

Ivy's words resounded.

Nicole stopped in her tracks. Her face was surprisingly calm, but with a cold aloofness that seemed to keep others a thousand miles away from her.

She turned around and looked at Ivy like she was seeing a madwoman going through a neurotic episode.

It was bad enough a person had no inner quality, but to not have a brain either?

Logan heard the commotion and was worried that Ivy would do something to Nicole, so he stepped up to open the door.

Nicole's tone was extremely cold, and her smile was tinged with contempt.

"My fault?"

Ivy looked at her while sobbing timidly.

Nicole was fed up with her hypocritical attitude.

"Ms. Harrison, if having money is a fault, then I guess I'm the most sinful and evil person. If you don't get out of my sight person. If you don et out of my sight now, I'll make Harrison Corporation lose a few more partners. Would you like to try me?"

Nicole's voice was pleasant, but the words she spoke were cold without a trace of warmth.

A trace of panic and fear finally flashed in Ivy's eyes. Her act could not even work on Eli and Joy. How would she be able to fool Nicole?

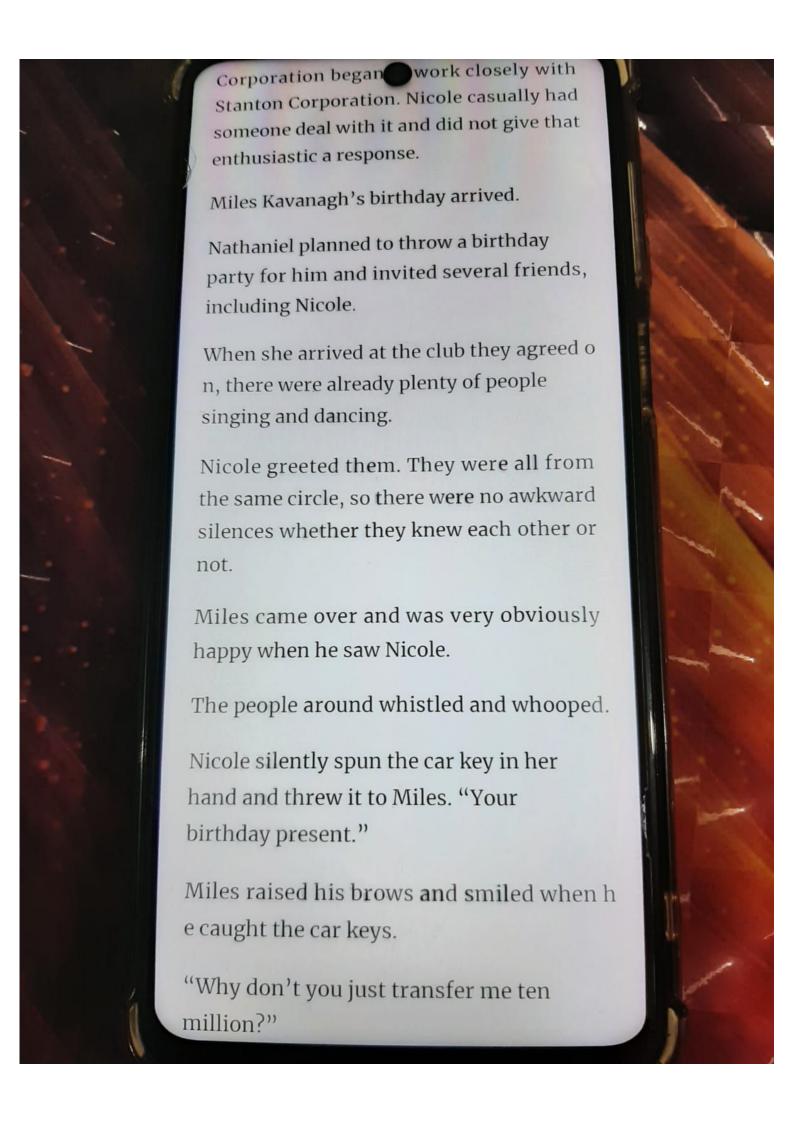
Logan stepped forward. "President Nicole, the executive president of our European region has requested a video conference with you. Do you want to accept it?"

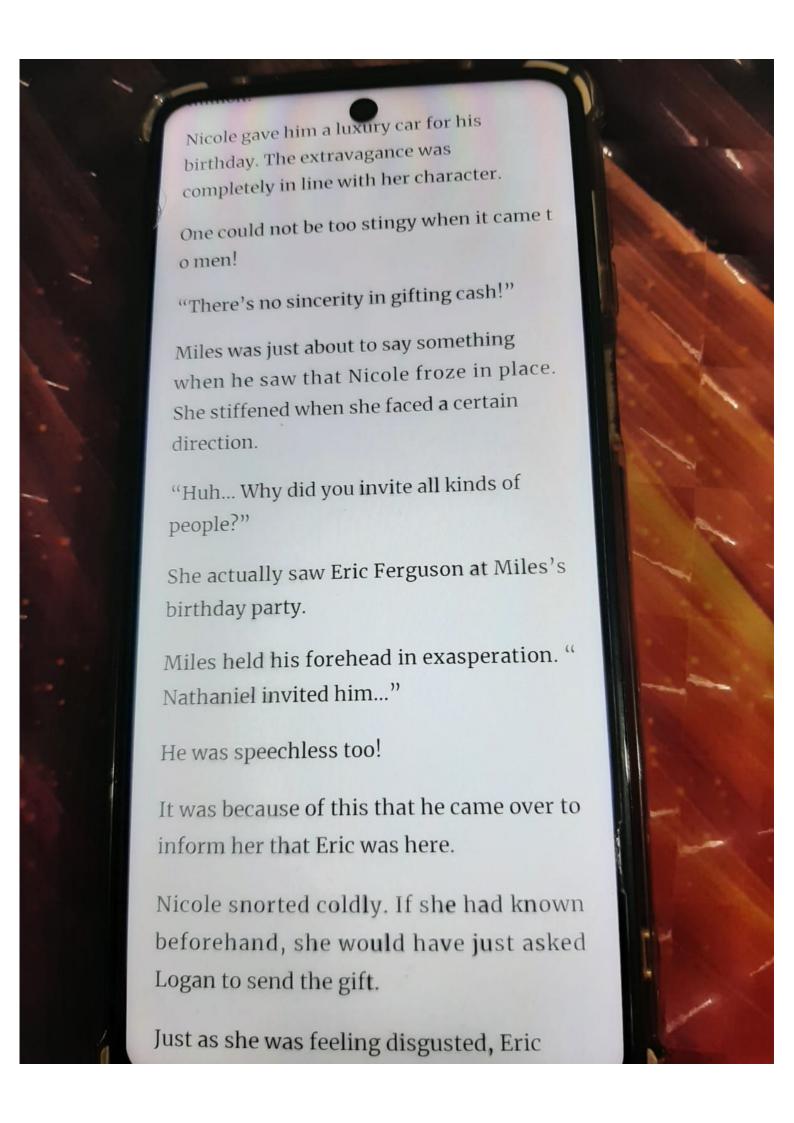
Nicole nodded in agreement and turned to leave.

