

him, he did not hat the same aura that Eric had. Xander was timid and cowering, and his eyes were full of tension and greed.

Nicole pursed her lips speechlessly.

Xander was such a disgrace. He really could not awe others!

Xander said a few more useless words before Nicole interrupted him.

"Everyone, please pay attention to his works..."

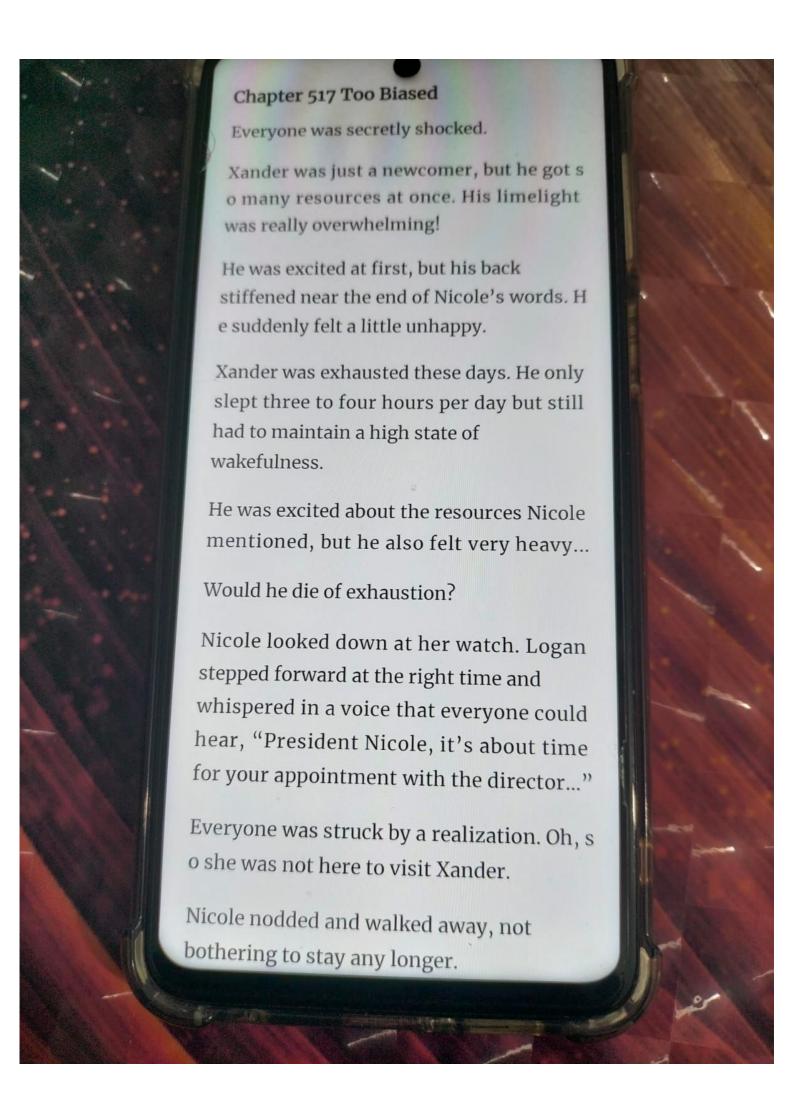
If he continued speaking, his popularity and fans would be ruined by him.

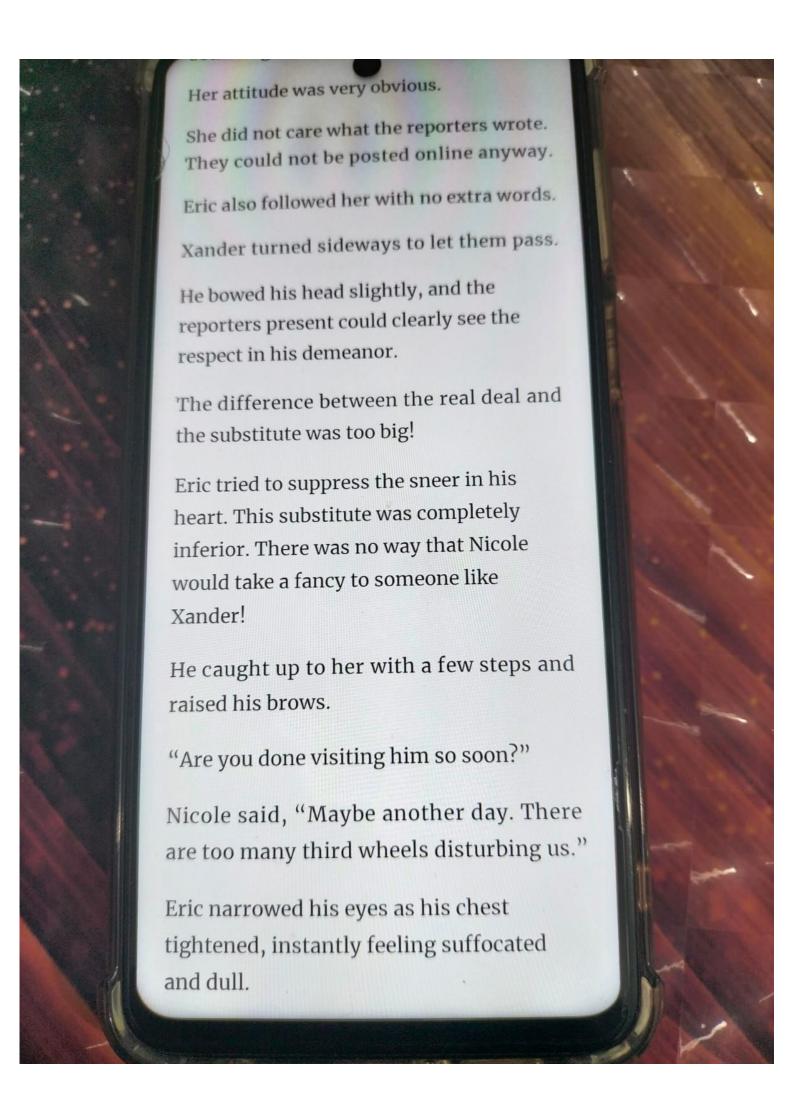
"What other works will Xander be in next?"

