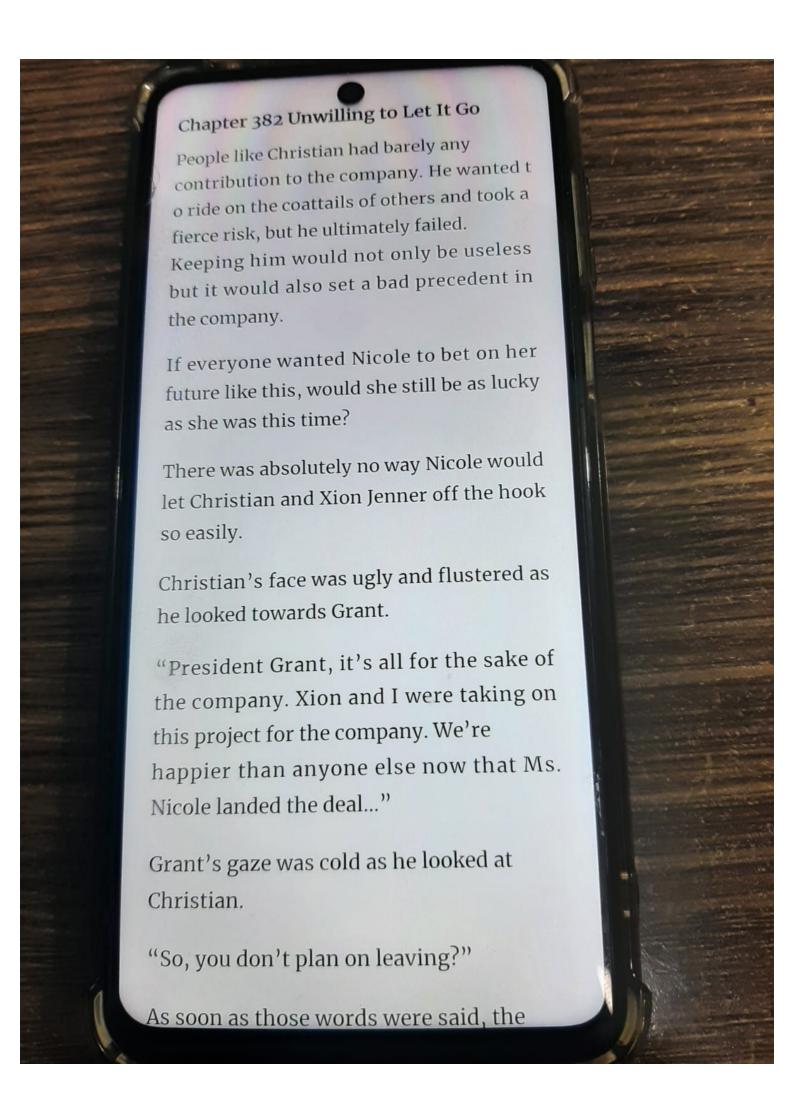
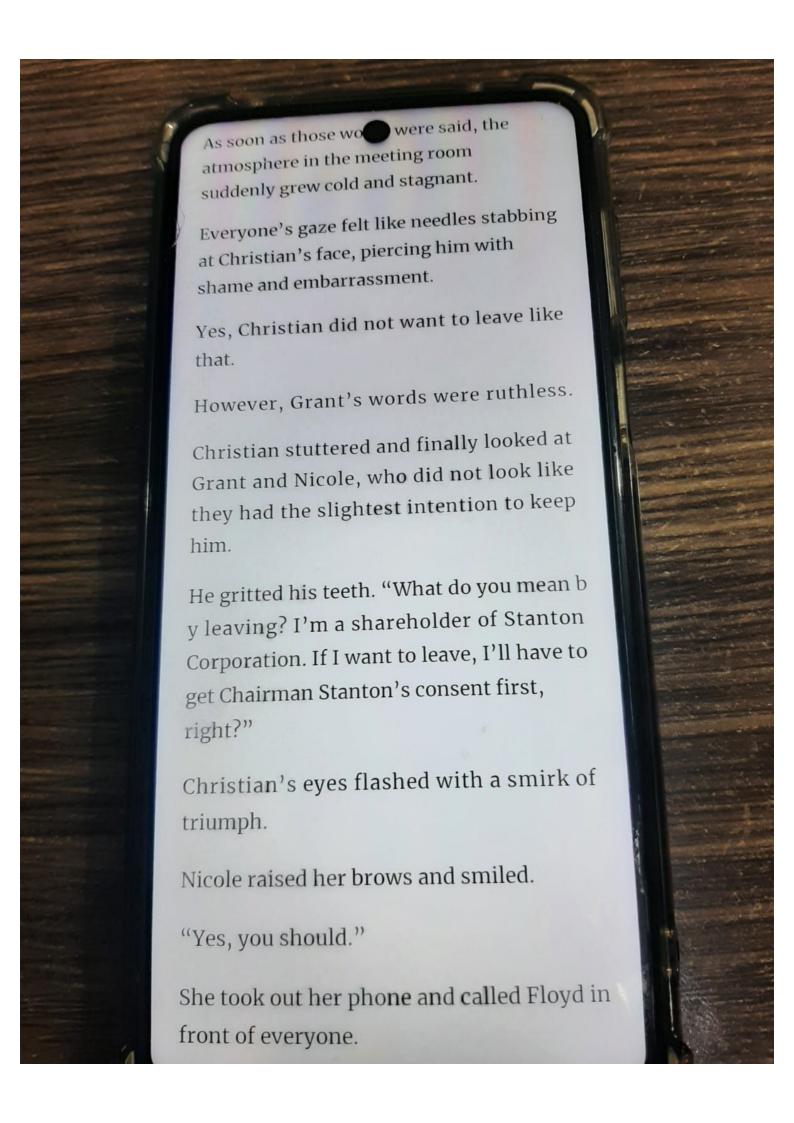
