Chapter 51 Sorry

Nicole was unhappy when she learned

that Eric Ferguson was personally in

charge of this project. She did not want t

o deal with this man, but it was inevitable

that they would meet and talk during the

cooperation

"How annoying.

The next morning, Nicole went to J&L

Corporation with her team Gerard

Lichman came to receive them and

wanted to take them to the research lab.

Seeing the latest research and

achievements in the lab would give the

people of Stanton Corporation an

authentic experience of their research

progress.

Nicole and Gerard were walking while

talking. Before they reached the entrance

of the lab, a small thing scampered out of

nowhere to them. Someone from behind

let out a cry of alarm. "Careful!"

On closer look, it was a fat tiger with

pointed ears and whiskers. It was small,

adorable, and so lovable. The little tiger

only reached Nicole's ankle and was very

furry. Besides its stripes, it did not have

any semblance of a fierce and majestic

tiger

Everyone was shocked when they saw

this little tiger. Nicole froze and was so

startled that her heart skipped a beat.

She then took a step back.

However, this "tiger" rammed into

Nicole's shoes and rolled on the ground i

n pain. "Ouch..." It crawled back up

clumsily and rubbed its head at Nicole's

feet. It then shook its head and looked up at her.

This action and appearance resembled a tiger cub that was spoiled, lazy, and curious about everything. Nicole felt the urge to kidnap it.

The "tiger" blinked and shook its whiskers on its cheeks. It stretched out a front paw from its chubby little body to touch the spot on Nicole's right foot that it had just bumped into like it was wiping off some non-existent stains.

Nicole patted her chest and took a deep breath, then rubbed her eyes in disbelief.

"What a pretty lady!" The tiger had the voice of a three or four-year-old boy.

Her eyes widened in shock. "This tiger

speaks English?!"

'No, wait... Why would there be tigers here? How can an endangered animal appear here?! Gerard could not help but laugh lightly." Sorry for scaring you." He looked down and said in a gentle voice, "You should apologize for scaring our guests." The "tiger" once again rubbed its head on Nicole's feet and sounded aggrieved as it said, "I'm sorry... Please forgive me. I just look fierce, but I'm actually very gentle..." It spoke so naturally that it was no different from human speech. Its movements also did not make any mechanical sound. If it had not spoken, Nicole would have thought that it was a real tiger!

Her heart melted from its cuteness.

The crowd was shocked as they watched on the side. Nicole squatted down in amazement and looked into the tiger's eyes. Although this was a model of a tiger, its eyelashes and pupils had the luster and characteristics of a real animal that could change with the light. It could certainly be mistaken as a real tiger cub, but upon closer inspection, Nicole could see a speck of infrared light in its eyeballs. "This is our experimental team's latest specimen. They're currently researching

pet companions to relieve boredom. It
usually doesn't run around like this.
Someone must've left the door open, so it
took the opportunity to slip out." Gerard
sighed helplessly

"Is this also part of our project?" Nicole

asked excitedly. 'If so, what a pleasant surprise!

Gerard hesitated and said, "No, it's still

not mature enough and there are many

questionable factors, so it's not suitable t

o be rolled out into the market yet."

"It's so cute! I want to adopt one!" The

group gathered around.

"Me too..."

"The cost of this tiger is comparable to

buying ten shopping malls in West City. W

e use very high-grade materials from all

over the world. Even if we were to

compromise on various factors, it'll be

hard to achieve mass production."

The crowd bemoaned the fact that this

cute tiger turned out to be a gold mine

that they could never afford.

'No wonder it didn't look anything like a

machine! Amazing!

When Nicole heard that it would not be

mass-produced, she felt a little

disappointed. This robot could

communicate with people and could

replace pets without the hassle of

feeding, discipline, sickness, and death. It

could even become a great companion in

life. If such a product were to be released,

it would certainly shock the entire

industry.

Gerard could see through Nicole's

thoughts and felt regretful as well. "Let's g

0."

Nicole looked at the "tiger" with fondness,

but the tiger suddenly laid on the ground

with its belly up trying to get Nicole to

play with it. "Pretty lady, I want a hug!"

Seeing this, Nicole could not help but

laugh. She looked at Gerard and he

helplessly glanced at the little tiger before

he nodded in agreement.

Nicole carefully stretched out her hand.

The tiger was very nimble as it jumped

into her arms. It was about the size and

weight of a cat and could easily be held b

y both hands. It was fluffier and softer to

the touch than Nicole imagined. The tiger

also rubbed its head on Nicole's chest

and nestled in her arms comfortably. It

had a lazy face and even squinted its

eyes in enjoyment. It was so cute that

everyone's hearts melted.

