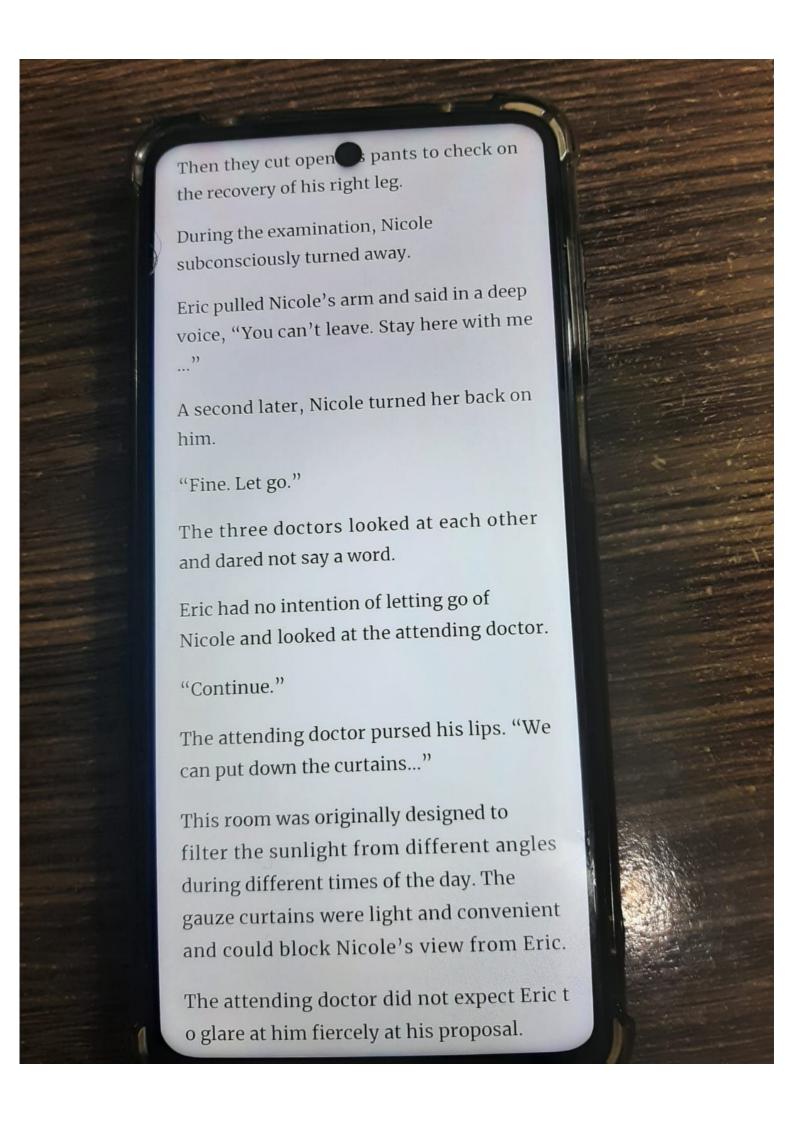
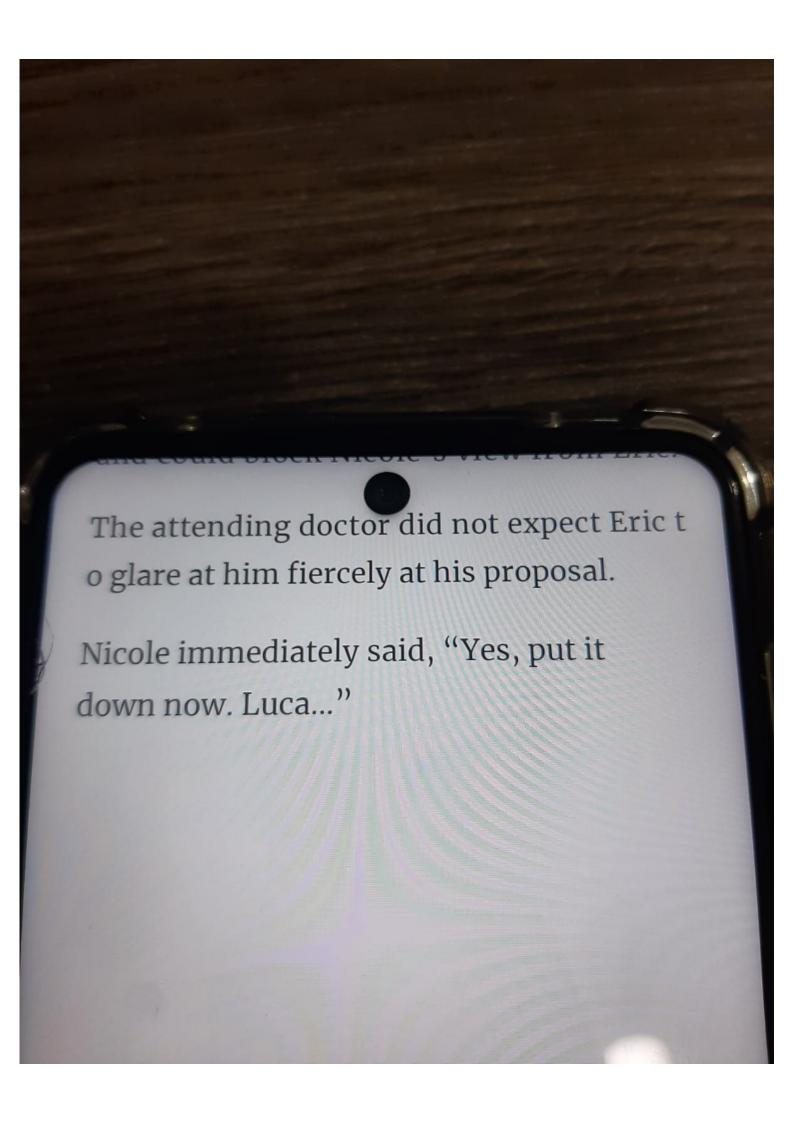