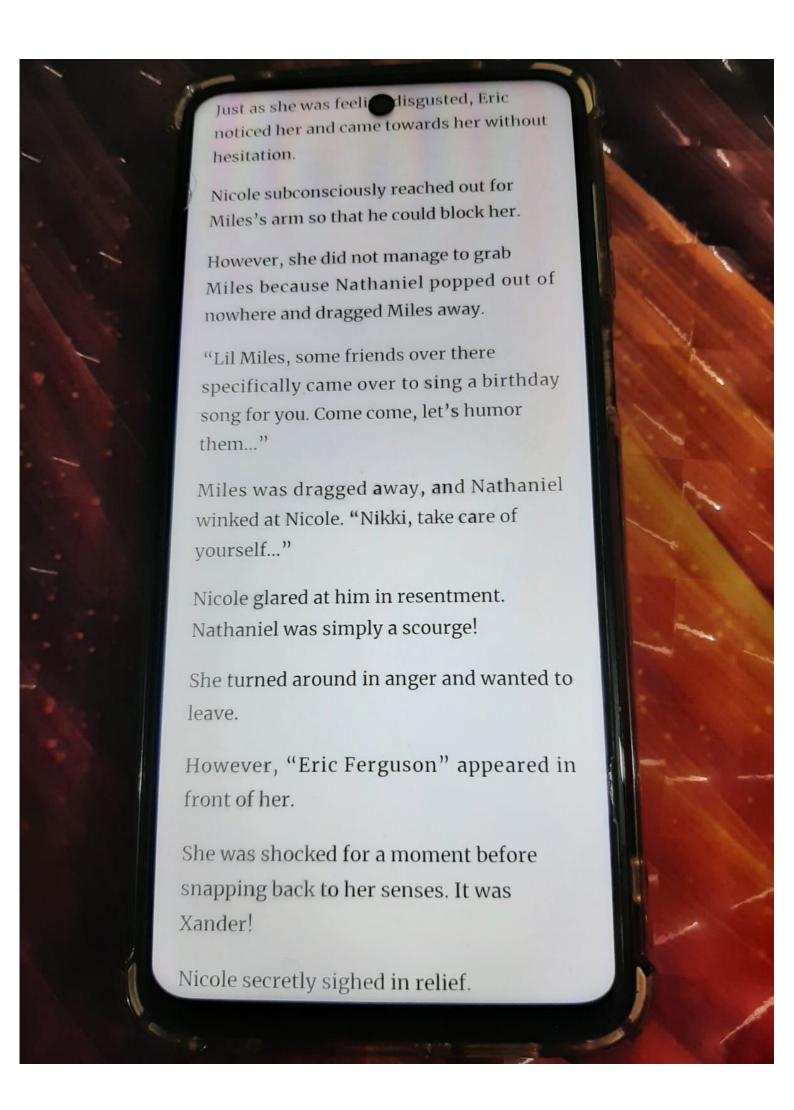
Logan took one look at Ivy and tacitly found a bodyguard to escort her out.

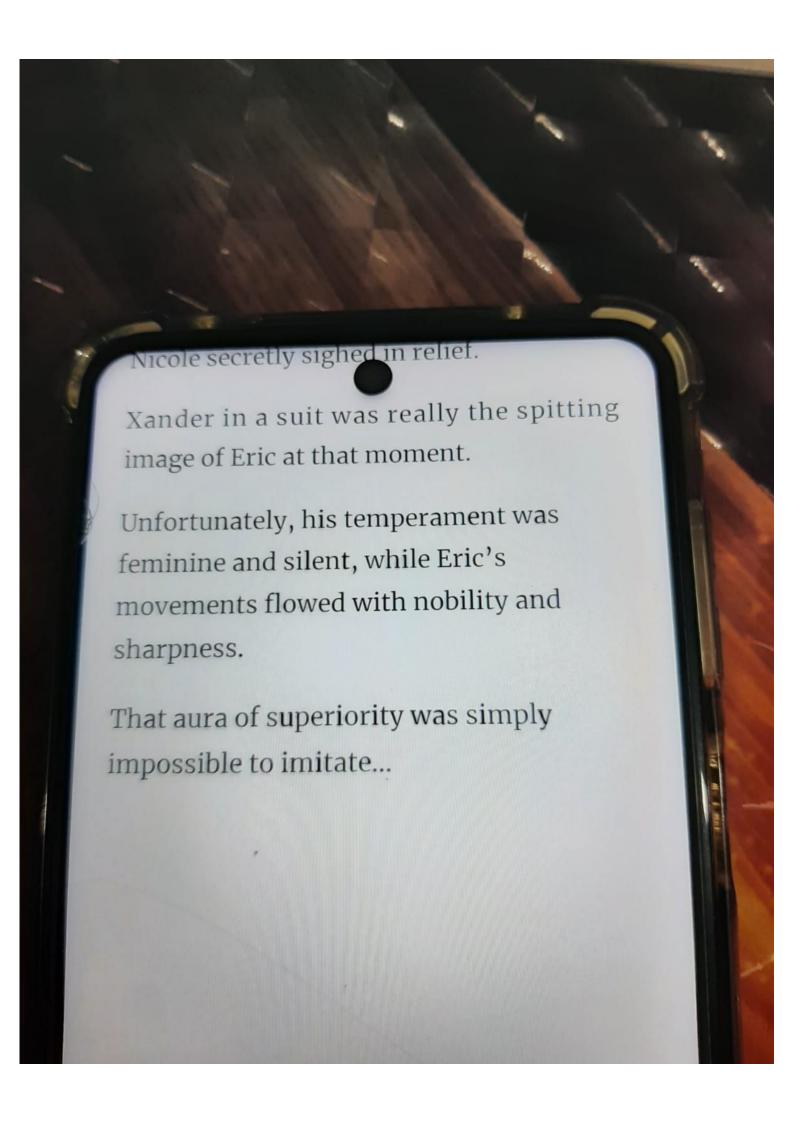
Nicole's threat was still ringing in Ivy's ears, so she did not dare to stay and left Stanton Corporation with her tail between her legs.

