

## **Chapter 351 No Need to Swear on It**

At night, the city lights were bright and glimmering.

Gremlin Club.

Nicole went out happily. She wore a very casual plaid shirt and mini skirt today, which made her seem even taller and more slender because it showed off her long legs. No one could move their eyes away from her.

Once she got to the private room, she saw Nathaniel spraying a bottle of champagne everywhere as he chased after Miles. It was very lively.

Fabian sat on the side and was talking to the director about something. He looked very relaxed. When he saw Nicole, his eyes lit up. He smiled and stood up to greet her.

**“Ms. Stanton, you’re here!”**

The director and others also greeted her. There were some who looked unfamiliar to her. They were probably some of Nathaniel's fellow explorers.

Mikayla sat alone in the corner.

She was dressed very extravagantly like she was about to walk the red carpet.

At this time, no one cared about her as she sat there by herself.

Since the last bungee jumping incident where the crowd voted for her to jump off, Mikayla finally realized that no one liked her.

Mikayla regretted being too competitive in the show and targeting Nicole with an obvious motive. After Mikayla finished her jump and came back up, no one cared about her physical state and only announced the end of the shooting.

Originally Mikayla did not want to join this celebration, but in order to sign onto

the next episode, she had to come.

Although her reputation lately was not great and she had lost some important jobs, she was still quite popular. If she could not join this show, then no one would even talk about her, and her situation would only get worse!

Seeing that Nicole was so popular, Mikayla could not help but feel a little envious. 'She's just rich, that's why!'

While Miles went to receive a phone call, Nathaniel came up to Nicole and dragged her over to a seat.

"Miles said that he won't be joining for the next episode. He intends to go to an African safari to see elephants..."

Nicole looked at Miles, who was sitting on the side looking so serious, and gave him up a thumbs up.

Sure enough, he would be wherever danger was!

Miles rolled his eyes at them and walked out of the room.

“Anything to drink?” Nathaniel asked.

Nicole thought about it for a moment and said, “I’ll have a bottle of vintage Château d’Yquem please.”

She missed this flavor since she had not tasted it for a while.

Nathaniel’s face changed slightly and spoke in a whisper, “Do you want me to go bankrupt?”

Nicole paused for a moment. “Oops, sorry! I forgot you don’t have money. It’s all on me then. Feel free to order whatever you guys like.”

Nathaniel took a deep breath. ‘Luckily, I gave up on my thoughts about Nikki early ... Otherwise, I’d die of shame... I wonder what Uncle Eric would say...’

He chuckled and asked, “Is one bottle

enough?”

Nathaniel and Eric were worlds apart in this respect.

Everyone was laughing and talking. The atmosphere was great.

Suddenly, Miles rushed in with a serious face and dragged Nicole out of the room.

“I need your help!”

Nicole was surprised and followed.

“What’s wrong?”

Miles gritted his teeth and pulled her to the side of the hallway that had windows. His face was a little glum as he thought about how he should say this.

Nicole frowned. She had never seen Miles speak with such hesitation before.

“If you’re not saying, I’ll go back?”

“Will you be my girlfriend?”

Nicole was shocked. Miles hastily added, “

**A fake one!”**

**She was filled with questions and looked at him dubiously. ‘Does he have bad intentions...?’**

**Miles wanted to say something but stopped. His gaze was pure.**

**“Do you need me to swear on it?”**

**Her gaze eased slightly. “Why do you want a fake girlfriend?”**

**Miles took a deep breath. His face was strangely gloomy.**

**“I just saw my dead ex-girlfriend!”**

**“The one who cheated on you?”**

**Miles’ face was red with anger. He instantly narrowed his eyes.**

**“Did that son of a b\*tch Nathaniel tell you that?”**

**“Who else?”**

**Nicole had no sense of guilt for betraying**

Chapter 201 No M

Nathaniel.

Miles was not in the mood to settle accounts with Nathaniel because revenge was more important!

“She came here for a bachelorette party, so I have to go congratulate her!”

Miles said through clenched teeth.

“Do you have to though...?”

Nicole helplessly spoke.

It did not look like he wanted to congratulate her at all...

“She cheated on me and stole my money to buy gifts for that man! After I confronted her about it, she transferred away all my money!”

## **Chapter 352 Stay and Sit**

Miles was so angry when he talked about it that his head was smoking!

‘Wow, that’s really sad!’

Nicole pursed her lips and looked at Miles sympathetically. “Then we should congratulate her properly.”

Anyway, this was just a favor, so it was nothing.

“But... Am I an appropriate candidate?”

Miles sized her up. “You’re rich.”

Just this advantage could piss that woman off.

Nicole curled up her lips. ‘Huh, what a good reason!’

Without any preparation, Miles pulled Nicole through the long corridor and went to a private room not far away from



theirs.