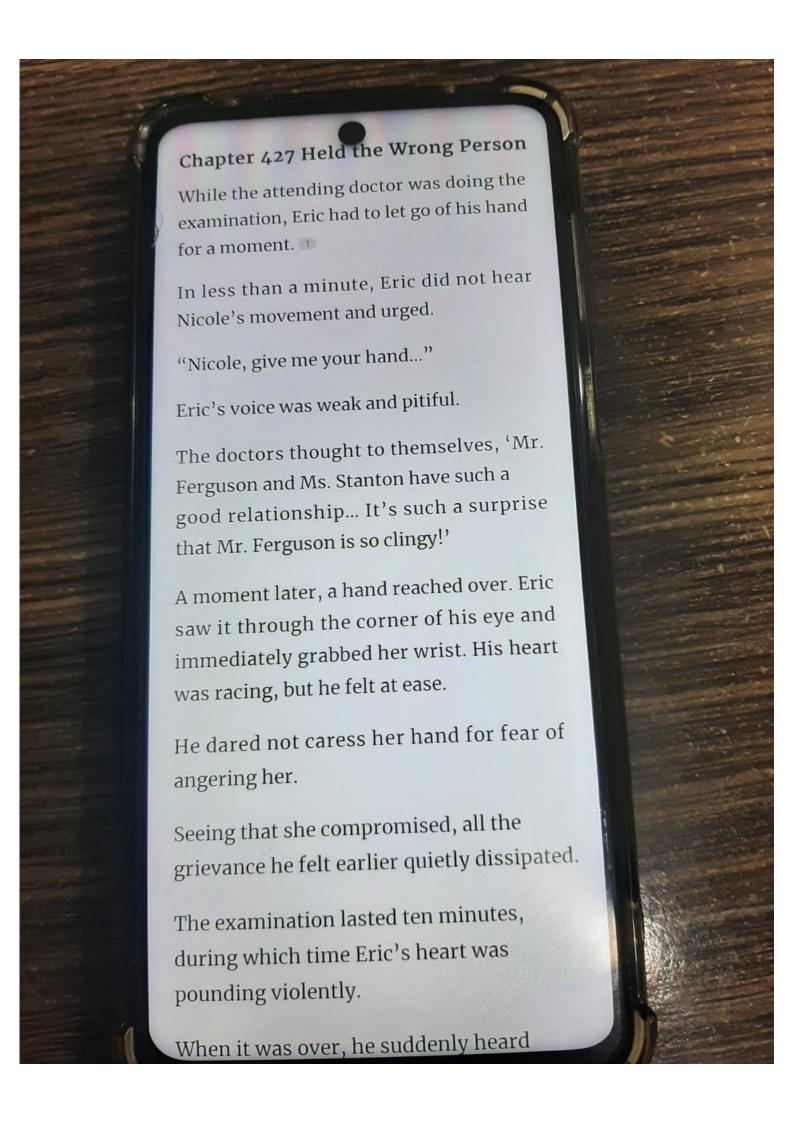


