Chapter 541 He Has Ulterior Intentions

When Eric went out, Nicole was on the phone at the entrance of her room, her expression ugly.

He did not rush forward but waited like a gentleman six feet away to wait for her to finish her call.

The distance was not far, so he could hear her clearly.

Nicole said, "Yes, from now on, short Harrison Corporation's shares and pull in their business partners. It doesn't matter even if it means losing money."

Eric looked at her, a faint fire burned in his heart. If Nicole was so angry, that meant Ivy and Mr. Zahn did not just ask her to drink.

Forcing them to drink was letting them off easy.

After hanging up the phone, Nicole saw Eric out of the corner of her eye.

He stepped forward. "Are you very angry?"

[&]quot;I guess."

Eric reached out and tried to touch the messy hair on her head, but she dodged it with a tilt of her head.

He smiled. "Don't worry. I won't let others bully you."

"Don't flatter yourself, Mr. Ferguson."

Nicole glanced at him faintly and walked into her room with her high heels. She said goodbye to the others and left the venue early.

It was an unpleasant evening.

Eric followed her in silence. He had wanted this to be a beautiful chance encounter, but this ended up happening. People who got in the way of his plans had to suffer the consequences.

Nicole waited for her driver at the roadside. Her car broke down halfway, so she contacted another driver to pick her u p.

The cold wind blew, and she subconsciously wrapped her clothes around her tightly.

Eric approached. He could smell her faintly sweet fragrance that was carried in

the wind.

"I'll send you back."

Nicole said, "Thank you for the offer, but no thanks."

"You still owe me one condition..."

Eric reminded her faintly.

Nicole gave him a side-glance and could not help but smile. "Sending me home is your condition?"

If it was, then it was too much of a loss for him to have tried so hard to win that airsoft game.

Eric's jaw tensed up and he immediately denied it. "Of course not."

He brought that up so she would be obedient, but he forgot that Nicole had stopped listening to him a long time ago.

The corners of Nicole's lips curled in a smile. "Tell me when you've thought of something."

Eric pointed to the Rolls-Royce on the side of the road which matched his social status.

"I'm afraid that you'll freeze to death. Are

"I'm afraid that you freeze to death. Are you scared that I'll sell you?"

Nicole narrowed her eyes. She tilted her head and gave him a perfunctory and fake smile. "Then I'll take you up on your offer!"

Eric let out a long sigh of relief.

Unexpectedly, the one driving was not Eric's chauffeur, but Toto.

Toto pleasantly greeted Nicole and sat on the driver's seat. "Ms. Stanton, this car was specially selected to match your status. I hope you're satisfied..."

Nicole's lips curled up. "Good job."

Eric's eyes darkened. Nicole actually smiled at Toto?

He leaned back and cooly glanced at Toto.

Toto perceived the grim gaze on his back
and straightened up, starting the car
nervously.

The car was quiet for half the journey and suddenly stopped in the middle of the road.

The two people in the backseat looked at Toto.

Toto rubbed his head. "Oh dear, it looks like the car broke down. It won't be fixed for a good while."

Eric frowned. He just bought this car, but i t already broke down?

Nicole rolled her eyes speechlessly. Did their cars have a discussion beforehand to break down together?

Toto coughed and pretended to think. "
This place is closer to Imperial Gardens. M
r. Ferguson, why don't you walk back with
Ms. Stanton?"

Toto really planned far ahead. He racked his brains for Eric's potential marriage!

The night was long, the streets were lit with streetlights and starlight. There was no one else to disturb them. The environment was simply too perfect.

'They can have a heart-to-heart talk and fall in love. Where else would they find such a good opportunity?' Toto raised his eyebrows through the rearview mirror.

Chapter 542 Scandalous Photos

Eric instantly understood.

The dark color in his eyes suddenly dissipated and he looked at Nicole beside him expectantly.

However, Nicole only took out her phone calmly, opened a messaging app, sent her location to someone, and then looked at them.

"My third brother will be here soon. You don't mind if I wait in the car for a few minutes, right? After all, it's quite cold outside."

