

## Chapter 601 Pragmatic Conference

At the same time, the surroundings quieted down.

Everyone's faces had different degrees of thought and changes.

Nicole did not avoid the question. Her expression was like she was in a press conference, focused but dignified.

"My marriage with Mr. Ferguson was quite sensational back then, but that wasn't my intention. There's no pride in showing off the ugliest side of a marriage, but... We've discussed it and decided to be friends or business partners. That isn't something to regret."

No one noticed that when Nicole answered the question, Eric had tensed with his fists on his knees, clenched tightly and bulging with veins.

Her simple and casual words made her position clear.

No one noticed that next to her, the man's arrogant and haughty look had suddenly collapsed. His eyes lowered as he gazed at her with a sorrowful look, his expression

tense and ugly.

Every time he heard her say such things, he felt as if his heart was suddenly gouged out, making it hurt when he breathed.

She had no regrets.

What about him?

He was the only one who was willing to work hard to save this failed marriage. He was exhausted, but he did not dare to give up.

Eric was afraid that once he let go, Nicole would go further away and completely disappear from his life.

Yuliana saw this and felt like this was a good opportunity to help Eric.

She had always been beautiful, and it was because of this beauty that she chose a director among a group of men.

Unexpectedly, she was unable to control the man's philandering and the media finally exposed it. She was forced to divorce him to save her reputation.

Yuliana cleared her throat and attracted everyone's attention. "Although Ms. Stanton's identity is different from ours, you're still a little younger. Don't lovers

you're still a little younger. Don't lovers always start off as friends or companions? Although you're divorced now, you've reverted to your original identity. Is there a guarantee that you'll never get back together? There's an old saying that it takes ten years of buildup to sail on the same boat, but a hundred years to sleep on the same bed. It wasn't easy that you two went through so many difficulties to come together. It's a shame to get divorced just because of a few unhappy moments!"

Everyone's faces were wonderfully diverse. They all looked at her in shock and amazement.

Only Eric's expression was completely calm, but his slightly raised eyebrows indicated that he was very satisfied with Yuliana's words.

It seemed like there was still hope for this woman.

Charlotte glanced at her and lowered her head without making a sound.

However, Sadie could not help but laugh. " "

Then, if your ex-husband came to you

and asked for a rem...age, would you agree without a second thought?"

If she said something on camera and then went back on her word, it would be the same as slapping her face!

Yuliana used those words to persuade others. How could she backtrack when it was her turn?

Her face turned purple and somewhat unpleasant. She regretted that she had gone too far with her words.

The director who once fell on her was just infatuated with her body and beauty. Later, when he got tired of playing with her, he abandoned her and even beat her up at home many times.

She divorced him and went back to her previous financial backer. She was as happy as could be now.

Why would she want to get back together with that greasy director again?

Yuliana pursed her lips, her smile a little stiff.

"You can't say that. We also want each other to be happy after the divorce. If he

other to be happy after the divorce. If he has a girlfriend, I can't break them up, can I?"

Sadie sneered at the words and turned away without comment.

She was a few years younger than Yuliana and knew just how deep the waters in the entertainment industry were.

When she was at her best age, she found a rich businessman to marry, intending to live a peaceful life as a wealthy wife.

However, the rich businessman went bankrupt within a few years, so she had to return to her old job and continue to work in the entertainment circle. Fortunately, her fans were still loyal to her, and her status remained the same.

If she could hook up with a man of Eric's rank, then even the crumbs that leaked out of his fingers would be enough for her to spend recklessly for the rest of her life.

## Chapter 602 Righteous Scum

At that thought, Sadie's bright and charming eyes turned on Eric and she said, "In fact, I think that marriage will restrict a lot of freedom. If two people who are in love can be together, why should they care about their status? If they love each other, they would always be together even if they do not get married. If they don't love each other, then even if they marry, they'll just end up divorced. We will meet many people in our lives, so there's no need to be fixated on one person. If you look around, you'll find that there's much more wonderful scenery!"

Yuliana slowly sucked in a breath of cold air and subconsciously glanced at Eric's expression.

It was as she expected. 'Heh. His gaze was so sharp it was as if he wanted to hit someone. Fortunately, she stopped in time!'

Nicole felt that what Sadie said was very reasonable. She nodded heavily and encouraged her to continue.

encouraged her to continue.

Sadie smiled and could not help but grow confident upon seeing everyone agree with her.

