circle, so they need to have a cordial relationship, right? They're just ordinary friends...]

[Nathaniel's gloating face is so cute! He's really my source of happiness!]

[It would've been great if they didn't get a divorce. Eric Ferguson is certainly my first choice for being such a stunning man! It's just such a pity... President Nicole, don't be soft-hearted! Even

**without Eric Ferguson, the whole world's
men are at your service!]**

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Chapter 338 Fall on Him

Nicole stood there, drew back her hand, and rolled her eyes at Eric.

“Hah! Mysterious guest? Had I known that Ferguson Corporation is investing in this program, I wouldn’t have given Niel that hundred million.”

What a waste!

Eric raised his eyebrows and deliberately lowered his voice as if he was whispering to her.

“Then I’ll have him return it to you.”

‘Who wants your stupid money!’ Nicole thought.

Eric saw that she was ignoring him and coughed slightly.

“This is all arranged by the program team. You won’t be a spoilsport just because of our relationship, right?”

Nicole glanced at him indifferently.

She hooked her lips and said, "Sorry, Mr. Ferguson, you can't influence me anymore. Don't be too presumptuous to get close to me, and don't disturb me from making money... To sponsor young hunks!" 2

Eric's face stiffened slightly. The corners of his lips twitched, and he stopped speaking to her.

Even if he was angered by her words, he had no choice but to endure it since he was the one who asked in the first place.

Everyone listened as the director explained the rules of the game, which was indeed much safer than the first episode.

The first game was to find the treasure map.

The treasure map was hidden in an abandoned factory. Nicole thought that

they probably chose this place to save on rent.

Eric was obviously a bit dissatisfied, but since this place was chosen long ago, it could not be changed.

The factory had been cleaned, but it was still gloomy and somewhat eerie.

The grayish-white walls looked dilapidated. Tables and chairs were scattered everywhere, and the wind blew up some old curtains. It just looked like a haunted house.

There were three floors in this factory. Each team chose one floor and had to stick together when they swap floors later.

Nathaniel and Fabian chose the first floor.

Nicole and Eric chose the second floor.

Miles and Mikayla chose the third floor.

When they went upstairs, Nicole and Eric walked behind Mikayla and Miles.

Chapter 338 Fall
The environment was quite scary with some dark and humid places where the sun could not reach, creating some shadowed areas.

Mikayla shuddered and followed Miles. She looked so scared, weak, and pathetic.

“It’s so scary! Nicole, aren’t you afraid?”

If Mikayla was the only one who looked scared, she would seem pretentious.

Thus, she wanted to hear Nicole’s thoughts.

Nicole pursed her lips. “What’s there to be afraid of? This place has been cleaned up by the program team, and there are cameras everywhere.”

Mikayla paused in her movements and reluctantly bit her lower lip.

“It feels a bit like filming a horror movie. I’ve been afraid of ghosts since I was a kid. Why are you so calm? Are you an atheist?”

Nicole raised her eyebrows and said in a dull and clear voice, "When I was young, my father introduced me to Enlightenment ideas, and I have a minor in Marxism during my doctorate. I don't believe in ghosts and gods."

This sentence separated the two women.

Mikayla pursed her lips and stopped talking.

Talking to Nicole was just self-abuse!

Mikayla's irrelevant fears were like a joke in front of Nicole's theories.

Miles did not care about Mikayla and excitedly went to find the treasure map.

Eric was looking at Nicole with gentle eyes. He just felt happy with whatever came out of her mouth.

When they got to the second floor, Nicole jumped up in a few steps. Eric was just about to follow when he noticed the

figure in front tilting back, falling on him.

Mikayla slipped and fell backward.

“Help!”

Eric frowned. If he dodged, Mikayla would have rolled down the stairs.

In an instant, Eric did not hesitate to kick Mikayla in the back to save her life.

Mikayla went from almost falling down the stairs on her back to lying face-first on the ground, wailing in pain.

That miserable cry once again attracted everyone's attention.

Mikayla thought that Eric would come to her rescue and wanted to increase her chance of contact with Eric.

As a result, she only got kicked in the back.

Needless to think, her little cocktail dress was ruined.

Nicole and Miles rushed over when they heard her scream. Nicole looked shocked and hurried over to help her up.

“Are you okay?”

Nathaniel had been listening to Nicole’s atheistic answer and saw everything clearly from downstairs. At this point, he could not help but laugh out loud.

“Mikayla, it’s such a wide staircase, but you just had to fall on my uncle, huh?”

Chapter 339 She's the Clown

Mikayla's face was extremely ugly. She felt so aggrieved and ashamed when Nathaniel exposed her thoughts.

"I... I accidentally stepped on my dress and fell!"

Nathaniel stretched his tone. "Oh..."

No one believed her.

Nicole was speechless, but she just wanted to quickly complete the task and did not want to stay here.

She proposed. "Do you want to change your clothes?"

Mikayla nodded and hurriedly stood up.

Miles spoke cautiously. "You didn't twist your ankle and want me to carry you again, right? I recently twisted my back..."

Mikayla's face instantly flushed red.

Miles was simply humiliating her for pretending in the last episode.

She looked at Eric, who did not even care about her. It looked like he also knew that she fell on him on purpose.

The look of disgust in his eyes also made Mikayla extremely embarrassed.

She was just a clown after all her hard work and effort.

Who would have thought that Eric would choose not to catch her from behind and would kick her upstairs instead?

Mikayla bit her lower lip. Her face was red as she forced a smile.

“No injuries. My dress just got dirty. I'll get changed then.”

With that, Mikayla looked at her assistant in the distance and hurriedly went downstairs while holding her dress.

Before the game even started, #

MikaylaFellAgain became a hot topic of discussion among the netizens.