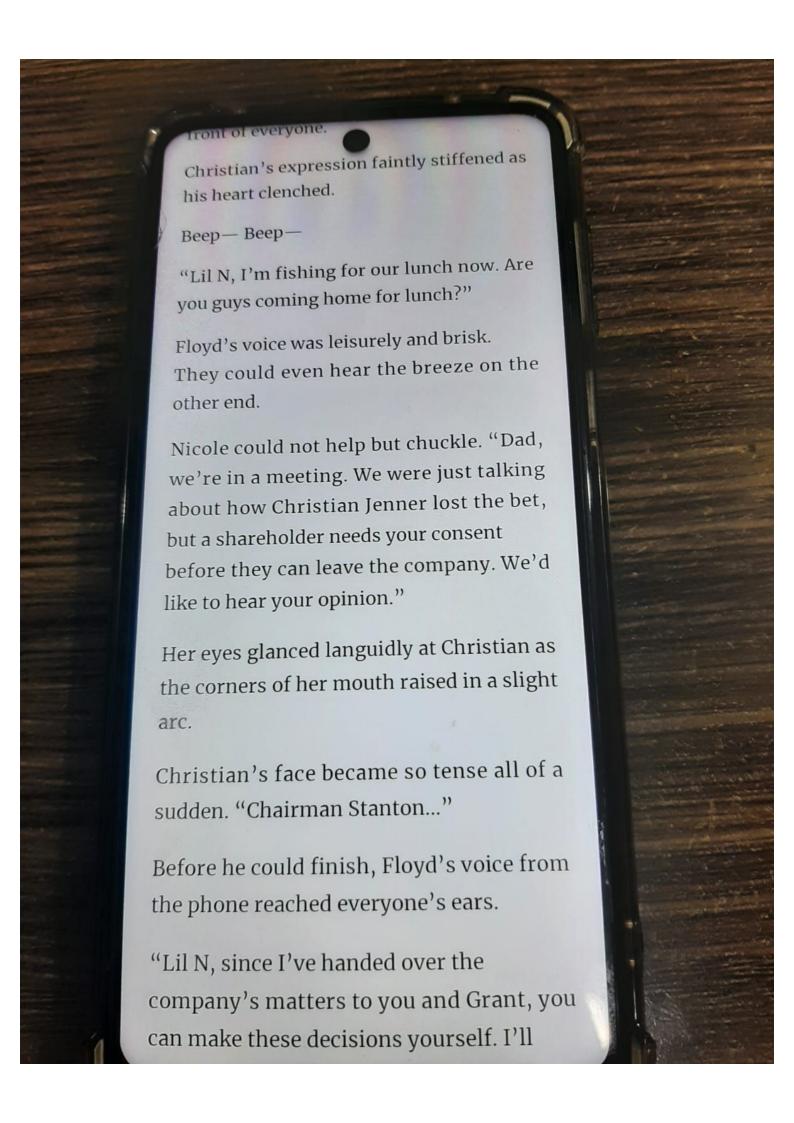


