

Chapter 321 I Can Donate Blood

Nicole thought, 'What kind of stupid show is this? Is their purpose to torture us?!'

Miles picked up the diving equipment on the speedboat and put them on.

Nicole was stunned. Miles looked at her and pondered for a moment.

“Ms. Stanton, did you want to dive by yourself?”

‘There’s no escape...’ Nicole smiled awkwardly. “I don’t know how to swim...”

Miles was silent for a full ten seconds before he digested this fact.

Nathaniel, a professional explorer, had praised Nicole like she was a god, but it turned out that she did not know how to swim?

Nicole sat there blinking innocently. She

also felt ashamed.

Miles paused in his actions. "Then... Just wait for me up here."

Nicole nodded solemnly.

Miles put on the wetsuit and dived into the sea so elegantly that he barely made a splash. He truly lived up to his god-like explorer status.

After three to four minutes, there was no movement. The sea was calm and unusually eerie.

Nicole began to feel anxious and apprehensive. 'Nothing will happen, right?'

Her thoughts were suddenly pulled back to the time three years ago.

Nicole was practicing alone in the swimming pool. The coach she made an appointment with canceled on her. Instead, several fierce men came to her.

Their bodies were tattooed all over. When they saw Nicole, they walked straight to her.

Their gaze was vicious and cold.

“You’re the one who saved that soldier, right?!”

Nicole instantly figured out who these men were. They were the people from the underground fight club, and they wanted to get revenge on her!

Although they spared Nicole and Eric at that time, how could one trust the character of terrorists?

Seeing her silence, one of the men ruthlessly yanked her hair without any reason and buried her head into the water.

Nicole struggled and resisted with all her might. She desperately tried to breathe but to no avail.

Another man went underwater and

tugged her legs, pulling her deeper and did not give her any chance to resist.

She was completely at the mercy of others.

One minute...

Two minutes...

Seven minutes...

Nicole did not remember how much water she took in, but she could feel the strength in her body being drained away little by little. Her consciousness was gradually blurring.

Her heartbeat got weaker. She could no longer hear what the people at the side of the pool were saying.

She felt like a large sheet was gradually wrapping around every inch of her body like a cocoon, slowly pulling her into the suffocating silence.

The water was so cold and gloomy. Her

fear of death seemed to intensify underwater.

Soon, she was motionless and no longer had the tenacity to survive.

The two tattooed men let go of her. She floated face-down in the water. Thinking that she was dead, they finally left.

Nicole had never felt so cold. The water seemed to have an endless gravitational pull that prevented her from moving even a hair. Just when she was about to bid goodbye to this world, a man desperately tried to pull her up.

The man's palm was wide and strong as he began mouth-to-mouth resuscitation and chest compressions. She smelled his familiar scent.

It was him.

Tears fell uncontrollably as she thought that he saved her once again.

'How could I pay him back this time?'

Nicole wanted to marry him.

In the hospital, Nicole opened her eyes and felt a horrible choking sensation. She shuddered for a moment before she sat up violently.

When she ran outside, she heard the man's magnetic and cold voice that was tinged with panic and helplessness.

"She must be saved, at all costs!"

The doctor in front of the man spoke with difficulty, "Ms. Quade has lost too much blood. Her RH-null blood type is extremely rare, and we currently don't have this blood stored in our hospital's blood bank..."

Nicole blinked and somehow walked over.

She said, "I can donate blood."

Chapter 322 But You Must Marry Me

Eric Ferguson frowned at Nicole. He had a strange and cold look as he did not believe that she would have good intentions.

Nicole's heart sank because he did not recognize her. He did not recognize her as the person who almost drowned, nor did he recognize her as the person he had saved twice.

Suddenly, she looked Eric in the eyes and said solemnly, "But you must marry me."

.....

Nicole shuddered. She came back to her senses in an instant. She stared at the dark seawater and felt that cold, suffocating feeling engulfing her, making it hard to breathe.

Those memories seemed too painful. Nicole did not know whether it was the

seawater, or something else. She gasped for air, and her face was pale and miserable.

The sea was very calm, even the waves were gone.

Nicole was really anxious. She looked around and saw that the nearest sailboat was dozens of meters away. She did not know whether they would be able to come in time.

She ran to the side of the speedboat and shouted towards the small boat in the distance.