Luca said, "It's just average. Looks nice but doesn't fill the stomach." Nicole was speechless. Eric glared at Luca coldly and felt stuffy in his chest. "Get Toto to make some dinner for you then." 'Toto?!' Luca pursed his lips. "That's not necessary." Luca would rather starve to death than get annoyed by Toto's incessant chattering. Back at Imperial Gardens, the doctors who came to do a checkup on Eric had been waiting for a long time. Toto happily chatted with them. The atmosphere was lively as several of them gathered around to play some games on their phones. They did not notice the sound of the car engine in the driveway. Luca opened the door while Nicole pushed Eric inside. The four people in the living room kept away their phones and stood up in an instant.

should go with Mr. I guson. Otherwise, h e might be embarrassed to tell the doctors about his condition." 'Then why won't he be embarrassed to tell me?!' Nicole did not want to dwell on it and conceded. It would not take too long anyway. She pushed Eric into the elevator and went upstairs. The three doctors hurriedly followed. For Eric's convenience, they purchased a lot of medical equipment and placed it in the consultation room at home, which came in handy for the examination. They helped Eric onto the bed. Eric still could not move his legs. It had only been a month since the accident. It would take a few months for Eric to regain full mobility. The attending doctor asked the accompanying doctors to get the instruments ready while Eric took off his shirt to reveal his strong and lean upper body. The doctor carefully checked Eric's heart and lungs' function. Then they cut open his pants to check on