Everyone's inquiring eyes were on Nicole a s she strutted in on her high heels. She had such a confident and powerful aura as she sat in her seat without so much as a stray glance. The shareholders at the table also had various expressions. Christian Jenner's face was ashen as he sat there anxiously. He looked up at Nicole and Grant from time to time, as if he was hesitant to say something. He called Floyd Stanton early in the morning, but he could not get through to him. 'Are they really going to make me leave Stanton Corporation?' Christian thought apprehensively. The meeting started with Grant presiding over it. The major departments all briefly reported the latest situation, and the final topic was Clayton Sloan's project. Grant's voice was clear and crisp. "According to the plan given by Clayton Sloan, our technical department must keep up with them. The series of follow-u

INTERNATION OF THE OWNERS OF THE PROPERTY. keep up with them. e series of follow-u p work are all important and can't be neglected, but we'll wait for the contract t o adjust the details. Are there any questions?" The people in the room shook their heads and gradually fell silent. Just when everyone thought the meeting was adjourned, Grant turned his head. "What about you, Nicole?" Nicole, who was called out, gave a faint smile. She fully understood Grant's meaning and lifted her shapely brows to look at Christian. Since the ball was now in her court, Nicole could not give up this chance. "Yup. I wonder if Mr. Jenner still remembers that bet from before, where the loser will leave Stanton Corporation..." Nicole did not waste any time and cut to the chase.







can make these decients yourself. I'll respect any decision you make. Just strike the gavel and I'll sign my name!"

The conference room instantly fell silent a s countless eyes landed on Christian.

Those who wanted to plead for him also wisely shut their mouths.

Christian's complexion turned miserably white. His lips began to tremble.

Nicole laughed. "Okay, Dad. Leave the rest to us. Have fun fishing!"

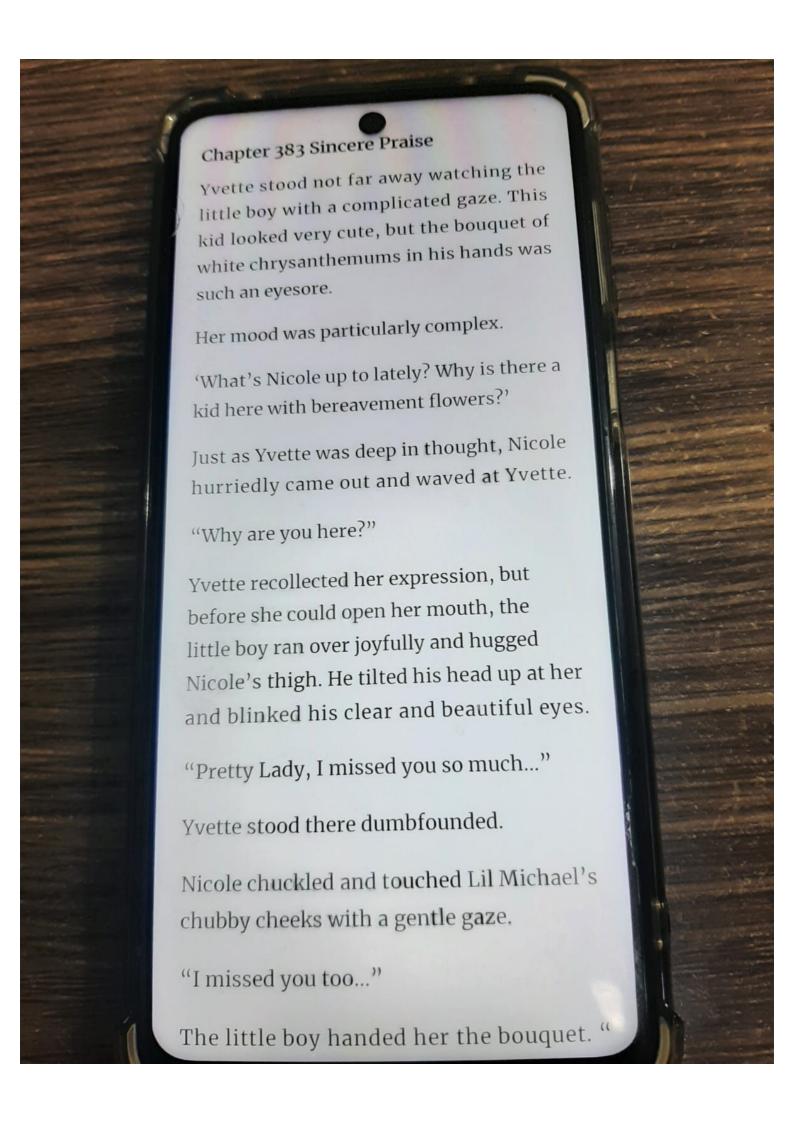
She then hung up the phone.