“Help! Save him, quick! Please save him! He’s drowning...”

It had been more than five minutes since Miles went underwater.

Nicole’s voice was hoarse, but there was not a single movement on the opposite side of the boat, as if no one was there.

Her eyes were incredibly red. She could

not help but crouch down as tears flowed out of her eyes.

'He's going to die, just like how I was about to die back then...'

Time passed by the minute. Nicole became more panicked. Cold sweat soaked her palms.

Even if he did not drown, would he get eaten by sharks?

She did not even have a phone to contact someone, but she suddenly thought of the speedboat's alarm.

Nicole pursed her lips. Her face was extremely distraught.

She struggled to stand up for a while. After that, she walked to the controls and found the alarm button.

Without hesitation, she wanted to press down on it, but suddenly, there was a big splash by the boat. Miles came out.

Nicole rushed over and watched Miles, who was in a wetsuit, struggle to drag a huge box onto the speedboat. It looked very heavy.

She quickly went over to help out. This box was indeed very heavy. No wonder a buff guy like Miles also struggled to take it up.

Finally, Miles climbed up exhausted and laid on the deck, breathing heavily. He took off his dive mask and sighed.

“Ms. Stanton, this is a weight for two people... You gotta go back and learn how to swim...”

Nicole’s eyes were slightly red. She nodded her head incessantly. Her voice was slightly hoarse.

“Are you okay?”

Miles coughed and took a moment to catch his breath. “Yeah. I’m a professional explorer. If I drown, that’d

be ridiculous, right?”

Nicole pursed her lips and muttered, “But the ones who drown are usually the ones who can swim...”

Seeing her red eyes and slightly off voice, Miles gave her a strange look.

When Miles was diving, he could not hear anything and did not know what was happening above water.

However, Nicole bowed her head to hide her emotions and very naturally handed him a towel and a bottle of water.

After resting for a while, they opened the box.

It was a set of parasails.

“Ever played?” Miles asked.

Nicole shook her head.

Miles smiled. “It’s easy. I’ll teach you.”

Nicole nodded. Since they had to

complete the challenge together, aside from swimming, she could endure anything.

Miles took out the parasail and connected it to the speedboat's rope with a dead knot. The other end was firmly tied to his and Nicole's body.

Nicole had done parachuting before and thought that it should be similar, so she was not that scared. She was even looking forward to it.

Miles set the speedboat to autopilot mode. The speedboat accelerated and sped out on the sea...

Chapter 323 Crippled

In a flash, Nicole suddenly felt her body being pulled back. She lost all control and her face instantly turned pale. Before she could react, her body was hanging at least 60 meters above sea level.

Nicole screamed at the top of her lungs. Her voice quickly diffused into the salty sea breeze. Her heart felt like it would jump out of her body.

They were going extremely fast. The parasail rope was in tension as it held Nicole and Miles high up in the air. They skated through the cold sea wind following the speed of the boat. The wind scraped their faces, which felt painful, but also... Amazing!

Nicole had never felt like this. At this moment, she felt like life was so small and fragile, but also incomparably strong and vigorous.

Challenging one's limits turned out to be really addictive!

Miles stabilized himself and went over to pull Nicole's shoulders to fix her position and direction.

Nicole panted heavily. The amazement in her eyes was overflowing.

"This is so awesome!"

Miles laughed, but he did not forget their task. He pointed to the cluster of small sailboats not far away.

Nicole looked down and carefully identified the letters on those sailboats.

"HTV."

Nicole cursed. 'What the hell?! What does HTV have to do with this?! Could it be that this TV station bought the rights to this variety show?'

Miles was also a little surprised, but at least they knew the answer.

**They soon returned to the speedboat.
Nicole's heart was still racing, but since
they already knew the answer, they
started to head back.**

**Once again, the online comments were
exploding.**

**[Oh no, Nicole's so anxious that she cried!
]**

**[Nicole looks really worried, even I feel
like crying watching her like that!]**

**[It's a pity that Miles doesn't know
anything about it. He needs to go back
and watch the replay!]**

.....

**After waiting for a long time at the meet-
up point, Nathaniel and Fabian finally
arrived with Mikayla.**

**Fabian was supporting Mikayla as she
limped along.**

Nathaniel's face was glum next to them.

He strode forward and did not hide his displeasure at all.

The staff on the side was also careful not to say much.