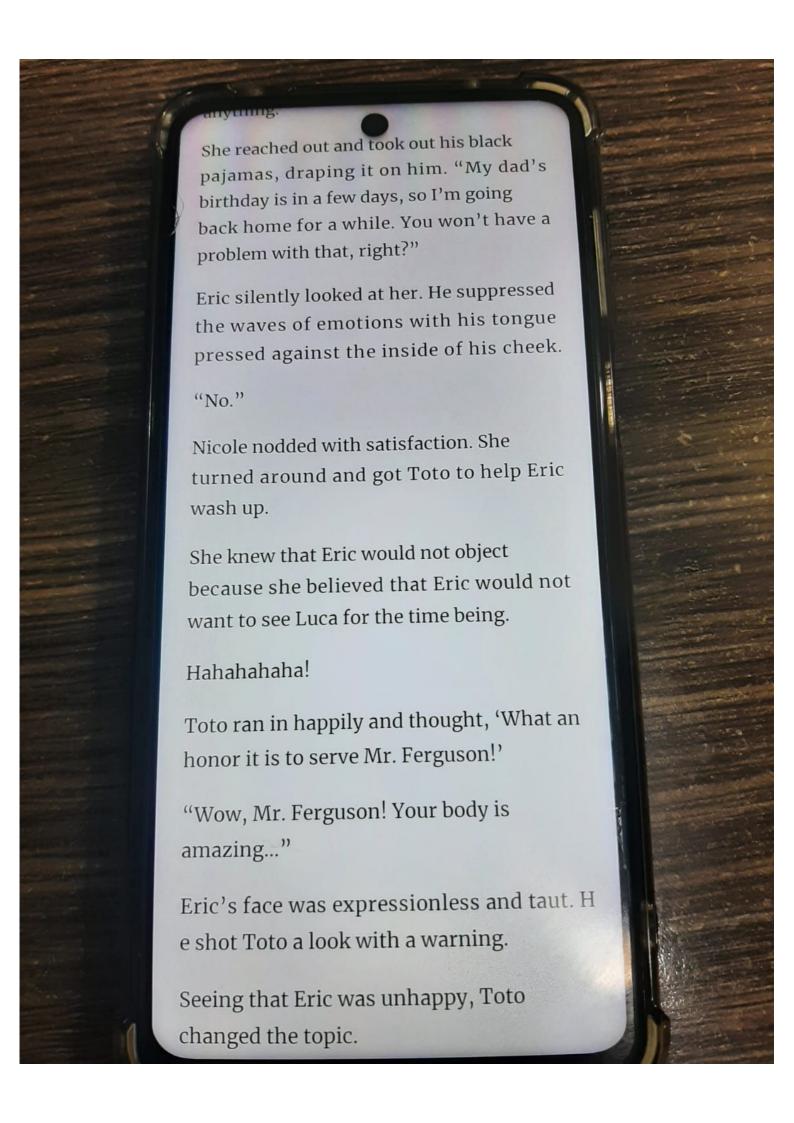


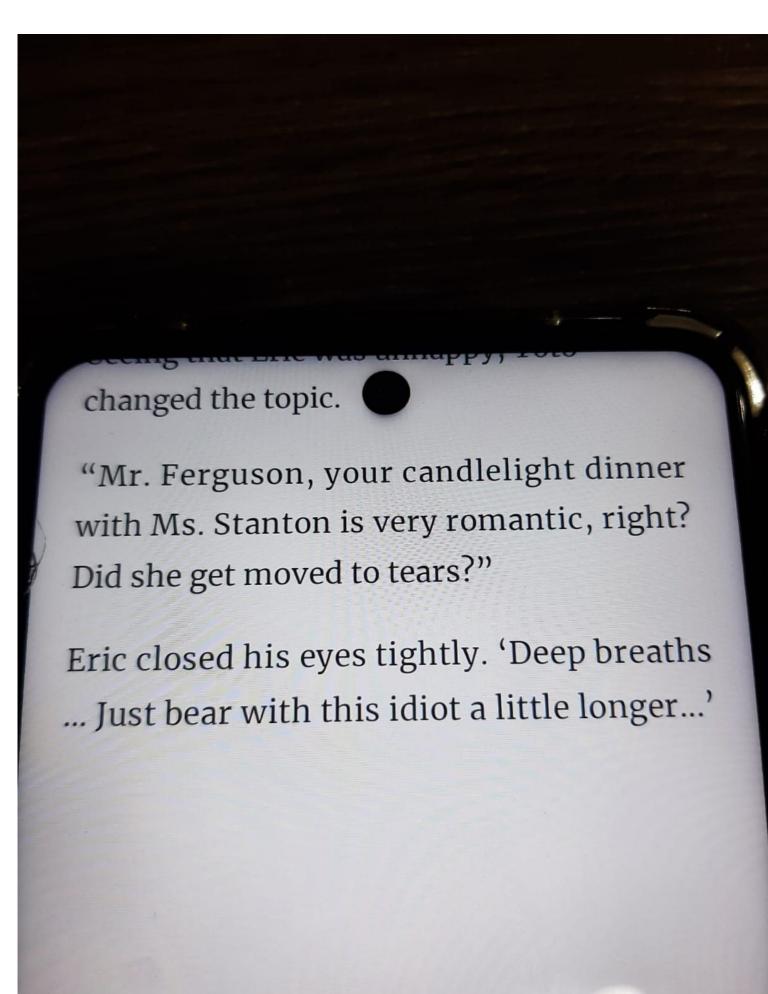


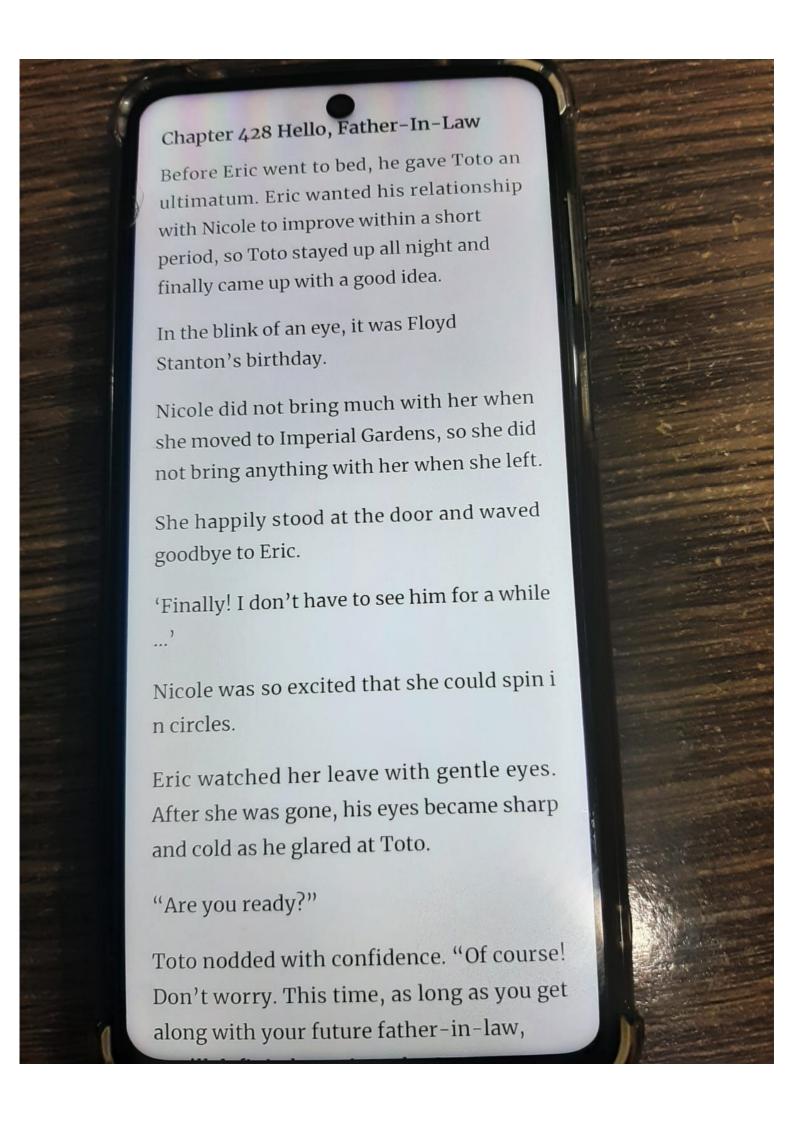
When it was over, handdenly heard Toto's voice coming from outside. "Ms. Stanton, are you sure you only want one small cup of tea? Let me serve you another cup..." The voice gradually approached. "No, thanks. I'm done." The voice was faint and gentle. For a moment, the room became silent. Nicole's voice came from outside the door, then whose hand was this?! The doctors unconsciously looked at Eric, who was lying on the bed. Eric's tightly closed eyes shot open with a dense chill. The hand that he was holding moved unconsciously. Eric's body suddenly became tense. Eric felt like he was scalded and retracted his hand rapidly. His tone was icy. "Who is it?!" Eric was exuding a bone-chilling coldness. The curtain was opened.