Nicole paused and looked at the reporter.

Even Xander could not help but feel nervous when he looked at Nicole.

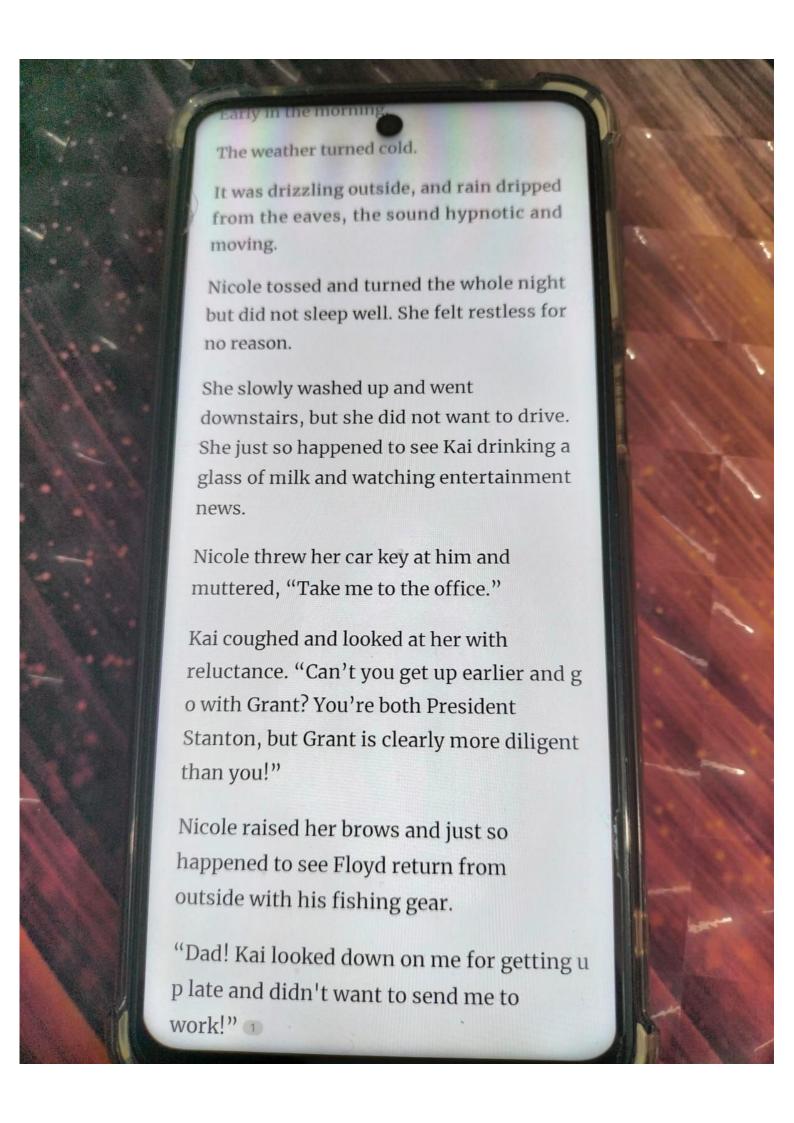
Nicole smiled. "As far as I know, within the next week, Xander will star in three movies, have a guest appearance in four T V series, shoot six commercials and attend a dozen events. You can look forward to it..."

