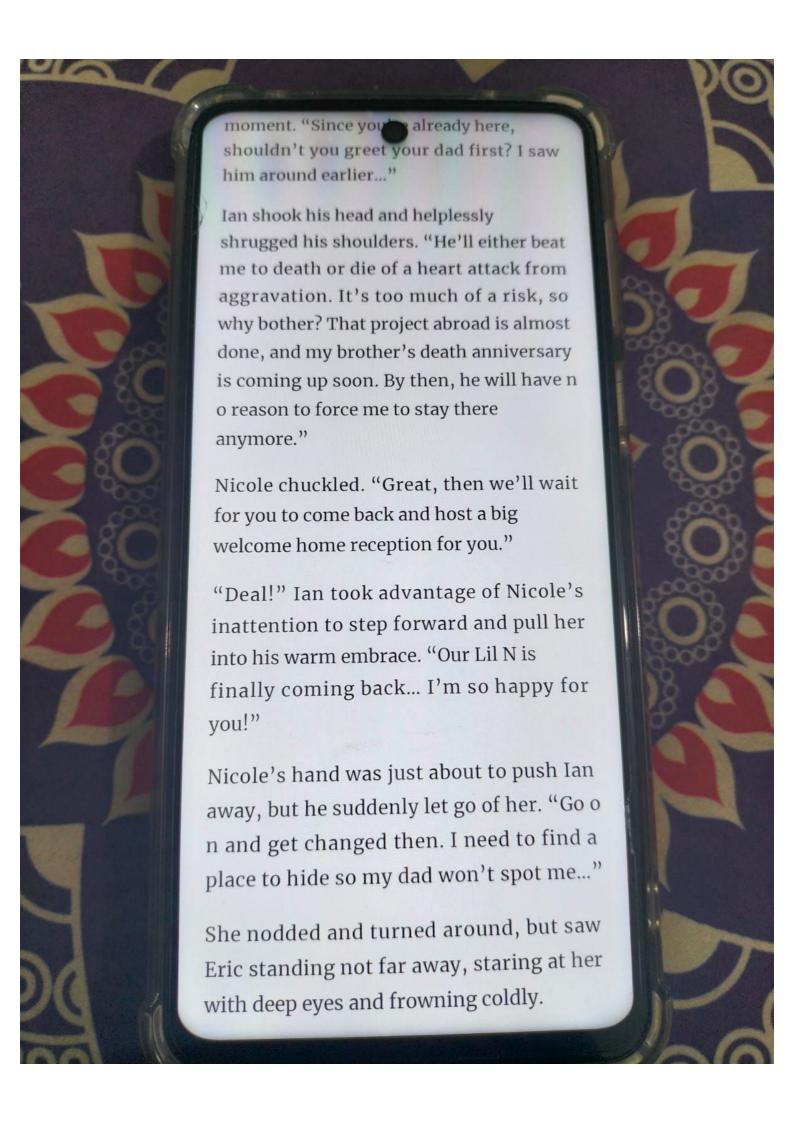
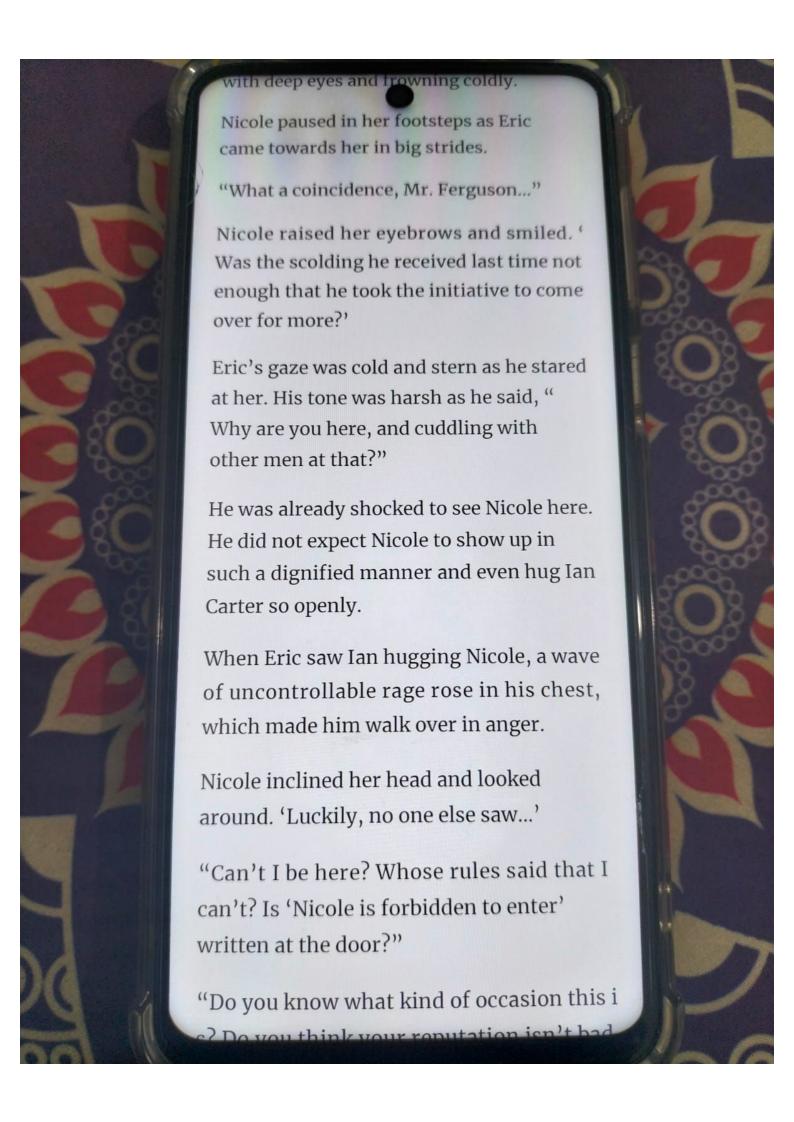
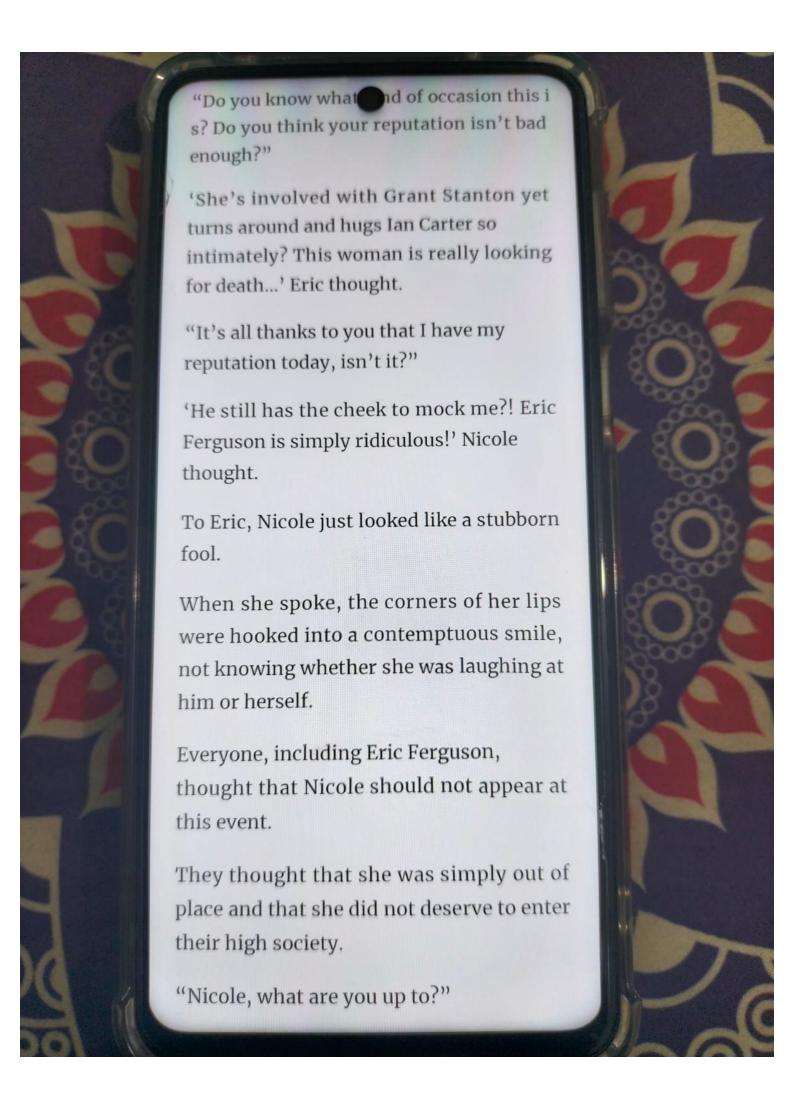