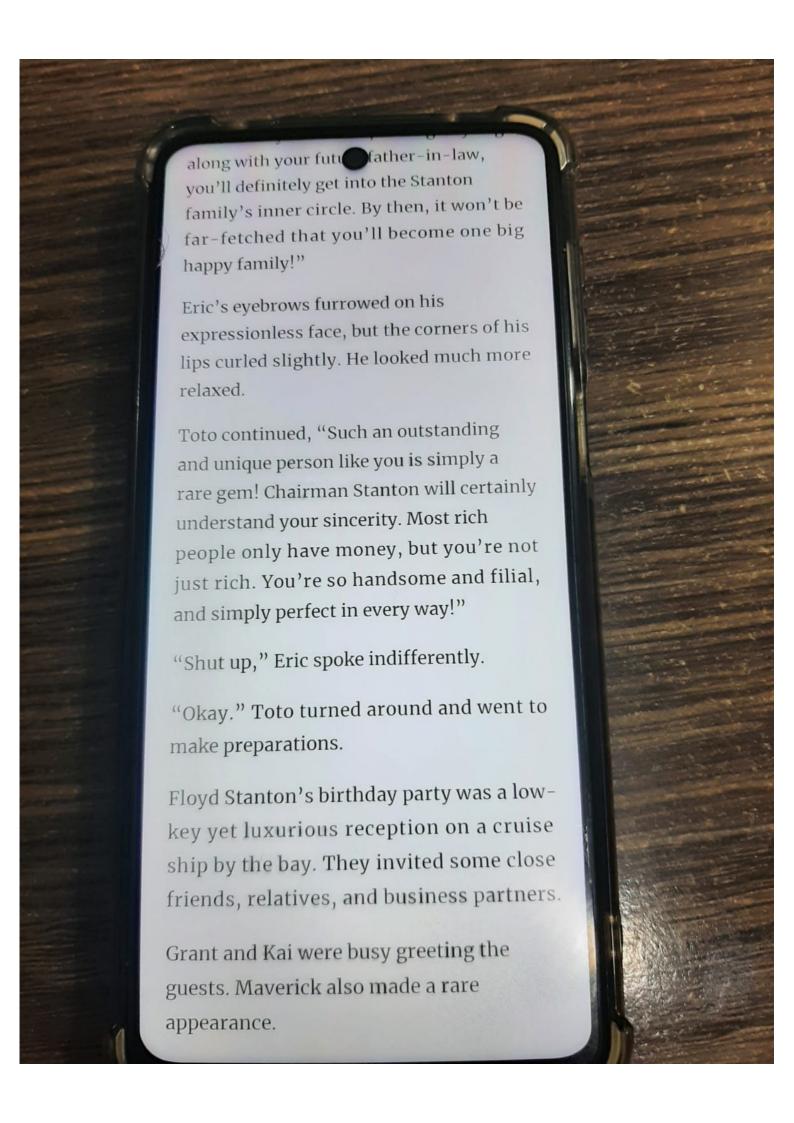
Luca's fierce face looked stifled and aggrieved as he was withholding his frustration. He was very restrained and silent. Luca withdrew his hand and gritted his teeth. "Mr. Ferguson, you touched me first." 'For the sake of Ms. Stanton, I must put u p with it!' His job as her bodyguard sure was tough... Under everyone's shocked gaze, Luca turned around and walked out of the room. His strong build was extraordinarily imposing. At this moment, Nicole walked in with a smile. "Is the checkup done?" Eric glared at her fiercely. His face turned red with anger. The people around noticed the sudden chill that Eric was exuding and dared not stay for a moment longer. They quickly left the room.

left the room. Nicole went over and sat down. Seeing Eric's red face, she frowned and reached out to touch his forehead. "You don't have a fever. Are you feeling uncomfortable?" Eric gritted his teeth and glared at her. His eyes were bloodshot. Last time, it was the bath. This time, it was holding hands. Both times were with Luca! Eric was vexed, but he could not vent out his anger because he was wrong for trying to take advantage of her. "My heart is uncomfortable!" Eric said through clenched teeth. Nicole put down her hand and flashed a nonchalant smile. "Mr. Ferguson, did you just hold hands with Luca and refuse to let go?" Eric's face turned even redder. Nicole said, "It's okay. I won't say anything."