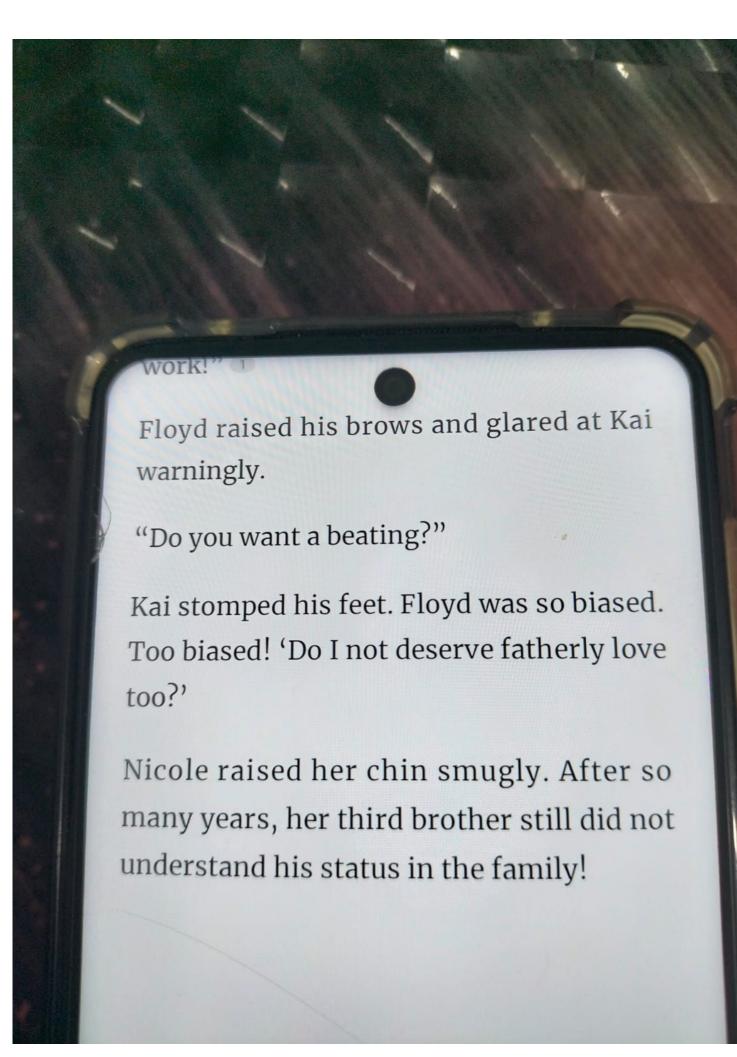


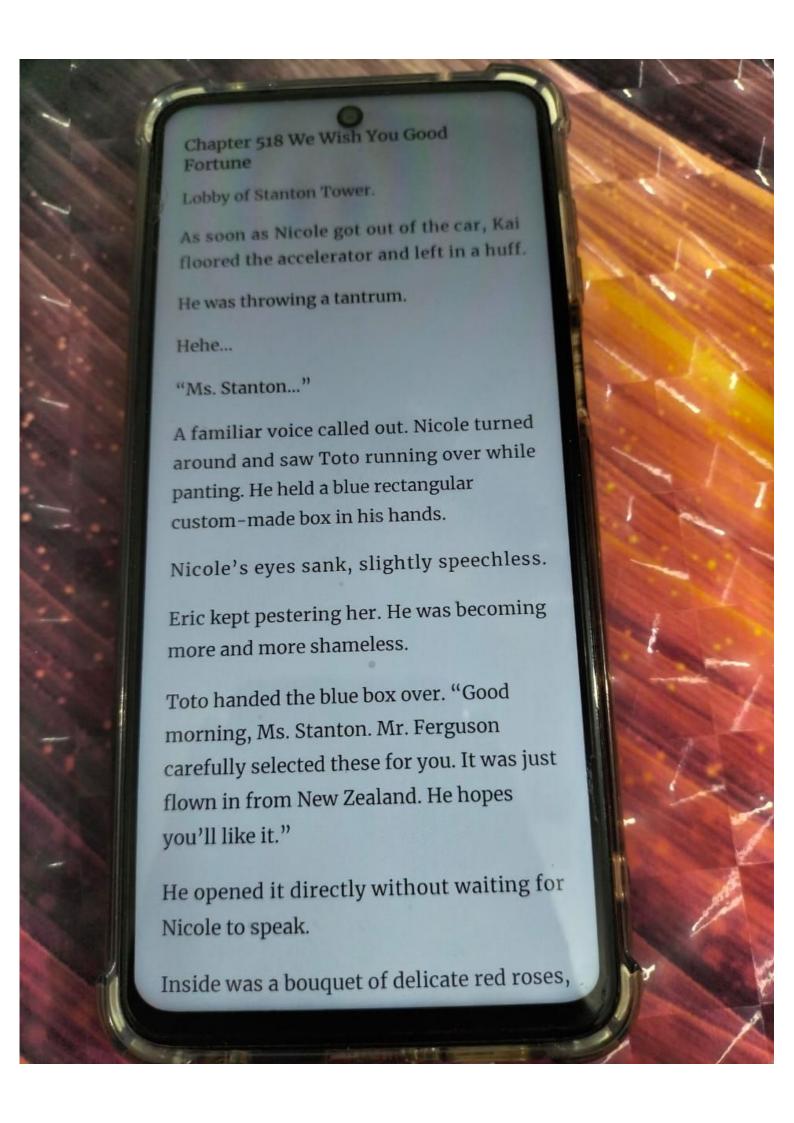


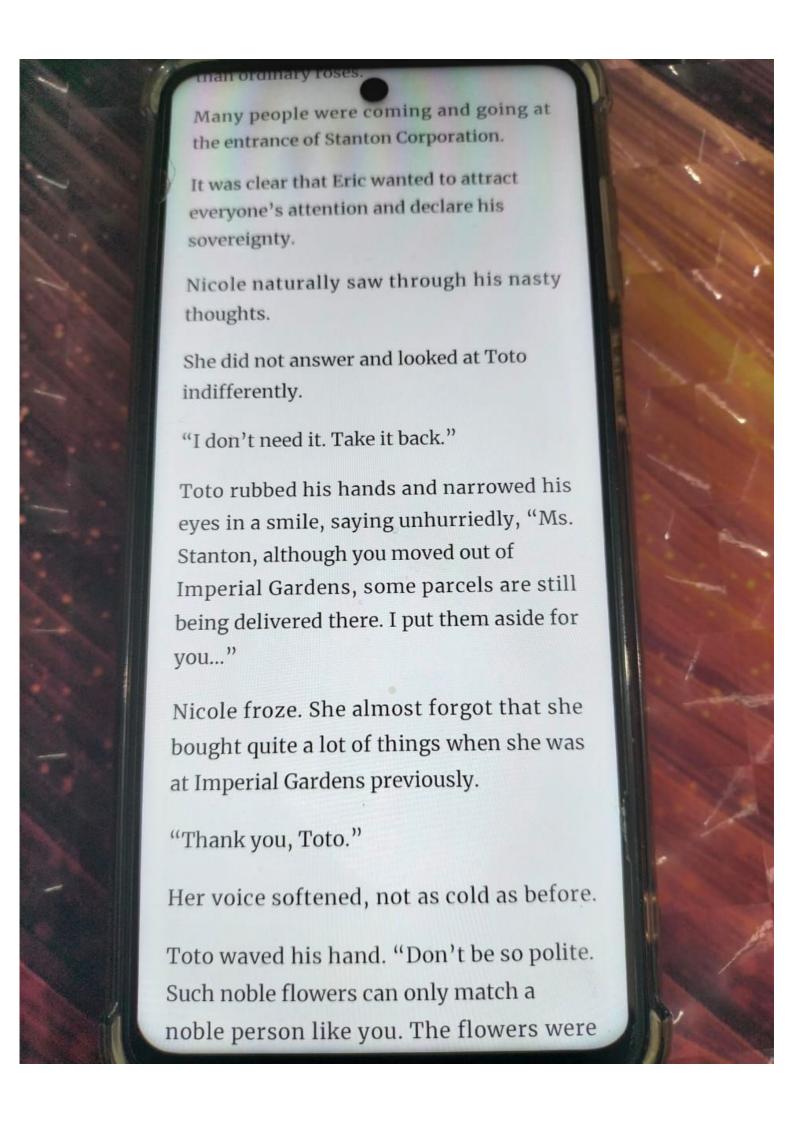
Nicole returned to Stanton Mansion. Floyd was drinking tea and watching a movie leisurely in the drawing-room while Tigger snoozed drowsily on the side. Floyd sharpened to attention when Nicole came in. "I heard that Eric went to the office to find you today?" It was a large commotion, so even Grant knew about it. Nicole responded and did not hide it. Floyd pursed his lips. "Recently, there are rumors that there's an engagement arranged between the Ferguson and Harrison families. Did you know about this?" Nicole did not know about it, but she was not interested either. However, Floyd was saying this to remind her that the movements of the Ferguson family affected the trend of interests in the business world It was a reminder as well as a warning.