The door was not completely closed, so through the gap, they stood there and could hear the chatter and music inside.

“Mel, you’re the first among us to get married! How did you get Colton to be so infatuated with you that he wants to marry you?”

“You girls don’t know it yet, but Mel’s already pregnant! If they don’t get married soon, she won’t be able to fit in a wedding dress...”

“Really?! Congratulations! This is double the joy!”

“In the future, you gotta get a firm grip on your man’s wallet!”

.....

Nicole felt her eyelids twitch. She turned to the side to look at Miles, who looked like he had just eaten a pile of crap.

She pursed her lips. "Should we still go in?"

Miles snorted coldly. "Of course!"

Afterward, he raised his hand and pushed the door open. He instantly had a faint playful smile on his face while his other hand rested gently on Nicole's shoulder like a gentleman.

They did look quite intimate.

Nicole very cooperatively exclaimed. "Oh no, we came to the wrong room!"

Her voice was soft and sweet without the slightest hint of coldness. She easily attracted everyone's attention.

Miles saw the crowd in the room and stopped in his tracks.

"Right, sorry..."

He swept a glance at Melanie, who was surrounded by people. His eyes landed on her as if he was surprised to see her. In a

flash, he had a playful smile and a dark light in his eyes.

“What a coincidence! Aren’t you an old acquaintance?”

Miles’ “old acquaintance” was said with gritted teeth.

Melanie was dressed up nicely as she happily accepted everyone’s envy and blessing.

There were many women around rich young men like Colton White, but only a few could successfully rise to the top.

She was about to be one of them.

Melanie had a feeling like she was above everyone and felt her head stuck up in the clouds.

When she saw Miles Kavanagh, she froze in place like she had just seen a ghost.

The blood all over her body began to boil and scream in fear.

Colton White did not know about her past. None of them did.

Some of her friends recognized Nicole and Miles, who were quite famous because of their appearance in the variety show.

“Hey, Ms. Stanton! What a coincidence! Mr. Kavanagh, you know Melanie?”

Miles had a sly smile on his face. “Not only do we know each other, but we’re also pretty close...”

Melanie’s face stiffened and her heart froze.

Nicole smiled. The woman who spoke looked a little familiar, but she did not know who it was. Looking at her expensive clothes, Nicole had probably seen her at some party or event before.

“Yes, what are you girls celebrating?”

“Tonight is Melanie’s bachelorette party

before she gets married to Colton White! Since you're here, why don't you join us?"

To be able to invite Nicole to their party was an honor and a step up the social ladder!

Nicole looked at Melanie, who was standing there. She looked so ordinary and docile that it was hard to remember her just based on looks.

She smiled, looked at Miles, and affectionately tugged on his sleeve. Her voice was soft and delicate.

"Let's stay and sit! It's very lively here..."

Miles smiled at her dotingly. "Alright, whatever you want."

Everyone looked at this scene in shock. Their expressions changed instantly.

The interaction between Nicole and Miles obviously did not look like ordinary friends.

**Some people subconsciously turned their gaze to the adjoining private room, while someone could not help but ask, “You’re both together now?”**

## **Chapter 353 She's the Rich Woman That He Got Close To**

Nicole smiled and took Miles' arm, but she did not answer that question.

However, to others, her silence was an admission.

Miles' hand was on her shoulder, so this was enough to explain everything.

No man would casually put his hand on a woman's shoulder.

The private room fell silent.

Hearing this, Mikayla's face turned uglier. She suddenly raised her hand and pointed at Nicole, who was next to Miles.

Her voice was sharp, sarcastic, and mean.

"So, she's the rich woman you've gotten close to?"

The moment such unpleasant words were

spoken, the women present who were leaping with excitement instantly froze. It was too late to stop Melanie.

Melanie had a bad feeling that Miles would not let her go easily. The hidden anger in his eyes had not been extinguished from the moment he saw her.

She immediately decided to draw a clear line with him by demeaning his self-esteem.

“Are you so shameless to degrade yourself like that?”

The first thing the crowd looked at was Nicole’s expression.

Nicole quietly kept her smile. She just needed to be a good prop. Miles would take care of the rest.

“Mel, how can you say that about Ms. Stanton’s friend?”

A woman next to Melanie got anxious and



carefully looked at Nicole's face. She tugged on Melanie's clothes to remind her that she should look at who was next to the man she wanted to insult.

Not to mention, that person was Nicole Stanton!

Melanie suddenly realized this and instantly panicked. She was so busy thinking of how to humiliate Miles that she almost forgot Nicole's status.

Just as her face turned pale and she tried to say something to redeem herself, Miles sneered.

"I'm shameless? I'm much better than you, alright?"

The surrounding people watched as the situation gradually became tense. They were confused about the bitter feud between Miles and Melanie.