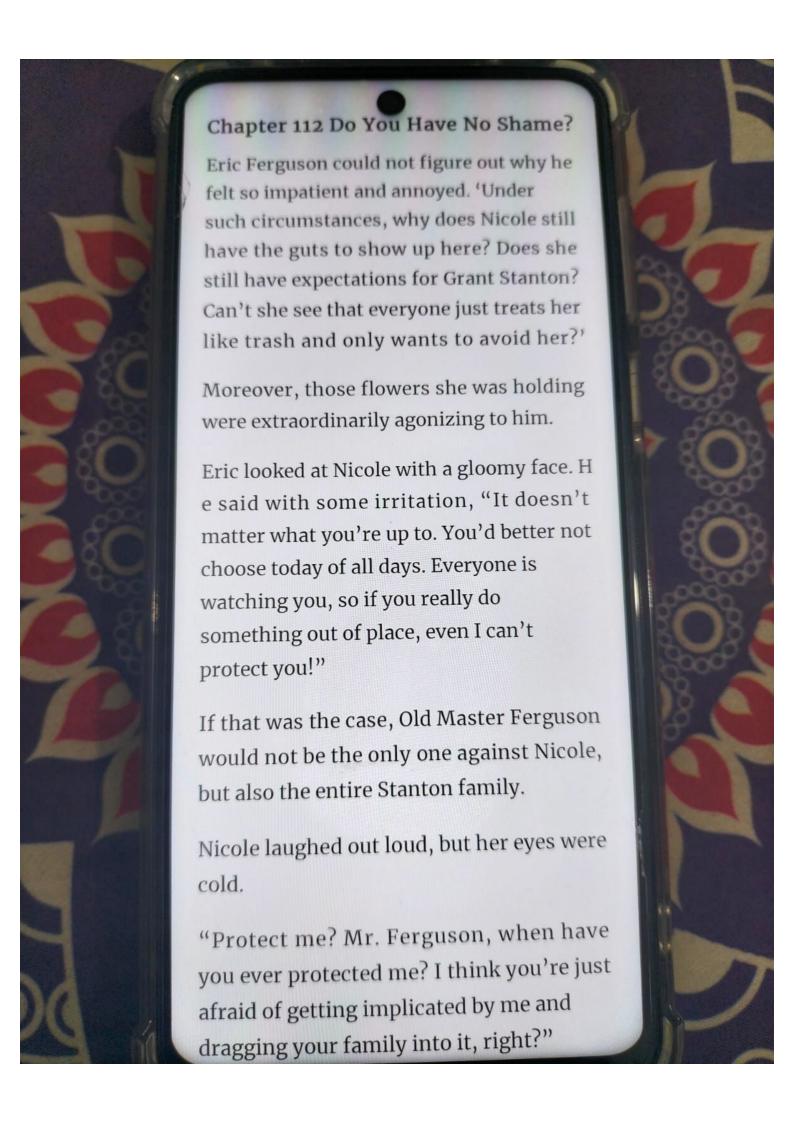
Old Master Ferguson paused, then laughed and changed the subject. " Speaking of which, Stanton Corporation was really messed up by that woman's scandalous background, right? The stock market even began to stir..." Wendy Quade pulled Ingrid Ferguson's hand and asked in a whisper, "Did you really see it clearly? Why would Nicole even be here at this time?" "How could I be mistaken? My mother was also present at that time..." Wendy's eyes narrowed. She followed Ingrid to the second floor and looked down at the crowd that was filled with people. There were all kinds of dresses, and it was simply impossible to recognize anyone. "How can we find her like this..." Ingrid scratched her head. "I don't know where she ran to hide, but since she's here, I doubt she'll leave so easily. I think she's only here to force her hand in marriage!" Since Nicole had no way out, she had no choice but to force Grant Stanton to marry

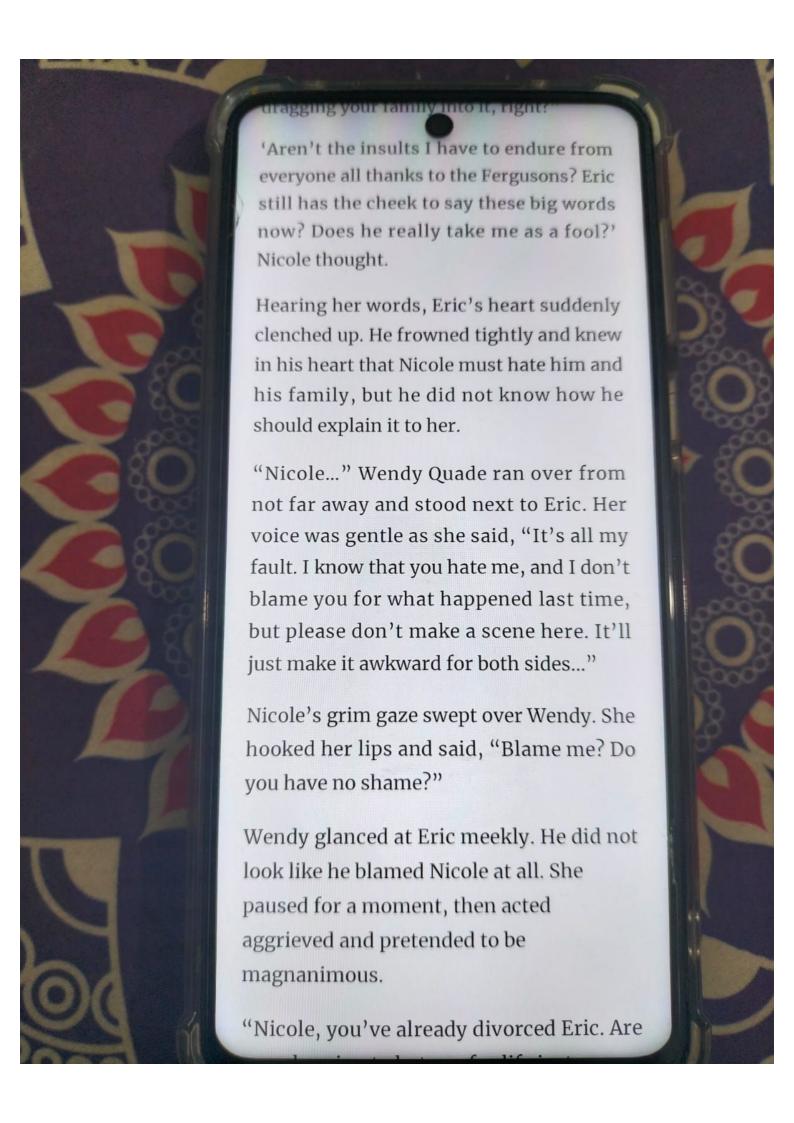
her. A good show was about to begin! Wendy suppressed the excitement in her heart. 'Looks like Nicole's back is pushed against the wall...' Her eyes flickered and she grabbed Ingrid's hand. "I saw her! She's there!" Wendy reached out and pointed in the direction of the doorway. Upon closer look, it really looked like Nicole. Nicole was wearing an ordinary dress and seemed to be talking to someone at the door. The man handed her a bouquet, which she accepted. "Aren't you overseas? Why are you back already?" Nicole asked. Ian Carter looked dapper in his bespoke suit. He was so tall and handsome, and under the dim ambient light, his smile was devilishly seductive. "How can I be absent on your big day? I'll fly back as soon as the gala is over." Nicole was so shaken by Ian's charming smile that her hands paused for a moment. "Since you're already here,