Nicole raised her eyebrow and gave them a strange look. After all, Nathaniel rarely got mad with others.

The director who had waited for a long time was holding a loudspeaker, announcing the summary before the ending.

Nicole and the others stood up and clapped. They were also sensible not to ask Nathaniel about what happened.

Everyone got into their cars separately and drove towards HTV for the final interview.

There was no live broadcast in the car, so they were more at ease.

Demi had prepared coffee and snacks for Nicole in the car. Before Nicole could

drink a sip of it, the car door was opened from the outside.

Nathaniel jumped in, took the coffee from Demi's hand, and chugged it in one go.

Nicole pursed her lips. "I didn't expect you to come back so much later than us..."

Nathaniel's face was flushed red with anger. "Why did I even choose Mikayla to join this program?! She doesn't have a little common sense and even drags us down! Do you know that Fabian and I had to carry her up and down the bloody mountain?! I even found out that her limping leg isn't the same one as before! She pretended all the way!" 2

Nicole could not help but burst out in laughter. She totally did not expect this.

Nathaniel gritted his teeth in anger and ate up all the snacks Demi had prepared for Nicole.

Nicole did not seem to mind. She even gloated at him. Fortunately, she was smart enough to swap out Mikayla for Miles in the second half of the program.

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Chapter 324 He Was Dumped

The netizens watching the live stream were very sharp-eyed to spot this and exploded into a clamor.

[Mikayla's injury is fake!]

[Mikayla faked her injury! When she was with Nicole, it was the right foot, with Fabian, it was the left foot, then with Nathaniel, it changed back to the right foot again! Was it because she was too tired of limping? Hahaha...]

[Did Mikayla get the role of the sad little b*tch? She really knows how to dramatize everything!]

[This is an adventure program. Mikayla didn't participate at all and even slowed the others down. I finally understand why Nicole wanted to change her teammate so badly after the first game...]

[I apologize for thinking that Nicole had a

bad temper towards that fake b*tch earlier!]

.....

After the program was over, it was already dark outside when Nicole got home.

Demi and the driver sent Nicole back to the Stanton Mansion. Nicole was grimy and sleeping soundly in the car when they arrived. Kai could not bear to wake her up, so he carried her in and got the maids to wash up for her.

For the next few days, Nicole lazed around at home and did not leave the house. Mr. Anderson pampered her with all kinds of good food.

Nicole was living her best life with the best of everything provided to her at a snap of a finger.

As soon as that live broadcast ended, Mikayla became the hot topic of

discussion.

**The netizens even gave her a nickname:
Crippled Mikayla.**

**Everyone laughed at her, so Mikayla
dared not step out of her house during
that time.**

**Once Nathaniel's variety show was posted
online, it had a great response.**

**To avoid any unnecessary scandals, the
program team cut out some ambiguous
parts and did not use Mikayla's accident
to hype up the topic.**

**The twenty-minute editor's cut video
was thrilling and exciting throughout,
without any gossip or drama.**

**Even Mikayla's twisted ankle was spun
into how united the teams were.**

**By the end of the video, Nicole was full of
vigor and even felt like she did not join
this in vain.**

It was totally different from the live broadcast.

The editor was truly amazing!

At the final interview at the end of the video, the host asked them what the original intention was for creating the first adventure variety show in Mediania.

Nathaniel pondered for a moment. His pair of bright and vibrant eyes sparkled as he spoke.

“For the sake of dreams and faith. Adventure isn’t about experiencing danger or giving up on life. It’s about discovering miracles and finding the greatest sense of security in life.”

Miles Kavanagh’s answer was, “To show my late girlfriend how wonderful the world is.”

After the silence, there was loud, resounding applause.

Once the variety show was aired, it became the talk of the town and had been dominating the trending topic.

[Here's to life and dreams! At least this variety show is making people's dreams come true! I have to say, the selection of participants in this show is just too good!]

[Our Goddess Nicole looked so cute when she was parasailing!]

[Nathaniel and Miles are absolute hotties! Please make your debut in showbiz!]

[Miles and Nicole are a perfect match! Nicole even got so anxious and cried for him... They looked especially cute together when they were parasailing!]

[The program team didn't even make a show out of Crippled Mikayla. They're too nice!]

[Miles' experience is so touching. I really wanna know his story!]

.....

