

Chapter 811 Obviously Hate You

Eric's features were deep as he inclined his head to look at Mitchell.

"Is Nathaniel cooperating?"

"Yes, Young Master Nathaniel is very cooperative. He just has one request, which is for you to help hide his matter..."

Mitchell did not expect that Nathaniel was so determined to make a personal appearance in the entertainment industry that he even gave up on exploration.

Nathaniel liked that woman so much that he was not willing to expose her identity to the public.

That was because once netizens dug up their past, their relationship would most likely end there.

Eric sneered. "Alright, but if he dares to stab me in the back, I'll get that woman to remarry Keith."

Mitchell replied, "Yes, sir..."

This was really torturing!

Nathaniel would most probably go crazy

●thaniel would most probably go crazy after he heard it.

Eric rubbed his glabella. Toto came up from the side. "Mr. Ferguson, does Ms. Stanton like that gift?"

"Find more gifts for her. There will always be one that she likes!"

Toto was shocked by this bold statement, but he later felt very impressed.

There was really no reason for Eric Ferguson to not be able to chase a woman.

Something flashed in Mitchell's mind. He immediately spoke.

"President... Ms. Stanton just transferred a sum of money."

After that, the office fell into silence.

Mitchell felt that his scalp was tingling. His words were like throwing a bucket of cold water on those two passionate people.

However, Mitchell had no other choice. He could not possibly swallow the huge sum of \$50 million privately.

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Toto gave him a blank look before he turned to Eric with a smile.

“Mr. Ferguson, maybe Ms. Stanton liked it too much and found an excuse to keep it ...”

What a far-fetched reason.

Did Nicole Stanton still need an excuse if she wanted to keep something?

She obviously just hates him.

Eric's black eyes were extraordinarily deep, silent, and cold.

“Let's have a meeting.”

.....

Stanton Mansion.

After Nicole went back, she got the driver to send Logan home.

Nicole slowly walked around the yard with her cane.

The butler on the side looked alarmed.

“Miss, why do you have to torture yourself?”

Nicole replied, “The doctor also said that I should exercise more!”

...should exercise more!"

The butler said, "The floor is slippery, so let's go for a walk in the living room. It's warm there."

Nicole thought it made sense, so she followed him inside.

Before Nicole reached the door, she heard the sound of laughter.

It sounded like Julie was here.

"Jules?"

Julie answered and poked her head out of the kitchen.

"Lil N, Uncle Floyd is cooking personally ..."

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "Really?"

Floyd had already passed the kitchen duties to Kai these days, so he rarely cooked much anymore.

Nicole did not expect Floyd to be so interested today.

Floyd smiled and walked out. "Did the talk go well? What did Golden Sea Corporation say?"

corporation say!

Nicole laughed. "The person who came to see me under the guise of Golden Sea Corporation is Old Master Ferguson!"

For a moment, Floyd's face sank. "What?"

Nicole told the story briefly. Of course, she also ignored the pink diamond necklace.

Grant's face turned ugly as he came down from upstairs, but his good cultivation would not allow him to lose his temper in his own home.

Floyd did not hold back and went out with the spatula while he was still wearing the apron.

"Damn it! I'll fight with that old geezer!"

Nicole hurriedly went over to stop him. "Dad, it's all settled, so there's no need!"

"He still dares to make a move on you?! Does he really think that this is thirty years ago when he had all the power?"

Floyd's face turned red with anger. He cursed for a full hour before his anger gradually subsided.

gradually subsided.

Fortunately, Kai was still in the kitchen, so the meal was prepared.

Julie's expression was glum until dinner.

"Seriously, is it true that Ferguson Corporation is going to change their leader?"

Chapter 812 Take Advantage of One in Peril

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Kai frowned. "I don't think it'll go to that point. Do you think that Eric Ferguson is a softy if Ferguson Corporation's leadership can change so easily?"

Floyd narrowed his eyes in anger. "How about we take advantage of them in peril and make them suffer a little?"

It seemed that Floyd was really holding a grudge.

Nicole laughed helplessly. "It's not that easy. I think that Eric knows of Old Master Ferguson's whereabouts like the back of his hand. He won't be unprepared."

Grant, who kept silent, suddenly said, "That's not necessarily true. If we strike, we might have a chance of winning."

Floyd looked at his eldest son with satisfaction.

Sure enough, his eldest son was just like him, unlike Kai, who only knew to destroy his prestige.

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Nicole paused. "If it was before today, we can surely do that, but after today, I hope that Eric could win."