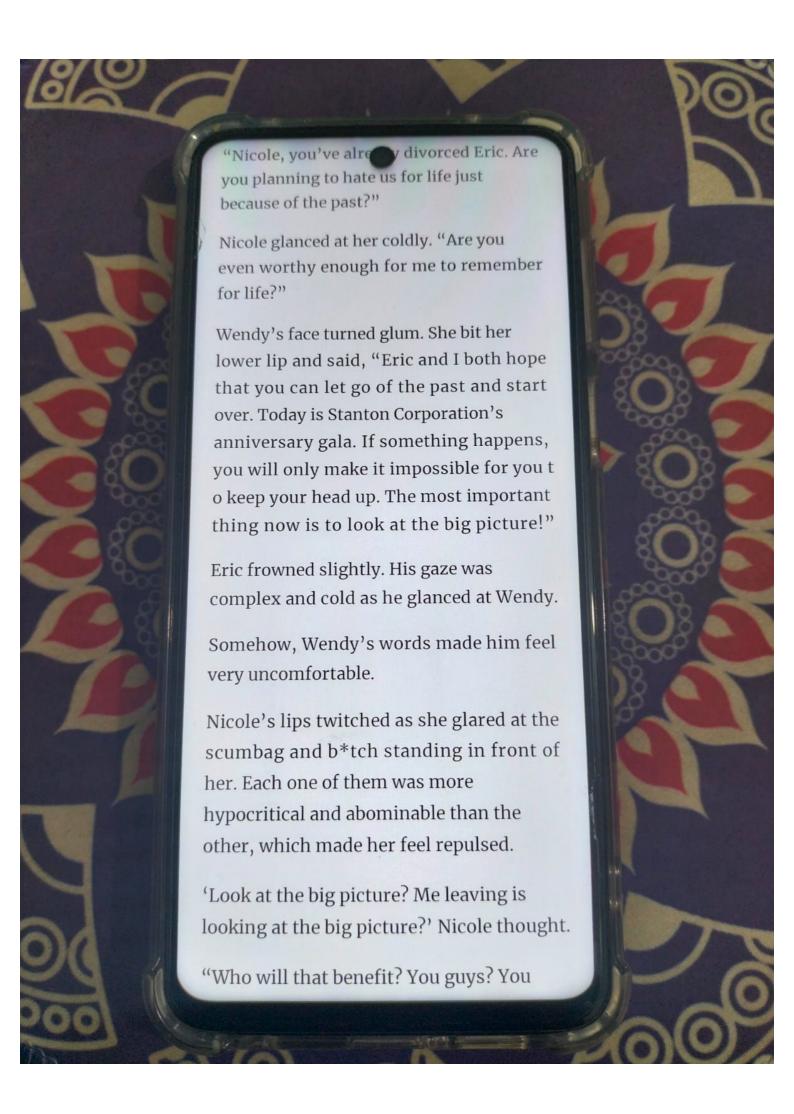


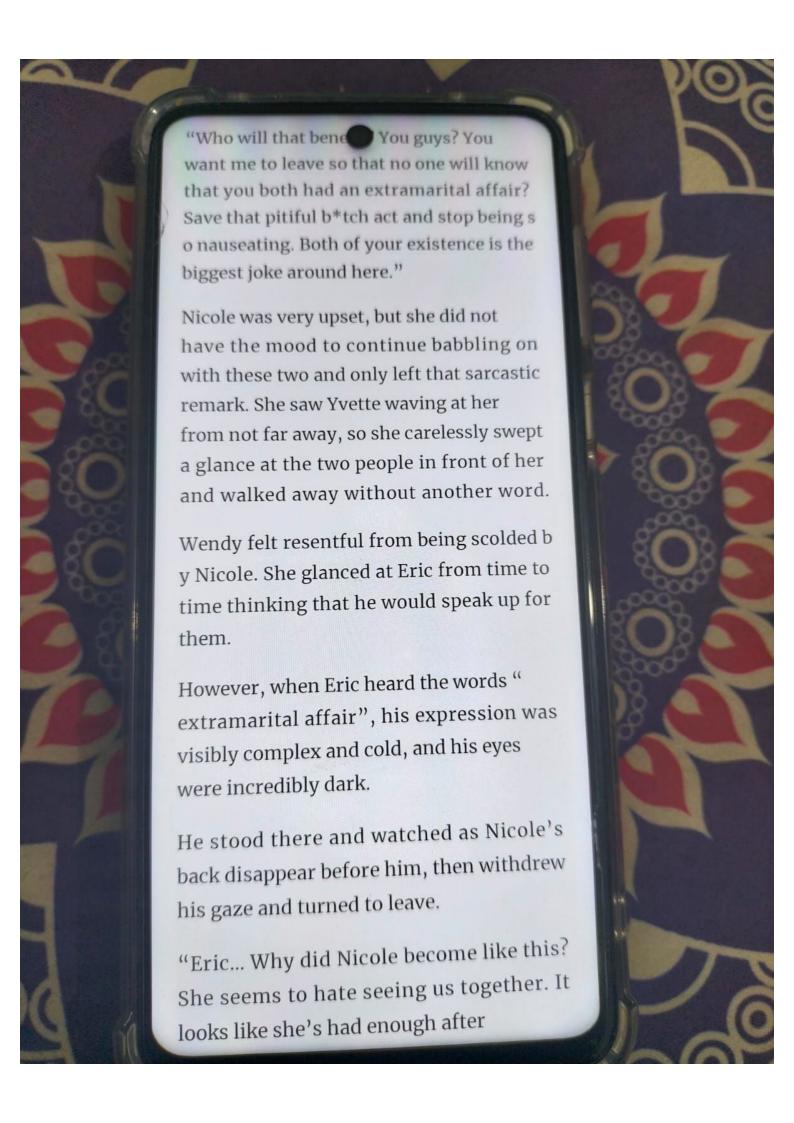


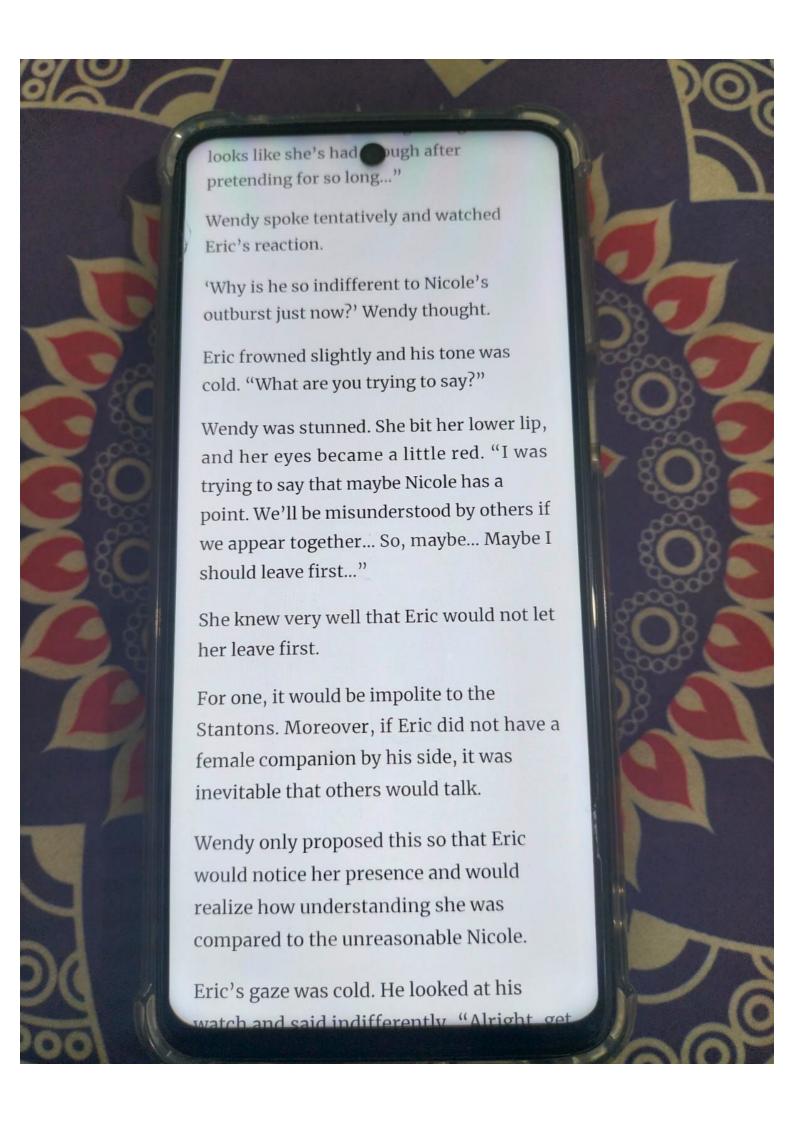


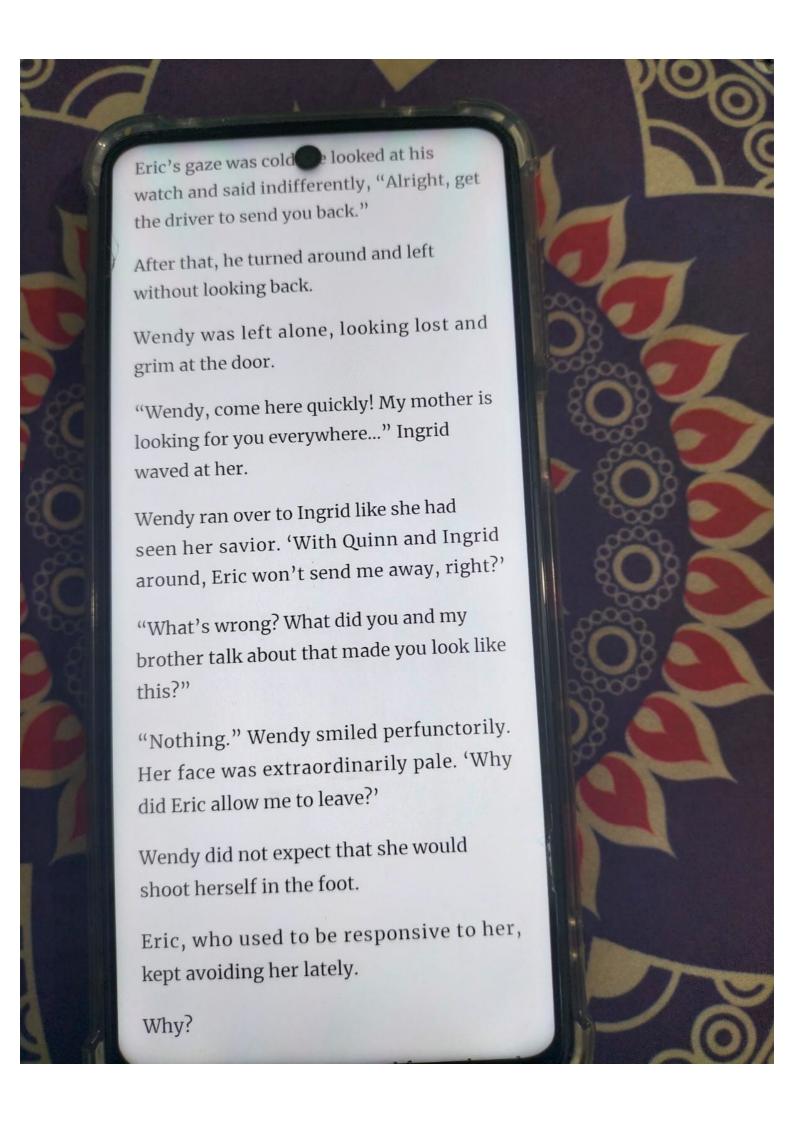


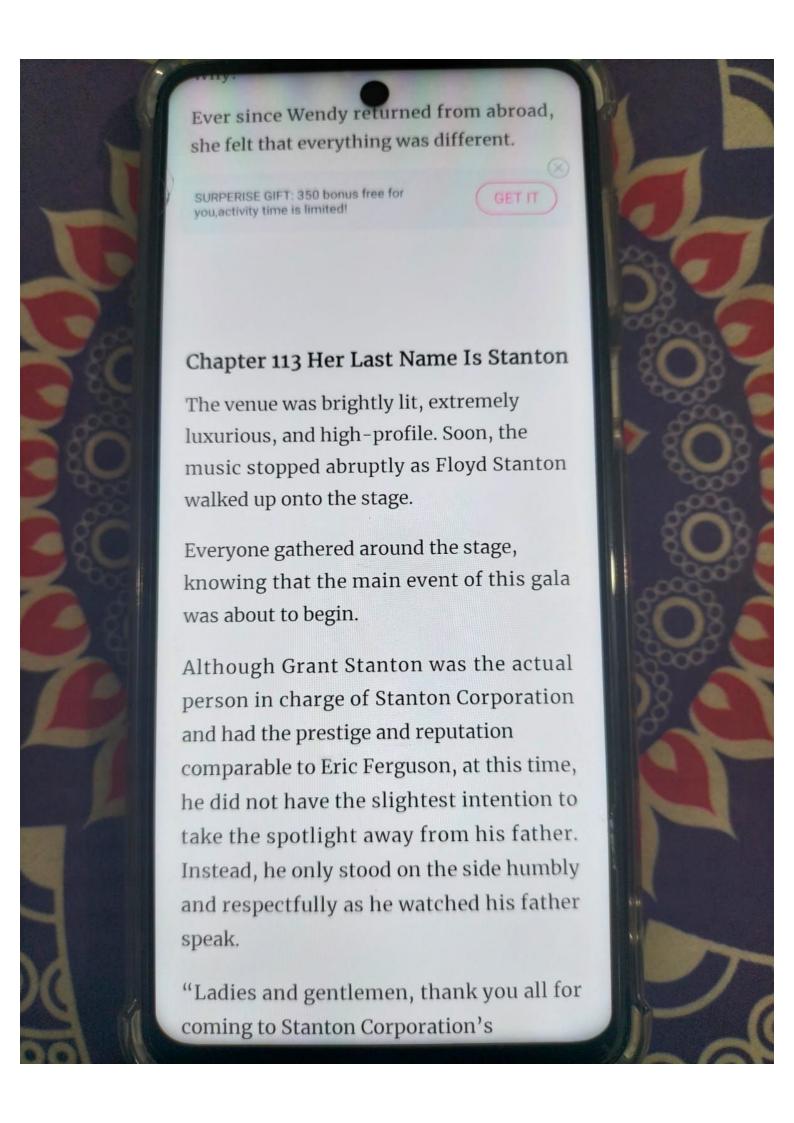