Melanie opened her mouth and felt her scalp tingle.

If Miles and Nicole were together, was he not afraid to let Nicole know about their past?

Her eyes flickered slightly. Just as she was about to say something, Miles did not give her this opportunity.

“I just heard that you’re pregnant and you’re even getting married tomorrow? Congratulations...”

Miles looked like he was having fun slowly torturing Melanie to death.

“But... Before you get married, can you pay back what you owe me first? After all, my girlfriend doesn’t like that my money is in the hands of others...”

Melanie’s face changed dramatically. The surrounding people looked at them and did not want to intervene in this mess.

It was clearly not so simple!

Nicole smiled, then meaningfully swept a

glance at Melanie. She deliberately acted surprised and asked him in a seemingly angry yet naive tone.

“Why is your money in her hands?”

Miles curled his lips. Before he could speak, a voice came from the adjoining private room.

The voice was extremely cold.

“Nicole, you brought someone here to look for trouble?”

It was Colton White.

At this moment, his face was very discontented as he held back his anger.

If it was not for Eric and the Stanton family backing Nicole, Colton would have gotten someone to throw her out.

Behind him were Keith Ludwig and Eric Ferguson.

Nicole was a little surprised to see Eric here.

At this time, Eric's face was dark and cold. Even his eyes were like the bottomless oceans. There were so many emotions screaming in his eyes, but he desperately suppressed them.

Did that mean Eric heard all those words the moment they came in?

Nicole was a little lost in thought for a moment, then looked away as if nothing had happened. She looked at Colton.

"How is this looking for trouble? They're just old friends catching up..."

Nicole never liked Colton, so if this ruined his wedding, he deserved it!

As for Eric, she was not afraid of him and only ignored him.

Colton's sharp gaze swept over Miles.

"Old friends? It doesn't look like it to me."

Melanie looked like she found her savior

and trotted over as she said aggrievedly, “  
Colton, it’s good that Ms. Stanton and Mr.  
Kavanagh are together. I didn’t think  
before speaking earlier...”

## **Chapter 354 Take My Money to Get Close to You**

Nicole curled the corners of her lips and glanced at Miles.

“We have no intention to disturb your bachelor party, but... We’ll leave when he finishes asking for what’s owed to him.”

Miles let out a light laugh and was just about to speak when Melanie interrupted him with suppressed anger.

“Mr. Kavanagh, although we had some disagreements, please look at what kind of occasion this is. My fiancé is the Second Young Master of White Corporation, with hundreds of millions in assets. His friends are all dignitaries, so do you think you’ll end well if you stir up our marriage?”

This was a blatant threat to imply that Miles could not afford to offend any of the people present!

Nicole raised her eyebrows and found it a little surprising. 'This Melanie only looks docile, huh?'

Even Colton White was a bit shocked by Melanie's attitude because she had always been very soft-spoken.

The surroundings became completely silent.

Even the music was turned off by someone.

When Miles heard Melanie's threat, he was not the slightest bit afraid. Instead, he sneered and hooked his lips.

"You're threatening me? You always thought that I was a poor explorer. That's why you took my money and ran away? Just to hook up with a trust fund kid?"

"Shut up!"

"What?"

Melanie and Colton spoke at the same

time.

One of them was anxious and frightened, while the latter was confused and shocked.

Melanie hastily tugged on Colton's arm. "Colton, don't believe what he said. He's a liar! I don't even know him. We've gone through so much and we're finally together, so the most important thing is to trust each other, right?"

Colton's tightly knitted brow eased slightly as if he was moved by Melanie's words.

However, Miles' laughter became even more arrogant and reckless, with extreme anger.

"Mr. White, my advice is not to believe her. If you do, you'll just become a fool like me!"

Colton's face was extremely ugly.

On one side was the well-behaved and



quiet Melanie whom Colton had pursued for a long time before he got her.

The other side was Miles Kavanagh, who was with Nicole Stanton.

His reasoning told him that he could not trust anyone with Nicole, but his intuition told him that there must be something wrong here.

Colton patted Melanie's hand and looked at Miles. His eyes were dark, and his voice was cold and stern.

“You have to be responsible for what you said. If you dare to falsely accuse my fiancée, I won't let you off the hook, no matter who you've gotten close to.”

When Colton said this, he also swept a glance at Nicole who was watching from the side.

Miles let out a light laugh and was straightforward.

“This woman took my money to buy you

a gift before we even broke up. It was a tie clip that cost \$60,000. Did she tell you that she earned it by working hard and studying?”

Without any emotion, Miles just wanted to state the facts and expose Melanie’s true colors.

Colton suddenly looked at him with sharp eyes. His face was tense.

That was indeed what happened!

Melanie suddenly raised her head in dismay.

“Shut up! Colton, don’t believe him. Don’t listen to him anymore. Let’s kick him out, okay?”