If Eric won, Old Master Ferguson would be exasperated.

That way, she could get her revenge.

Grant and Floyd looked at her with slight dissatisfaction and wanted to persuade her not to be emotional.

However, Nicole spoke frankly. "Old Master Ferguson wants to pull him down, so we can't let that old geezer have his way. We need to let Eric stay in that position firmly."

Floyd and Grant nodded in understanding.

It sounded like there was some truth to it, but it also felt like something was wrong.

Kai ate the steak in front of him and chewed a few times. "Is this steak overcooked?"

Nicole paused. "Julie made that!"

Julie laughed, embarrassed. "Sorry, I..."

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Kai hurriedly interrupted her as he tried to redeem himself.

"I love overcooked steak! It has a great texture and tastes amazing!"

Floyd and Grant were just speechless. Even Nicole shot over a blank stare.

After dinner, Nicole and Julie walked around the living room for a while. Kai followed bashfully behind.

From time to time, Kai would serve the ladies some fruit and snacks. He was so attentive.

Of course, Nicole knew who Kai's target was.

Julie also felt embarrassed and blushed.

It was already nighttime.

Nicole wanted to go up to rest, so Kai immediately stood up.

"The guest room is ready. It's right next to my room!"

Kai purposely refurbished his study into the guest room because it was closest to him.

him.

Nicole chuckled and spoke in a light tone.

“Jules, sleep with me, we haven’t talked in a long time...”

Julie nodded. “Okay!”

Kai’s face stiffened. He gritted his teeth as he looked at Nicole, the troublemaker.

“Lil N, you...”

Nicole pretended not to know anything. “What?”

Kai forced a stiff smile.

“You girls were just talking so much just now. How can you say that you haven’t talked in a long time?”

Julie laughed. “It’s not a ‘talk’ if it’s not right before bedtime.”

Nicole nodded heavily.

Anyway, there was no hurry at this moment. Kai was just too selfish.

The two ladies went upstairs together, hand in hand.

Kai could only watch and muttered from behind. “Shall I chat with you ladies? I’ll

mind. "Shall I chat with you ladies? I'll leave after..."

"Get lost..."

The two ladies spoke in unison.

Kai was disappointed. One of them was his sister who only knew how to create trouble, and the other was his beloved who knew exactly what he wanted.

He really could not afford to offend any of them.

.....

Nicole and Julie went upstairs and started their laborious skincare routine, then applied a mask.

They were lying on the warm balcony with Tigger, who was playing soothing music. It was a very relaxing moment.

It was just that Julie's phone kept ringing.

Julie frowned and impatiently picked it up. When she saw the caller ID, she cursed and turned it off. 1

Nicole was puzzled. "What's wrong?"

"Roman keeps looking for me to borrow money, and he's now waiting for me at m

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money, and he’s now waiting for me at m
y door...”

Chapter 813 Found in the Garbage

Nicole was a little surprised. "Borrow money?"

Julie sighed and stroked her slightly wrinkled mask.

"Roman owes a large sum of penalty fees, so he's desperate and came to me to beg for help. I saw that he's quite pitiful, so I gave him a sum of money. But he didn't take this money to pay off the penalty and used it for cocaine. He's just reckless and hopeless."

Nicole's eyes widened in shock. "And then what?"

Julie sneered. "When I found out, I called the police. He was locked up for a few days and asked me for money again when he got out."

Nicole clicked her tongue. "So, you're hiding out here?"

Julie muttered, "K insists on inviting me over to hide out a few days. That way, he won't get distracted and do something crazy."

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won't get distracted and do something crazy."

Nicole nodded approvingly. "You should just stay here. I'm not moving out anyway, so we can keep each other company!"

Julie did not answer and sighed.

"How did I find such vermin from the garbage in the first place? I'm really blind!"

On the surface, Roman looked like a decent man, but he was so vile behind the scenes.

Nicole said, "Fortunately, you guys broke up early. Otherwise, he'll sooner or later drag you down with him."

Julie just sighed and thought how people could change so fast and how fragile it was.

After knowing Roman for five or six years, Julie did not notice that he was such a vile person.

Julie remembered something and asked, "Both Eric and Clayton are pretty decent, but which one do you think is better?"

but which one do you think is better?

This question hit Nicole on the head.

Nicole made herself as calm as possible.

“What does it have to do with me if they’re decent or not?”

“You have to choose at least one of them, right? You can’t stay single forever. Didn’t you always like to grow old with your other half?”