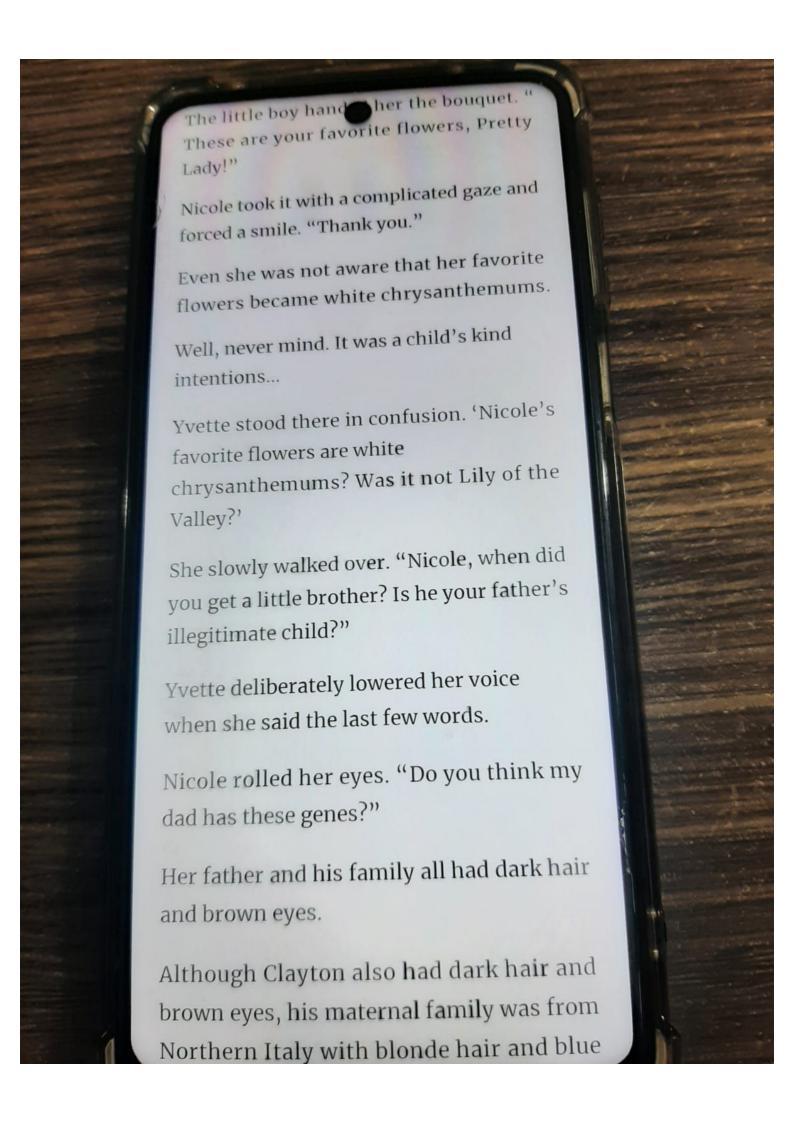
Floyd was never muddle-headed when it came to big matters. He always stood on the same front with his kids so that no one could ever try to weasel inside.

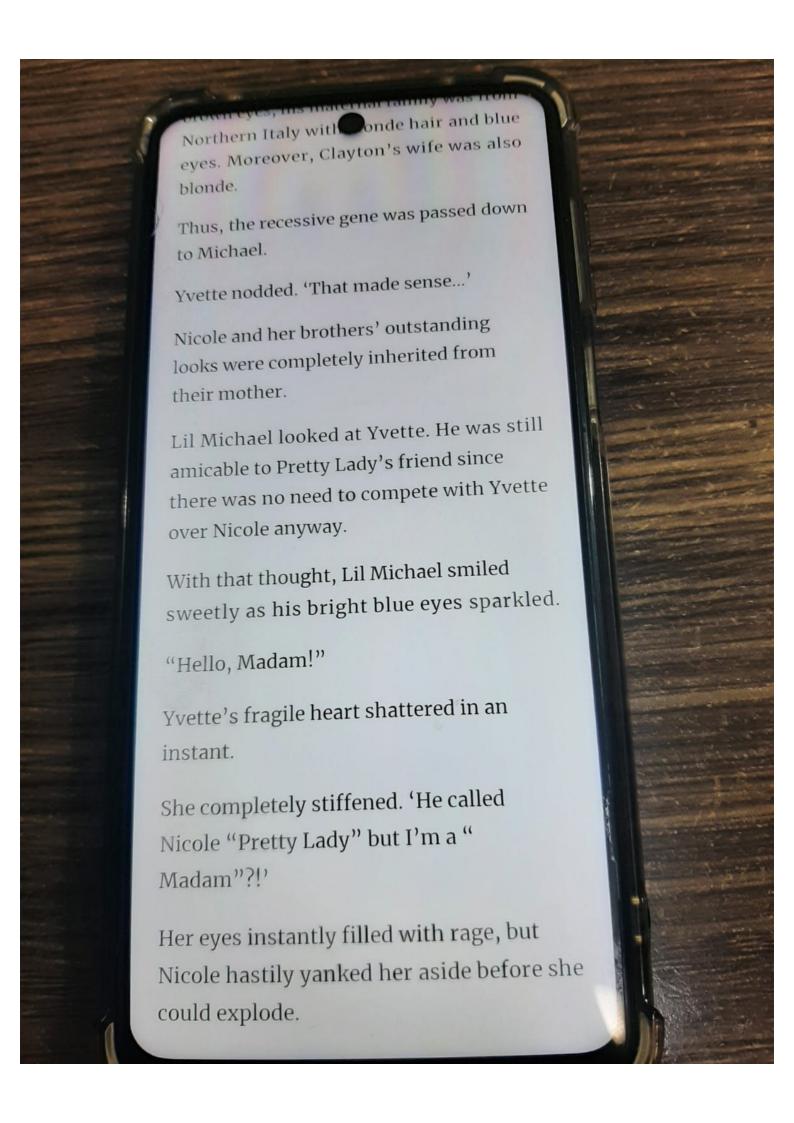
Nicole looked up at Christian and raised her brows, smiling indifferently.