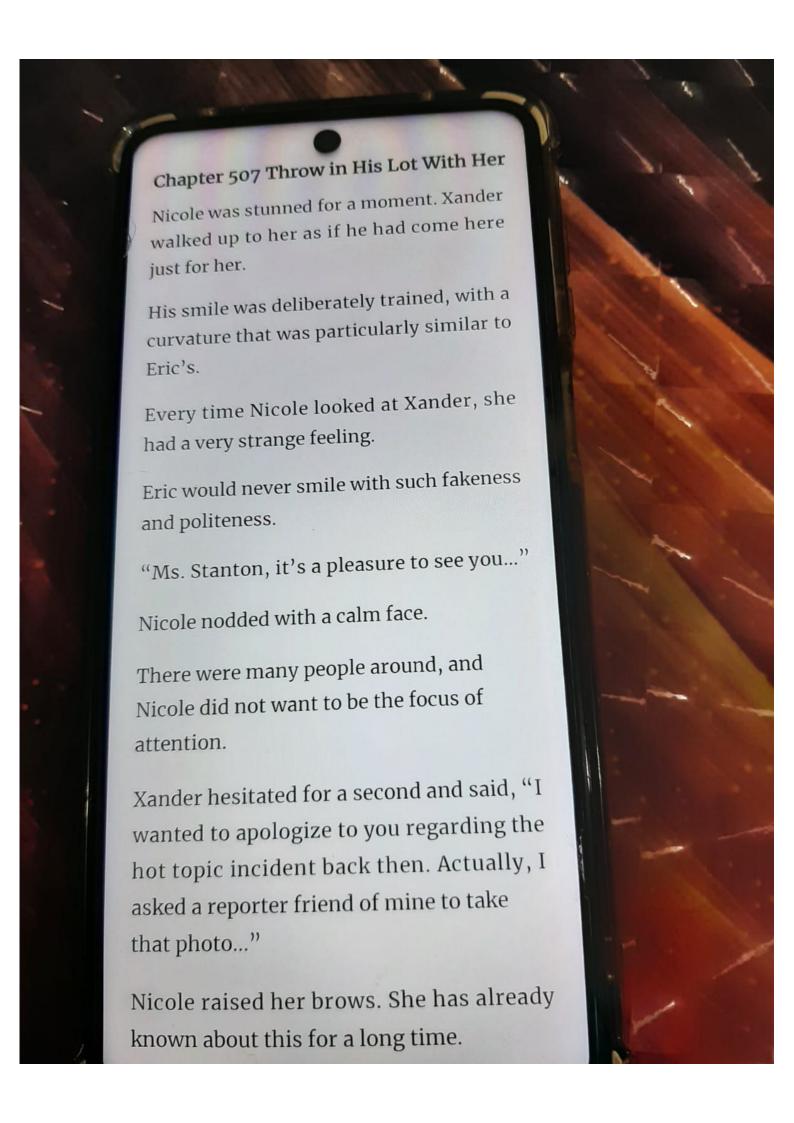
For several days in a row, Harrison Corporation began to work closely with