Colton did not say anything, but he was visibly angry.

Nicole could not help but let out a light laugh. Her voice was clear and cold.

“What, you’re guilty? So much so that

you don't even dare to listen to it anymore?"

Melanie's face was extremely pale. The moment she looked up and met Nicole's eyes, it was as if she saw a sharp blade in them that glinted coldly.

She panicked and averted her gaze immediately.

Miles slowly said, "Don't worry. Mr. White, if you don't believe me, go ahead and check. Back then, she bought everything with my card! Also, she successively bought you more than \$50,000 worth of gifts, scarves, mugs, clothes, you name it... It's all recorded. While I was away at work, she took all the cash from my card, which had \$300,000 in it at the time. She thought that was all I had, so after withdrawing the money, she broke up with me..."

## **Chapter 355 You're Not a Poor Man**

Miles stared intently at Melanie, who had played him like a fool back then. He thought that he had done something wrong and rushed back to apologize.

However, Miles only saw Melanie and Colton flirting and walking hand in hand out of the hotel room. It was clear that it was not the first time...

Later, when Miles looked for Melanie to settle accounts, she inexplicably transferred to another college and disappeared.

She ghosted him!

To Miles, Melanie was dead.

It was simply his lifelong shame.

The crowd's shocked eyes turned to Melanie and Miles. They did not think that there would be so much drama the

night before Melanie and Colton's wedding.

This drama was huge too!

Colton's fists were clenched tightly. The bottom of his eyes had a frightening chill, and his body was tense. No one knew what he was thinking about at that moment.

Melanie anxiously pulled Colton's arm. "No, I didn't lie to you! I really like you..."

Colton stood there unmoved. His expression was bitterly cold and solemn.

Melanie gritted her teeth and turned to look at Miles.

"It's just a few hundred thousand! Why are you so shameless to ruin my happiness? What's wrong with you giving me some moral damage fee when we broke up?"

Wow... How audacious!

Everyone looked at her strangely.

Melanie was so angry that her body trembled as she pointed at Miles and rebuked him.

“You wanted to marry me back then? How can you get married if you don’t have money? Who would stay with you?!”

Melanie looked at Nicole and sneered.

“Aren’t you also hooking up with a rich woman now? How much more righteous are you compared to me?”

Nicole smirked. Her eyes were incredibly sharp.

“So, you cheated and dumped Miles because Mr. White was richer than him?”

“That’s what a normal person would choose!”

Melanie blurted out that sentence but regretted it the next second. Her face turned glum.

She stiffly turned to look at Colton, whose face was already icy and gloomy at this time. His eyes were filled with hostility.

Colton was never a gentle person to begin with. Melanie's tenderness made him gradually fall in love with her, so he learned to control his temper.

However, this tenderness was all an illusion after all.

The atmosphere around him was dark. Everyone's expression was a bit tense. The soon-to-be Mrs. White turned out to be a cheating liar!

Miles took a deep breath and suddenly felt a lot better.

No matter how good Melanie was at pretending, there was always a time she would get exposed. She just did not expect that this day would come so quickly.

Her flustered expression looked like she

was on the verge of breaking down.

Miles chuckled with a relieved lightness in his eyes.

“Well, I’m just unlucky. Those hundreds of thousands of dollars... I’ll just treat it as feeding it to the dogs. By the way, congratulations on your pregnancy... A shotgun marriage is definitely a great move! No wonder the other high-society ladies can’t compare to you...”

The purpose of Melanie’s pregnancy was obvious.

Melanie’s eyes shook. She felt her blood boil. Colton was obviously also shocked by these words.

What Colton thought was an accident turned out to be Melanie’s ulterior motive.

Colton looked at Melanie with so much suppressed anger. He then looked up at Miles. Heavy dissatisfaction laced his voice as he said, “You done?”



Miles curled up his lips and patted Nicole's shoulder.

He nodded slightly like a gentleman. "Please excuse us. I hope our arrival hasn't spoiled your good mood. Happy wedding!"

Haha!

The crowd was shocked. How could this couple still be happy?

What a blow!

Nicole chuckled and leaned on Miles' chest. Her eyes flickered.

"By the way, let me introduce you all to Miles Kavanagh. He's not some poor man. He's the only son of SW Corporation, which owns the famous adventure brand, Sportivewive. Their business is all overseas, so perhaps that's why you didn't find out, Melanie. So, he didn't hook up with me for the money."

**Nicole especially emphasized the words “hook up”.**

## **Chapter 356 Are You Guys for Real?**

Nicole's words were like a bomb that dropped on the crowd.

SW Corporation had a large presence overseas and was ten times larger than White Corporation.

Melanie's face paled and her eyes were filled with disbelief.

She had lost the real deal while trying to pick up pennies.