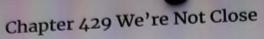




Nicole did not forget her promise to Molly Stewart and invited her to the party. Molly was extremely excited to attend. Floyd and Maverick had not seen each other for some time, so they were catching up when they saw Nicole dragging Molly in while they were talking and laughing. Maverick was slightly stunned to see Molly. Molly did not have Nicole's perfect features and distinguished aura. Instead, Molly was just a simple girl that had a college student youthfulness and a calm and confident temperament. As soon as Molly saw Maverick, she ran over happily and chatted with him. Nicole and Floyd went around to exchange pleasantries with other guests. Nicole held a glass of wine with a faint and decent smile plastered on her face. "Chairman Stanton, Ms. Stanton is really capable to be able to land the Clayton Sloan's project. It makes the rest of us so envious..." Nicole lowered her eyes and smiled. " That's just good luck."

Nicole lowered her and smiled. " That's just good luck." Floyd added, "Of course, but mainly ability The guest said, "Yes, yes, yes..." Nicole looked at her father and helplessly pursed her lips. She laughed lightly and looked so vibrant and confident. Not far away, the man who just came onboard saw Nicole's smile and was slightly stunned. Keith Ludwig, who followed behind, was about to speak when he saw Eric's awestruck face. He paused for a moment and asked, " Whatchu lookin' at?" Following Eric's line of sight, Keith saw Nicole and Floyd laughing with another person in front of them. Eric withdrew his gaze and said, "This cruise ship is quite nice..." Keith thought, 'Yeah, right... Who is he fooling?' When Nicole saw Eric on deck, her smile

froze. "Why is he here?" Floyd replied, "I invited him." Keith pushed Eric's wheelchair over. Although Eric was sitting in a wheelchair, his powerful aura was not diminished. No one dared to comment about his injury. He had broad shoulders, long legs, and dignified temperament. "Happy birthday, Chairman Stanton." Floyd nodded and looked at him with a much softer gaze than before. "Thank you. How are you recovering?" After all, Eric was only injured because of Nicole. Eric's eyes shifted to Nicole. He said with a smile, "Nicole has taken good care of m e. Thanks for your concern, Chairman Stanton." Nicole rolled her eyes. 'What a faker!' Click to see it FALSH SALE: 1000 BONUS FREE!



Before Keith got on the cruise ship, he saw a few of the latest Ferraris parked on the shore, one of which he had his eyes on for a long time but did not manage to book.

Keith admitted that he was jealous.

"Nicole, did you guys come here in those Ferraris just now?"

Nicole looked at him and smiled indifferently as she flipped her hair back. The diamond earrings on her ear sparkled.

"No, we came in a helicopter."

Keith was speechless.