"In that case, Mr. Jenner, I'll get HR to start the procedures, so all you have to do i s follow their instructions. As for the meager shares in your hands, you can sell them to the company if you want. Otherwise, just keep them for retirement."

Otherwise, just keep them for retirement. After she spoke, Nicole placed her hand o n the table and stood up. "I still have work to do, so you guys carry on." She glanced at Grant. When he nodded, Nicole sashayed out of the conference room. As soon as she went out, she received a call from Lil Michael, who was already dying from impatience waiting for Nicole i n the lobby. Yvette also happened to be there. She was not in a good mood and wanted to ask Nicole to go shopping with her. Unexpectedly, Yvette saw a little blonde kid at the entrance of Stanton Corporation, sitting on the ground drawing circles while holding a large bouquet of white chrysanthemums. Yvette paused in her footsteps and frowned slightly. 'Is there some sort of mourning ceremony going on at Stanton Corporation?'

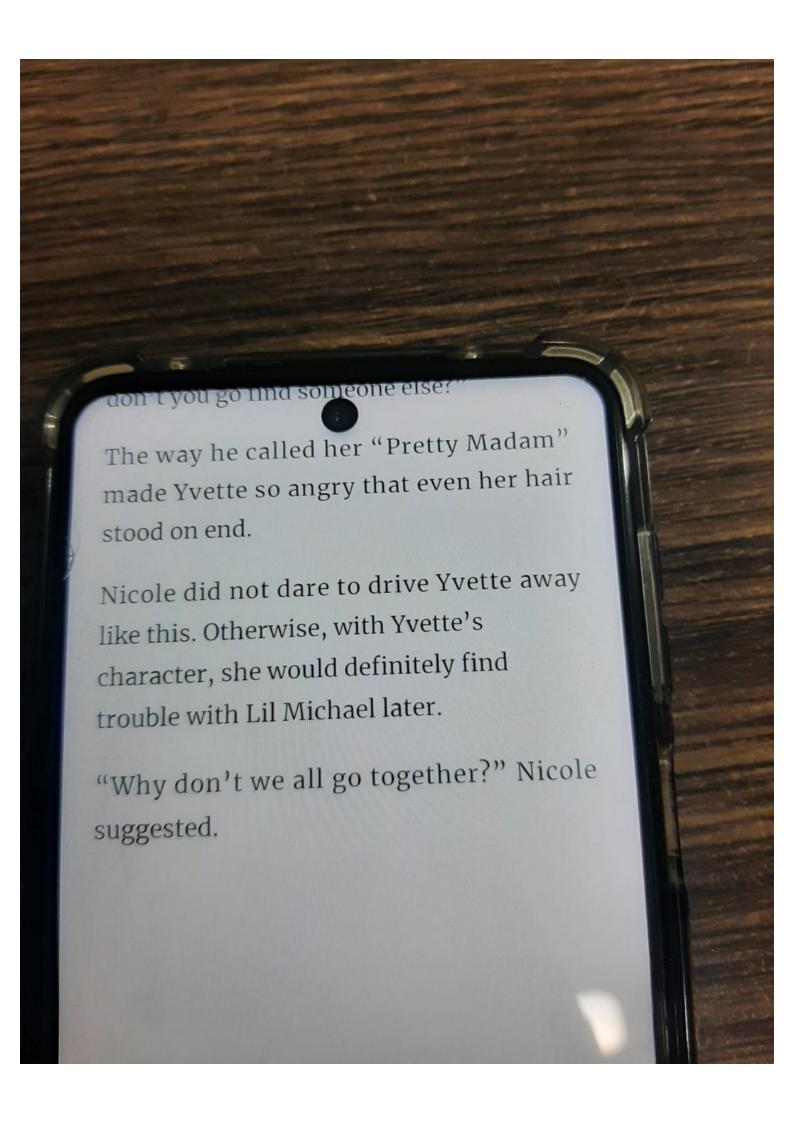


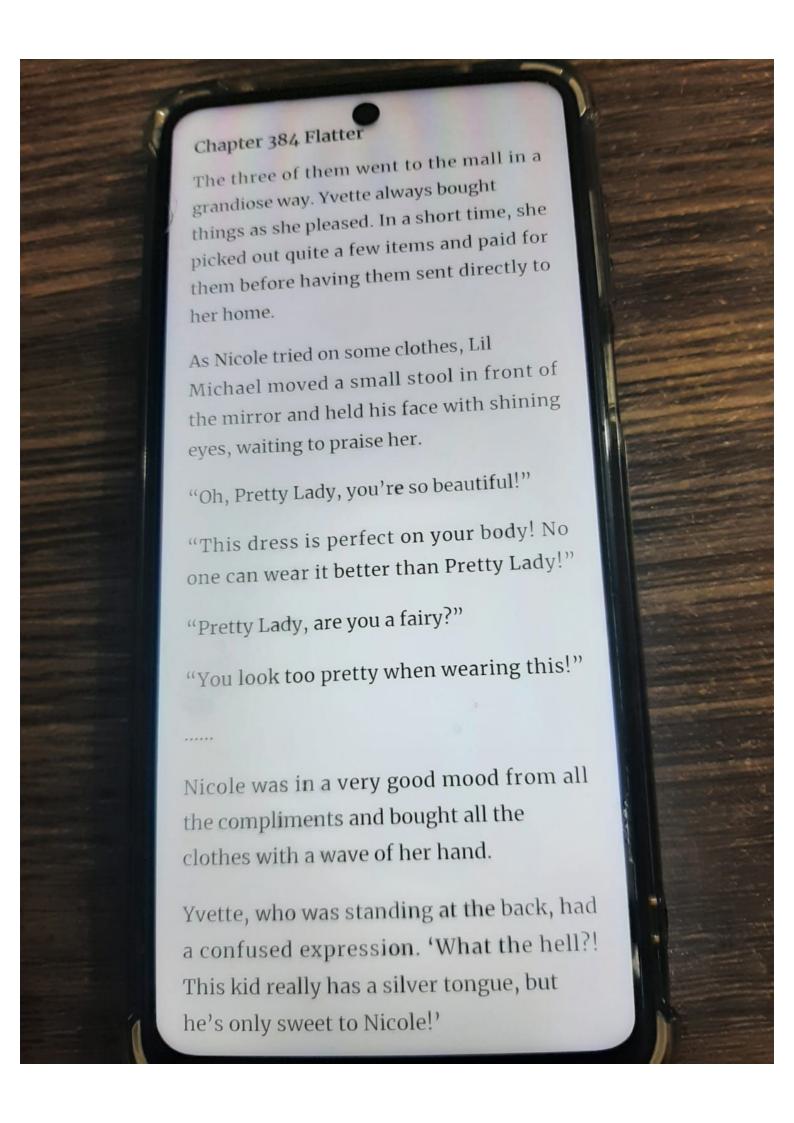




"He's just a kid! You have to be tolerant! G o easy on him, okay?" Yvette's body trembled with anger as she glared at the boy. At this moment, she felt like he was ugly in every aspect except his outer appearance! 