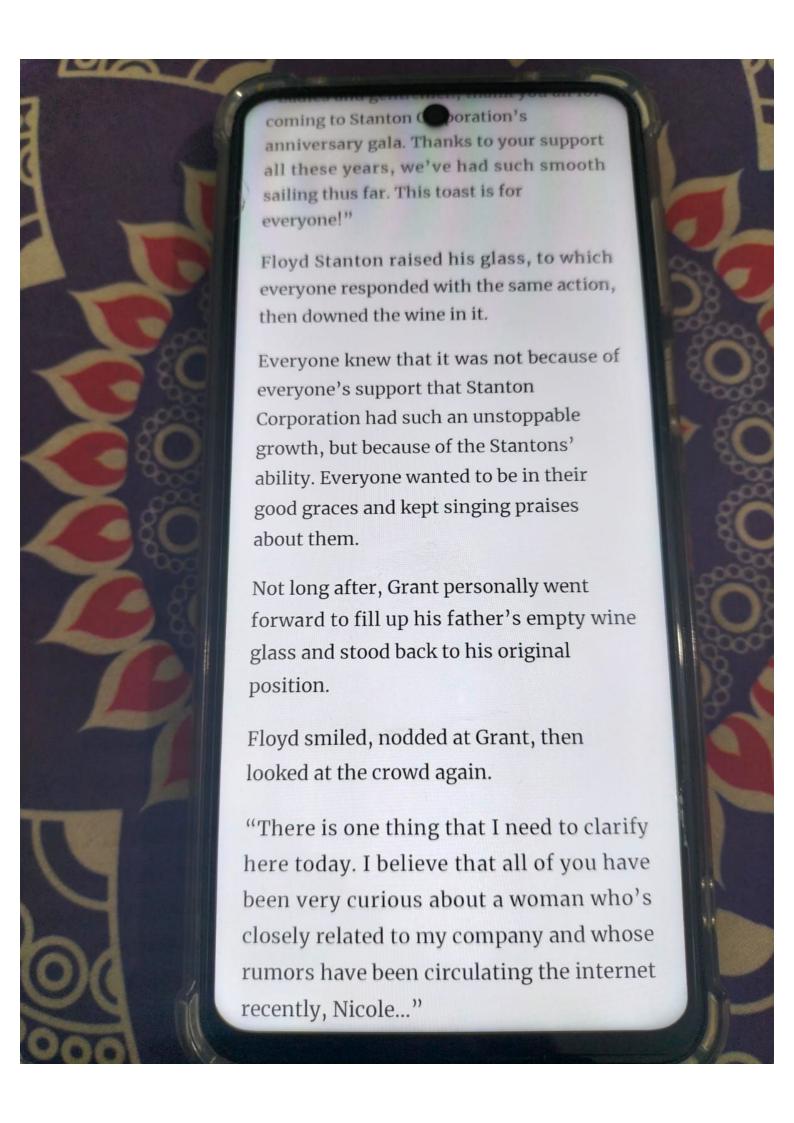


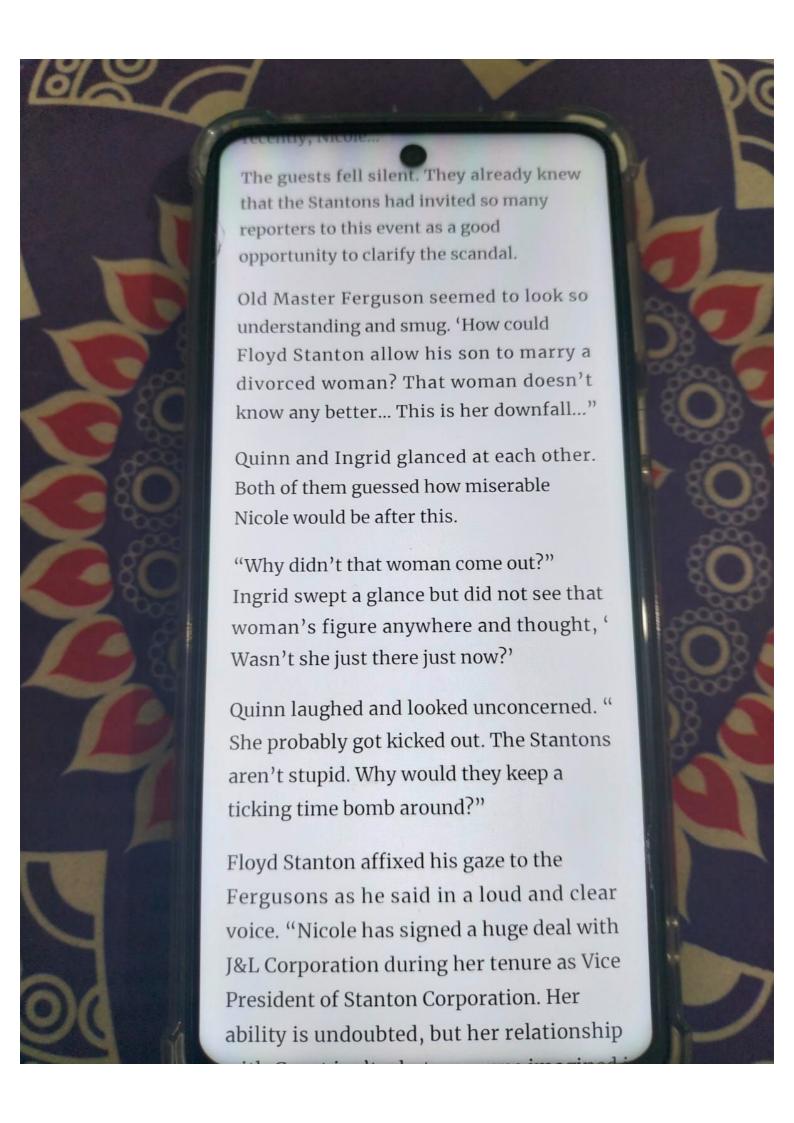


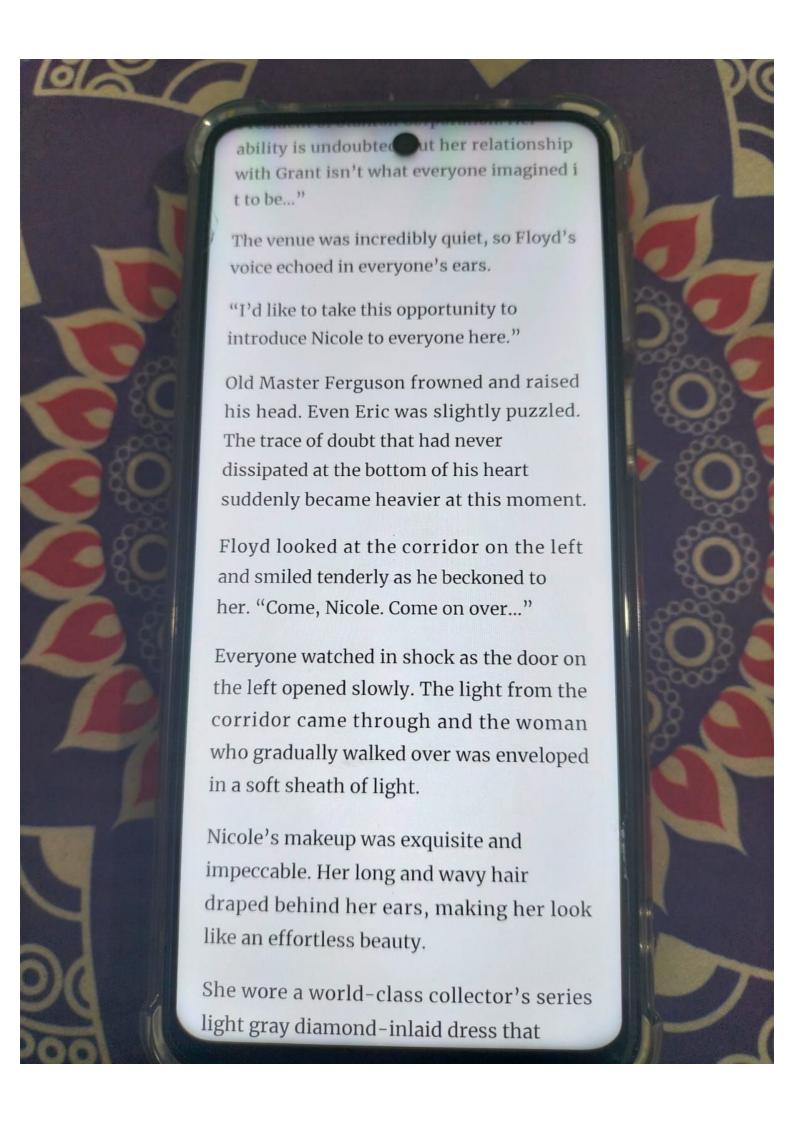


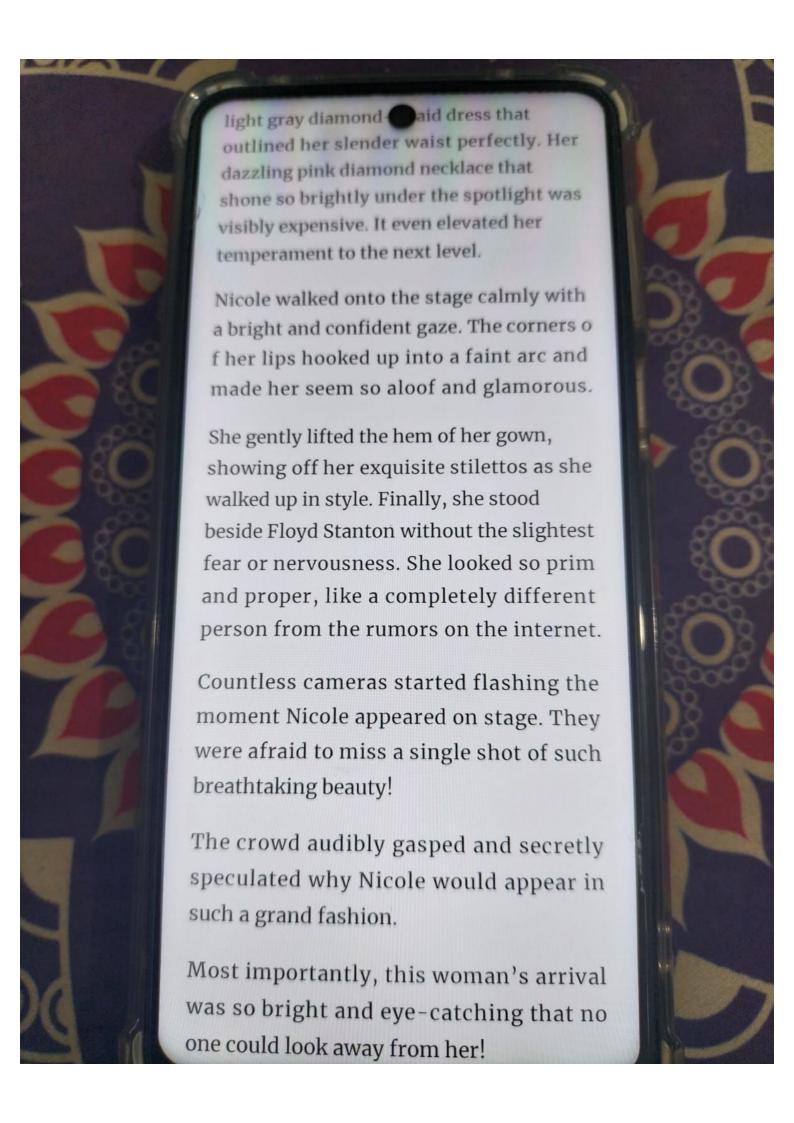