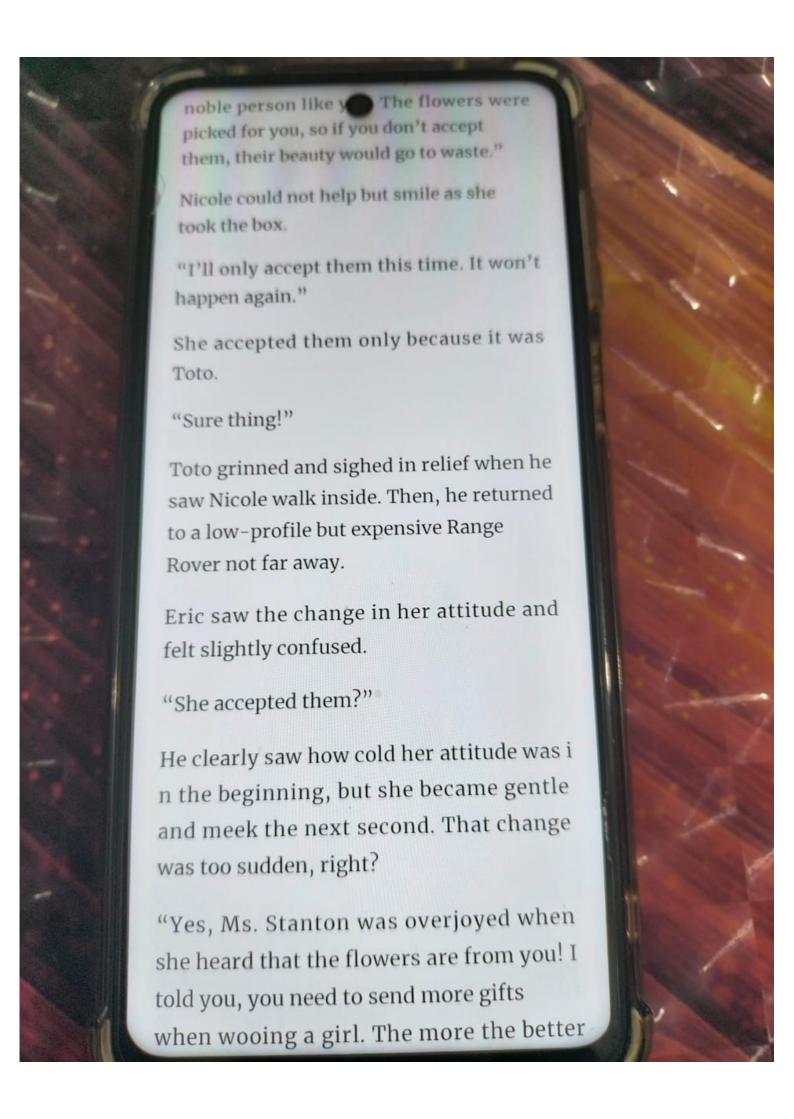
"It has nothing to do with me." The simple sentence made her stance clear. Floyd nodded. "No matter how good Eric i s, the Ferguson family is too focused on immediate benefits. They're not good people either." Except for Eric, the rest of the Ferguson family had very limited eyesight. Even Old Master Ferguson only paid attention to immediate gains and losses, which was quite disappointing. Nicole knew that the Ferguson family would not wait for her attitude forever. She did not want to have anything more t o do with the Fergusons. "I understand. I'll maintain a good boundary." That was what Floyd meant. He was afraid that she would grow soft-hearted and get hurt again. He cared deeply about his daughter. Early in the morning.



