

Chapter 180 I Can't Get Arrested

Ferguson Corporation.

Eric Ferguson looked at the latest gossip on the internet with furrowed brows.

Even Mitchell did not expect this turn of events.

This time, Eric should be happy because he had one less opponent, right?

However, Mitchell did not see a hint of joy on Eric's face. "Mr. Ferguson?"

Eric's face was sullen. 'I should've thought of this... Kai didn't have any scandal with anyone in the entertainment industry before... He was just nice to Nicole alone, so openly at that. Turns out Kai's also Floyd Stanton's son! If we didn't get a divorce, Kai would've been my brother-in-law!'

It was pretty surprising.

Eric felt much better about this. However, when he recalled his attitude towards Kai yesterday, he felt a little regretful.

If only Mitchell could read Eric's thoughts. Mitchell would probably choke on

n his water.

Eric's eyebrows sank coldly. "What else?"

"Edmund Lynch, the Chairman of HS Corporation, is here saying that he has something to discuss with you."

"Let him in."

"Yes, sir." Mitchell went out to invite the man in.

Although Edmund Lynch was older than Eric Ferguson, he was still respectful and restrained in front of Eric.

"Eric, I came here this time to ask if you've thought about the West Coast Project yet?"

As long as HS Corporation could take that project, the profits would be enough to sustain their expenses for one year.

Eric looked indifferent and expressionless. He did not rush to answer Edmund.

"I've had people look into it. Stanton Corporation has been eyeing that West Coast Project. HS Corporation doesn't have an investment in it, so what's the point of you asking me if I'm interested in

it?"

Edmund Lynch smiled slyly and straightened his clothes.

He was very confident.

"Eric, as long as you're willing to join, I can surely get it for you. It's a done deal, so you don't have to worry about the rest."

"Mr. Lynch, I must ask, where'd you get the confidence to say this?"

Eric's gaze was affixed to the man in front of him.

Edmund was slightly stunned. It seemed like Eric would not believe him if he did not reveal his trump card.

"Well, I approached the developer of this project, Tobias Stone. Stanton Corporation has been working with him, but I bought him out at a high price. As long as he stops work, Stanton Corporation's West Coast Project won't be able to proceed further. When the time comes, they can only abandon the project or sell it off at a cheap price..."

Edmund smiled with a glint in his eyes.

"Eric, since Grant Stanton is abroad now,

"Eric, since Grant Stanton is abroad now, a woman like Nicole won't be able to hold up Stanton Corporation. This is a good opportunity to attack them. Don't forget how ruthless she was when she dealt with your family. You can take advantage of this opportunity to regain your family's reputation."

Eric's face turned glum and the air around him became colder.

Edmund saw that Eric did not respond and thought that Eric was considering this. Thus, he continued to persuade Eric.

"If our companies work together, others can step aside. I'm sure Old Master Ferguson has mentioned the marriage alliance. To fight Stanton Corporation, HS Corporation will surely have your back. My daughter..."

"Mr. Lynch..."

Before Edmund could finish his sentence, Eric interrupted him with a cold tone.

"You should know that whatever Old Master Ferguson says now is useless."

For a moment, Edmund seemed to feel Eric's bitter coldness.

ERIC'S DUTY
The coldness and ruthlessness in Eric's eyes were undisguised. The fact that he could even say such disrespectful words about Old Master Ferguson in front of Edmund proved that Eric had the strength and confidence to do so.

"The Ferguson family is still not at the point of needing to rely on a marriage alliance for sustenance. Back then, I could marry a penniless Nicole, so in the future, I won't care who will become the matron of the Ferguson family. However, it's definitely not going to be Jenny Lynch."

Every word Eric said carried a cold intent.

In a few short sentences, Eric managed to crush Edmund Lynch's beautiful daydream.

Back then, Old Master Ferguson praised his daughter several times in front of him. Thus, Edmund Lunch thought that Old Master Ferguson intended to set up the young couple.

Edmund was so excited as if he had caught a big slice of pie falling from the sky.

However, Eric Ferguson just stated loud

any.

However, Eric Ferguson just stated loud and clear that this marriage was absolutely impossible.

"Also, Ferguson Corporation won't participate in the West Coast Project. Mr. Lynch, you can go ahead with your plans."

Eric was chasing Edmund away.

Edmund thought that he could be in the Fergusons' good graces, but he did not expect to return empty-handed this time.

"Mr. Lynch, this way, please..." Mitchell stood on the side to send off the guest.

Edmund Lynch could not hide his disappointment. As soon as he walked out, he received a call from Jenny.

"Dad, Stanton Corporation has hired a lawyer to sue me. Please help me..." ●

Chapter 181 Winning Is All That matters

Edmund Lynch frowned in shock. "What? What's going on?"