There were all kinds of comments about the few participants, but everyone focused on the interaction between Nicole and Miles.

Their segment was the most interesting part of the video, especially when Miles dived in the sea and Nicole shouted for help. That anxious look on her face was not at all rehearsed.

Nicole scanned the comments and called Nathaniel after some thought.

“Everyone’s starting to focus on Miles’ late girlfriend. Isn’t this rubbing salt into his wound?”

Chapter 325 Matching Face

Nathaniel let out a light laugh.

“Miles was just dumped by his girlfriend who even made him bankrupt. That girl even cheated on him with a rich businessman, so he only said that she died because he’s still angry about it.”

Nicole was speechless.

‘How ruthless!’

Ferguson Corporation.

The people inside the meeting room trembled as they listened to the reports from the department heads. They were all afraid that President Ferguson would be dissatisfied and make an example out of them.

The air in the room was cold and heavy.

It was the Investment Department’s turn, so the head of the department, Henry

Yates, presented their progress.

Henry Yates had just been promoted and had not achieved anything particularly outstanding thus far. Thus, if he wanted to sit firmly in this position, he needed to be valued by President Ferguson.

He coughed and felt inexplicably excited with his proposal, so he spoke with confidence.

“President, our Investment Department has recently been studying variety shows in the entertainment industry. Although variety shows are already very mature in the market, if we dare to innovate and open up new genres, we’ll definitely be able to capture the hearts of the audience.”

Eric frowned slightly. His face was indifferent.

“Then what genre do you suggest?”

Henry smiled and immediately inserted a

USB flash drive into the computer, then projected it on the big screen.

“I got this inspiration from your nephew. He’s really worthy of being related to you. This program has been very popular recently. Your nephew is very handsome, smart, and brave, so many girls will surely like him...”

Saying that, Henry clicked on the video. It was coincidentally the scene of Nicole and Miles Kavanagh parasailing.

The speedboat quickly cut across the sea and shot the parasail up. The two people were mid-air. Miles was holding Nicole to stabilize her.

At this time, the drone also zoomed in on the two of them. Nicole’s smile was bright and pure.

The pop-up comments crossed the screen.

[Such a perfect match! They’re so cute

together!]

[Nicole and Miles even have matching faces!]

[I ship this couple!!!]

.....

“President, our company can also create such a program, or simply buy over the copyrights to this...”

The meeting room was as quiet as ever.

A dull and chilly air hung over their heads.

Henry Yates was still passionately praising Nathaniel and the program.

He thought that since Nathaniel was Eric's nephew, he would be able to please Eric by complimenting Nathaniel.

Eric stared at the screen intently. The coldness on his face grew by the second. His eyebrows were tightly furrowed and the air pressure around his body was extremely low.

He was holding back his anger while he finished watching the video clip on the screen.

‘Why did the netizens comment that Miles and Nicole are a match? How do they even match?! Are they all blind?!’ Eric thought.

Mitchell stood on the side, shocked by Henry’s surging passion. Once that video played, Mitchell’s face turned complicated. He wanted to say something, but at the same time, he dared not to after seeing the look on Eric’s face.

Sure enough, it was extremely unpleasant!

Mitchell then looked at Henry with pity. This man had only been in his new position for a few days, but he was now in grave danger!

Henry finally finished his report and

looked at Eric excitedly. He thought that it was a done deal because Eric should not hesitate to spend money on his own nephew.

He felt very good about himself for having such great vision!

The meeting room was silent, and the air was dense.

Eric glared at Henry with an icy gaze. In just a few seconds, Henry's smile faded. The poor guy still did not know how he had offended his boss and looked to Mitchell with puzzled eyes.

Mitchell only gave him a sympathetic look.

Henry panicked!

Before Henry could say something to remedy the situation, Eric stood up, turned around, and left.

“Meeting adjourned.”

Chapter 326 He Wants to Experience It Himself

Mitchell followed Eric to the President's Office. His scalp felt numb from Eric's icy gaze.

"President..."

"This is the result of your arrangements?"

Eric's voice was magnetic and condensed without the slightest warmth.

Mitchell sheepishly explained.

"President, for Young Master Nathaniel's variety show, not only has the Stanton family shown support, but even Old Master Ferguson gave notice to the relevant media, so..."

Eric's gaze was dark and deep.