"Little Tiger, you're so cute." Nicole could

not resist talking to it.

"I agree..." The little tiger looked so proud

and lowered its head to snuggle on

Nicole's palm

A female colleague next to Nicole came

over. "Little Tiger, are all tigers just as

cute and cuddly as you are?"



Life Hacks Evervone Should Know

00:00/00:00

The little tiger rolled its eyes. "Please

select an animal mode. Do you agree to

switch to the fierce tiger mode?"

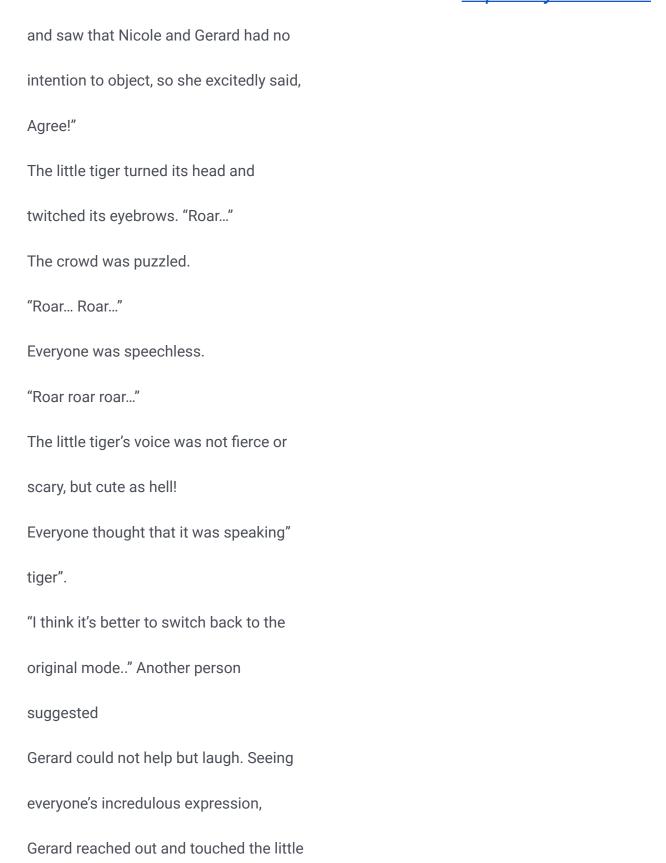
It even deliberately emphasized the word "

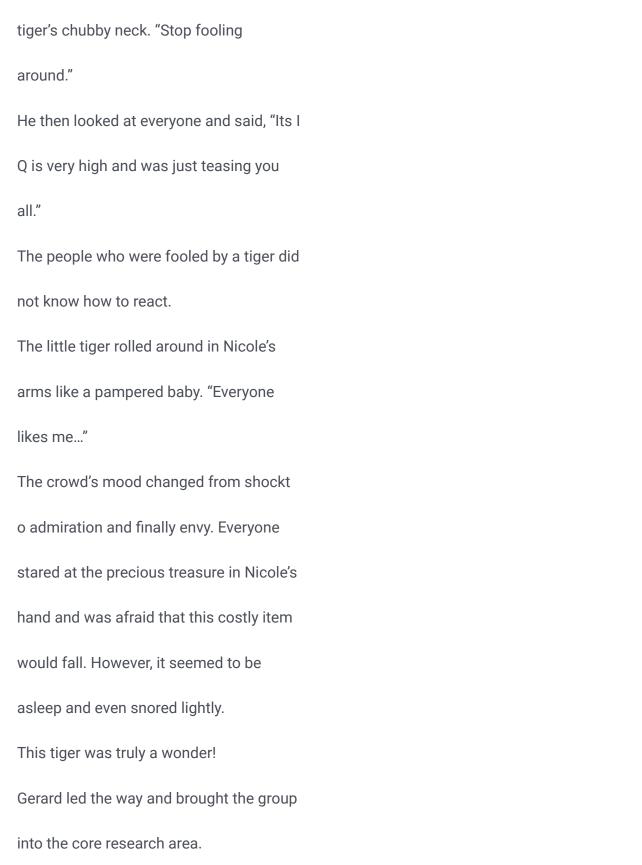
fierce".

The female colleague rubbed her hands

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns





J&L Corporation was truly worthy of

being at the top of the artificial

intelligence field domestically. Their

focus was implementing artificial

intelligence in various areas that would

aid and make a huge impact on people's

quality of life. They covered all areas,

from autonomous driving to nanny bots,

smart homes, robot doctors, and other

unexpected aspects of life.