"I just... I just spread a little rumor about Nicole and Kai on the internet. I didn't expect them to involve the police! Dad, do something! Suppress this! I'm a celebrity, so I can't get arrested..."

Jenny Lynch admitted to everything.

She never imagined that Nicole would be so ruthless or that Kai would be Nicole's brother.

Now, she had really stirred up a hornet's nest!

Edmund Lynch's mind was a mess. All of a sudden, he panicked, turned around, and wanted to seek Eric's help.

As a result, Edmund was stopped by Mitchell.

Mitchell politely extended his hand. "Mr. Lynch, the President is in a video conference and can't be disturbed. If you please..."

His attitude was firm, leaving no room for negotiation.

Edmund was helpless and left. He called Tobias Stone before heading to Stanton Tower.

At this moment, Edmund could not care less about hiding the fact that he and Tobias Stone had colluded.

He thought that as long as he gave way and gave up the project, Nicole would let Jenny go.

However, when he arrived at Stanton Tower, Nicole refused to meet him.

Edmund was so angry that he paced around at the entrance of Stanton Tower and refused to leave.

Tobias Stone was perplexed. "Mr. Lynch, are we just going to let it go? That's thirty percent more profit..."

"Shut up!"

They waited until dark when Nicole got off work and came out with Logan.

Before Nicole got into the car, Edmund Lynch ran over in a panic. "Ms. Stanton..."

Hearing her name, Nicole turned her head to the side. She had not seen Edmund Lynch before, but she recognized Tobias Stone, who was right behind Edmund.

“Oh, Mr. Stone. I’m guessing you’re Mr. Lynch from HS Corporation?”

Edmund Lynch was stunned for a moment and did not expect Nicole to be so quick to guess his identity.

In his heart, he suddenly did not feel so confident about winning this negotiation.

“Ms. Stanton, Jenny Lynch is my daughter. I hope that you can let her off the hook this time. She’s a celebrity, so she can’t get arrested.”

Nicole smiled and raised her eyebrows. “Mr. Lynch, you didn’t teach your daughter well, so you should just hand her over to be taught by the police. As a public figure, it’s all the more important to be careful with words and behavior to set a good example to the public. I believe that Ms. Lynch will finally get that in her head after this.”

This painful lesson would make Jenny Lynch remember not to cross Nicole for

Lynch remember n to cross Nicole for the rest of her life. ●

It would also kill her career as an actress.

'Haha... What does it have to do with me? Jenny asked for it...' Nicole thought.

"Wait, Ms. Stanton! I only have this one daughter... How about this, I won't meddle in the West Coast Project anymore and will send the developer back. You can go according to the price as agreed upon before. Ms. Stanton, you should be satisfied with this arrangement, right?"

Nicole sneered. 'I didn't take the initiative to settle accounts with him, yet this guy has the cheek to mention it? What kind of family is this? They really are father and daughter... I guess now I know where Jenny got her character. Her father is just a s vile!'

Tobias Stone stood in the back, drenched in cold sweat. He had colluded with Edmund, so he was already in the wrong.

Now, he only felt humiliated that he did all this for nothing.

Nicole swept a glance at the two men. She hooked the corner of her lips and said, "S

hooked the corner of her lips and said, "So, you're saying that I should also thank you for not meddling in my project?"

She wondered how someone at this old age could be so shameless.

Edmund coughed slightly and spoke righteously.

"Ms. Stanton, you're still young. The business world is a cruel place. Winning is all that matters."

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "Yes, indeed. Winning is all that matters."

She hooked up her lips into a faint ruthless smile. "So yeah, Mr. Lynch, you'd better accept this reality. Not only will I pursue Jenny Lynch's responsibility, but I will also hold you responsible."

Edmund jerked his head up. "What do you mean?"

"Mr. Lynch, do you really think that without Tobias Stone, the West Coast Project won't be able to proceed?"

Nicole lifted her eyelids and laughed at his naivety.

"Tobias Stone's second-in-command has

"Tobias Stone's second-in-command has been eyeing his position for many years. I went to the guy for help, and he agreed without a second thought. He even gave me a 10% price reduction. What a perfect cooperation..."

Edmund and Tobias' expressions changed dramatically. They had such shock and amazement in their eyes.

They could not believe that Nicole pulled the rug from under them.

No wonder she dared to refuse meeting Edmund Lynch earlier.

Turned out that she already found a way to deal with it.

Nicole's smile was indifferent.

"Mr. Lynch, the business world is a cruel place. Winning is all that matters."

Nicole gave Edmund the taste of his own medicine and returned the advice he had given her earlier.