"Since that's the case, then Ferguson Corporation has to be the sole investor,

understand?”

Mitchell immediately responded, “Understood, this can definitely be done.”

“Since I’m investing in this show, I want to pay them a visit and experience it for myself.”

Eric spoke in a cool and calm tone as he picked up the coffee on the side and took a sip.

Mitchell nodded, then looked up again in shock.

He took the fastest time to digest this fact.

“Yes, of course. You will appear as a mysterious guest. I believe that will definitely bring more hype to this variety show that our company invested in.”

Eric nodded in satisfaction. “You may leave.”

Mitchell breathed a sigh of relief and walked out of the office, then returned a

moment later.

His voice was solemn. "President, the Old Master is here."

Eric frowned slightly. He did not say anything, but he nodded to indicate that it was alright.

Once Old Master Ferguson went into the President's Office, he sat on the sofa while Quinn stood on the side, looking a little reluctant.

"Grandpa, Mom, why are you guys here?"

Quinn looked at her son in dissatisfaction.

"Your sister isn't here, and your father is on a business trip. You haven't come home for so many days, so why can't we come to see you?"

Old Master Ferguson coughed and pursed his lips.

"Get ready for this evening. I made an appointment for dinner with the Stanton

family.”

Eric frowned. “The Stantons?”

Old Master Ferguson’s decision was too sudden, and Quinn did not expect it. She was very discontented.

“Why should we have dinner with their family? Nicole always surrounds herself with so many guys. I even sent the photos to Eric...”

Eric’s face changed. “Mom...”

Old Master Ferguson glanced at Quinn, who apprehensively collected her emotions. She clenched her teeth reluctantly.

The old man took a deep breath and spoke in a hoarse voice.

“Eric, your relationship with Nicole needs to be solidified. You went out of your way to offend those pirates for her. I know you like her, but whether she has an interest in you is still uncertain. We lost

half of our company's cargo ships, and the Stanton family has kindly stepped in to help us. If our families can reconcile and you two can end up together, that will be the best outcome."

Old Master Ferguson was a shrewd person and would never get into an unfavorable deal.

He knew that Eric liked Nicole. With Nicole's family background, it would be worth it even if the Ferguson family bowed down and compromised on the terms. A marriage alliance between their families would always be more beneficial than their current status quo.

After all, it was the Ferguson family's fault that Nicole hated them.

Eric pondered about it before he let out a faint "mm".

Although Eric probably knew that this would not end well, he had not seen Nicole for a long time.

Quinn was ignored at the side and felt so vexed that she almost stomped her foot in dissatisfaction.

“Dad, how can you let Nicole marry into our family again? Her private affairs are so messy now. Who on the internet doesn't know that she's hooking up with everyone? Our family will be laughed at if we accept such a daughter-in-law!”

“Shut up!”

Old Master Ferguson rebuked her. His face was incredibly glum.

“Who are you to be picky with the Stanton family's only daughter?!”

Chapter 327 You Don't Have to Participate

Quinn was chided by Old Master Ferguson, so she froze in place.

Her status in the family was low, to begin with. Since that incident where she helped Ingrid to steal Old Master Ferguson's emerald pipe, Quinn had been living in constant fear of getting kicked out of the family.

Quinn did not know where Ingrid was sent to, so now, she did not even have a person to talk to.

When she was scolded by Old Master Ferguson, Eric just stood by and watched without saying a word. His cold eyes made her feel more uncomfortable.

Thus, her hatred for Nicole only deepened.

Eric paused and instructed Mitchell, who

was standing on the side.

“Send Madam back to the villa. There’s no need for her to attend the dinner this evening.”

Quinn completely froze in place.

Old Master Ferguson also nodded. “That’s good too. We can’t lose this chance to make up with the Stanton family.”

They did not ask about Quinn’s opinion at all.

Quinn was exasperated by Eric’s attitude. When she left, her face was very glum.

The dinner was set in a private restaurant. Aside from the Stantons and the Fergusons, there was no one else.

Floyd Stanton brought along Grant and Nicole to the dinner. When they arrived, Old Master Ferguson and Eric had just arrived.

This kind of dinner was not very formal,

so Nicole chose a grayish-blue long dress and Manolos. She had such a cool and elegant temperament with a touch of liveliness.