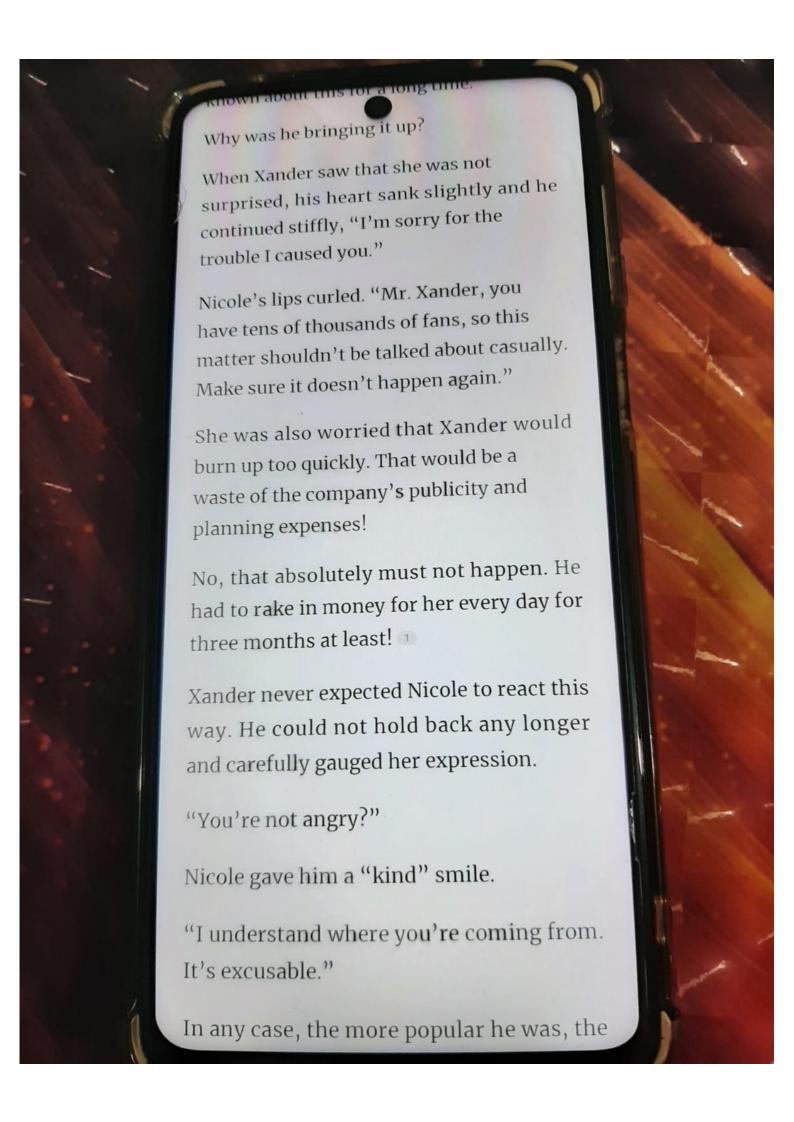


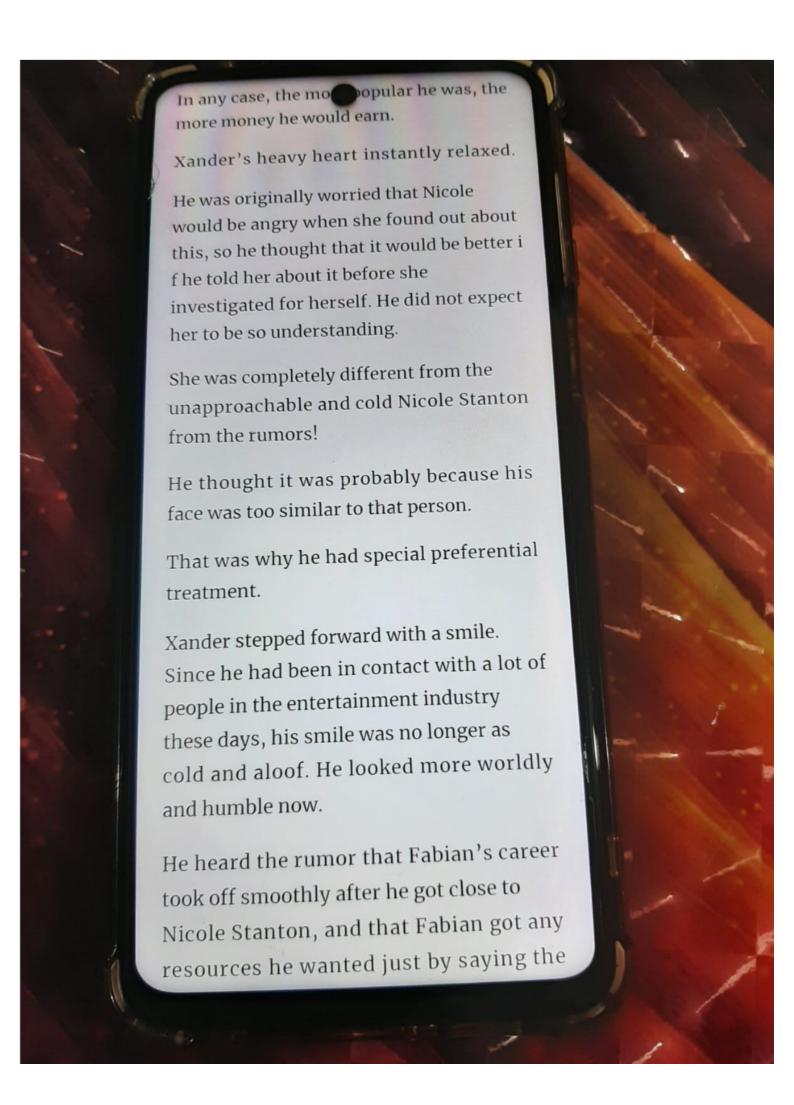


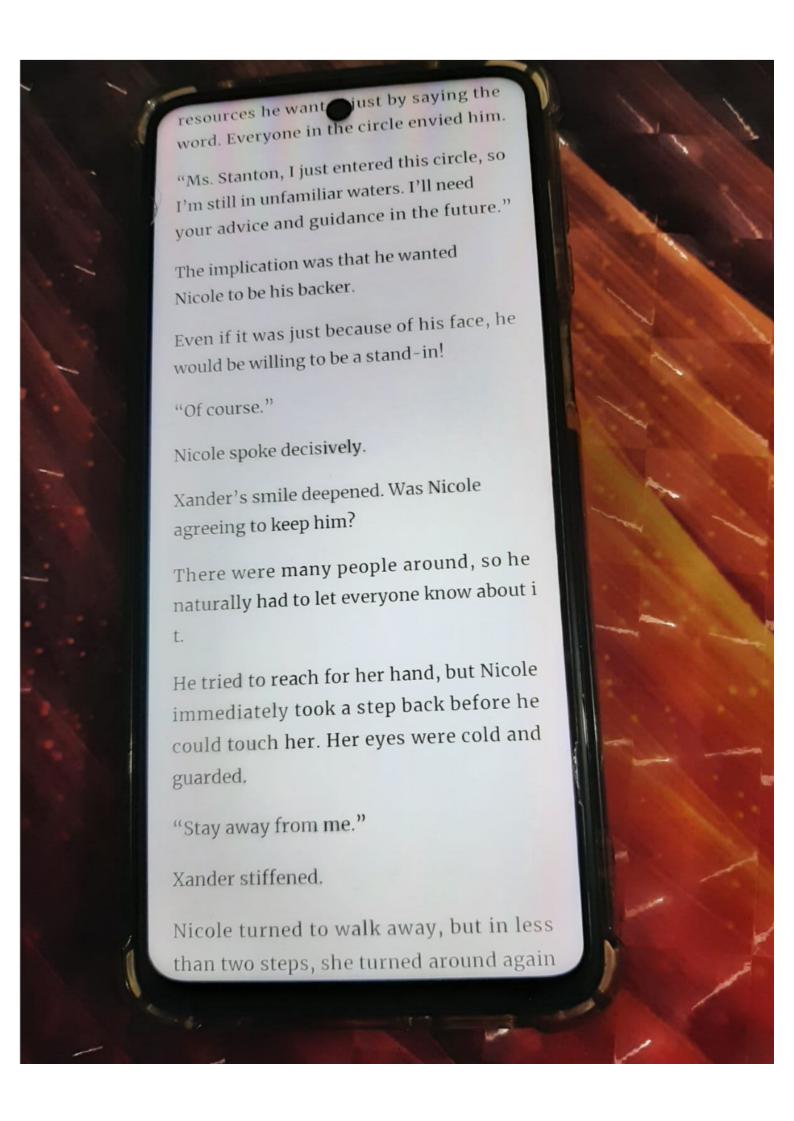












than two steps, show rned around again and walked towards him instead. The man that appeared behind her was Eric Ferguson! For a moment, Xander froze in place, not knowing how to react. Nicole expressionlessly held Xander's arm, but her voice was very gentle. "Mr. Xander, follow me. I won't treat you badly!" At that moment, Nicole suddenly felt like she was a scum! Xander was both excited and terrified. He stood there struggling internally, unable to move his legs. The powerful aura of the man behind him was not something that could be ignored. He felt a chill like he was on the cusp of death, making him unable to breathe! "Let go!" The man's voice behind him was extremely cold. It was even more chilling than the bottomless abyss, and the threat seemed to invade his lungs.

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Xander knew very well that the best thing to do now was to listen to Nicole. It had not been easy to throw in his lot with a wealthy woman, so he could not simply let her go!

However, his body refused to listen to him.

The moment Xander heard those two words, he pulled away and took two steps back.