Edmund's face was extremely unsightly because he had been fooled by a young girl who was just a novice in the industry.

After that, Nicole turned around. Logan

After that, Nicole turned around. Logan was already waiting at the side and respectfully opened the car door for her.

Tobias returned to his senses and immediately went forward to beg for mercy.

"Ms. Stanton! Please let me off this time. Don't give them this project! I'll lower the price by 20%! No, 30%!"

If Nicole was willing, Tobias would do it for free.

Tobias had been suppressing his second-in-command for the longest time. If his second-in-command made a comeback, Tobias would not stand a chance.

He would have worked most of his life for nothing!

However, Nicole just got into the car and turned a deaf ear to him. She simply did not care.

Nicole thought, 'Did they think about the consequences when they tried to trick me? A bunch of fools!'

Chapter 182 She Bought You a Present

It did not take long for Jenny Lynch's rumors to spread like wildfire on the internet.

It was shocking that a big movie star who usually never fought for anything would do such a thing.

What most people were angry about was that Jenny took the netizens as fools, so most of them gloated at Jenny when she was in trouble.

In an instant, all of Jenny's partnerships and endorsement deals were suspended. She even had to pay penalties for causing damage.

Since this matter could no longer be covered up, Jenny had no choice but to apologize for her mistake. She recorded an apology video and announced that she would quit the entertainment industry to inherit her family business.

Thus, Jenny's family background was also dug up with all kinds of comments surrounding it.

Nicole did not expect that Jenny would be s

Nicole did not expect that Jenny would be so quick to apologize.

Jenny was smart to retreat nicely with some leeway instead of completely exhausting her fans' trust in her.

In a blink of an eye, Ian Carter's birthday arrived.

Every year, Julie and Yvette would crack their brains to find the most unique gift for Second Young Master Carter.

Nicole did not care much about it because Ian always liked whatever she gave him.

Yvette dragged Nicole to the mall with her. Yvette did not get to buy Ian a gift but rather lugged around a few large shopping bags of her own things.

She got someone to send her items to her residence and continued shopping with Nicole.

Nicole was looking at a Patek Philippe watch that was very pricey. It looked flashy and extravagant, which was very consistent with Ian's character.

However, who would have thought that they would meet Ingrid and Keith there.

they would meet Ir 'ld and Keith there.

It was a bit awkward when the four of them bumped into each other.

Keith was the first to speak. "Nicole, you guys are also here, huh?"

"Are you blind?" Yvette snickered.

Ever since Keith went to apologize to Nicole last time, he was a lot more courteous.

He had no choice because Nicole still had his nudes. Moreover, with Anson as a precedent, Keith was afraid to piss Nicole off.

Ingrid snorted coldly and folded her arms. She was annoyed whenever she saw Nicole's face. "What are you guys doing here?"

"Is this place yours?" Yvette retorted, not willing to show any weakness.

Nicole ignored them and pointed at the most expensive limited edition Patek Philippe that she had her eye on earlier. "Wrap this up for me, please."

She did not even need to ask for the price.

She did not even need to ask for the price.

"Wait! We saw that first!" Ingrid hastily interrupted.

Keith wanted to stop her, but it was too late.

"Ms. Ferguson, it belongs to whoever pays for it first. Got it?" Nicole hooked the corner of her lips and glanced at Ingrid, instantly killing Ingrid's assertiveness with that one look.

Ingrid gritted her teeth reluctantly. She suddenly realized something and asked, "Nicole, are you also preparing a birthday gift for my brother?"

The air was stagnant for a moment.

Keith raised his head in shock. A flash of thought suddenly came to mind. 'Right! Why else would Nicole buy a men's watch at this time?'

Nicole was stunned for a moment. At the mention of this, she suddenly recalled that Ian and Eric's birthdays were just one day apart.

'I only remembered Ian's birthday? Awesome!' Nicole subconsciously hooked

Awesome!' Nicole s consciously hooked her lips into a satisfied smile.

Ingrid thought that Nicole acquiesced to it and seized the opportunity to mock Nicole.

"Don't even think about it. My brother won't invite you to his party, so you don't need to send him a gift. Let me have it..."

Keith's lips twitched as he tugged Ingrid behind him. "Don't talk nonsense."

In previous years, Eric had never invited Nicole to his birthday party, but he might invite her this year... ●

Nicole turned to look at Ingrid. Her gaze was cold as she smiled faintly. "You want this? Then all the more reason for me not to give it to you because I hate you."

She snorted coldly, took out her card, and paid for the watch.

Yvette folded her arms and thought that the self-absorbed Ingrid was absurd.

"Ms. Ferguson, don't make a fool of yourself. Nicole's not blind or dumb, so why would she rush to buy Eric Ferguson a gift?"