Nicole was increasingly amazed the more

she explored. It was the right decision to

choose J&L Corporation as a partner.

While everyone was looking around,

Gerard took Nicole to the other side of

the lab and went into an oval-shaped

office.

The people inside stood up and nodded i

n greeting. Gerard gestured for them to

sit down. "Go on."

A man came in through the side door. A staff made him stand in a designated position and said, "Start stripping."

Chapter 52 What's There to Be Shy

About

The man was prepared and stripped his

shirt without any fluctuation in his

expression. He exposed his chest and

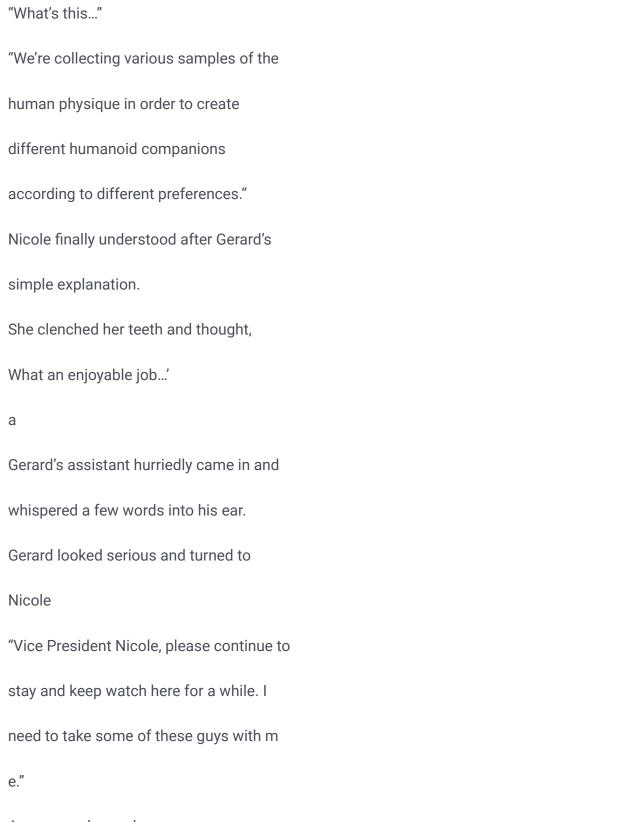
posed according to instructions. Nicole

was the only woman there and was

dumbfounded when she saw this. Her

cheeks flushed red and she hurriedly

looked at Gerard Lichman.



As soon as he spoke, everyone

immediately followed him out.

Nicole was left dumbfounded alone. She

touched the "tiger" in her arms and

muttered to herself, "Do we have to

continue?"

Before she had time to think, the next

person came into the room. She sat there

without lifting her head and stared at the

Where to Be Shy ABOUT

LCD screen on the table. She was waiting

for the person to go up and automatically

appear on the screen while she tried to

calm herself down.

"Start stripping...

Nicole spoke in the same tone as the

staff earlier. It was calm, routine, and

perfect!

The person in front of her did not move, s

o she frowned and urged him.

The man still did not move, so Nicole

urged him again. "What's there to be shy

about? It'll be quick."

Nicole got impatient and raised her head.

At that moment, her brain buzzed. The

man in front of her had deep and dark

eyes with a cold glint. It was none other

than Eric Ferguson

She quickly regained composure and

frowned slightly. 'Isn't Ferguson

Corporation scheduled to come a few

days later? Why is he here now?'

The atmosphere was momentarily

stagnant. None of them spoke.

Fortunately, Gerard Lichman returned in

time. "Vice President Nicole, I forgot to

tell you that..."

"Mr. Ferguson will be coming today...'

Gerard saw the other two people in the

room and sensed the awkward

atmosphere. He froze for a moment and

said, "Oh, you've met..."

'I was still a step too late...'

Eric stared at Gerard. "What's this about

stripping?"

Gerard came to his senses and laughed."

Oh, right! Mr. Ferguson, you have a great

figure too. Why don't you take off your

clothes so that we can scan your body

and take a sample? Vice President

Nicole, are you also interested? I wonder

who will have the opportunity to pick a

robot with Mr. Ferguson's figure...

Nicole stood up and said with a straight

face. "I'm not interested."

She was about to leave, but the "tiger" in

her arms suddenly jumped down and rant

o Eric's feet. It rubbed its head on Eric's feet and tugged on Eric's pants with its two little paws as it whined, "Papa... Carry me..."