Floyd and Old Master Ferguson exchanged pleasantries. They did not mention anything personal and mostly talked about work matters. However, under the seemingly cordial atmosphere, it still felt very awkward.

Nicole sat there and could feel that pair of eyes trying to bore a hole through her head from across the room.

It was annoying as hell!

When that intent gaze fell on her again, Nicole could no longer help it. She suddenly raised her head and glared back at him.

Eric was first stunned, but he later smiled gently at her.

Nicole gritted her teeth and did not look

away. What was Eric Ferguson pretending for in front of the elders?

She originally had no intention to come, but Floyd reminded her that it was Eric who saved her, so it was not good to be rude. She should at least sit for a while before leaving.

Floyd saw that it was almost time, so he gave Nicole a look.

“In fact, Nicole and I are very grateful that the Ferguson family can come to the rescue. Besides our business cooperation, Nicole also specially prepared a gift for you, Chairman Ferguson.”

Nicole smiled and took out a box from her purse, handing it over to Old Master Ferguson.

“Chairman Ferguson, I got this from a private collector in France. This pipe comes from the hands of the same master as the one you had at the beginning. I heard that you often visit the museum to

see that emerald pipe, and I know how much you don't want to part with it, so in order to express my gratitude, I found this for you."

The corners of Old Master Ferguson's lips twitched. 'She knows that I go to the museum often just to look at my own pipe? It sounds as if she's mocking me...'

As soon as Old Master Ferguson opened the box, he looked shocked.

This pipe was not the same as his emerald pipe, but even better than the one in the museum. The color and clarity of the emeralds were even more vibrant. It was obvious that it had been very well kept. It was indeed very valuable, probably no less than ten figures.

Even if someone could afford this, the original owner might not be willing to sell.

It was only on display as a private collection.

Old Master Ferguson never thought that the Stanton family managed to get their hands on this.

He was excited and wanted to take a closer look and touch it personally, but he was also worried that the sweat on his hands would corrode this treasure.

However, his eyes soon dimmed.

The Stanton family only bought it for him at an exorbitant price to repay Eric for saving Nicole's life.

They kept their mouths shut about the marriage alliance.

The fact that they gave him this pipe proved that Floyd did not care about money and would not condemn his daughter to a marriage of convenience.

Old Master Ferguson was a shrewd man and instantly saw through Floyd's intentions.

He smiled faintly and looked at Eric, who also seemed to understand Floyd's thoughts.

Eric's face was slightly sunken and dark. A faint coldness enveloped him as he stared straight at Nicole.

The whole time, Nicole lowered her head and silently ate her food. She did not want to participate in their conversation at all.

Chapter 328 Get Along Normally

Old Master Ferguson smiled. “We feel bad about how we treated Nicole in the past. If there’s an opportunity, we’ll like to make it up to her.”

Floyd waved his hand. “It’s alright, they’re just clueless kids. The past is in the past, and Nicole doesn’t care about it anymore, so we don’t need to take it to heart. Just get along normally.”

“Clueless...” Eric repeated in a whisper. His dark eyes flickered slightly, then he curled the corners of his lips. “Yes, we should get along normally.”

Eric raised his eyes to look at Nicole and gave her a suggestive smile.

Noticing the scorching gaze from across the room, Nicole subconsciously looked up and saw that Eric had been staring at her with smiling, gentle eyes.

‘What’s he smiling at?’

Nicole choked a little and instantly lost her appetite.

She put down the cutlery in her hand and rolled her eyes at him.

Somehow, the man opposite her did not get angry. Instead, his smile deepened.

Eric saw how vexed and restrained Nicole was and suddenly felt that the woman in front of him was very adorable. She even looked so pretty when she rolled her eyes. ‘How did I not notice before?’

Floyd Stanton and Old Master Ferguson were chatting feverishly. Grant glanced at his sister and Eric.

The exchange of glances between these two and that atmosphere felt surprisingly weird.

“By the way, Mr. Ferguson, I heard that quite a few of your ships were damaged at

sea. If there is a need, Stanton Corporation's fleet can help to transport your cargo as well."

Grant smiled and appropriately changed the topic to draw Eric's attention to him.

Nicole was just about to breathe a sigh of relief when Eric uttered a simple "okay" and continued smiling at Nicole again.

Seeing this, Nicole got impatient. 'Is he done?! What kind of tricks is he playing?'