After Nicole and Yvette left, Ingrid was

After Nicole and Yvonne left, Ingrid was still jumping in anger.

That Patek Philippe was the only one available in Mediana, but it was bought by Nicole.

'So what if she's rich?!' Ingrid thought.

Keith walked to the corner and could not wait to share this news with Eric.

"Ferg! I just saw that Nicole bought you a birthday present!"

Eric's hand that was holding the phone trembled slightly.

He almost dropped his phone.

'Unbelievable!'

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GET IT

Chapter 183 The Ring She Gave Him

"It's true! Ingrid also saw it. Nicole bought the Patek Philippe that you like. You just need to wait for your gift! Hahaha ..." Keith could not help but share what he saw with Eric.

This knowledge made Eric a little surprised and depressed.

Eric suppressed the joy in his heart and pretended to be calm. His voice was deep as he said, "Alright, I'm hanging up."

Originally, Eric did not plan to celebrate his birthday this year. However, now it seemed like he needed to host a big party so that he could invite Nicole.

In the previous years, Eric had always celebrated his birthday with a few close friends.

Eric recalled that before the divorce, Nicole seemed to look forward to celebrating his birthday, but back then, he did not like to be alone with her, so he had always politely refused. However, she still prepared gifts for him every year.

When Eric thought of this, he

When Eric thought of this, he immediately called Mitchell.

"Where are the gifts from my previous birthdays?"

The sudden question stunned Mitchell, but he soon reacted.

"President, the expensive gifts are kept in the safe and the collection shelf."

Eric panicked because he could not seem to remember what gifts Nicole had given him in those three years.

"What about the ones from Nicole?"

Mitchell paused for several seconds before he asked slowly, "President, which year are you referring to?"

Eric's eyes were cold. His voice was deep as he said, "All of them."

Mitchell coughed slightly to clear his throat, then braced himself for what was to come.

"For the first year, Ms. Stanton gave you a ring, but... You lost it..."

Mitchell mumbled in a small voice to help Eric recall this event.

ERIC RECALLS THIS EVENT

Eric's face sank for a moment. His gaze was ashen, and his heart suddenly clenched.

He felt a throbbing pain.

Eric suddenly recalled that he had never gotten her a ring because he was too lazy for such formalities.

However, Nicole bought them the rings.

Eric wore it for two days and felt uncomfortable with it, so he casually chucked it in one of his pockets.

Later, it was gone...

Mitchell continued, "For the second year, Ms. Stanton gave you a scarf that she knitted by hand, but you casually gave it to Wendy Quade, which she later threw away..."

Before Eric could react, Mitchell hurriedly finished his sentence in one breath. "Ms. Stanton didn't give you anything for the third year..."

There was dead silence over the phone.

Eric felt a suffocating pain, like his heart was torn apart. His body stiffened, and his

was torn apart. His body stiffened, and his conviction collapsed slightly.

Suddenly, Eric realized that wearing out a person's enthusiasm was an extremely mundane and sinful thing.

He had personally worn out Nicole's passion.

Thus, she did not even bother to give him anything for the third year.

The ring and the scarf she gave him were lost.

At that time, Eric did not feel anything, but today, he suddenly found it hard to breathe.

Eric did not want to look deeper into it as he was afraid that he would not be able to accept the truth.

He threw his phone to the side and ran like a madman to the coatroom. He took out all his jackets one by one and carefully searched every pocket.

By the end of it, his clothes were piled up into a mountain, but he still could not find the ring.

It was futile because he would never be

It was futile because he would never be able to find it.

The clothes from several years ago would not have remained in the coatroom because they would be switched out with the latest arrivals. The housekeeping staff would also clean it regularly and would not have ignored the ring.

Eric was reluctant to believe how much he had neglected Nicole back then.

It felt like there was a missing piece in his heart. That emptiness could not be filled again.

'That ring...'

Nicole must have used so much courage and held so much hope to overcome the despair that Eric had brought her to give him that ring.

As a result, he lost it...

After a while, Eric walked out of the coatroom and found Nicole's number.

He was extremely antsy while he waited for her to pick up.

"So, how much is the repair?" Nicole was impatient and straightforward, without

"So, how much is the repair?" Nicole was impatient and straightforward, without intending to exchange pleasantries with Eric.

Eric's heart was beating so violently that he thought he might be going crazy, but his voice was still calm and composed.

"Nicole, it's my birthday tomorrow. You must come to my party."

This was the first time he had personally invited someone to his birthday party, so he felt a little nervous.

Nicole's few seconds of silence was extremely torturous for Eric.

Suddenly, Nicole's laughter was heard over the phone.

"Mr. Ferguson, have you forgotten that we're not friends?"