0

Nicole turned her head in shock. Eric's face was cold and sullen as he bent down and grabbed the "tiger" by the neck. Its four legs were struggling in the air and protested as if it was extremely uncomfortable. "Don't grab me by the neck... It's so uncomfortable..." Eric was annoyed and held the tiger in his arms. He did not seem surprised and seemed to know the tiger's temperament very well. Eric raised his eyes to look at Nicole and wanted to say something, but Nicole just glanced at the tiger coldly and grunted before she turned around and left

without looking back.

Gerard looked at Eric's increasingly glum

face and could not help but laugh lightly.

She was so into the tiger just now and I

was worried that she'd ask for it, but once

you touched it, she didn't even want to

look at it anymore..."

Eric glanced at him coldly. Gerard

touched his nose and was sensible

enough to shut up.

Once Nicole left the building, she received

a call from Yvette, who was asking her to

come out for lunch at a nearby mall.

Nicole was upset about earlier and

needed to relax, so she informed Logan

and went to meet Yvette.

The two of them went to a newly opened

restaurant. Yvette had already made a

reservation in advance, so they did not

need to queue for a place. They ordered a
feast. When they were almost done
eating. Yvette looked at her phone and
laughed out loud
She handed her phone to Nicole and said,
"Look at this dumb*ss lan!"
Nicole glanced at it and saw lan's new
post. lan had cropped out the photo of
Nicole and Eric dancing and replaced
Eric's face with his own. The caption:
This is more like it!
Keith was among the people who liked
the post.
Unexpectedly, Eric left a comment below.

Chapter 53 Slap Her With Money

Nicole had long since blocked Eric and

cut off all contact with him. She did not

expect to see his name in lan's post. 'This

circle is just too small...

Eric's comment: [Knock-off.]

It did not do much damage, but it was

quite insulting

lan angrily left a dozen comments below

cursing Eric Ferguson. However, there

was no other reply from Eric. The "war"

was over.

Nicole rolled her eyes helplessly. "lan

doesn't have anything better to do, huh?"

"He's really interested in you. Everyone

can see that. Why don't you give him a

chance? You can take advantage of this

opportunity to annoy the crap out of Eric

Ferguson..."

"I won't be romantically interested in my

closest and dearest friends. If I was

interested in him, I'd have made a move o

n him long ago, so stop spouting

nonsense..."

Nicole frowned thinking of how she

should solve this situation with lan.

"Then forget it. I've got my eye on a

necklace. Wanna come with me to take a

look?" There was always something to

talk about between girls.

Nicole nodded and needed some retail

therapy. The two came out of the

restaurant and made a beeline to a

specialized jewelry store.

Yvette had booked this necklace long ago

and when the attendant took it out, it was

absolutely stunning

famous designer Pire. You ladies have a great eye. Would you like to try it?" The

"This necklace is the final work of the

girl at the counter could see at a glance

that these two ladies wearing such

expensive-looking clothes were not

ordinary customers and introduced the

store's latest products to them.

Yvette nodded and handed it to Nicole."

Try it on."

The two ladies were like sisters and did

not mind who bought what. Although

Nicole did not shop often, she had plenty

of jewelry. Every holiday or birthday, her

brothers' gifts to her were enough to fill

out a warehouse. She would get the

latest models of jewelry on the market

without asking for it.

However, going to shops and trying on

jewelry was certainly more enjoyable.

Nicole picked up the necklace to try it on

when she heard a taunting voice from

behind

"Try it on? Can she even afford it? Hey

you, you shouldn't just let anybody try on

your store's jewelry because her odor will

cling onto the necklace and you won't be

able to sell it..."

Ingrid and her groupies were shopping

and just happened to see this scene. The

smell of barbeque from Nicole and

Yvette's lunch earlier was stuck on their

clothes, so Ingrid could not help but

speak out.

She had sustained a miserable defeat the

last time at Nicole's hands and was so

angry that she did not have an appetite

for a few days.

Yvette's face turned cold. "What does it

have to do with you?"

Ingrid walked over arrogantly and said, "1

want this necklace! Don't let anyone try it

because I'm afraid it'll get dirty."

She gritted her teeth and stared at Yvette,

then sneered at Nicole. "How much

pocket money did your sugar daddy give

you? You probably don't have enough to

buy it, right? It's better if you just save it."

"Please wrap it up for me." Nicole said to

the store attendant as she put down the

necklace.

She glanced at Ingrid with a cold and

clear gaze that carried a hint of warning.

Ingrid was startled and almost felt the

fear of that day again. However, Ingrid

was soon emboldened.

Ingrid thought that she was surrounded b

y people and the jewelry store's security guards, so Nicole would not have the

guts to make a move on her here.

"I said that I'll take this necklace." Ingrid

interjected. She would not let Nicole have

her way no matter what.