[Crippled Mikayla is making a fool of herself again!]

[Such a little drama queen! Hahahahaha! Mr. Ferguson's kick is really awesome! We're applauding you through the screen!]

[Crippled Mikayla's highlight stops at the "Most Promising Newcomer Award". Is there something wrong with this woman's brain?]

[Miles is such a frank guy! Hahaha! Twisted his waist?]

[Nathaniel really doesn't care who he disses! Why are the Ferguson men so handsome?]

[Goddess Nicole's expression was like: I see through everything, but I still have to play along with your act? I'm speechless!]

.....

They would not pause the show while they waited for Mikayla to get changed because it was a live broadcast. Thus, once she left, the rest of the participants had to continue.

Eric watched as Nicole turned around and went inside. The rows of tables and chairs had rusty equipment on them, and three sides against the wall were cabinets that looked like a suitable place to hide things.

Nicole did not rush to look through them one by one. Instead, she stood on a higher step and looked around.

A treasure map was not exactly a big item and might not be on this floor.

Eric walked over with a smile. "Got a clue?"

Nicole obviously did not want to talk to him, much less discuss her findings with him.

The two of them had a special

relationship, so the netizens were more sensitive and suspicious of their interaction. If they say the wrong thing, their names would be on the trending topics. There might even be rumors of “remarriage”.

This was bothersome enough for Nicole.

She rolled her eyes at him and said in an indifferent tone. “You can look for it yourself. We don’t need to interfere with each other!”

After that, Nicole went to the nearest cabinet to look for the map.

The cameraman who was following them had never seen such a scene.

The director had instructed him to take special care of Eric Ferguson. They were all careful to not let any bad rumors surface and even had the public relations team on standby in case of any accidents.

However, these two powerful presidents

did not care about the camera and spoke so directly. Compared with those actors who only knew how to pretend, this was refreshing content.

Eric frowned slightly and followed Nicole pretending as if nothing happened.

Nicole heard his footsteps and got extremely impatient.

“Can’t you understand English?”

Chapter 340 She's on the Roll

Eric raised his eyebrows. "I'm going to look here too."

He pretended to open a cabinet. Nicole glared at him, ignored him, and continued to flip through the things.

Out of the corner of his eyes, Eric saw a small, inconspicuous box on top of the cabinet.

Nicole tiptoed and was just about to reach it.

Just before she could hold it steady, the box fell.

It was too late to dodge. Nicole saw that it was about to smash on her forehead and closed her eyes tightly. Her heart sank.

'Ugh! What bad luck!'

However, the expected pain did not happen. Instead, a large, slightly cool

hand with a faint scent of cologne covered her head and blocked her eyes.

Nicole could feel the dull thud of the box falling and hitting the back of Eric's hand, but he did not flinch.

At that moment, her heart felt like it had been hit by that box and fluttered slightly.

Eric removed his hand. His voice was magnetic and mellow.

“Luckily it didn't hit you...”

He handed the box in his hand to her. “I don't think they'll hide it in such an obvious place. You wanna take a look?”

Nicole glanced at him and faintly withdrew her gaze. She opened that box and sure enough, it was empty.

She was not that disappointed and casually threw the box on the table at the side, then continued to look around.

Nicole did not thank Eric and acted like

that little episode just now did not exist.

However, when Eric continued to follow her, she did not scold him again.

The second floor was somewhat gloomy, but the light outside through the broken windows was just enough to light up Nicole's body.

Her eyes were crystal clear. The curvature of her side profile was smooth, and her red lips were vibrant. Just her side profile was enough to stun the crowd. She was the kind of effortless beauty that had a non-negligible existence when she stood there, unlike others who needed to be dramatic to make their presence known.

She had an innate regality that could not be hidden.

The more one looked at her, the more beautiful she seemed.

Nicole, who was walking in front, could notice the burning gaze from behind.

Every time she turned to glare at him, he just happened to be looking down in search of something.

His serious look was really strange.

The camera was also pointed at her from time to time, which was really annoying!

Nicole walked around on the second floor and found nothing.

Nathaniel ran upstairs.

“Uncle Eric, Nikki, let’s exchange floors. We found nothing, only five or six empty boxes...”

Nicole nodded and was just about to go downstairs when she inadvertently swept a glance at the wall across from them.

Eric also looked over and narrowed his eyes.

It was indeed a map.

Nicole’s eyes lit up. She rushed over and looked at the staff next to her. “Is it this

one?”

Her excitement was overwhelming.

The staff regrettably shook his head.

Nope!

Her eyes instantly dimmed. ‘I knew it wouldn't be that simple!’

Nicole was about to go downstairs when she suddenly heard Mikayla shout from the third floor. “I found it!”

Everyone’s eyes subconsciously looked upward.

Nathaniel snorted in disbelief until Miles shouted, “Director!”

They then paid attention to the commotion.

The staff on the side told everyone to go to the third floor. It seemed that Mikayla really found the map.

No one expected Mikayla, who was so poor in interpersonal communication, to

work so hard this time.

Nicole followed them upstairs.

Mikayla excitedly took the treasure map to the director as Miles stood on the side expressionlessly. 'This game is such a waste of time!'

The director accepted it and solemnly announced that this was the real treasure map.

Mikayla was so happy that she jumped up in excitement. 'Finally! My moment of glory!'

"Director, isn't it time to change teammates?"

Mikayla looked at Eric with a burning gaze. Her thoughts were written all over her face.

That was how it was in the last episode. Whoever won the first game got to change teammates.

“Uh...” The director hesitantly frowned.

Eric, who was standing behind Nicole, suddenly said in an icy tone.

“This part is canceled for this episode.”