The others were also shocked and looked at each other.

Such a rich young man from a distinguished family hid his identity so well.

Nicole did not care about how they would react. She just followed Miles out of the private room.

As soon as they left, they heard a loud

sound of glass shattering from inside, as well as Melanie's crying explanation.

Once Nicole and Miles walked out of the corridor, the two of them breathed a sigh of relief and simultaneously let go of each other's hands. They then looked at each other with a smile.

"How do you know my background?"

Miles could not help but ask because he was quite surprised at that time that she knew.

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "Niel told me."

Miles cursed. "This motherf\*cker is too unreliable!"

"Well, saying this is the only way to rub salt in her wounds, so don't hide it!"

Miles did not care about this.

Before they got to their private room, a set of calm and heavy footsteps caught up

to them. A cold voice came from behind.

“You’re leaving just like that?”

It was Eric Ferguson.

The two of them stopped in their tracks. Nicole turned around and raised an eyebrow.

“Mr. Ferguson, shouldn’t you be comforting your friend? Why are you looking for us?”

The arrogant and supercilious Colton White finally got what was coming and deserved it.

Eric’s face was dark and sullen. His eyes were condensed, and his aura was oppressive.

“You guys came to stir up trouble on purpose, right?”

Eric swept a glance at Miles with an intimidating chill.

Miles shrugged his shoulders, not

admitting or denying it.

“Mr. Ferguson, you’re here to find trouble?”

Eric snorted coldly. His eyes were filled with disdain and his voice was bitterly cold.

“I don’t care about trivial matters like that. I’m just concerned about Nicole... And you.”

He looked at Nicole with dark, probing, and deep eyes.

Eric was not that close to Colton to avenge him. He only came to this bachelor party because he was dragged by Keith.

From the moment Miles and Nicole went into the private room with such an intimate gesture and supportive yet tacit communication, Eric felt a sense of urgency and was extremely uncomfortable.

Thus, he had to make sure.

Nicole took a deep breath.

“Mr. Ferguson, don’t you think that you’re caring too much?”

“I don’t think it’s too much,” he said as a matter of fact.

Eric never thought that there would be other men by Nicole’s side because no one was more qualified than him to stand by her.

However, when he saw Miles standing there earlier getting acknowledged by Nicole, Eric just felt his heart clench. The jealousy in his heart grew wildly and tore at his chest.

Eric admitted that he panicked.

He glared at Miles. The air was shrouded in a dense chill, and his eyes carried an overwhelming threat and sharp inquiry.

“Are you guys for real?”

If so, Eric would not hesitate to kill Miles.

Miles lowered his eyes slightly and glanced at Nicole.

“It’s better to let Nicole tell you this.”

Before Nicole could say anything, Eric spoke with a clear, cold voice.

“Mr. Kavanagh, can I have a word with her alone?”

Miles’ body stiffened for a moment. He could feel the coldness and suppressed rage coming from Eric.

It was dangerous and intimidating, like a leopard waiting to tear its prey to pieces.

However, Eric looked gentle and extremely poised on the surface.

It was as if the momentary chill Miles felt was just an illusion.

Nicole did not drag Miles into the mess between her and Eric, so she smiled at



Miles. "You can go back first."

Miles raised an eyebrow, nodded, and turned to leave.

He was not worried that Nicole would be in danger because the way Eric looked at Nicole was really filled with love.

The atmosphere was silent for a moment.

Nicole could hear the cries and consolation coming from Colton's private room, as well as people walking out one after another.

However, no one noticed that Nicole and Eric were standing in the corner because the semi-enclosed space blocked their view.

"Nicole, you really want to abandon me, huh?"

Eric looked at her with his dark and bottomless eyes. His voice was bitter and hoarse like his throat was ground with sandpaper.

Nicole's chest felt a sudden jolt like she was electrocuted. The pain was dense and numbing.

## **Chapter 357 You Acted Well**

Eric's words suddenly made Nicole feel heartbroken.

'How could I feel heartbroken for Eric Ferguson?!' Nicole pursed her lips. Her eyes suddenly felt a little sore.

Soon, she tried hard to ignore this feeling and raised her head to meet his gaze. She curled up her lips coldly.

"It's good that you know this."

The corners of the man's eyes were red. His lips were pressed into a straight line, and his tall, upright figure seemed extraordinarily lonely.

Eric wanted to threaten her, but Nicole was not afraid of him.

He wanted to show weakness, but she was not heartbroken.

Faced with Nicole, Eric felt like there was

nothing he could do.

Keith heard a commotion outside the private room and rushed over.

“Ferg, quick! Colton’s dragging Melanie to the hospital... Oh, Nicole’s still here?”

Nicole smiled faintly as a greeting. She did not say another word and turned to leave.

Her departing back looked so isolated and determined.