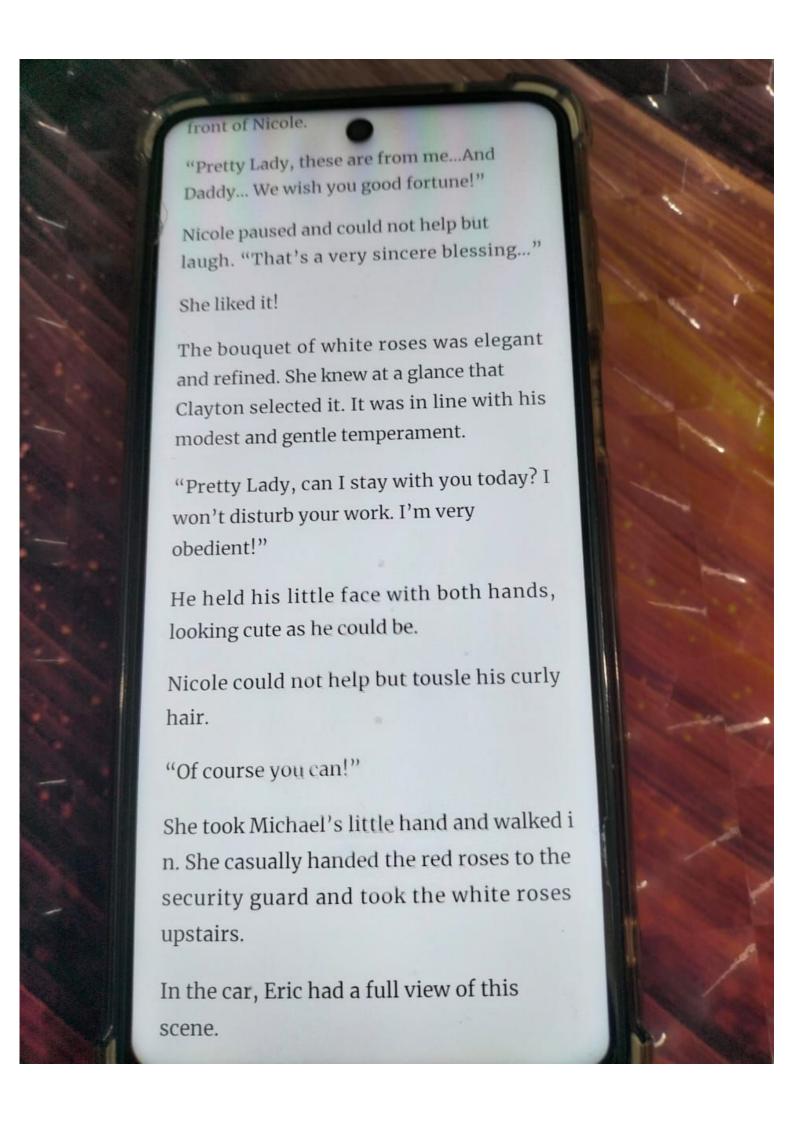


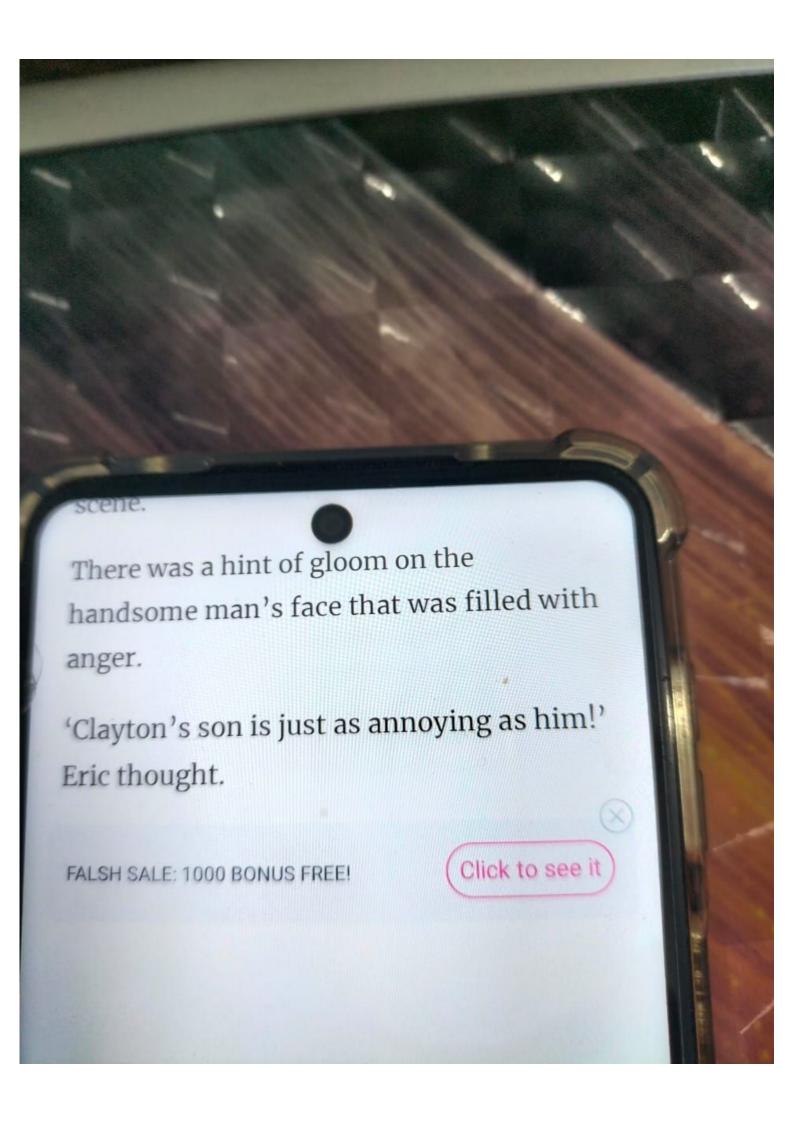


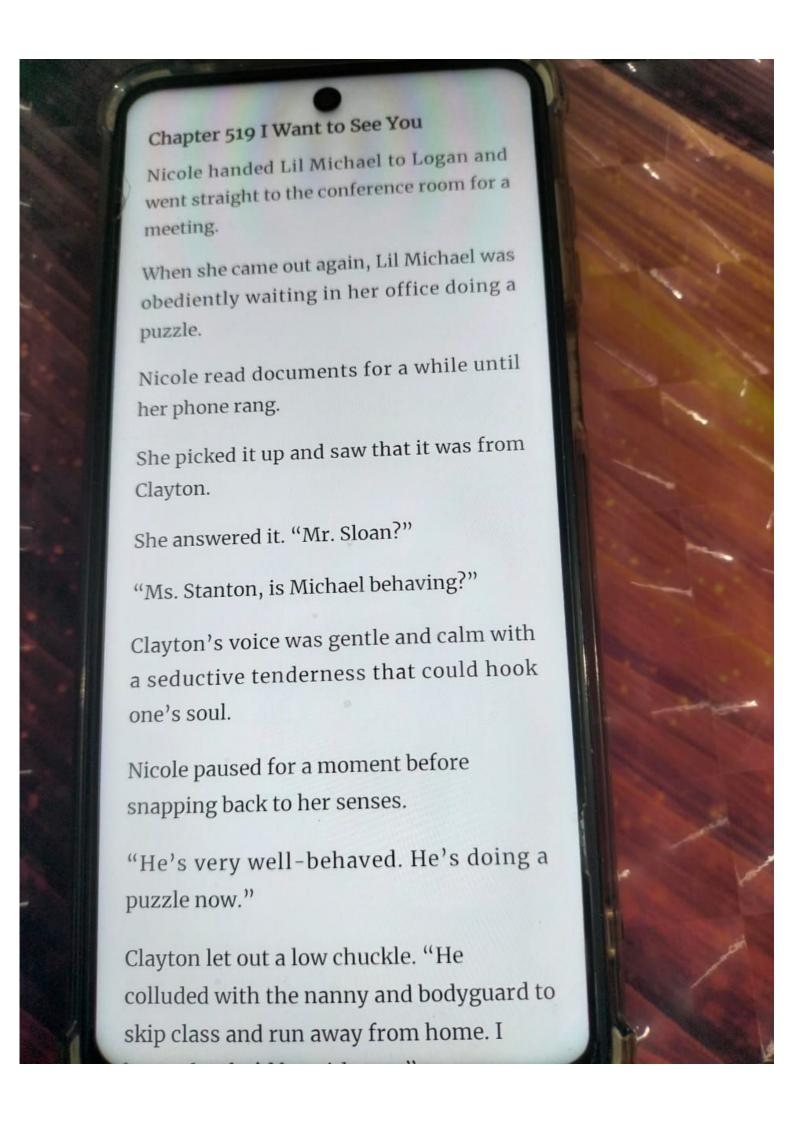




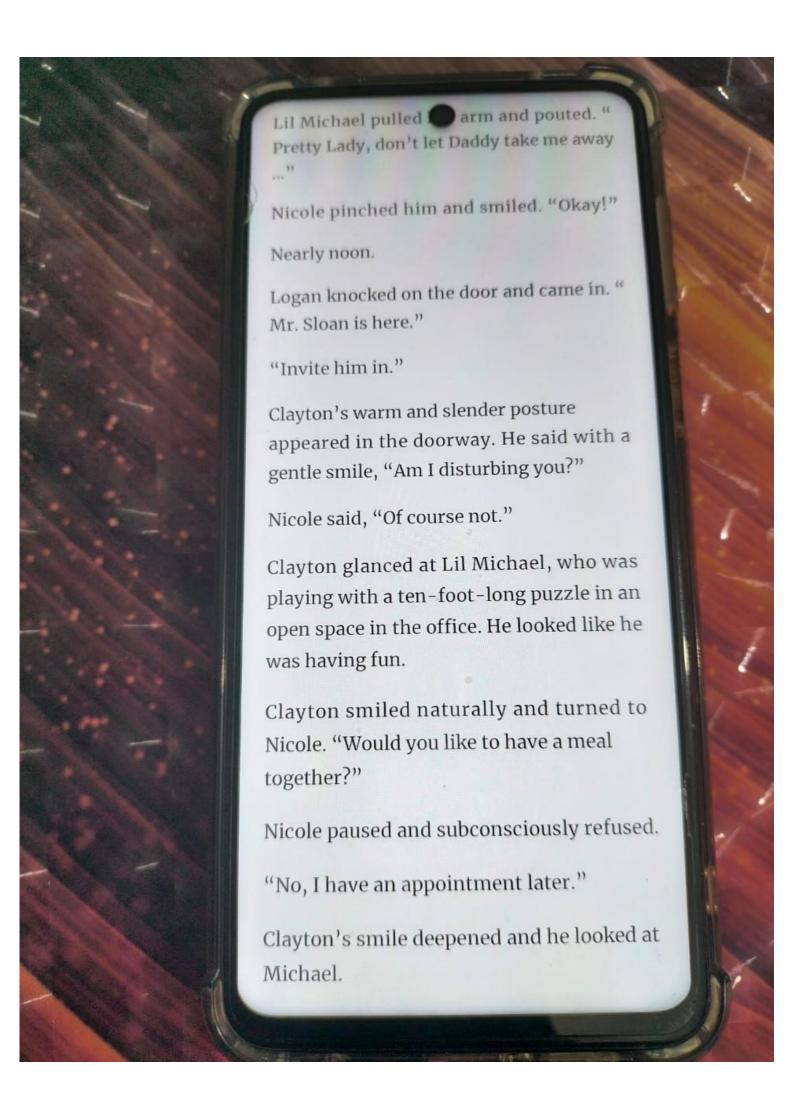
Eric showed a smile of relief. His self-confidence that was beaten down to the ground yesterday suddenly began t o surge again. "I'll send them personally tomorrow!" Toto's face stiffened. "But... You're really busy!" Eric's eyes moved as he calmly said, "I can make time for this." Toto did not dare to say anything. He was afraid that Eric would suffer from a shock. The car had not started when the driver spoke up. "Oh, another person came to send flowers." The words attracted everyone's attention. For some reason, Nicole got a second bouquet of flowers today before she even entered the office. It was a bouquet of soft and gentle white roses, steeped with freshness and purity. They had a different kind of beauty. Lil Michael happily held the flowers in