They wanted her to walk back?

Did they want her to freeze to death?

Eric did not say anything. His eyes looked heavily at Toto.

Not only were they unable to be alone, he even lost the chance to send her home!

Toto was really useless!

Toto lowered his head sheepishly, touching and looking at the car around him. "Hey, this Rolls-Royce should be him. "Hey, this Ro -Royce should be quite expensive to repair, right?"

Less than ten minutes later.

Kai's ostentatious sports car roared to the intended location.

He got out of the car lazily, glanced at the Rolls-Royce, smiled lightly, and went over to knock on the window mockingly.

"This car looks good on the outside but it's pretty useless on the inside, huh? It didn't live up to expectations at the critical moment..."

Eric's thin lips pressed into a line as his gaze swept over coldly.

The men knew in their hearts what was being implied.

Kai waved at Nicole. "Lil N, it's time to go home..."

Nicole got out of the car and looked back. Eric seemed to be holding back his anger, and there was a look of grievance in his eyes...

This man was becoming more and more

like a lapdog!

"Mr. Ferguson, have a nice trip..."

Nicole smiled coldly and got into Kai's sports car. She was obviously more relaxed, with her arms hanging out, feeling the wind.

Kai raised his brows wickedly, and then they disappeared.

In the luxurious Rolls-Royce.

Gloom was written all over Eric's cold face.

He glanced at Toto coldly. "What are you waiting for? Do you expect me to walk back?"

Toto pursed his lips and said guiltily, "Mr. Ferguson, I-I really broke the car!"

F*ck!

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Early the next morning.

Grant, who had just come back from a business trip, was at the dining table.

"You want to buy Harrison Corporation?"

Nicole raised her brows. "I want to

destroy it!"

Grant's lips curled in an indulgent smile. His sister's arrogant words actually drew a burst of approval from the others at the dining table.

Floyd Stanton said, "Good, just destroy it. We don't have any friendship with them anyway."

Grant said, "Leave it to someone else. You should focus your energy on more important things."

Nicole shook her head and said in a very light tone, "I'll do it myself. It was their fault for provoking me recklessly."

Grant and Floyd were stunned, but Kai laughed breezily. "You're abusing your power for a personal grudge?"

In an instant, three pairs of eyes glared at him.

Kai was frightened and immediately righted himself. "They totally deserve it!"

At Stanton Corporation.

Logan found the news online and showed it to Nicole.

A few indecent photos that were not

A few indecent phot hat were not censored were directly posted on the Internet.

The title was: "Real lady or fake daughter? Sexually assaulted or actually a mistress?"

Ivy lay on the floor in disheveled clothes and sleeping right next to her was an equally disheveled Mr. Zahn.

No one would believe it if they said they have no relationship with each other.

As the two did not have that much of a reputation, the hits on the article only were not high, but it was still in a state of increasing popularity.

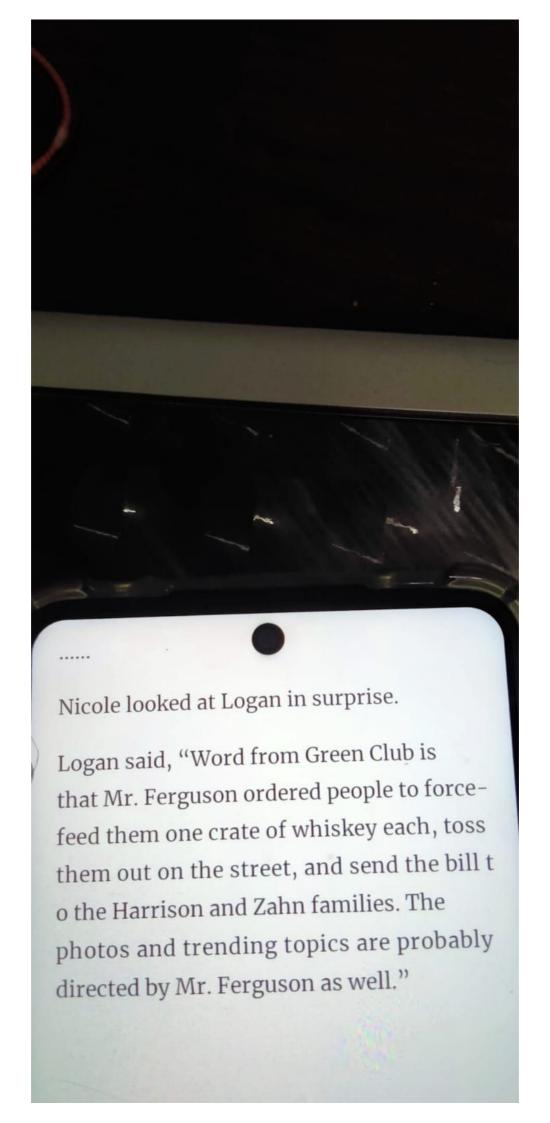
It was as if someone deliberately wanted to stir up this matter.