"I have a different opinion from Yuliana. We have roles, resources, connections, and most importantly, we have money. Do rich women like us care about the success and failures of a marriage? If you meet that person, you can be together regardless of everything. If you don't meet that person, you can just enjoy your own life!"

Nicole smiled and nodded. "I think Ms. Sadie's words are very reasonable."

Even Livia kept nodding her head.

Yuliana smiled secretly. What were they feeling smug about?

Did they not see Eric's cold and gloomy eyes?

Sadie was basically writing the words "I want to be your lover" in front of Eric's eyes!

Livia digested the words for a while and looked at the marginalized Charlotte. "Ms. Charlotte, what do you think?"

Charlotte, what do you think?

Charlotte was stunned for a moment and then became embarrassed. She was not as eloquent as the others, so she just slowly said a few insignificant words.

Then, Xander took the initiative to stand up excitedly. "To all the beautiful ladies, I hope you can be happy whether you're married or divorced."

Nicole smiled, looking somewhat incredulous at Xander's action.

To the side, Yulian took a cup and clinked it with Xander's.

"Thank you, Mr. Xander. If only we could meet a gentle, caring, and good-looking man like you, we will definitely be happy."

Sadie raised her brows. "I agree."

Charlotte added, "I also agree."

Livia felt that Xander was a diligent, kind, and sincere man. However, he was always bullied by Eric and could not resist, so she felt some pity for him.

"I agree even more."



Oh my, was he that popular?

Could it be that the ladies present liked him and not the rich and powerful Eric Ferguson?

Yuliana and Sadie were both significant people in the entertainment industry. If he could get together with one of them, with his money and contacts, would he still have to struggle and work hard?

No!

At that thought, he raised his eyes and looked at Yuliana. She seemed to be more interested in him. She was always shooting looks at him.

Xander did not dare to think about Nicole, but he had problems with others!

He suddenly felt valuable here.

His confidence skyrocketed!

Dominic watched from behind the monitor. He did not expect these actresses to be so open about the topic of their divorce. If this was broadcasted, it would definitely cause quite a stir!

The scene was going to end, but Sadie

The scene was going bad, but Sadie refused to give up and insisted on asking Eric, "Mr. Ferguson, everyone has expressed their opinions. What about you?"

A flash of harshness and disgust flashed in Eric's eyes. Then, he looked at her coldly and said with an icy tone, "If a man is unfaithful, he deserves to be cut into a thousand pieces, but it's really rare to see scum like you who still acts so righteous."

That one sentence pushed the atmosphere that originally ended happily back to an

## Chapter 603 Only One Room

Sadie's expression changed a few times, shocked with a hint of apprehension.

Yuliana could not help but smile, feeling a little smug.

If Eric was so easy to obtain, she would have gotten him a long time ago. Sadie would not even get the chance.

Fortunately, she changed her strategy wisely!

Nicole glanced at Eric and said faintly, "She asked you about your views of marriage, not your evaluation of her."

Eric glanced away, leaning his body sideways on a propped-up arm. "Our marriage didn't fail. It was only suspended because of my fault. If you're willing, I can prove that our marriage is the most perfect."

No one expected Eric to give such a sincere speech in front of everyone.

Nicole stood up. Her expression was extremely cold. She looked at Eric indifferently. "Those are big words. Be careful you don't break your back carrying

them."

Perfect, her \*ss!

Her slender and beautiful figure had almost reached the door.

She suddenly heard Eric's determined voice. "My back is very strong. It won't break!"

Nicole's back stiffened slightly. She cursed him in her heart and quickly walked away.

'Damn it. He's sick in the head!'

The atmosphere of the room suddenly became stagnant, but so as not to embarrass the big boss Eric Ferguson, everyone lowered their heads and did their own things, pretending not to understand.

It was so hard to record a program.

According to the schedule arranged by Dominic, they would give Livia's law firm their first business tomorrow. Although they knew the content in advance, it was indeed an objective case.

Therefore, in the evening, the whole team was arranged to stay in a five-star hotel

was arranged to stay in a five-star hotel under Ferguson Corporation.

The reason why this hotel was chosen was that the sponsor requested it.

As the only sponsor, the generous Eric Ferguson would naturally not let his investment be spent in someone else's hotel.

To ensure good reception, the hotel was cleared out in advance. The hotel manager and Mitchell discussed it beforehand. Eric would still stay in his exclusive presidential suite, while the others would stay in the VIP suite on the floor down.