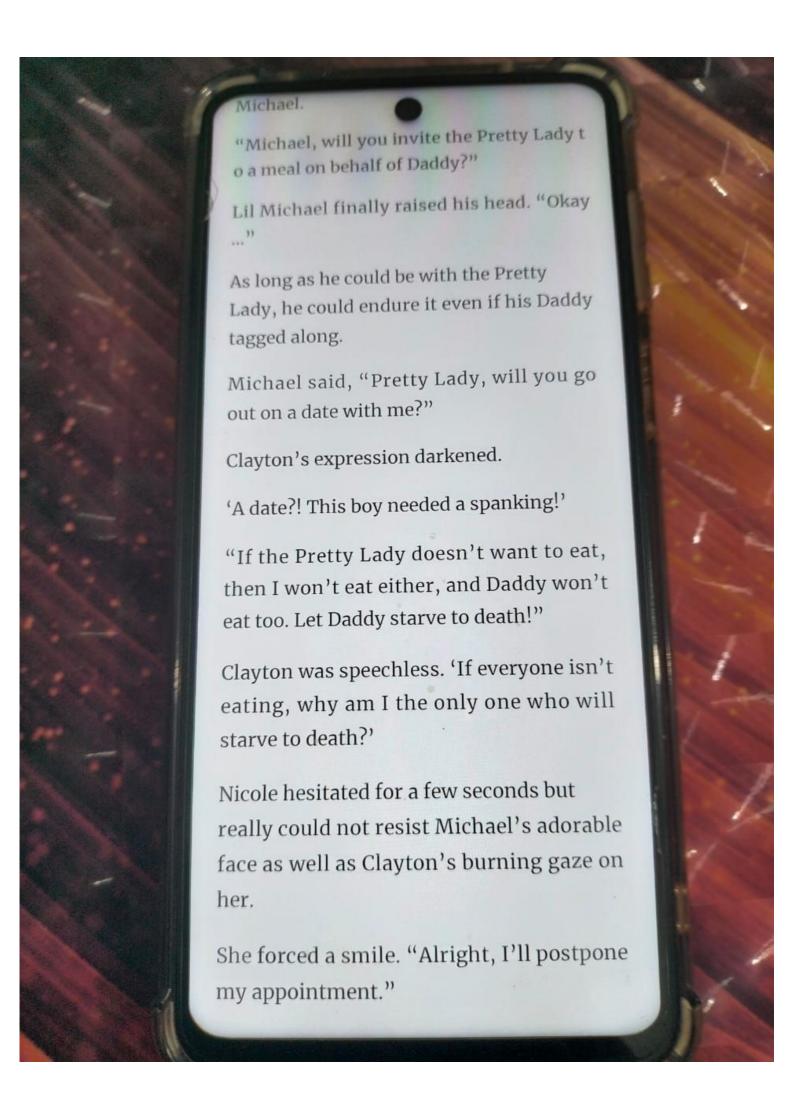






skip class and run a from home. I knew that he'd be with you," Lil Michael seemed to realize who Nicole was on the phone with and ran over with wide eyes. "Pretty Lady, is that Daddy?" Nicole handed him the phone, "Yup, Do you want to talk to him?" "NO!" Lil Michael decisively hung up the phone! He put in a lot of effort to run out so that h e could be alone with the Pretty Lady. He would not let anyone disturb them! Nicole looked at the disconnected call and smiled before sending a message to Clayton. [I'll send him back when he's done playing.] Clayton replied. [I'll pick him up.] A few seconds later, another message came in. [I'll be able to see you too.] Nicole was stunned for a moment. She did not know how to reply, so she simply did not. Til Michael pulled her arm and pouted. "





Nicole already had plans, but they were not important, so she simply told Logan t o postpone them. There was a nice restaurant nearby. They did not go to a private room and sat near the window which had a small swing instead. Clayton obviously came prepared. A small bouquet of Baby's Breath suddenly appeared, and he handed the radiant and beautiful flowers over. "There was an old lady selling flowers at the door, so I just thought I'd support her business." Since he said that, Nicole could not refuse i t. However, Lil Michael took the bouquet for her in a huff. He was vigilant and wary. "Daddy, there's no old lady selling flowers at the door. Adults shouldn't lie..." Clayton's deep gaze at Lil Michael was extremely exasperated. 'How can I raise such a son?!'

SHUII d'SUIII!

Lil Michael was now very suspicious that his daddy did not have good intentions towards the Pretty Lady either.

Daddy was not really helping him chase her. Daddy wanted to chase her for himself!