Nicole immediately looked at Floyd. "Dad, I suddenly remembered that I have an appointment with Yvette, so I'll get going first."

Anyway, Nicole had already thanked the Fergusons, so staying for the rest of the dinner was irrelevant.

Floyd nodded. "Okay. Go on then."

Nicole smiled. "Bye Dad! Goodbye, Chairman Ferguson."

After she greeted them, she took her things and walked out.

Nicole did not get far before Eric caught up to her.

“Nicole...”

She impatiently looked back at him. ‘
When did Eric Ferguson become so
clingy? Did he take the wrong medication?’

“Mr. Ferguson, do you still need
something?”

Her voice was extremely indifferent. She
did not want him to think that they could
be intimate after one dinner.

That meal was just a show of politeness.

Eric looked at her icy eyes and was
slightly stunned. He approached her step
by step gently and calmly as he tried to
restrain his emotions.

His eyes were dark and deep as he stared

at her. The cold vibe he was exuding was vaguely oppressive.

“Your father just said that we should get along normally, so you should oblige.”

His voice was clear, cold, and restrained.

Nicole looked at him strangely, frowned, and said, “He didn’t mean it that way.”

“What way?” Eric hooked his lips.

Nicole almost choked on her words. “Who knows?!”

Suddenly, her hand that was holding her phone felt empty. In the blink of an eye, her phone was already with Eric.

Eric’s beautiful slender finger tapped on her phone screen as he found his number and unblocked himself.

“In the future, you can’t just block me at will. Otherwise, I’ll tell your father.”

Nicole was dumbfounded.

‘He actually has the cheek to say this so justifiably? Dad clearly meant for him to keep his distance! Does this son of a b*tch have issues with comprehension?!’

Nicole was about to lose her mind.

Chapter 329 They're the Same Person

Nicole took her phone, looked down at it, and was so furious that she could not speak.

Eric unblocked himself on her phone and even changed his name to "Life Saver".

He was really thick-skinned.

Was he trying to make her feel bad if she wanted to delete his number?

Nicole bit her lower lip, not wanting to talk to him anymore, and turned to leave.

Eric followed her without haste. He matched her pace as if he was her shadow.

When they reached the entrance of the restaurant, Eric suddenly said, "Nicole, I'll teach you to swim."

Eric still remembered that after the plane crash, when he could not find her in the vast ocean, Kai told him that she could

not swim.

On that variety show when Nicole saw that Miles Kavanagh was underwater for too long, that panic and fear Nicole felt were not from her concern for Miles, but because of her phobia of water.

How could Nicole, who had always been such a competitive person, not know how to swim?

Eric wanted to teach her so that she would be in less danger next time.

However, Nicole's body stiffened upon hearing those words.

Her back that was facing Eric swayed slightly, and the blood drained from her face.

Nicole suddenly realized that even after a long time, certain memories, like the suffocating feeling of having her head shoved underwater, would leave a strong impact on her entire being. As long as she

thought about it, her body would break out in cold sweat, and she would gasp for air.

The air became heavier and more depressing.

Nicole finally turned to look at Eric. The corners of his lips were curled up, but her almond eyes were cold, and she was exuding a chilly vibe.

Eric did not understand why Nicole's expression suddenly turned so glum.

“Mr. Ferguson, being nosy is a very annoying quality.”

Eric's eyes were determined as he stepped forward and looked down at her.

“Is that so? Why don't you want to learn? Give me a reason.”

The man's eyes were deep and dark, reflecting the countless exquisite landscape lights at the entrance that looked like a river of stars.

Nicole clenched her teeth. Her face was pale, and the chill in her eyes was very obvious.

Eric suddenly realized that he might have touched on her taboo, but this made him even more curious.

Nicole stiffened for a moment before she sneered.

Her eyes flickered. She spoke somewhat self-deprecatingly.

“Mr. Ferguson, have you forgotten? Three years ago, you fished me out of the swimming pool before I exchanged my blood to marry you. Why should I learn to swim and drown again?”

Eric was obviously taken aback by this. The astonishment in his dark eyes was mixed with despair.

Nicole stared into his eyes and suddenly smiled wider. The light in her eyes gradually dimmed.

“So, you forgot... Or perhaps you didn’t know that you saved me?”

Eric did not know that the person he fished out of the swimming pool was the same person who later proposed to marry him in exchange for her blood.