'Hmph, what an ugly child!' Lil Michael blinked his innocent eyes in apprehension, looking like a little fawn. H e did not know why Pretty Lady's friend suddenly got angry. Suddenly, the anxious voice of Lil Michael's nanny came from his earphone. "Young Master, you need to be sweeter and learn to praise pretty ladies!" Lil Michael's eyes widened with sudden realization. He stepped forward and took Yvette's hand. His sapphire eyes were filled with sincerity as he praised her. "Pretty Madam, your clothes are nice!" Yvette's expression instantly darkened. Anger swelled in her chest, unable to be suppressed nor let out, which almost suffocated her.

'So, I'm a "Pretty Madam" now? Only my clothes are nice?" Yvette was a lady who was loved and praised everywhere she went. No one had ever said anything remotely insulting to her before. This was simply a great humiliation! Nicole could not help but laugh, but she zipped her mouth when Yvette shot a look at her. "Ahem... Beautiful Ms. Yvette, what did you want to see me for?" She swung Yvette's arm as Yvette looked away in exasperation. "Don't get me started. I'm going crazy from the blind dates my mom arranged for me lately. I came to see if you wanted t o go shopping with me." Hearing this, Lil Michael quickly went forward to tug on Nicole's hand, looking like he was afraid that Yvette would snatch his pretty lady from him. "I came here first! Pretty Madam, why don't you go find someone else?"