If Julie looked at Nicole at this moment, she would have noticed that Nicole’s eyes were rolled to the back of her head.

“No, I now feel that growing old with a bunch of people is better!”

The room was silent.

Julie had no idea what to say for a moment. It had only been a year, yet Nicole changed so fast.

“I can tell that Clayton is interested in you. Do you know him?”

Nicole was silent for a moment and shook her head.

“Clayton gives the impression of being warm and reliable, but I just can’t see through him. I like his son better!”

...clayton gives the impression of being
● firm and reliable, but I just can't see
through him. I like his son better!"

Nicole wondered if that witty Lil Michael
was being reprimanded now.

After the two ladies took off their masks,
they did not have much energy to
continue to stay up late, so they both
went to bed.

In a few days, Nicole could already walk o
n her own without a cane.

The project in Sand City was still a bit
troublesome, but it did not affect the
start of construction. Jacob Cook also put
more effort to watch the progress.

Nicole wanted to go to the office early in
the morning, but she suddenly received a
message from Livia Lehman.

[The first season of our show ended
successfully. Ms. Stanton, would you like t
o join our celebration?]

Livia was so kind to invite her, so Nicole
could not refuse.

What's more, Nicole had invested in
Livia's law firm and networking, so if she
did not show up, it would inevitably cause

Livia's law firm and networking, so if she
● not show up, it would inevitably cause
a lot of unnecessary speculation.

Nicole replied. [Sure.]

After so many days of boredom, Nicole
really needed an event to relax.

Livia sent over the time and place
immediately after. Nicole saw that it was
the hotel near the set.

It was not very far.

At once, Nicole got the driver to turn
around and went directly to the set
location.

As soon as Nicole got out of the car, she
saw a familiar person standing there who
looked like he had just come out after a
business discussion. He shook hands
with someone and exchanged
pleasantries.

Coincidentally, that man was none other
than Clayton Sloan.

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Chapter 814 I'd Like to Meet Your Friends

Nicole subconsciously got into the car. Somehow, she felt a little uncomfortable being alone with Clayton.

There were still various greeting messages that Clayton sent to her on her phone.

Basically, he sent her more than a dozen messages a day, and she only replied to some of them when she had the time.

Most of the time, Nicole ignored them. Clayton's enthusiasm was too obvious.

If Nicole rejected Clayton repeatedly, it would just hurt the relationship between the two of them. Not to mention, he saved her.

Nicole owed him, but she did not want to dedicate herself to him as repayment.

Fortunately, she was not so impulsive as to try to date him.

She was so comfortable being alone.

The new driver did not know why Nicole got out of the car and came back inside.

got out of the car and came back inside.

Suddenly, he remembered his onboarding training by the butler saying that as a driver, he had to take the initiative to open the door for the Young Lady when she got off. He should never let her open the door to get on and off the car by herself.

Otherwise, it was his dereliction of duty.

The driver was shocked and thought, 'Perhaps... She's testing me?'

He ran out of the car without saying a word.

The driver walked to the back of the car door with one hand behind his back while his other hand pulled open the door.

"Miss, please..."

Before Nicole could react, she saw that the car door was suddenly pulled open. She also saw Clayton, who happened to look over.

For a time, Nicole was very speechless.

Clayton happened to see Nicole. His eyes lit up, and he took a step toward her.

Nicole saw that there was nowhere to

Nicole saw that there was nowhere to hide, so she braced herself and got out of the car.

The driver was very considerate and protected her forehead.

Nicole smiled helplessly and looked at the new driver. 'Sigh...'

"Nicole, why are you here? Is your leg better now?"

Clayton had a dignified and clear temperament. He was warm and modest, and when he looked at her, his eyes reflected only her, which made her heart beat faster.

Nicole smiled. "Much better now. It's not a problem to walk normally. The show that I invested in is holding a celebration and invited me to join the fun. I was too bored at home, so I came to check it out ..."

Clayton was very thoughtful to pick up her bag in the back seat, then subconsciously went over and held her arm.

Nicole was slightly slower. She then took a careless step forward to avoid his hand.

Clayton handed her the bag. He looked a little uneasy and asked her for the location. He paused and said, "I'd better send you up..."

Nicole smiled faintly.

"It's okay. I'm really all recovered now. Otherwise, my dad wouldn't have let me leave the house."

Clayton smiled gently. "But I'd like to meet your friends. Can I?"

Nicole was silent for a moment. Clayton did not feel the least bit disappointed. It was as if he knew that his abruptness would not necessarily make his wish come true.