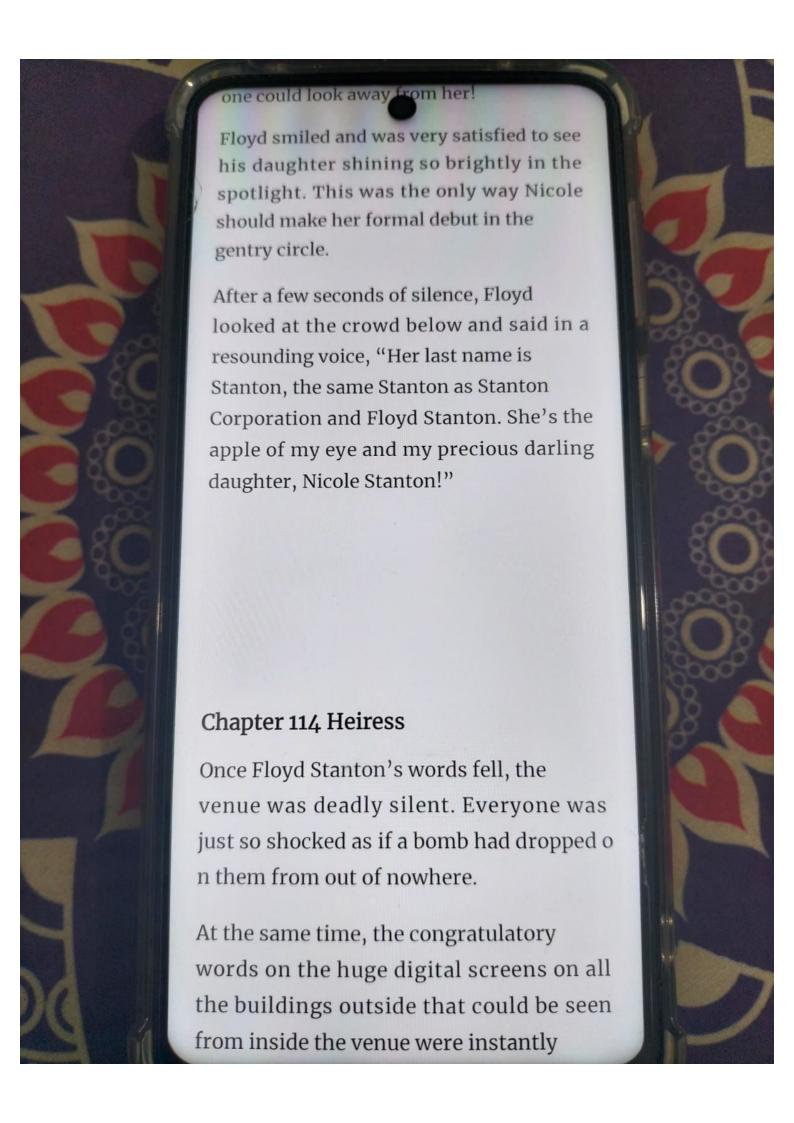


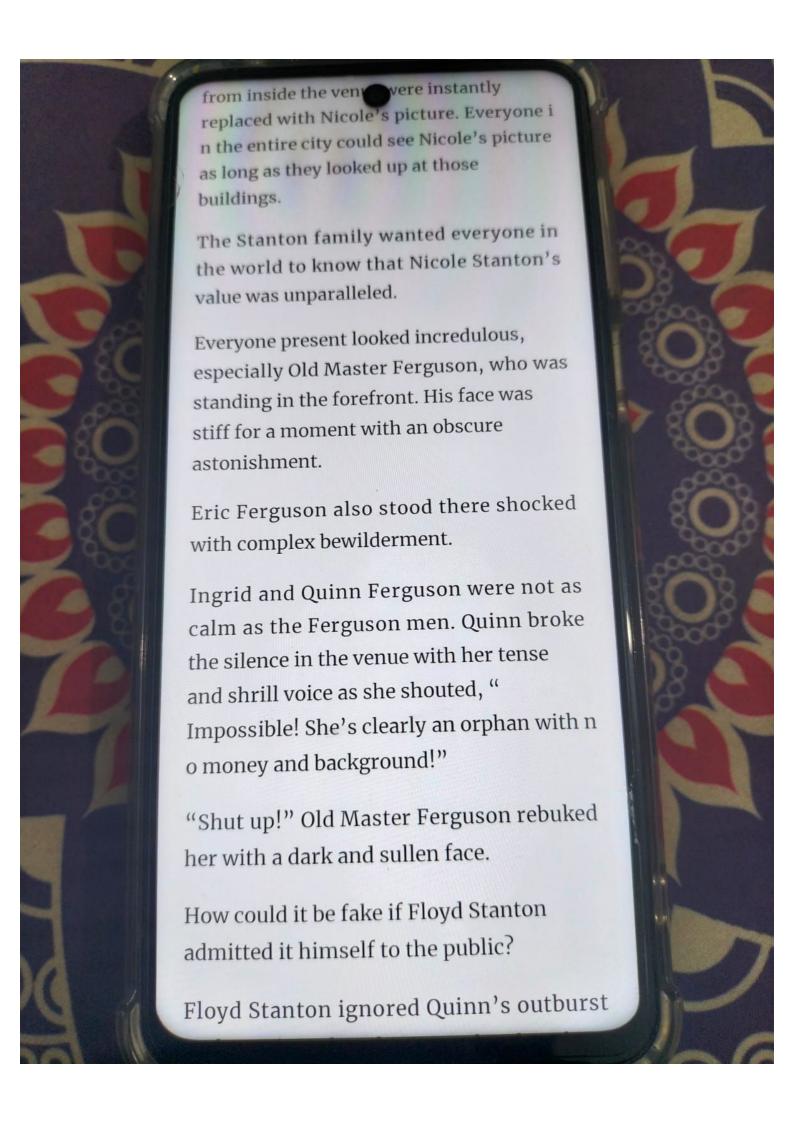


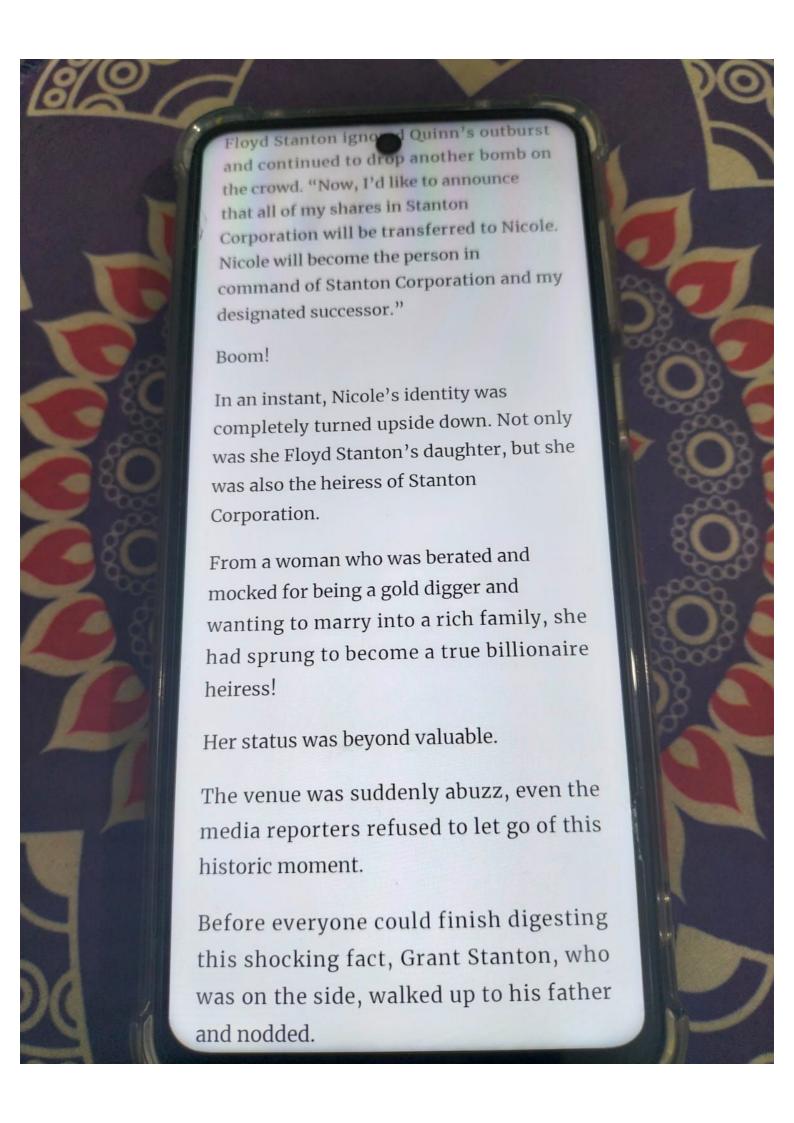


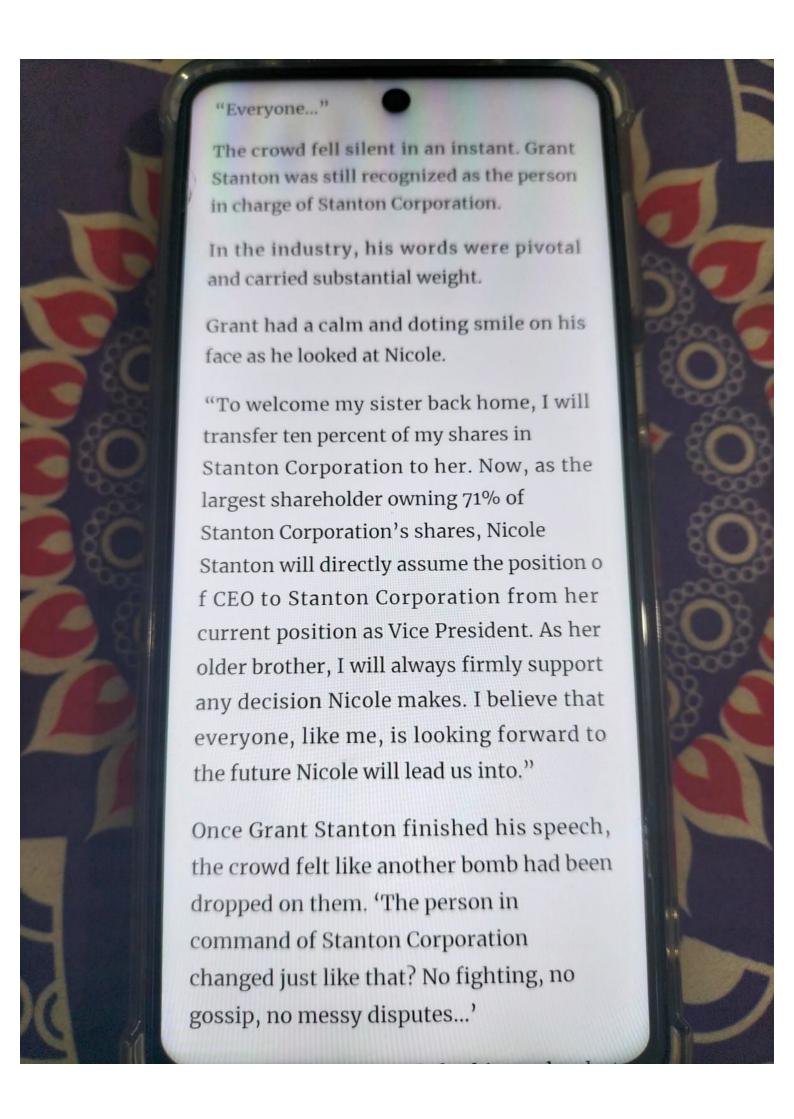


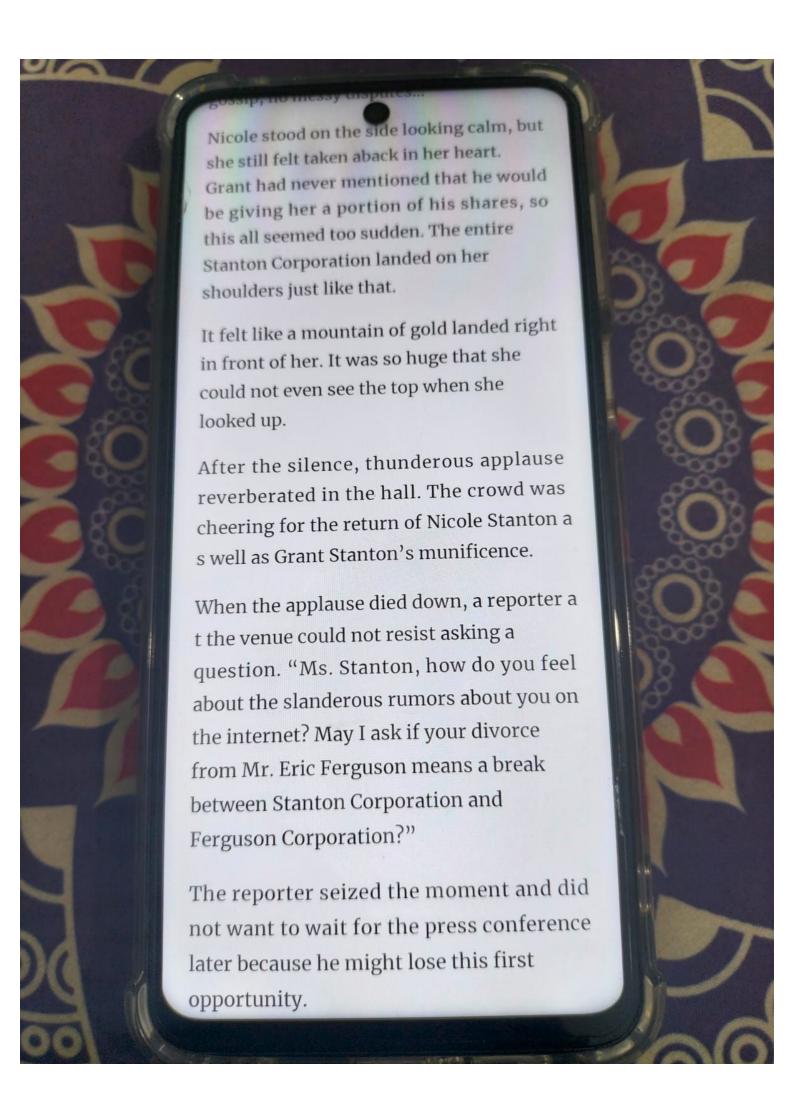