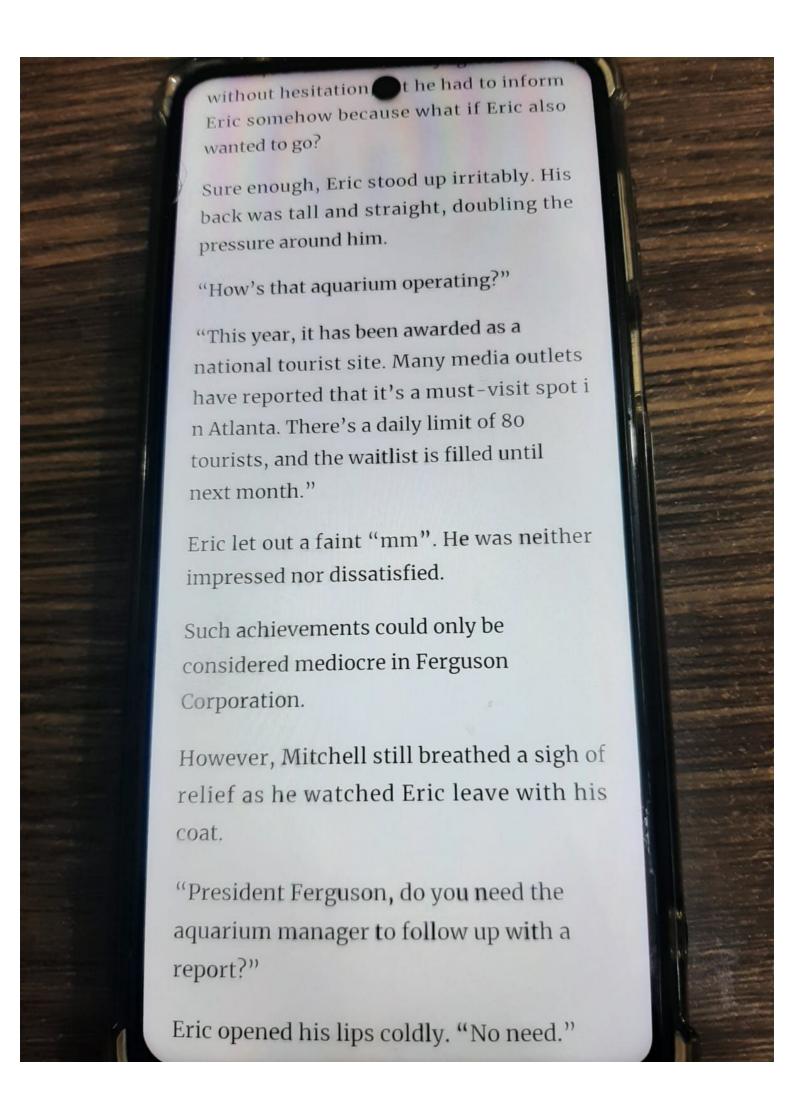


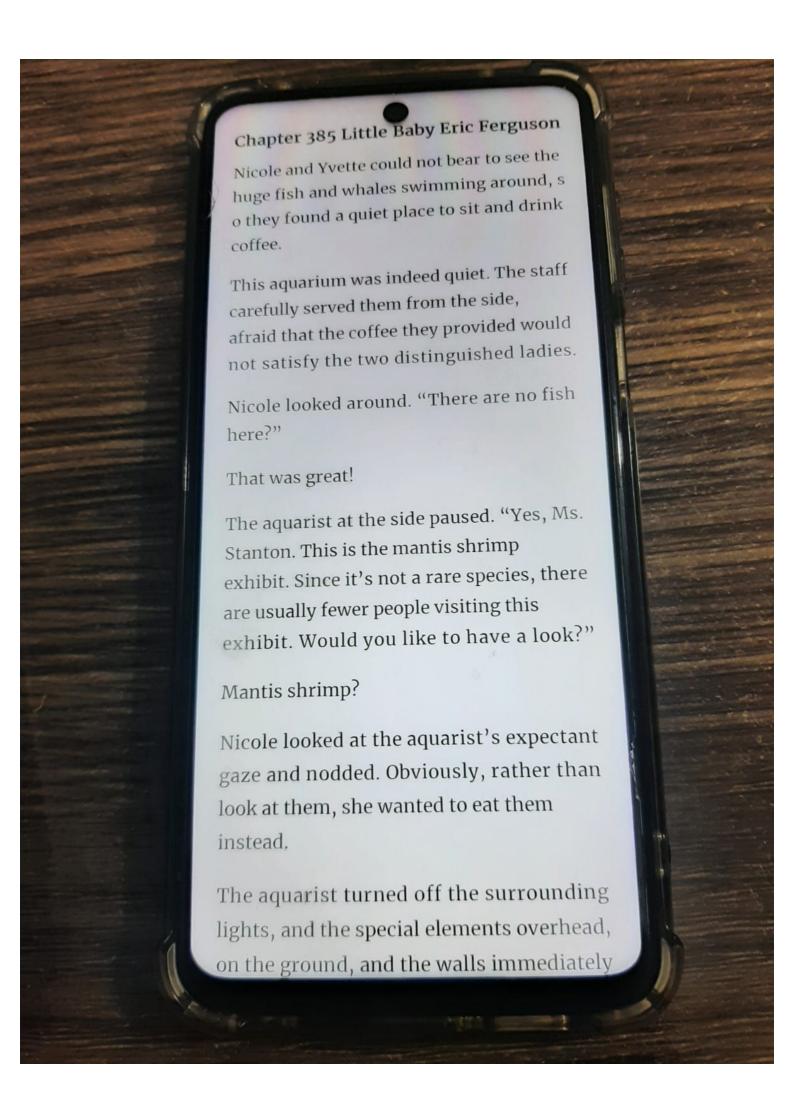


ne's only sweet to N The sales staff standing on the side did not get to say a word because Lil Michael got to it first. Would their salaries get docked from not doing their jobs? In the aquarium. After shopping at the mall, Lil Michael wanted to check out the aquarium. He had a private aquarium abroad with all kinds o f strange and exotic marine life. However, Atlanta had the largest aquarium in Mediania, which was a mustvisit for all marine enthusiasts. Nicole and Yvette stood at the door and exchanged a look when they saw the tightly shut gate. "Aww... Looks like they're closed today. Let's go back then!" Yvette gloated. Lil Michael snorted coldly and clenched his fists. His childish and ignorant eyes carried a dogged determination. "I'll call Daddy and ask him to contact them for me!" There was nothing Lil Michael could not d

There was nothing Michael could not d o. If there was, then he would ask Clayton t o do it instead! Nicole hurriedly stopped him. "Wait, I'll d o it." After all, Nicole was the host. It would be easy for her to help. She then called Logan and gave him a brief explanation. In less than five minutes, the aquarium's gate opened. Yvette shook her head in shock. There really was nothing money could not solve! A professional aquarist came over to lead them inside. "President Nicole, I didn't expect you to come over. Fortunately, the aquarium is closed to the public today. Otherwise, it'll be too noisy with so many people around." Nicole smiled. She was not interested in these things, but Lil Michael was skipping along cheerfully in front, looking at the fish and whales on both sides of the walkway from time to time. In Ferguson Corporation.

n Ferguson Corporation Mitchell knocked on the door and entered Eric's office. Eric did not raise his head. He was looking at the document in his hand and signed his name. "Speak." Mitchell cleared his throat. "I just received a phone call from Logan, Ms. Stanton's assistant." Eric paused in his movement and narrowed his eyes. He lifted his chin and motioned for Mitchell to continue. Mitchell did not dare to keep him in suspense. "Ms. Stanton