As the heat increased, the clicks and comments also increased with it.

[That circle is such a mess...]

[This is a 'real lady'? She's just a random mistress who's living off a rich man, right?]

[I know that man. He has a wife...]



Chapter 543 His Limit

Who would have thought that when Eric became cruel, he had no gentlemanly manners at all?

There was a limit to his grace.

Nicole laughed coldly, scrolling up and down the web page. Eric was really despicable and extreme.

The Zahn family roots were not deep. It was half-opportunity and half-luck that they were able to make it to today.

He relied on his rich wife to make a fortune, yet he dared to womanize outside.

Nicole's method of dealing with him was much simpler. Just by putting a wedge between his partnerships, it would make him remember this lesson forever.

Her goal was still Harrison Corporation.

In a short time, Logan came in several times.

"President, a call from Harrison Corporation..."

"I'm not answering it. I'm busy."

t in not answering it. I in ousy.

Nicole sneered and ordered people to find out the manufacturers that Harrison Corporation cooperated with in recent years. After a list was made, she carefully studied it and broke it down one by one.

"President, Ivy Harrison is waiting downstairs, saying that she won't leave until you see her."

Nicole said, "Call the cops..."

She remained unmoved.

Nicole was too kind in the past for not giving Ivy lessons that were profound enough.

Putting aside Eric's help, Nicole's revenge came with such aggression that Harrison Corporation was simply overwhelmed.

Everyone knew harmony was precious in the business world, but everyone also secretly competed with others in the dark.

Harrison Corporation found many friends who had a good relationship with Stanton Corporation, hoping they would pass a message to repair their relationship, but Nicole explicitly rejected all their words.

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Public opinion on the internet was also intensifying. It was useless no matter how many clarifications and lawyer letters
Harrison Corporation and Mr. Zahn sent.
The explanation was just a cover-up.

Netizens were more willing to believe what they saw, especially if it inadvertently revealed the unpleasant side.

In just one day, the way the situation changed was incredible.

Partners who had cooperated with Harrison Corporation for many years broke off their contracts one after another, preferring to pay the penalty rather than continue the partnership.

Harrison Corporation was one of the largest enterprises in the country and had always been smooth sailing. Never had there been a situation like this that they were unable to cope with.

They panicked.

Nicole's success in crushing them was simply inevitable. Even if both sides ended up losing, she would not let Harrison Corporation be at ease.

Harrison Corporation be at ease

However, in just ten hours, Harrison Corporation's losses had reached nearly one billion. If they shrank further, they would start to go into debt.

Harrison Corporation.

Eli Harrison smashed the items in his office in anxiety.

Joy Harrison hurriedly came in. Her heart thumped when she saw the messy office.

"Have someone clean it up." She instructed the secretary in a low voice.

Eli looked at Joy. "How was it? Did you get in touch with Eric?"

Joy nodded, but before Eli could be happy, she rained on his parade.

"Eric's assistant relayed to us that that b* tch Ivy messed with the wrong people and that she had brought it on herself. He told us not to waste our efforts. Ferguson Corporation has already started to reconsider our partnership."