The store attendant spoke hesitantly,

Sorry, but these two ladies came first..."

"What did you say? I'm a VIP customer

and should get the best treatment!

should get priority on whatever I fancy!"

Ingrid glared at Nicole smugly.

The rules of this store were that VIP

customers had the right to pick first.

The store attendant glanced

apologetically at Yvette and Nicole and

was about to take the necklace away

when Nicole gently put her hand on it.

The corner of her lips hooked up slightly.

Nicole took out a special black gold card

OZE

Chapter 53 Slap Hor With Money

guards, so Nicole would not have the

guts to make a move on her here.

"I said that I'll take this necklace." Ingrid

interjected. She would not let Nicole have

her way no matter what.

The store attendant spoke hesitantly,

Sorry, but these two ladies came first..."

"What did you say? I'm a VIP customer

and should get the best treatment!

should get priority on whatever I fancy!"

Ingrid glared at Nicole smugly.

The rules of this store were that VIP

customers had the right to pick first.

The store attendant glanced

apologetically at Yvette and Nicole and

was about to take the necklace away

when Nicole gently put her hand on it. The corner of her lips hooked up slightly. Nicole took out a special black gold card OZE Chapter 53 Slap Hor With Money guards, so Nicole would not have the guts to make a move on her here. "I said that I'll take this necklace." Ingrid interjected. She would not let Nicole have her way no matter what. The store attendant spoke hesitantly, Sorry, but these two ladies came first..." "What did you say? I'm a VIP customer and should get the best treatment! should get priority on whatever I fancy!" Ingrid glared at Nicole smugly. The rules of this store were that VIP customers had the right to pick first.

The store attendant glanced

apologetically at Yvette and Nicole and

was about to take the necklace away

when Nicole gently put her hand on it.

The corner of her lips hooked up slightly.

Nicole took out a special black gold card

from her bag, which was an exclusive

WVVIP special card recognized internally b

y all international luxury brand stores. It

was only given to ten celebrities in the

world and even a certain royal family did

not have a chance to see it. It was

extremely precious and rare.

With this card, one could enjoy the best

treatment in whichever luxury brand store

in the world.

The store attendant took a look at the

card and was stunned for several

seconds. "M-Miss, I'll wrap it up for you

right away."

She no longer heeded Ingrid's words and

moved quickly

Ingrid was still in shock and reluctantly

questioned her. "This is a fake, right?

Don't let her fool you!"

from her bag, which was an exclusive

WVVIP special card recognized internally b

y all international luxury brand stores. It

was only given to ten celebrities in the

world and even a certain royal family did

not have a chance to see it. It was

extremely precious and rare.

With this card, one could enjoy the best

treatment in whichever luxury brand store

in the world.

The store attendant took a look at the

card and was stunned for several

seconds. "M-Miss, I'll wrap it up for you

right away."

She no longer heeded Ingrid's words and moved quickly Ingrid was still in shock and reluctantly questioned her. "This is a fake, right? Don't let her fool you!" Although Ingrid had not seen or touched this card before, this card was a legend o fits own in the gentry circle. The photos o f this legendary card that were occasionally leaked left a deep impression on Ingrid. The card in Nicole's hand was the said legendary card. "How did she get it? What right did she have to own that card? How can she hold that card? The store manager immediately came over to drive away other customers. "We have to ask you to leave immediately

because we'll now have to serve this

customer exclusively."

Nicole snickered. Yvette could not help

but say, "Hurry up and kick her out. She's

such an eyesore!"

Chapter 54 Charity Trap

Ingrid Ferguson finally left the jewelry

store in shame and anger. Yvette

hurriedly took the card over and looked at

it left and right. She said in surprise, "How

did you get this card?"

Nicole pursed her lips and said, "My third

brother gave it to me on my 18th

birthday. He told me to bring it wherever I

go. I didn't expect it to come in handy!"

"Why didn't God give me a 'Third Brother

'?" Yvette held her forehead in envy and

jealousy

Nicole laughed and gave it to her. "If you

like it so much, I'll give it to you."

"No way! This card is valid for life. It's

invalid once it's transferred, so you keep i

t...but you can buy me what I like..."

Nicole nodded and liked this idea.

After buying the necklace, Yvette happily

dragged Nicole around for a while before

they left the mall.

Nicole was in a good mood when she

went back to the office. Samantha Lindt

had been making small moves, but Nicole

did not care about it and let her be.

She knew that whatever Samantha did

could not be hidden from Grant's eyes

and ears. Since Samantha was digging

her own grave, Nicole had no intention of

stopping her

After work, Nicole was about to walk out

with her bag on her arm when Julie Nixon

called her.