went to the aquarium under Ferguson Corporation today, but it was closed to the public. Logan said that Ms. Stanton would like to go for a visit. Would that be alright?" Eric's eyes were slightly cold with an expression that said, "There's no need to ask me about trivial things like that." In fact, Mitchell had already agreed without hesitation, but he had to inform Fric comphow because what if Fric





on the ground, and walls immediately lit up with blue light. The light was very faint and dim, which created a deep-sea illusion. When Nicole looked closer, she saw plenty of shrimp swimming inside. It was indeed mantis shrimp.

Unlike the mantis shrimps served on plates, the ones swimming in the tank looked very cute. Since they were of different species, they varied in size.

Some were black and white, simple while still seemingly mesmerizing.

Some glowed green with a touch of red, with vibrant colors on its tail and different patterns on its body.

In the deep and boundless sea, they frolicked in the gravel-filled seabed, swimming with their bony frames.

The moment the lights went off, Nicole and Yvette felt like they were on the dark seafloor. They could not even see the wall in front of them.

Whether it was above, below, or beside them, all that surrounded them was the environment of the sea.

The corridor they just entered became an

undersea tunnel These three-dimensional surroundings shocked them. Above them were floating seaweed and coral. They were surrounded by the dark and heavy sound of the seawater surging, bringing along with it the mysteries of the ocean. Together with the aid of technology, everything looked well-defined. It was as i f the deep and spreading seabed was boundless. Yvette could not help but exclaim aloud, " A mantis shrimp exhibit?" The aquarist immediately began the rehearsed introduction. "The mantis shrimp is considered a predatory shrimp, originating from the Mesozoic Jurassic..." Nicole was amazed and subconsciously blurted out, "Are all of them edible?" The aquarist looked at the two very expectant young ladies. The sides of his mouth twitched as he forced a smile. " Yes, if they're fresh." If it were anyone else asking, he would