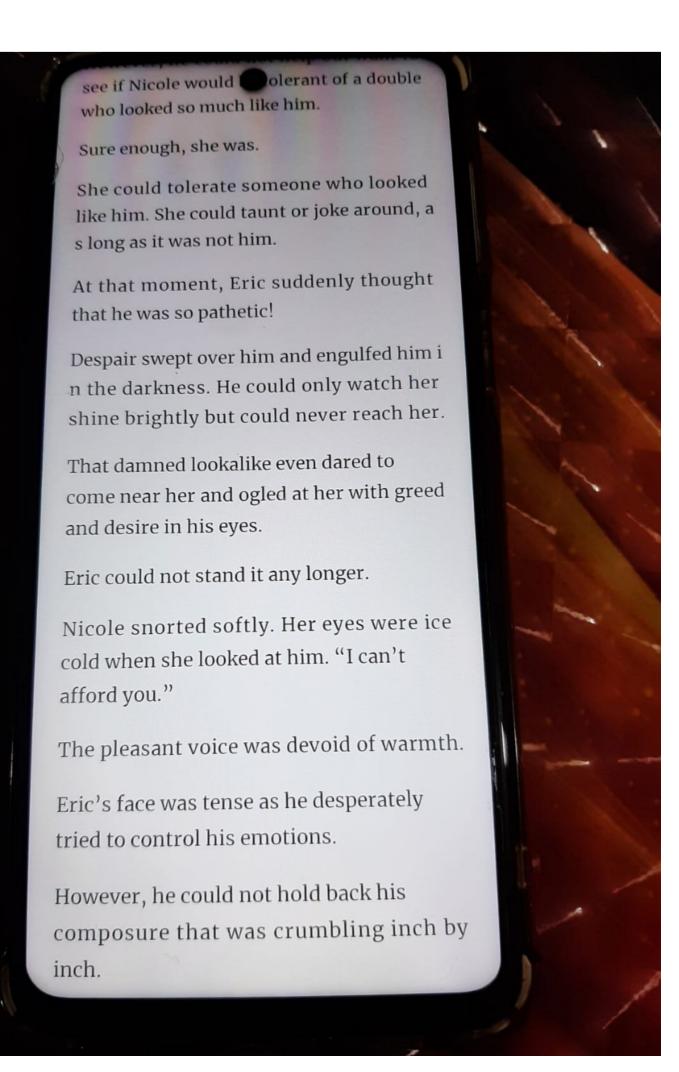
Then, he fled the scene.

That speed, that reaction...

It was so fast that even Nicole could not help but be amazed.

Chapter 508 I'll Make It up to You Eric's footsteps approached. "Scram." The casually spoken word was like an invisible pressure over Xander's head, making him unable to fight back. Xander had the sense to stop resisting and ran away swiftly with a pale face... He could go back and cozy up to Nicole again later, but he could not offend Eric Ferguson! Nicole did not care about Xander's departure. She did not expect a sissy like him to have that much of a backbone, but she did not expect him to run so quickly either. She flipped her hair casually and turned to look at Eric expressionlessly. "You scared my man away, Mr. Ferguson. You're really capable, aren't you?" Eric's eyes were deep and dark, and there was a faint emotion suppressed inside. Nicole could not tell what it was, and she

Nicole could not tel hat it was, and she did not want to find out either. However, she watched as the corners of his eyes turned red. His lips were also pale and sickly, making his temperament seem slightly weaker than usual. "I'll make it up to you." His voice was low and hoarse. "What?" She did not understand. Eric stepped forward and towered above her. She could clearly see the dense sorrow that brewed in the redness of his eyes. "I can make it up by giving myself to you." Nicole was willing to accept his lookalike. Why was she unwilling to accept him? When Eric looked at that double's lowly attempts to ingratiate himself to her, Eric was so disgusted that he wanted to kick Xander away. However, he could not help but want to see if Nicole would be tolerant of a double



Nicole continued to stab knives into his heart. "You're a liar. Does it feel good to play me like a fool?"

She pressed forward.

Eric's expression froze, and his dim eyes finally seemed to compromise.

"I'm sorry."

Nicole looked at him silently.

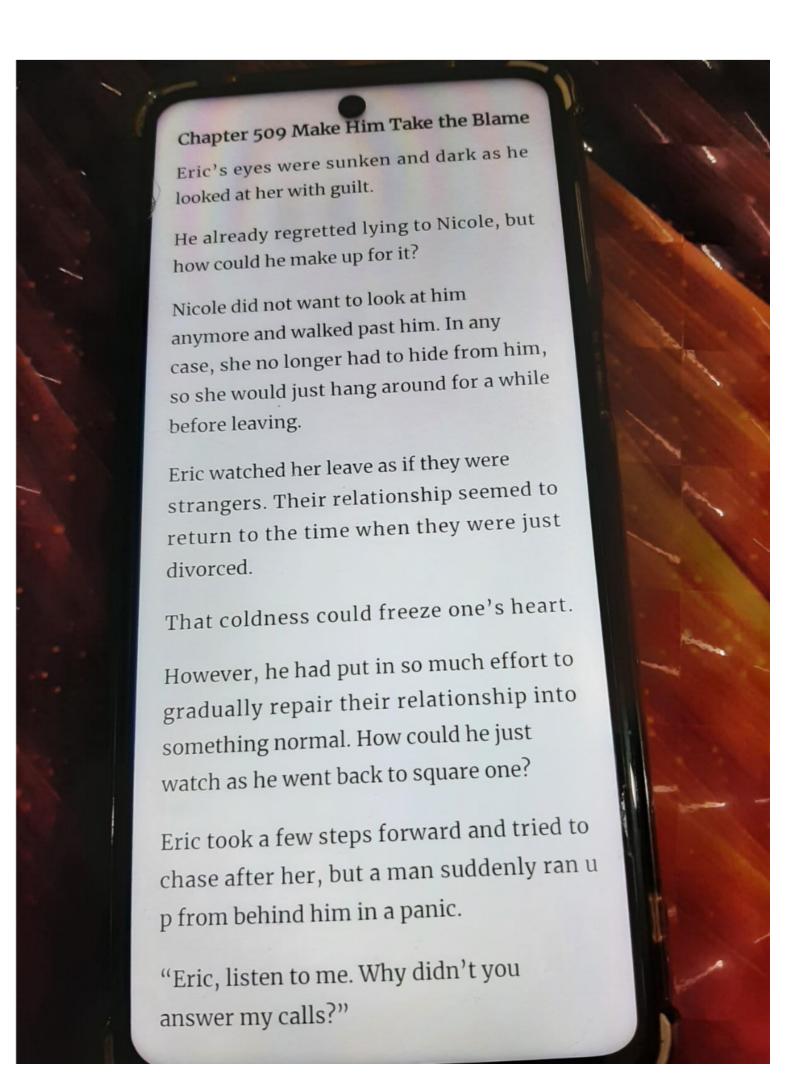
Eric raised his eyes, which were filled with guilt and endless selfishness. "My leg was already recovered when I came back from Santos Island, but I didn't tell you because I didn't want to lose the chance to be close to you. I don't want my leg to recover. That way, I could see you all the time."

Nicole frowned. 'Huh...'