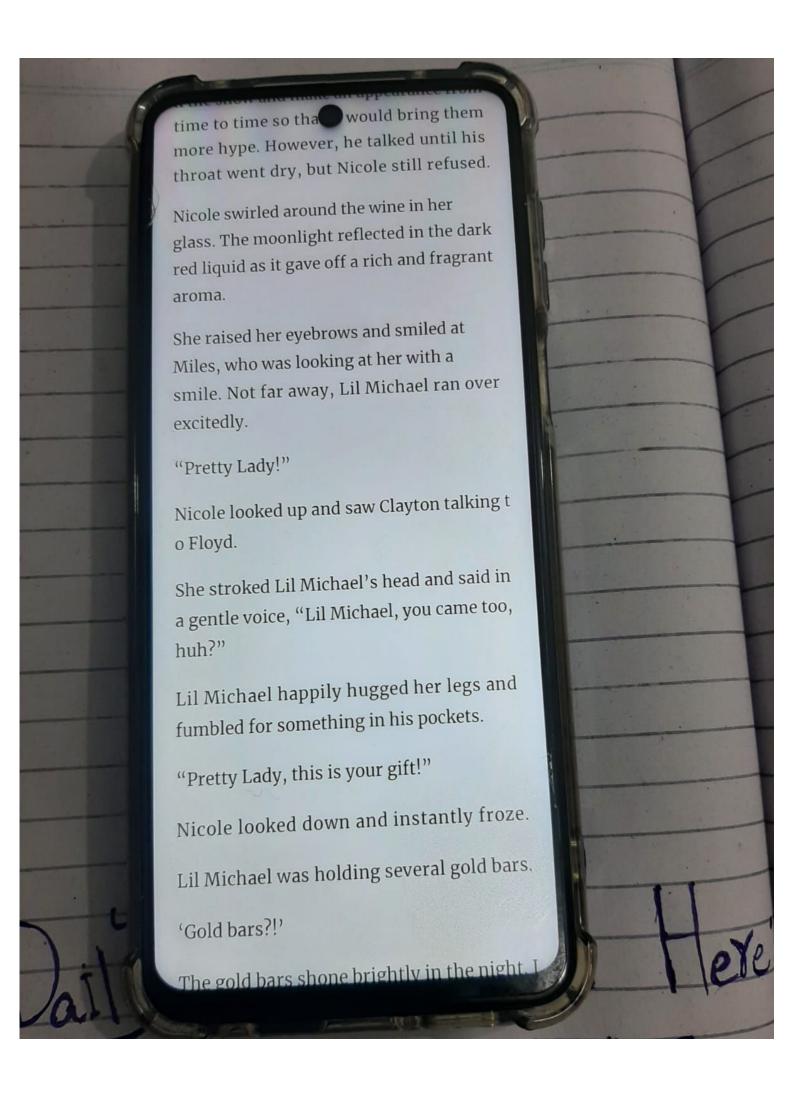
Not far away, Miles Kavanagh and Nathaniel walked in.

When Nicole saw them, she went over to greet them.

Nathaniel glanced at Eric and shook his head.

"My second uncle is so useless. He became a cripple but still can't get the girl

Miles said, "Mr. Ferguson's situation is special." Otherwise, with Eric's conditions, any woman would be soft-hearted and fall for him in an instant. However, the woman was Nicole. Nicole looked at them and smiled. "It's been a long time! How are you guys?" Nathaniel looked bitter. "Since you left the show, it's not as popular anymore. Someone even copied our model, so now my future's in danger..." Miles hooked his lips. "I'm fine." Nicole nodded. "I'm glad that you guys are okay." 'Did she just ignore me?!' Nathaniel was speechless. 'What did I complain for then?! The three of them walked to the deck to get some air. The night breeze was cool and blew her hair. It was very relaxing. Nathaniel tried to get Nicole to be a guest o n the show and make an appearance from time to time so that it would bring them



The gold bars shone lightly in the night. I t was clearly expensive and extravagant. Nicole pursed her lips and looked at Lil Michael helplessly. 'Where did this child learn his spending habits from?!' Nathaniel and Miles, who were standing next to Nicole, were also dumbfounded. Nicole looked at Lil Michael and said seriously, "Lil Michael, you should just give me white chrysanthemums in the future, okay?" She would rather accept white chrysanthemums than such expensive gifts from a little boy. Lil Michael scratched his head in confusion. "Pretty Lady, do you not like it?" 'Didn't she like that big gold bracelet I got her? Nanny said that gold bars are classy... Nicole chuckled. "I prefer chrysanthemums..." Lil Michael looked at her with a smirk. " Okay!"