Eli slumped in his chair, his expression hideous. He gnashed his teeth and asked, "Didn't she go to Stanton Corporation to apologize?"

apologize?"

A trace of resentment flashed in Joy's eyes. "She wasn't even able to meet Nicole. She's been asked to leave many times by the police. That useless b*tch! Not only was she of no help, but she also caused so much trouble for us! She's just a jinx!"

"How many partners have broken their contracts?"

Joy said, "Twelve so far. They've switched over to Stanton Corporation. When Ferguson Corporation's notice comes out, that number will only increase. Not only that, but an accident also caused our mine to collapse, so the authorities have already seized it. Dad, you have to do something about this..."

Eli's vision spun and his body seemed to b e hollowed out by fear.

"That b*tch!"

He slammed his fist on the table, his gaze ruthless and ugly.

Chapter 544 It's Hypocritical to Let Bygones Be Bygones

The Harrison family acknowledged Ivy and went through great pains to arrange a n engagement with the Ferguson family, letting her get close to Eric.

However, not only did she fail to accomplish anything, but she also brought the Harrison family to a dead end.

Eli Harrison wanted nothing more than to kill Ivy now.

At sunset.

After an ordinary day, the situation in the business world had changed slightly due to interests.

This day was quite unforgettable.

The gossip on the internet did not stop but intensified instead.

Ivy's identity as a noble lady was exposed, and photos of her as a young girl dressed like a delinquent at school were revealed. Classmates came forward to accuse her of identity fraud.

She wanted to cry.

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Although the blood of the Harrison family flowed in her veins, her identity as an illegitimate daughter was not glorious.

Furthermore, no one spoke up for her.

After work, Nicole took her bag and left.

However, as soon as she left the office, Ivy greeted her with a miserable white face.

"Ms. Stanton, I'm begging you. Please let me go..."

Nicole raised her brows and looked at the person in front of her. Ivy was like a ghost haunting her.

Thinking about what happened last night, her gaze could not help but sink.

Ivy bit her lower lip, looking embarrassed.

"I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. It's all my fault, so don't hold it against me. The past is in the past. I can leave this place. I hope that you can let bygones be bygones."

She had a genuine experience of cyberbullying. When the overwhelming insults came towards her, what she was worried about most was that the Harrison family would not want her anymore.

Ivy was terrified.

How could she be willing to let go of her hard-won identity?

For this reason, she was willing to put down her dignity and make amends with Nicole.

Nicole sneered and sized Ivy up, high and mighty, yet cold and detached.

"It's hypocritical to let bygones be bygones. I like it when fortunes rise and fall to one's death!"

Nicole could not forget Ivy's pretentious act last night. That sickening feeling was something that stuck to her memory.

In that case, she decided not to be polite.

Hearing Nicole's words, Ivy's face turned white again and her body trembled.

She opened her mouth. "It was just a glass of beer. You didn't even drink..."

Ivy lost all her confidence when looking at Nicole's stern gaze.

Nicole snorted coldly and gave her a faint smile. "As I said, no one dares to make me drink on their behalf. Since you dared to d

it you should been the consequences !

drink on their behat ince you dared to do it, you should bear the consequences."

After saying that, she turned to leave. The driver was waiting not far away for her.

"I already came here to apologize to you. What else do you want?"

Ivy almost broke down. She was about to lose her whole world. Those were all things that she had dreamed of.

Nicole could make her life a living hell just by moving her fingers.

Why was it that Nicole could have such a good life?

Nicole's footsteps paused as her expression darkened. "I never accept other people's apologies. I'll only solve them my own way. The sight of you makes me sick."

Then, she withdrew her eyes. She got into the car when the bodyguard opened the back door for her, and the car gradually drove away.

Numerous phone calls came in, but she did not answer them.

Harrison Corporation was really anxious.

Harrison Corporation was really anxious.

Ivy sat on the ground like she was drained of energy and cried without caring about her image.

A few minutes later, Joy called her to scold her hysterically, and she knew that the situation was slowly becoming worse.

All of this was because of her.

After a while, she stood up to go back to the Harrison family, but there was suddenly a rush of footsteps behind her.