Once she picked up, Julie hurriedly spoke

and cut to the chase. "Emergency!

There's a charity dinner tonight and my

company's artist, Roman, needs a female

companion. I'm not in the country now, so

can you please attend in my stead?"

Nicole looked at the time. "Alright, I have

time anyway."

"Thanks, love! I'll get him to bring you a

dress. He'll be there soon."

After she hung up, Nicole raised her

eyebrows. 'How is Jules so sure that I'd

attend?

Nicole informed Logan of her last-minute

schedule and went downstairs to wait for

the guy. Roman was a model and was

relatively reputable. If people in the

company saw her, they would inevitably

start gossiping again.

Thus, Nicole wanted to avoid more

scandals

In less than ten minutes, a stylish sports

car appeared at the office entrance

conspicuously. Nicole was speechless

when she saw Roman waving at her from

the car as soon as she walked out, then

she hurriedly got into the car. However,

Roman even took off his sunglasses and

sent a flying kiss to the crowd gathered a

t the entrance before driving off.

Nicole was exasperated and regretted it

immediately. She wanted to get out of

the car this instant!

She knew that tomorrow's headline would

be about her again.

Nicole did not say a word, so Roman

laughed and turned to look at her. "Ms.

Nicole, we haven't met but we already

know of each other. Thanks for your help."

She flashed a perfunctory smile and did

not want to say more. "I'm not helping

you. I'm helping Julie."

"No wonder she was so certain that you'd

help. You should be very good friends,

right?"

"Yes." Nicole did not bother to say more.

Roman saw that Nicole was not in high

spirits, so he did not try to make

conversation again. They arrived early at

the venue of the charity dinner, so Nicole

found a room to change into her dress

while Roman waited at the door.

This private charity dinner was not

exclusive to artists, but also a place

where many celebrities and dignitaries

would gather. Nicole saw many familiar

faces. Once she entered the venue

holding Roman's arm, she saw Quinn and

Ingrid Ferguson among the people in the

hall.

Nicole raised her eyebrows. Since these

two were present, Eric Ferguson must

also be present

'This family is really out to haunt me!