Eric only thought about Nicole’s indifferent gaze that pierced his heart.

He did not yell or lose his composure. The emotions in his eyes also dissipated and he looked very calm.

However, his fists were tightly clenched, which made the veins in his arms bulge out, betraying his suppressed waves of anger.

Keith called out to him, but he did not

move, so he could guess what was going on.

When Keith wanted to say a few words of comfort, Eric suddenly turned and left.

Keith called out to him a few times, but he saw the storm brewing in Eric's eyes and had a bad feeling about it. He was about to chase after Eric when more screams came from Colton's private room.

Thus, Keith hurriedly went back in to help out.

Nicole returned to Nathaniel's private room. Miles saw her and knew that Eric had returned in defeat.

In love, the person who compromises first was usually the more committed one.

Nathaniel really did order a bottle of vintage Château d'Yquem for Nicole, but she was no longer in the mood to drink.

All she thought about was Eric's reddened eyes, which made her unsettled.

**'Did I go too far?'**

However, Eric would have to accept the reality sooner or later. One day, she would have a boyfriend, and he would also marry someone else.

Colton White's private room was a few rooms away from theirs, which was quite a distance from the corridor.

What no one noticed was that the layout of this building was actually an irregular S-shape. Thus, their balcony was actually only next to Colton's balcony.

Nicole went out to the balcony to get some air. Keith, who was at his balcony, saw Nicole at a glance and immediately hid behind the curtains.

Keith did not want to confront this majesty at this moment.

Miles came over with a glass of Château d'Yquem and handed it to her.

**"Bad mood?"**

Nicole took it over and smiled. She looked at the traffic outside and saw the fog enveloping the whole city.

“Not as good a mood as you’re in.”

Miles could not help but laugh. “Right, that’s because you acted well.”

He took his glass and gently clinked it with her. He then raised his glass and drank it all.

Nicole took a sip of the wine. It was mellow and sweet, with the right amount of richness. The alcohol lingered on the tip of her tongue.

“You played along well too. We look just like a real couple...”

Perhaps his anger motivated him to perform better.

.....

Keith was so frightened that his legs started to wobble for fear of being

discovered by Nicole.

After a long time, the two people on the balcony finally left. Keith trembled and quickly took out his phone to send the voice recording to Eric.

This time, Eric could finally rest well.

Eric saw the notification on his phone and clicked on it.

“Right, that’s because you acted well.” It was Miles Kavanagh’s voice.

“You played along well too. We look just like a real couple...” This was Nicole’s voice.

The two people tacitly clinked their glasses...

Eric’s body stiffened for a moment and listened to it over and over again. The stuffiness in his chest suddenly disappeared. The gloom and rage in his eyes also vanished.



Eric hooked his lips. It turned out to be a fake!

He breathed a sigh of relief and leaned back on the car seat. He felt relaxed as he closed his eyes.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes and instructed the driver.

“Get Mitchell to come back.”

Since their relationship was fake, Eric no longer needed to worry about Miles.

The raging storm that was brewing in Eric suddenly turned into clear skies.

“Yes, sir.” The driver dared not delay another moment.

## **Chapter 358 A Different Bride**

Nicole partied with them until past 1:00 am and won many rounds of poker.

Although Nicole could see that everyone was intentionally letting her win, she still could not resist the itch to play one round after another.

Finally, Nicole only stopped after seeing Mikayla's dark eye circles and pitiful eyes from losing so much.

The next day, Nicole slept until mid-morning. She was smart to shut Tigger out the door last night so no one would bother her.

The sun lazily crept onto her face, but Nicole just turned around and continued to sleep.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

'Damn it, I forgot to mute it!'

The ringing was incessant, so Nicole picked it up irritably. When she saw the caller ID, she was even more speechless.

“Yvette Quimbey, do you have something against me that you won’t let me sleep in peace?!”

Yvette was stunned for a few seconds, then laughed out loud.

“Do you know what you’ve missed while you slept?”

“What?”

“Colton’s wedding! It’s a different bride!”

Nicole was dumbstruck by this news.

She paused for a moment. “Huh?”

“I heard that Colton’s fiancée’s ex-boyfriend showed up at their bachelor party last night. I don’t know what he said, but Colton dragged his fiancée to the hospital, and they found out that she wasn’t even pregnant!”

Yvette just kept pouring the tea, so much so that Nicole could hardly catch up.

“Colton’s bride is now this rich girl from a neighboring city who chased him for a long time. She’s from an academic family and isn’t as rich as the Whites, but she’s certainly a lot better than the previous one.”

Nicole’s drowsiness faded. Yvette still did not know that Nicole was the one who was with that ex-boyfriend last night.

She did not expect that this would stir up so much drama.

Nicole thought that once Colton found out, he would at most cancel the wedding.

She never thought that Melanie was faking the pregnancy and that Colton would just change his bride overnight.