Eric’s face turned miserably pale and stiff.

He only remembered that Nicole had run out of nowhere and said that she could donate blood with the condition that he would marry her. Since Wendy Quade’s life was at stake then, he simply agreed.

At the mention of this, Eric instantly recalled that scene three years ago. A mysterious person had asked him to go to that private swimming pool. Eric was delayed by something and went twenty minutes late.

When he got there, he saw a woman floating in the water, lifeless.

Eric saved the woman. After a simple first

aid, he sent her to the hospital and did not have time to care about the follow-up, nor did he pay attention to what the woman actually looked like.

He did not know that Nicole was that woman who almost died in the pool.

Eric stood there motionless. His dark eyes were cold and sullen. His heart started to tremble.

He stared straight at Nicole and felt like he had been slapped in the face.

The emotions that surged in his chest were complicated and shocking. He felt like his heart was strangled so tightly that he could not even breathe.

A million questions flashed through his mind.

‘How could she go through all that?’

‘How did she drown?’

‘Why did all this happen?’

However, Nicole just smiled as if nothing had happened.

Her voice was hoarse and low as she said, "Forget it. It's all in the past now, so it's meaningless to keep bringing it up."

Chapter 330 That's Revenge

Three years ago, Eric Ferguson only had eyes for Wendy Quade.

Why would he care about what the person he casually saved looked like?

Eric simply did not bother.

'So, Nicole can't swim because she almost drowned?'

Eric had a complicated expression. His deep eyes were as dark as ink with a depressing gloom.

"I'm sorry..."

All those words that he wanted to say only turned into these two simple words.

Nicole thought that it was funny and laughed.

"You should be sorry. You didn't think that those boxers would come for revenge

after I rescued you from the underground fight club, right? That they'd come to me for vengeance?"

This sentence made Eric's face turn shockingly ugly like he was struck by lightning.

He looked at her with intense emotions and grabbed her arm.

"What did you say?"

'Why is he so surprised?'

Nicole did not understand and laughed nonchalantly.

Since it had come to this, it was better to make things clear.

It did not matter who saved whom at this point, because between them, it was no longer clear which one of them owed the other more.

"Mr. Ferguson, I can swim three years ago. I don't want to learn to swim again

because my head was pressed under and I took in too much water. Is this reason enough for you?"

Nicole said this indifferently as she tried to forget about that suffocatingly dark past.

Everything happened because of her own choices. Nicole had never regretted being retaliated against for saving Eric.

If this was before, Nicole probably would be a little resentful.

However, everything was in the past now. Nicole had already let go of her infatuation for him, so it no longer mattered to her.

Eric's face was extremely gloomy. His eyes were filled with shock, which then turned to extreme anger and overwhelming hatred.

He always thought that those people would not be able to find him if he did not

stay in the army.

Who knew that they actually found Nicole and only let them go because they thought that they had already killed her?

Pressed her head underwater?

Eric dared not think about how shocking that scene was three years ago.

Perhaps if he was just one second later, Nicole would not have been saved...

If... If only he would have asked about her or cared a little more, would everything turn out differently?

It turned out that Nicole had already helped him so much without his knowledge.

Yet back then, he only cared to be upset about being forced into that marriage.

Eric's eyes were filled with chagrin and anger. When he looked at Nicole, all he felt was heartbroken and sorrow.

It was dark outside, and their surroundings were quiet.

A cold wind blew past them. Nicole was afraid of the cold, so she did not want to stand there any longer.

She turned around and wanted to leave this depressing place.

‘So what if he knows about it? That doesn’t change anything! If he felt even a bit of remorse, he should just get the hell out of my face and never bother me again!’

Before she could take a step out, the person behind her pulled her back and held her tightly. Her back was pressed against a warm, firm chest, and she was instantly enveloped in his chilly aura.

That strange yet familiar feeling instantly engulfed her.

Nicole was slightly stunned. Eric suddenly spoke in a gloomy and raspy voice.

“Nicole, I’ll find them. I promise.”

‘I’ll find them and kill them!’

Nicole frowned and immediately broke away from his grip.

Her voice was without a trace of warmth.

“It doesn’t matter. It’s all in the past anyway.”

At that moment, their drivers had arrived at the entrance.

Nicole was just about to get into her car when Eric pulled her again.

“Eric Ferguson!”