He had enough mental preparation.

"Mediania's entertainment industry has huge development potential. It's basically commonplace to rely on the entertainment industry to break down class barriers. It just so happens that I have some investment plans related to the entertainment industry, so do you mind if I 'use' you to get to know the industry?"

industry:

● Clayton's explanation was official and patient enough.

Although Nicole did not know how true it was, it still made her breathe a sigh of relief.

It was a great mutually beneficial condition, so of course, she did not mind.

"Of course, I don't mind. It's just a small celebration, so there's nothing too valuable here. Next time, if there are other activities, I'll definitely call you along."

Nicole was extremely enthusiastic and generous. If she could use money to return the favor, she would absolutely grasp the opportunity!

She would not be stingy with any money or resources.

Clayton smiled warmly and sincerely as he nodded.

Suddenly, he reached out to tuck a strand of her hair that was blown up by the wind behind her ear. His movements were so casual, careless, and very gentle.

Chapter 815 Kicked Out

Nicole did not even notice this. She took the bag and led Clayton inside.

While they walked, Nicole introduced the current situation of the entertainment circle to Clayton.

“Although I don’t know too much about this circle, I heard that the authorities have set their eyes on the high pay for films here. So, some artists can’t raise their prices too high. They can either improve the quality of the film or use other channels to transfer the money to the artists. In short, this business is still risky.”

Clayton nodded along.

“I’ve also heard about this. A few famous stars previously have crashed and burned. Their persona collapsed and even implicated the films they were in to not be broadcasted. That’s why I’ve just been watching and waiting for the right moment.”

Nicole forgot that Clayton was a real investor.

investor.

If he was really interested in showbiz, he would have probably investigated it long ago. It seemed that the excuse he found earlier was still just an excuse after all.

For a while, Nicole had mixed feelings and felt a bit disappointed.

Clayton noticed Nicole's change in mood and was puzzled for a moment.

He thought of their conversation earlier and did not know what he had said wrong for her to suddenly look so disappointed.

Clayton tentatively asked, "Are there any famous stars that you like?"

Nicole was stunned and hastened to clarify herself.

"I don't follow any stars. I'm not a silly girl who gets smitten by looks. I'm the richest young woman who wants to concentrate on my career!"

The elevator was suddenly silent for a moment, and Clayton could not help but laugh. "Yes, I can see that."

Nicole saw that Clayton was laughing like that and suddenly choked. 'Can he really

● at and suddenly choked. 'Can he really tell? He's clearly lying! Forget it, I'll just use facts to prove myself!'

She did not want to talk anymore.

Once the elevator arrived, they found the designated hall and saw someone who was wandering around outside. That person's back looked somewhat familiar.

Nicole approached to take a look. 'Isn't that Keith Ludwig?'

Keith naturally also saw her as well as Clayton, who was behind her.

His face was strange and complicated. He retracted his gaze and looked at Nicole.

"What a coincidence!"

Nicole glanced inside. It was very lively inside, but a porter was guarding the entrance, so ordinary people could not enter.

She finally understood what was going on. Keith was not able to go in and was just waiting outside anxiously.

Nicole suddenly laughed. "It's not a coincidence. I was invited to come, but you..."

you...
Keith's smile stiffened slightly. He felt like his heart was being trampled by ten thousand horses.

Nicole really liked to specifically say such hurtful words that stabbed people right in the heart. Only Eric was able to endure this.

Keith coughed and wanted to find an excuse to explain himself. "I..."

The porter at the door came over tactfully and opened the door for her. "Ms. Stanton, please come in..."

Nicole smiled and looked at Keith. The porter then explained, "Mr. Ludwig went in to make a fuss and even hit someone, so the director and producer had to kick him out..."

Hahahahaha!

Keith's face turned ugly as if he had just stepped on feces.

He stared coldly at the porter. "Do you need to say it so clearly...?"

The porter was afraid of Keith and retreated two steps in trepidation.

retreated two steps in trepidation.

● Nicole laughed. "Who are you trying to scare, Mr. Ludwig? We'll head in first."

After that, Nicole looked back at Clayton. Usually, a lady would be escorted into a hall by a gentleman holding her arm.

Nicole hesitated, but Clayton had already taken a step forward and extended his arm.

Since it was etiquette, Nicole did not care much about it.

Just as they were about to walk in, Keith followed from behind and smiled ingratiatingly.

"Nicole, take me inside..."

Keith would rather gouge out his eyes if he had to stand outside and watch as the couple inside were being intimate with each other.