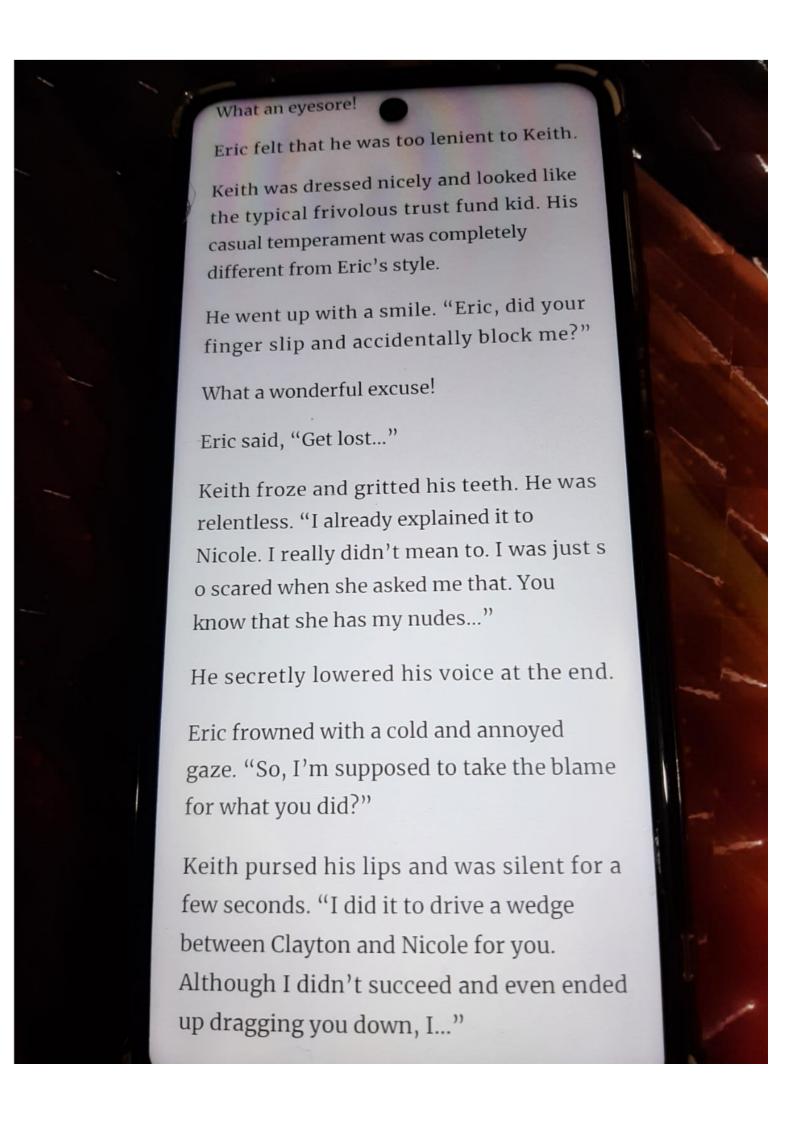
Eric was silent for a while. "Also, I didn't instruct Keith to be so talkative in front of Clayton. He acted on his own initiative and betrayed me. I won't let him off the hook."

His voice was frigid. He grew furious at the mention of this matter.

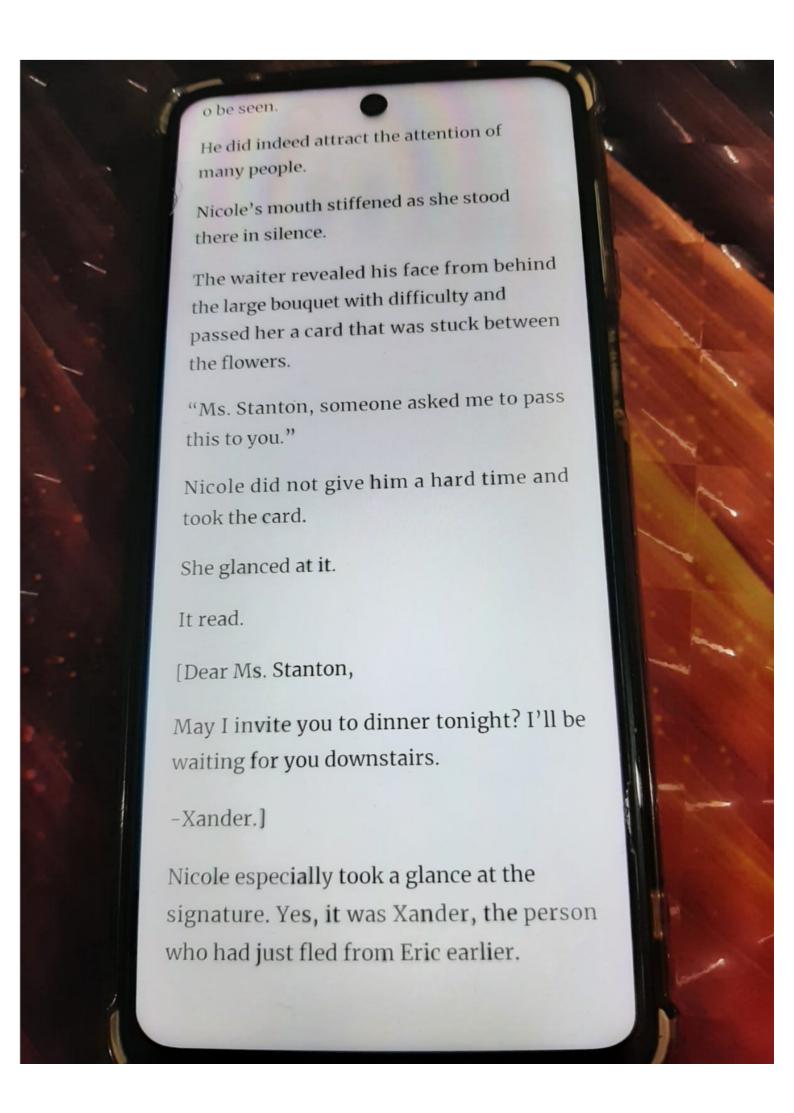
Keith, his best friend, actually dragged him through the mud this time. It was unforgivable! The corners of Nicole's lips curled into a cold smile. After that incident, Keith sent her some essay-length messages from time to time just to "whitewash" Eric. She never replied. There was no use crying over spilled milk. Did they think she would believe it? "Mr. Ferguson, what's the use of saying this now?" Nicole was speechless. If she had not found out that his leg was recovered, how long would he continue to pretend?