A hard leather bag slammed into her head. Ivy was stunned for a moment. Her hair was grabbed, and a hand slapped her across the face.

All this happened before she could react.

"You b*tch! How dare you seduce my husband? I'll teach you a lesson!"

Chapter 545 Push Her Off

A big and tall woman climbed on top of Ivy and rained slaps down on her cheeks.

"Help..."

Ivy's pleas for help were drowned in the sound of the slaps. She felt numb by shame and pain.

Not far away, people saw this scene, but no one came up to help. Instead, they took their phones out to take videos and posted them online. It was like a follow-up to the topic that had been trending all day.

[Wow!]

[She really is a mistress! Serves that b*tch right!]

[The legal wife is beating up the mistress. There's no good ending for homewreckers!]

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In a blur, Ivy seemed to see Joy coming. Joy stood tall and cold beside her with resentment and anger in her eyes.

Ivy tried to call for help, but the woman o

Ivy tried to call for p, but the woman on top of her was ruthless and did not give her any chance.

Time passed by the second, and each second was like torture.

The slapping finally stopped, and the fat woman got up from Ivy's body and kicked her heavily on the chest. Ivy was already i n too much pain to speak.

"I'm telling you, this isn't over! If I see you again, I'll beat you up again as well!"

Then, the woman left in a rage.

The next moment, Ivy also lost consciousness and passed out.

The Harrison family had become a mess.

They called Old Master Ferguson, who learned that things were not that simple. He hung up the call and asked around, then realized that it was hopeless for the Harrison family.

Old Master Ferguson did not expect the Harrisons to fall that easily. Nicole simply used a few tricks openly, but Harrison Corporation had no strength to fight back.

It seemed like he was wrong. Ivy was no

It seemed like he wowner. Ivy was no longer worthy of having any relationship with the Ferguson family.

Recently, whether it was in Stanton Corporation, Stanton Mansion, or just around Nicole, there were many more bodyguards openly and covertly protecting her.

Ivy was sent to the hospital by a passerby. No one in the Harrison family cared about her.

Eli Harrison personally went to Stanton Corporation to apologize, but he was turned away at the door. The Stanton family's attitude was very obvious. There was no use in apologizing. Nicole was trying to vent her anger.

In just half a month, Harrison Corporation gradually fell from glory.

Harrison Corporation became an empty shell. They also racked up a large sum of debts. However, since they had a mine behind them and had large capital, they would not fall overnight. Now, their remaining capital was less than one percent of what they had half a month ago.

percent of what they had half a month ago.

To Harrison Corporation, this accident was big enough to be called a catastrophe.

Joy Harrison could not be bothered with the Harrison family affairs. Fortunately, she still had her in-laws.

She just felt resentful!

Inside the hospital.

Joy threw a cup heavily on the bed. Ivy, who was lying on the hospital bed, cowered and covered her head, not daring to say anything.

She could only endure this bullying.

"B*tch, it's all your fault! Now that the Harrison family has collapsed, how are you so shameless to continue living?"

Joy's body was shaking with anger. She could no longer hold her head up in the elite circle, and those high-society ladies were all avoiding her like the plague.

She was completely ostracized.

Joy took two steps forward, tore the quilt away, and yanked Ivy's hair. She disregarded Ivy's old and new wounds and slapped her heavily, but it was not and slapped her holly, but it was not enough for her to relieve her anger.

"We shouldn't have let you come back to the Harrison family. You're just an illegitimate daughter who shouldn't be brought into the light. You should've just stayed in the gutter forever!"

Ivy cowered. Her gaze was dull as she remained silent.

She lay there, allowing the beating and scolding to happen.

Joy was tired of beating her and wanted to rest. She walked to the balcony and looked outside.

They were on the eighteenth floor of the hospital. The Harrison family would not spend another penny for Ivy.

"I'm telling you, you're responsible for your medical expenses. If you don't have money, steal or rob or sell your body... Ah "

Before Joy could finish her sentence, she let out a harsh scream that cut through the dullness of the air.

Then...