The focus of this banquet was the charity

auction session. Nicole did not intend to

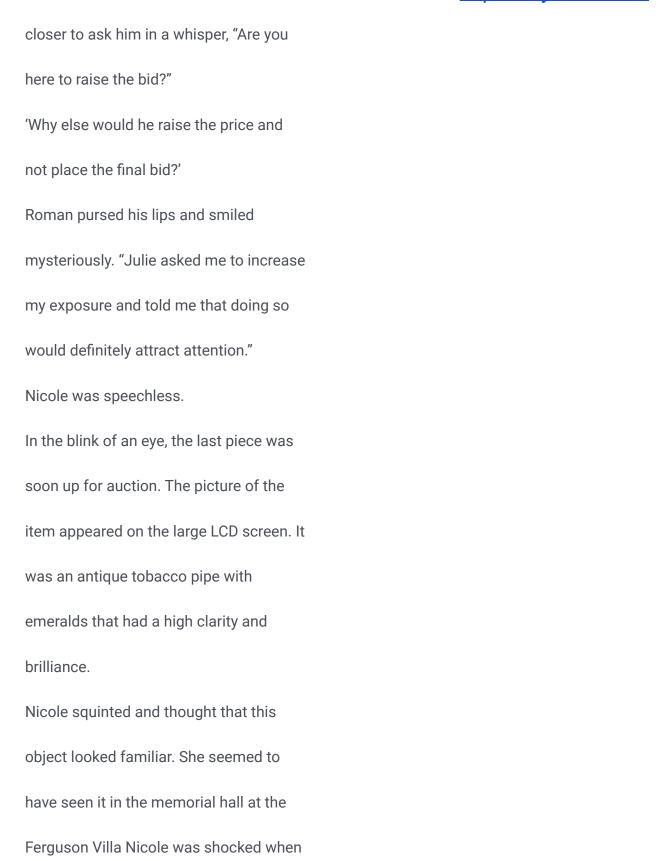
participate, but Roman was in high

spirits. He tried to make a bid for almost

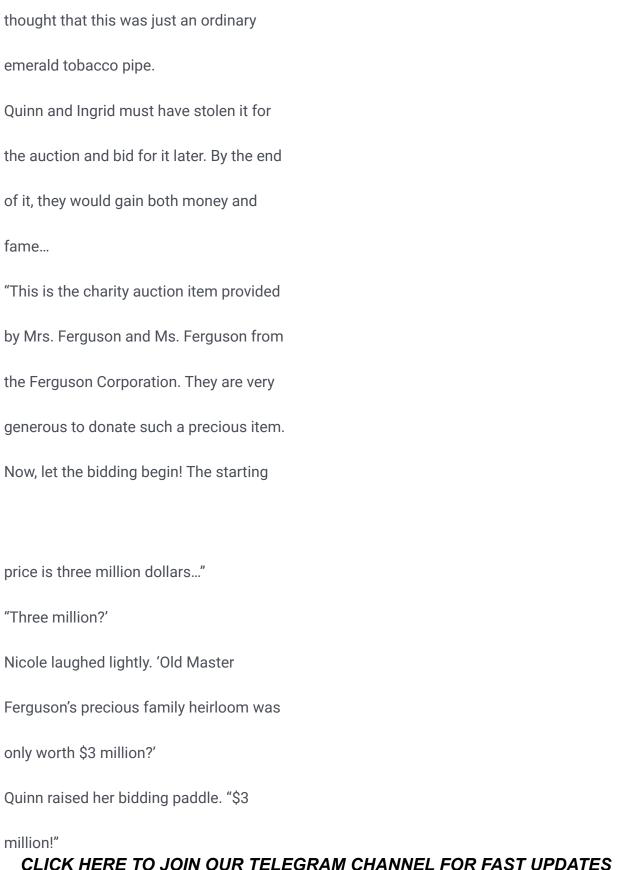
every product in the auction but did not

manage to get anything.

Nicole was a bit perplexed and leaned



she recognized it. 'Is this not Old Master Ferguson's most treasured object that had been passed down as a family heirloom for generations? Old Master Ferguson protects it with his life and won't even let others take a look at it, so how did it show up here as an auction item? а Her brain spun quickly and her eyes swept around the room. She did not see Eric anywhere, but Quinn and Ingrid were i n front looking at each other with a smug look, enjoying the attention of the crowd. Nicole suddenly understood something. Her smile deepened and thought, 'So it's a charity trap... Only a few people present knew about the Ferguson family heirloom and



"\$4 million..."

Nicole lowered her eyelids and waited for

a few seconds. Afterward, she raised her

bidding paddle without hesitation. "\$10

million!"

Chapter 55 Must Have It

The scene was in an uproar as everyone's

eyes were focused on Nicole.

Roman looked at Nicole in confusion."

What do you want this for?"

Nicole hooked her lips. "It looks pretty

nice, don't you think?"

"I don't think so."

'It looks like an ordinary tobacco pipe...

what's so nice about it?'

Nicole noticed Quinn and Ingrid's gaze on

her, so she smiled faintly and did not

avoid eye contact with them.

The Ferguson mother-daughter pair were

obviously startled. They knew that Nicole

recognized this emerald pipe.

Back then, Quinn had asked Nicole to

clean the memorial hall alone one night.

Quinn deliberately took out the pipe from

the safe and placed it on a high shelf as

she hoped that Nicole would"

accidentally" bump into the shelf and

break the emerald pipe. If that happened,

Old Master Ferguson would certainly kick

Nicole out of their family. However,

Nicole was smart enough not to touch it.

If not for the surveillance camera in the

memorial hall, Quinn would have broken it

herself and falsely blamed it on Nicole.

Unfortunately, her plan failed because Old

Master Ferguson valued this pipe more

than his own life!

Thus, Quinn never found the opportunity

again

This time, the Ferguson mother-daughter

pair stole the emerald pipe and put it out

for auction because Ingrid had lost her

reputation when Nicole told the world

that Ingrid had stolen the "Daydream"

necklace to gamble. After Ingrid came

back to the country, she was repeatedly

humiliated by Nicole, so much so that

Ingrid was almost ostracized by the

gentry circle.

Ingrid wanted to regain a firm foothold

among the high society ladies circle and

find an opportunity to become the focus o

f the group again. As the Young Lady of

the Ferguson family, Ingrid must always b

e the center of attention.

This charity auction banquet was a good

opportunity to help Ingrid redeem her

image and maintain her persona as a

high-society lady". This was the most

suitable occasion.

Thus, Ingrid begged her mother to

secretly take out her grandfather's

emerald pipe as an auction item. The

value of the emerald pipe was enough to

put Ingrid in the spotlight.

The people who knew about their family

heirloom would not dare to bid for it for

fear of Old Master Ferguson. Those who

did not know about it would not bid for it

either, so her plan was perfect. She would

take it out and bid it back herself as a

show to gain back her reputation.

However, Ingrid and Quinn never thought

that they would meet Nicole here...

Quinn was anxious as Nicole was clearly

not holding back on her bidding price.