This standard of treatment for a reception had broken previous examples in the hotel's history.

After everyone went in, in front of the cameras, everyone went to the front desk to get their room number to check in.

In reality, once the cameras stopped rolling, there was a special service staff who immediately led everyone to the rooms that belonged to them.

Eric glanced at Nicole's number and frowned. His eyes coldly swept a glance at

the hotel manager.

The manager trembled in an instant and pulled Mitchell. "Mitchell, what do I do? Mr. Ferguson doesn't look very satisfied!"

Mitchell paused and thought about it. "I remember that there's a small suite opposite the presidential suite."

"Yes, but no one has stayed on that floor except Mr. Ferguson, so..."

Mitchell held his forehead helplessly and whispered the instruction. "Let Ms. Stanton stay in that small suite."

The manager was surprised for a moment before immediately doing as he was told, still terrified.

The layout of the small suite was similar to that of the VIP suite, so there was nothing wrong with the last-minute changes.

When the staff came to hand over the rooms, Nicole was invited up to the top floor again.

There were many hotels under Stanton Corporation's name. She would be a fool if she did not know what this meant.

As soon as she got out of the elevator, she saw Eric standing at the door of the presidential suite, but he did not open the door to go in.

When he saw her, the light in his dark pupils flickered slightly as he walked over. He took the luggage from the bellboy for her and looked at her with a smile. "Let's go."

Nicole did not move and stood there, her gaze clear and light. "There's only one room up here, right?"

The detached and guarded tone made Eric's smile sink slightly, but then he casually smiled as if nothing had happened.

"Yeah, it's the presidential suite of this hotel. I wanted you to experience it and see if there's any room for improvement."

## Chapter 604 Knocking on the Door at Midnight

Nicole lowered her eyes slightly and walked over, raising her hand to the side. Her noble and lazy posture made Eric feel inexplicably happy.

The temperamental Nicole was really, really cute!

Eric immediately handed her the room card. The door opened with a beep.

Nicole went in and looked around, secretly sneering in her heart.

This hotel under Ferguson Corporation was regarded as a landmark hotel in the city. People would choose this hotel when hosting all kinds of events held by political and business circles, but he still wanted to improve it?

It would be great if Stanton Corporation could acquire it!

Nicole stood there, shaking her head regretfully.

What a shame...

Eric frowned at Nicole's reaction, slightly



Eric frowned at Nicole's reaction, slightly surprised. "Are you... Dissatisfied?"

He raised his hand and looked at his expensive watch, wondering if it was too late to go to a hotel in the neighboring city that specializes in receiving the country's special guests.

Nicole paused slightly and stroked her hair. "It's fine."

Then, she took her belongings outside and went in.

Eric carefully observed her look and was secretly relieved when he saw that she did not reveal any trace of dissatisfaction again.

When he lived here in the past, he did not pay too much attention to it. Now, it seemed like it was just somewhat passable.

Nicole turned around and saw Eric still standing at the door.

Her cold expression instantly looked dissatisfied.

"Mr. Ferguson, are you planning to stay here and rest?"

Eric raised his brows. He was also tired after the long day and looked slightly exhausted. He leaned lazily and casually against the wall, subconsciously raising his head to look at her.

"Can I?"

Nicole snorted coldly, her gaze sullen and cold. "Sure."

He perked up for an instant, but before he could be happy, he heard her and clearly, "Shall I call those three actresses who want to sleep with you over to keep you company?"

The atmosphere suddenly went cold and sullen.

Eric's expression was cold and ugly, and his eyes stared fiercely at her. She did not look like she was joking.

He really wanted to just swallow her up, but he could not bear to take the last step.

He could never win when it came to Nicole.

Eric could only gnash his teeth and swallow his words.

"Fine, you win!"

Eric raised his brows. He was also tired after the long day and looked slightly exhausted. He leaned lazily and casually against the wall, subconsciously raising his head to look at her.

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Then, he turned around and left, slamming the door shut.

It represented the temper that he could not voice.

Nicole smiled slowly. 'Heh, did he want to fight with me?'

She turned around and took her already prepared pajamas to the bathroom. She took a comfortable bath, very leisurely applied a mask and then curled up on the sofa to look at her mailbox, dealing with urgent mails.

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Meanwhile, the rest of the program team was busy with their own affairs.

Dominic was still discussing with the general director about tomorrow's case when he heard someone knocking on the door.