It seemed that Colton really did not want to forgive Melanie.

Nicole pursed her lips. "How is that new bride even willing to marry him?"

Yvette spoke insouciantly, "How's she not willing? I heard that she was the one who approached Colton, and he agreed. The White family won't be able to find another girl in our circle that will willingly marry their son. Who doesn't know what a sh\*thead Colton is? No one will put their daughter through this mess."

Nicole was silent for a while. 'That's true...'

After chatting with Yvette for a few minutes, Nicole lazily got out of bed.

It was almost noon. Nicole intended to have lunch nearby the office before heading to work to ask Logan about the progress of Clayton Sloan's investigation. When she was halfway there, she received a call from Logan saying that Clayton Sloan actually showed up at the

University of Atlanta.

Without further ado, Nicole hurriedly drove towards the university.

Everyone was talking about this big shot, so after a casual inquiry, Nicole found out that he was giving a speech to the students.

She hurried to the auditorium but was dumbfounded as soon as she entered the door.

The auditorium was so packed that all the seats were filled. There were even some people standing at the back.

It seemed that everyone was very curious about this Wall Street bigwig Clayton Sloan that they wanted to see what he looked like.

Nicole stood there looking torn. She did not know whether to go in or not and was very hesitant to squat at the door.

Suddenly, someone beckoned towards

her with a clear and mellow voice.

“Nicole, come here...”

Nicole looked up and saw Eric Ferguson sitting in the middle of the first row, wearing an expensive custom-made suit and a watch worth several houses on his wrist. He was surrounded by such a noble and confident air that he seemed so out of place in this crowded auditorium.

There was an empty seat next to him, but no one dared to sit.

It felt blasphemous for anyone to approach him.

Nicole was surprised for a moment and hesitated for two seconds before she walked over. Compared to her hatred for him, making money was certainly the priority.

No matter what, Nicole would not disregard a chance to earn big bucks.

“Why are you here?”

Nicole asked in a tone that was not very kind and gentle.



## **Chapter 359 Why Is He Not Sad Anymore?**

Eric smiled and slowly said, “The same reason why you’re here, of course.”

Needless to say, the tacit agreement between business people was only about interest. Their goal was the same person – Clayton Sloan.

Nicole walked over and sat down. They were so close that she could smell his minty cologne.

Their stunning appearances naturally attracted a lot of attention. They were such a great match to outsiders.

“Mr. Ferguson, you don’t need to attend this personally, right?”

“Aren’t you also here personally, Ms. Stanton?”

He lowered his voice, which was extremely pleasant to the ear and very

intoxicating.

Nicole glanced at him from the side. Eric looked just as calm, confident, and cold as usual, but it felt different.

He was completely different from yesterday when his eyes were red.

‘Why is he not sad anymore?’

While Nicole was puzzled, Eric turned to look at her and met her gaze. His eyes were so tender.

He seemed to only have eyes for her and smiled. “Are you smitten with my face?”

Nicole was stunned and rolled her eyes. ‘What a shameless jerk!’

Eric’s smile deepened, which was never before seen by others.

He was actually smiling!

“If you like it, feel free to stare for a while longer. I won’t laugh. I promise.”

'How thick-skinned is he to even say such words?' Nicole gritted her teeth and looked away.

"Eric Ferguson, you should look up the definition of humility."

Eric laughed from his chest and was not the slightest bit angry. He was in a great mood because Nicole spoke more than two words to him today.

The surrounding students who could hear their conversation were so shocked that their jaws dropped.

That iceberg of a man rejected anyone who intended to sit next to him earlier with his sharp warning gaze.

In the blink of an eye, his attitude changed 180 degrees!

Was that because they were not as pretty as Nicole?

Nicole was just cursing and mocking Eric,

while the latter just smiled and willingly accepted whatever she said.

Their interaction was very strange and ambiguous.

Nicole was getting uncomfortable waiting for ten minutes. Her mouth was getting dry when a tutor walked in to make an announcement.

“Students, Mr. Sloan has something urgent to tend to, so he left the university. Everyone can disperse...”

“What...”

Everyone stood up regretfully and went out with their heads hung low.

Nicole was also disappointed and stood up to leave. Before she reached the door, she was bumped by a boy behind her who was in a hurry to get out.

She subconsciously stumbled forward, but a hand quickly encircled her waist to hold her still.

When she saw the watch on the hand that was circling her waist, she already knew who it was.

Nicole just raised her head to look at Eric, who pulled her to the door. His tall and well-built figure completely blocked the exit.

His sharp eagle eyes were dangerous and oppressive as he glared at the boy next to them. He did not yell, but his temperament carried such awe-inspiring authority.

The surrounding people dared not move. The boy shuddered and cowered as he stood there. He was already scared to death from Eric's glare.