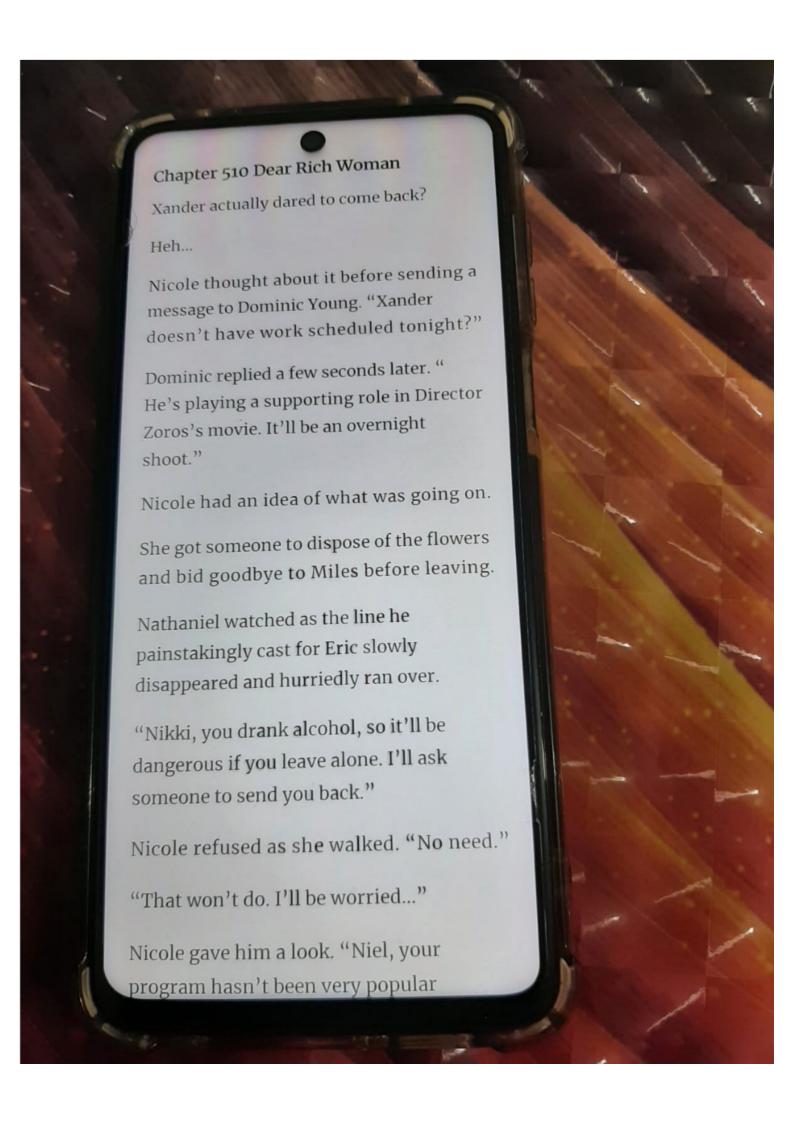


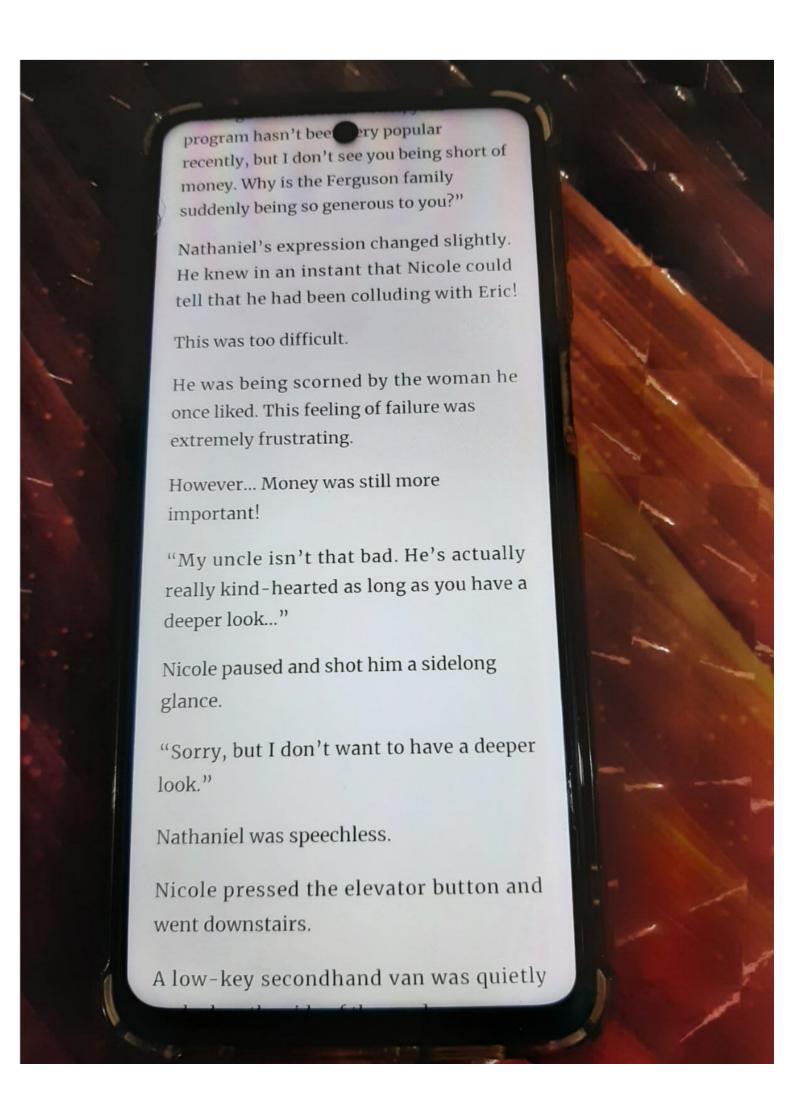
It was Keith. Ever since that incident, Eric blocked Keith. He was prepared never to see Keith again. Keith would not wait idly for his impending death. Eric did not acquire his company, which meant that he was leaving Keith some leeway. After all, they were close friends. He was not like Yannick Zabinski. They were good brothers! Keith always joined in the fun whenever something happened in the circle. He was worried about not being able to meet Eric since the latter blocked him, so he immediately ran over when he heard that Eric would be attending Miles Kavanagh's birthday party. He was not this dedicated even when he was chasing skirts in the past. Nicole disappeared the moment Eric got distracted. There was a suffocating feeling in Eric's heart as he glanced coldly at Keith, who caught up to him.