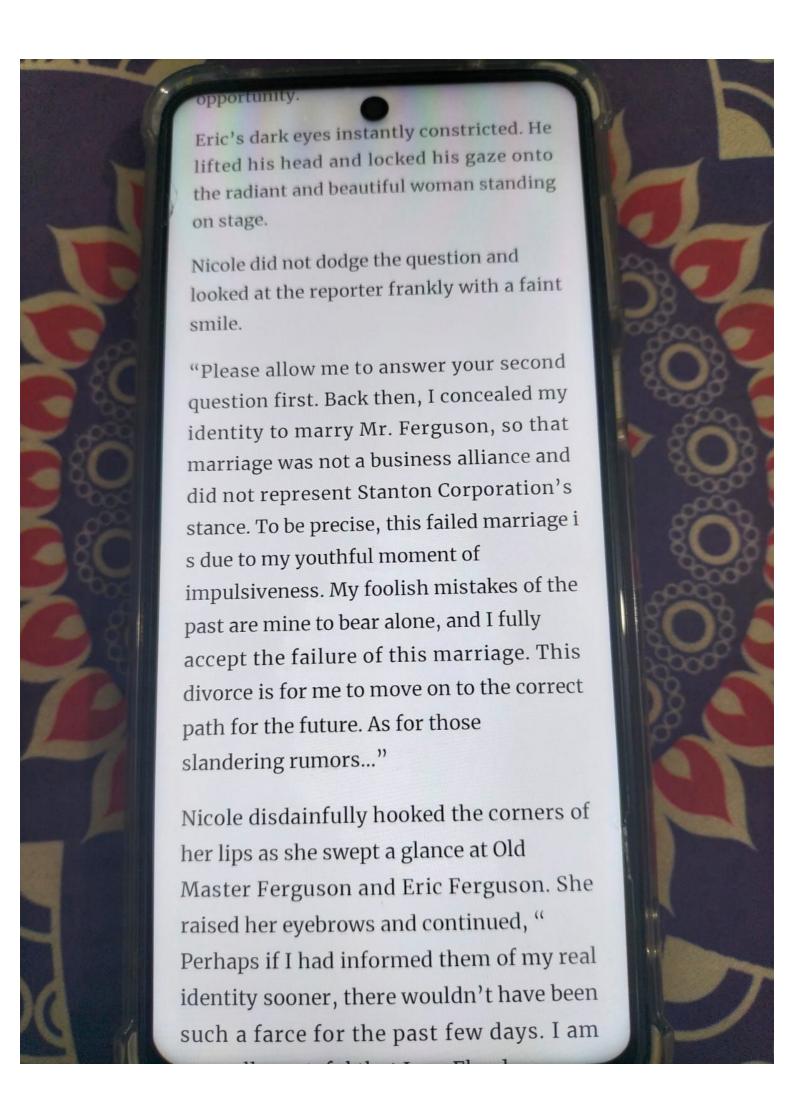












Nicole disdainfully hooked the corners of her lips as she swept a glance at Old Master Ferguson and Eric Ferguson. She raised her eyebrows and continued, " Perhaps if I had informed them of my real identity sooner, there wouldn't have been such a farce for the past few days. I am eternally grateful that I am Floyd Stanton's daughter and can have this opportunity to stand here and clarify everything. Though I can't say the same if this were to happen to an ordinary person

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