Their limit was only \$10 million because

the two of them had no power in the

Ferguson family. They only got a monthly

allowance and did not have much in

personal savings, so they obviously could

not continue bidding.

Nicole's arrival was completely

unexpected. Quinn had assumed that

even if someone bid on the emerald pipe, i

t would not exceed \$10 million. Even if it

did exceed \$10 million, no one would

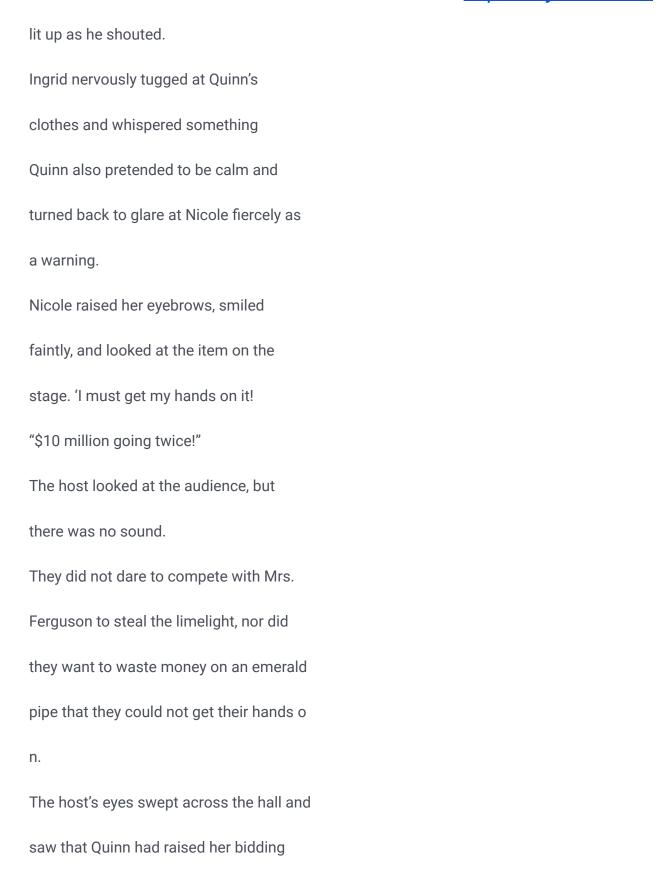
have the guts to fight with the Ferguson

family.

However, Nicole was different.

She came for them, the Ferguson family!

"\$10 million going once!" The host's eyes



paddle. "\$11 million." Quinn was calm and collected I thought they'd cap it at \$10 million. I didn't think that Quinn wanted to continue bidding... Nicole thought. "\$12 million!" Nicole followed. She wanted to test their patience. The phone in her hand buzzed. Nicole glanced at the phone number and knew who it was even though there was no caller ID 'Ingrid Ferguson?' Nicole gently hooked her lips and refused to answer. She even blocked Ingrid while she was at it. "\$13 million," Quinn called out again. She was visibly sitting on pins and needles at

The host seemed to understand that this

this moment

was a game for both sides, and the atmosphere in the hall began to get tense He raised his voice, "Okay, \$13 million. Miss, would you like to bid again?" Nicole did not respond, so the host thought that she had given up. "\$13 million going once!" "\$13 million going twice!" Quinn and Ingrid breathed a sigh of relief. "\$15 million!" Nicole immediately interrupted before the last call. "How does that feel?' Nicole thought. Quinn's eyes were so flustered. She lowered her head to speak to Ingrid. Without hesitation, Ingrid looked like she had made a major decision. "\$20 million!" 'Do they think that my limit is \$20 million? 'Nicole thought.

Even Roman got nervous and looked at

Nicole. "Do you need help?"

Nicole smiled and raised an eyebrow. "N

o, this is nothing to me."



Beautiful Veneer Lamp

00:00/00:00

She raised her paddle again. "\$30 million!"

The crowd was in an uproar,

Nicole was no longer bothered to scare

Quinn and Ingrid bit by bit. She wanted

them to stop bidding.

The lights flickered and shone on Quinn

and Ingrid's pale and gloomy faces

"Okay, \$30 million going once!"

"\$30 million going twice!"

No one in the room made a sound.

Nicole knew that she won.

"\$30 million sold! Congratulations to this

young lady. The proceeds will be donated

to Elementary School of Hope..."

The crowd began to applaud and finally

broke the suffocating and tense

atmosphere. Nicole greeted everyone

with a decent smile and smiled widely at

the two women in front of her. 'What a

great day today...

After greeting everyone, Nicole and

Roman went backstage to get the item. A

s expected, Quinn and Ingrid still refused t

o give up and were waiting for her there.