He went over to open the door and saw Sadie, who had applied exquisite makeup. She appeared at his door with a lazy and sexy bathrobe tightly wrapped around her attractive body.

attractive body.

His heart instantly thumped as his eyes cooled.

He had been in the circle for so long, so many recommended themselves to share their pillows with him. However, he was not allured by them and never got involved with the women in this circle.

Sadie smiled again. Her charming posture softened slightly, giving her a somewhat innocent aura.

"Mr. Young, do you know which room Mr. Ferguson is in?"

She looked at him expectantly, waving her phone with a troubled look.

"He asked me to meet him, but I forgot to ask him what room he was in."

She was actually brazen enough to say such a stupid excuse?

## Chapter 605 Initiative

Dominic's expression gradually improved. She was looking for Eric.

Well, the biggest boss here now was Eric, so Eric was a fatal attraction to these divorced female celebrities, right?

Heh...

It seems like he had been overthinking!

Dominic smiled. "Shouldn't you ask the front desk directly?"

Sadie's face was a little stiff. It seemed like she had already asked but failed.

"I did, but they're all tight-lipped and won't tell me anything about Mr.

Ferguson's room, so I could only come to you.

"Mr. Young, Mr. Ferguson and Ms. Stanton have no hope of getting back together. If a new couple emerges in our variety show, wouldn't it become the hottest variety show of the year?"

Sadie carefully looked at Dominic's expression. Which producer would not cancel their program to flourish?

want their program to flourish?

Sure enough, Dominic's eyes brightened in an instant. His smile deepened, but he hesitated for three seconds before he spoke softly.

"Mr. Ferguson has a special presidential suite here. It's on the top floor!"

Sadie immediately smiled joyfully. She thanked him and happily ran away.

Dominic closed the door.

Behind him, the director said, "Are you sure that's a good idea? Mr. Ferguson will come after you if he finds out!"

Dominic looked indifferent and did not care.

"If she manages to enter Eric's room, I'll rip my head off!"

What kind of person was Eric Ferguson? Since Sadie did not know, it was better to let her experience for herself.

Unexpectedly, less than five minutes later, the doorbell rang again.

Dominic and the director exchanged a glance.

glance.

Well, there was another person like Sadie who refused to give up.

This one should be the sexy Yuliana!

Dominic straightened his clothes and opened the door, but he froze upon seeing the person.

It was Charlotte!

He was a little surprised.

Like Sadie, Charlotte was dressed in a sexy nightdress. There was also a bottle of red wine as well as two wine glasses in her hands. Her perfume was rather obvious.

Dominic smiled calmly. "Do you need me for something, Ms. Charlotte?"

Charlotte immediately shook her head.

Dominic raised his hand. "Mr. Ferguson is in the presidential suite. Top floor!"

Charlotte was stunned for a moment before looking at him gratefully. "Thank you, Mr. Young."

Then, she got on the elevator with light footsteps.

Dominic closed the door and let out a



snort.

The director was still focused on the script in front of him, fixing and revising it.

"None of them are easy to deal with. I guess Ms. Yuliana will be next."

According to logic, Yuliana should come as well.

However, she did not appear.

With her character, she was definitely the type to be unwilling to be left behind by others!

However, no matter how long Dominic waited, Yuliana did not come to inquire about Eric's room.

That was because she was already sleeping soundly in her room!

Yuliana only learned today how hard it was to row a boat. Her body felt even more tired than if she was carrying a huge bag. She forgot about everything as soon as she saw the bed!

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Nicole answered a few emails and handled several urgent matters before she received a video call from Yvette.

She answered it without a second thought.

"Lil N, you didn't take me out with you!" Yvette grumbled and started to accuse her. "I wouldn't have known if I hadn't asked K!"

Nicole rolled her eyes. "My third brother's words are only half true! I'm doing serious work here."

She told Yvette about the show, and Yvette listened with rapt attention. She never dragged her feet when it came to gossip.

The two of them were having a heated discussion about whose view of divorce made more sense when someone suddenly rang the doorbell.

Nicole thought that she had heard wrong, but after listening carefully, she heard the doorbell ring more urgently.

After thinking about it, she put down her iPad and went over to open the door.

"Mr. Ferguson, I wanted to come over

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"Mr. Ferguson, I wanted to come over personally to explain the misunderstanding of our difference of opinion..."

With amorous and charming eyes, Sadie came to offer herself up!

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