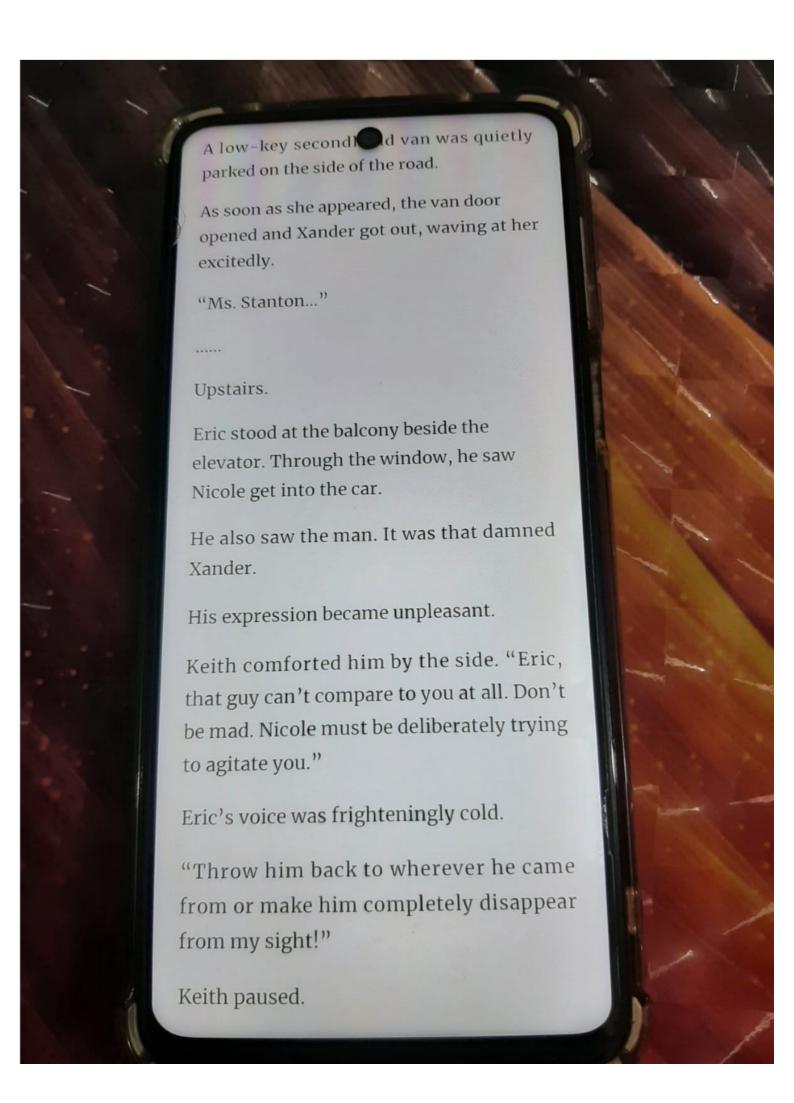


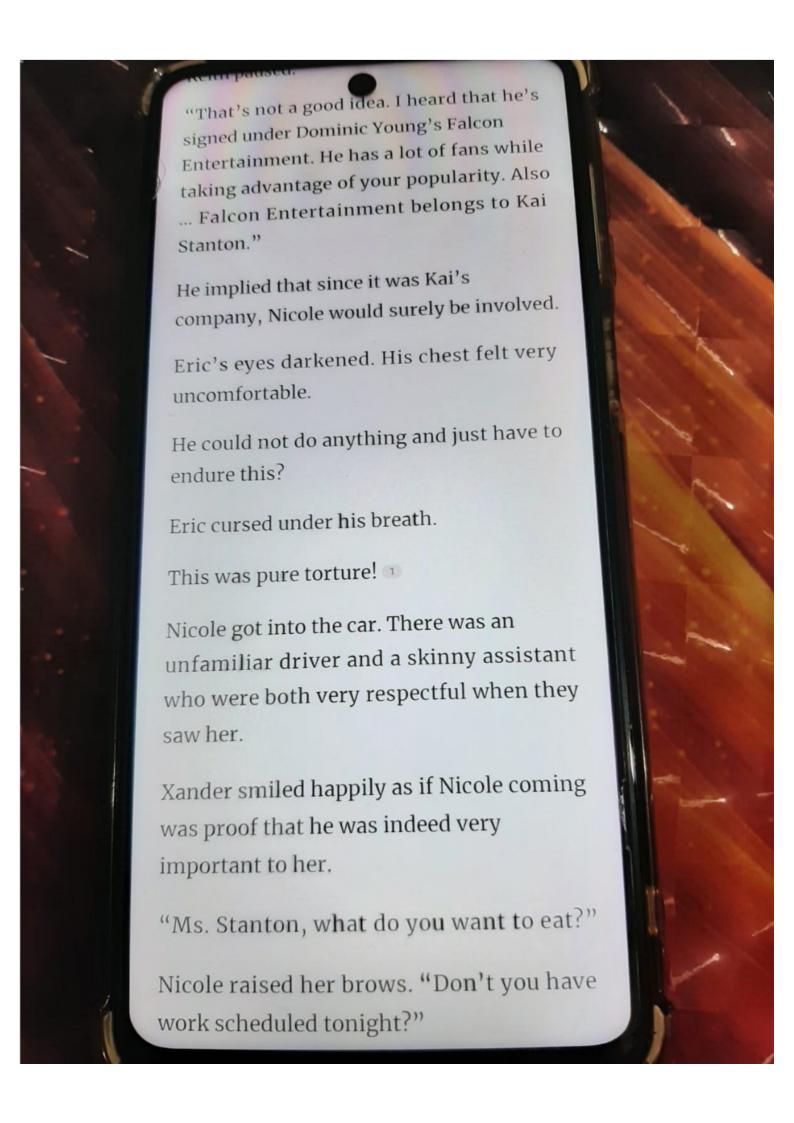
His voice got lower. He actually could not think of any excuse after that. Eric did not want to hear him babbling on. How annoying! Nicole stood on the balcony, enjoying the breeze. She could see the various situations below at a glance. Her slender and beautiful fingers held the wine glass. Her elegance stunned the person next to her. Miles smiled and followed her gaze. "I'm really sorry. I didn't think that Nathaniel would invite people you don't wish to see." Nicole raised her brows indifferently. " It's your birthday. It's fine as long as you're happy." Besides, even without Nathaniel, Eric could go wherever he wanted unhindered with his ability. After chatting with Miles for a while, a waiter holding a large bouquet of delicate roses suddenly walked towards Nicole. It seemed like he was deliberately trying t











Before Xander could speak, she continued, "Let's go to the film set. I haven't seen it yet..."

Xander's heart leaped in an instant, but he did not show it too obviously on his face.

"Sure..."

If the director and producer saw Nicole walking with him, he no longer had to explain who he was.

In the future, he would be able to get whatever he wanted. The supporting roles in films he played in might even be edited so that he could become the male lead instead.

The rookies in the circle could only gradually grow in popularity with the support of several rich women and bigwigs, but he only needed to please Nicole alone. This was simply success falling onto his lap.

"We can go anywhere you want!"

Xander's face was cool like Eric's, but he could not hold back his ingratiating expression.