One second, two seconds...

The boy suddenly realized his mistake and looked at Nicole.

He stuttered and blushed. "Oh... I-I'm s-sorry... I-I didn't mean to hit you... I-I'm

sorry...”

Nicole smiled and said, “It’s okay. Just go ...”

She glanced at Eric, who had concealed his intimidating coldness and made way for the crowd, but no one dared to pass.

Nicole pursed her lips and walked out with a smile under everyone’s watchful eyes.

Eric followed at a steady pace.

When they were almost out of the campus, Nicole unconsciously quickened her pace.

Eric called out to her. “Wanna have lunch?”

Nicole said, “I don’t have an appetite when I’m eating with you.”

Eric fell silent for a moment. He playfully hooked up the corners of his lips into a charming smile and casually said in a

lowered voice.

“Then who do you have an appetite with?”

Nicole’s eyelids twitched and deliberately wanted to annoy Eric.

“With my new boyfriend, of course!”

‘This jerk better knows how to back off!’

## **Chapter 360 Don't Cry**

As soon as Nicole finished speaking, Eric's face froze for a moment.

However, it only lasted for a split second.

The corners of his lips curled up gently as he lifted his slender fingers, wanting to brush away some strands of her hair that were blown up by the wind around her ear.

Nicole instantly tilted her head to avoid him. He withdrew his hand.

His voice was hoarse and low, but his eyes were filled with tenderness.

“Really? Well... That doesn't affect me treating you to lunch anyway.”

Nicole took a deep breath. ‘Why is he like a bloody bubblegum stuck to my shoe that I can't even get rid of?!’

“But I don't want to eat with you. Mr.



Chapter 240 Don

Ferguson, you should be more sensible.”

Eric narrowed his eyes. His smile gradually widened, and his voice was gentle and mellow.

“I’m not sensible.”

Nicole was so angry that her chest felt stuffy. She just turned and walked away, not wanting to say another word with this irritating fool.

The gloom in Eric’s eyes dispersed. He spoke helplessly.

“Let’s eat together?”

“Get lost!”

Eric said, “I know what’s the relationship between Christian Jenner and Clayton Sloan...”

Nicole stopped in her tracks and immediately changed her mind without the slightest bit of guilt.

“Alright, let’s have lunch.”

Eric slowly smiled. He felt that such a decisive Nicole was really cute.

Nicole originally thought that they would have a simple meal. Who knew that Eric Ferguson actually brought her halfway across the city to a famous private restaurant?

This restaurant was limited to fifteen people per day and required reservations half a month in advance, but the dining experience was impeccable.

As soon as Eric went inside, he went to the VIP area and pulled out a chair for her.

Nicole sat down properly while Eric handed her the menu.

“What do you want to eat?”

Nicole pushed it back without looking at it. “The most expensive meal.”

Eric nodded without batting an eye, then looked at the waiter and ordered a few

dishes.

Nicole looked out at the Zen garden with rockery and water features. Small red lanterns under the eaves of the roof gently swayed with the wind, and the sound of the wind chime was pleasant and soothing. The whole place was meticulously decorated.

“How do you know that I’m investigating the relationship between Christian Jenner and Clayton Sloan?”

Eric raised his hand and slowly poured her a cup of tea.

The fragrance of the tea overflowed, and the environment was wonderful.

“It’s not a secret. Someone started gossiping after your meeting, and it only took half a day to reach my ears.”

Nicole was a little speechless. ‘Right...’

“Ferguson Corporation also intends to fight for Clayton Sloan?”

Eric raised his eyebrows. 'Or else?'

"I'll tell you what I know, but I won't help you get him. Nicole, if you lose and have to leave Stanton Corporation, will you cry?"

Nicole's face sank slightly and rolled her eyes at him. 'Why is this jerk so confident? He's talking like I'll definitely lose...'

"If you lose, will you cry?"

Eric's eyes were gentle. "If I lose, that means you won. I'll be happy for you."

'Hah! What a lie!'

"Seriously though... If you lose, come to Ferguson Corporation. You can choose whatever position you like here."

'Is he tryna poach me?!'

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "What position is higher than yours?"

“The President’s wife.”

Nicole stiffened slightly and let out a cold laugh.

“I married you for three years, but your receptionist won’t even let me in the door. Only ignorant young girls will believe your sweet talk.”

His words did not move Nicole at all. Instead, she found it extremely ridiculous.

The most ridiculous thing was that his receptionist never cared about Nicole, yet they remembered to flatter Wendy Quade.

Wendy had flaunted in front of Nicole countless times just to rub salt in her wounds and humiliate her.

Was that not because of Eric’s connivance to Wendy because to him, Nicole was not worth mentioning.

All the countless trivial matters of the past reminded Nicole that staying away

from Eric Ferguson was the only way to live.