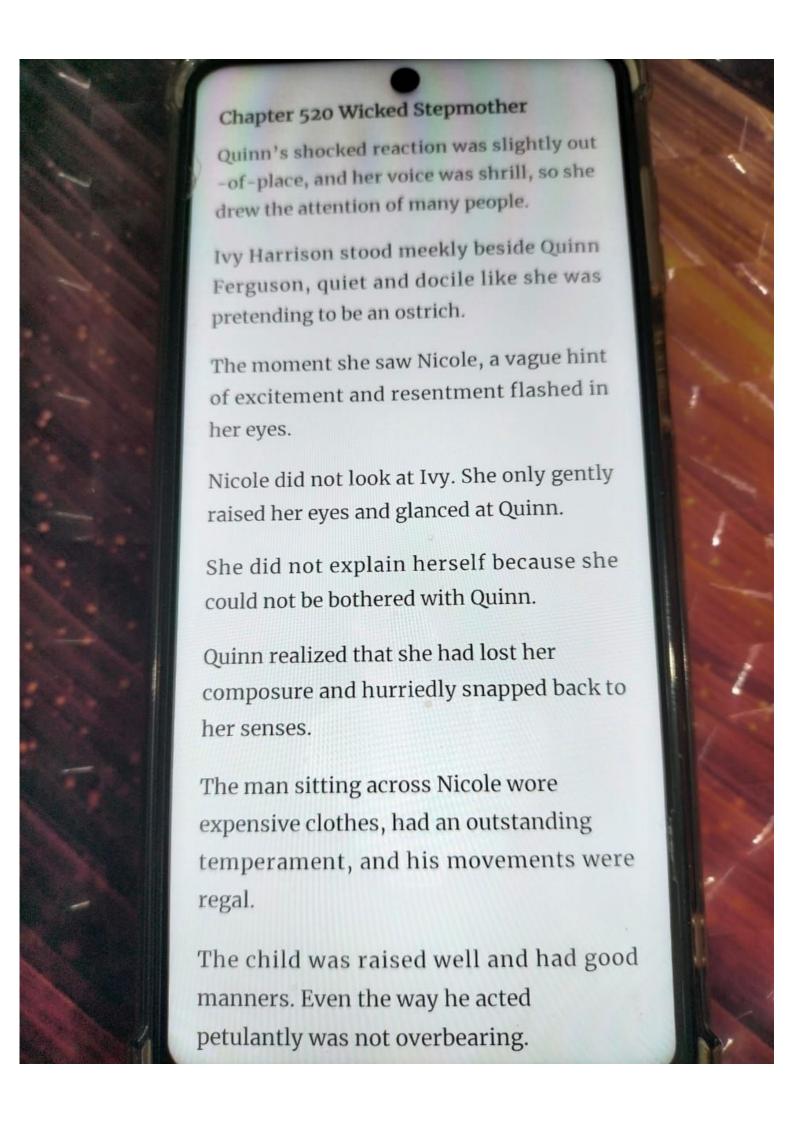
The father and son stared at each other with wide eyes. Their looks were very playful, so the atmosphere was relaxed and pleasant.

Nicole focused on peeling shrimp and looked up to see Quinn and Ivy.

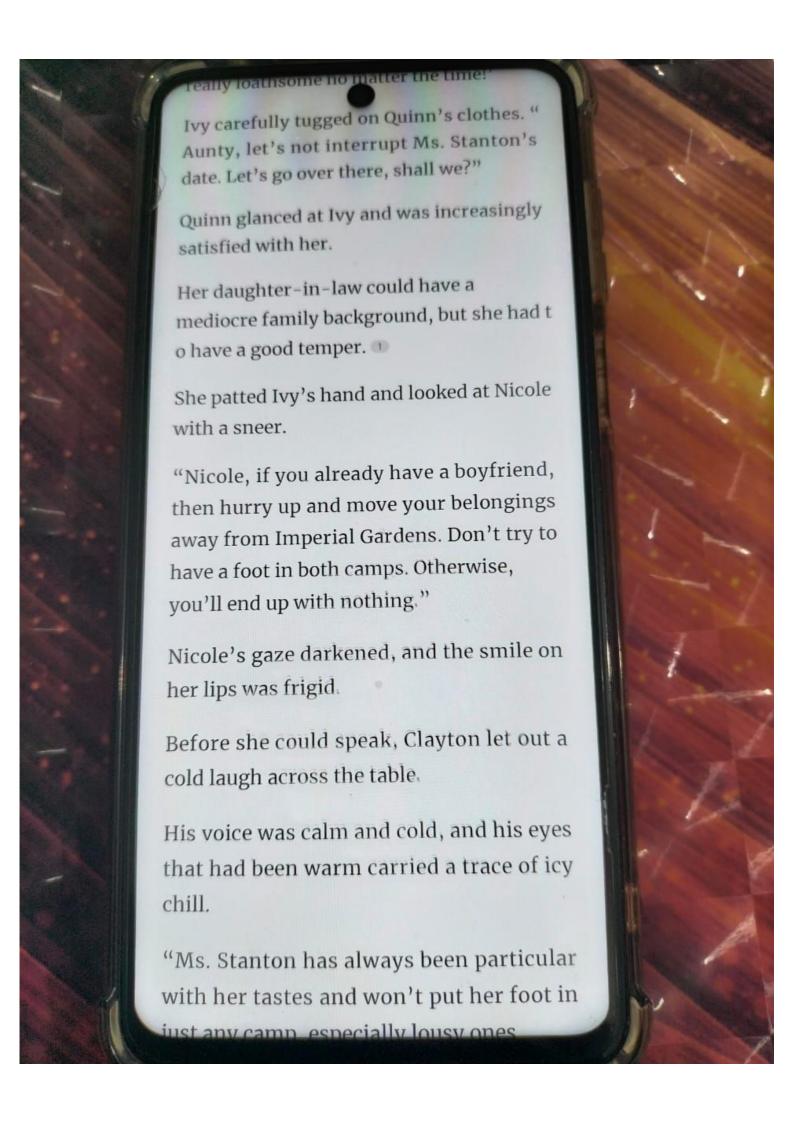
"You... You even have a child?!"

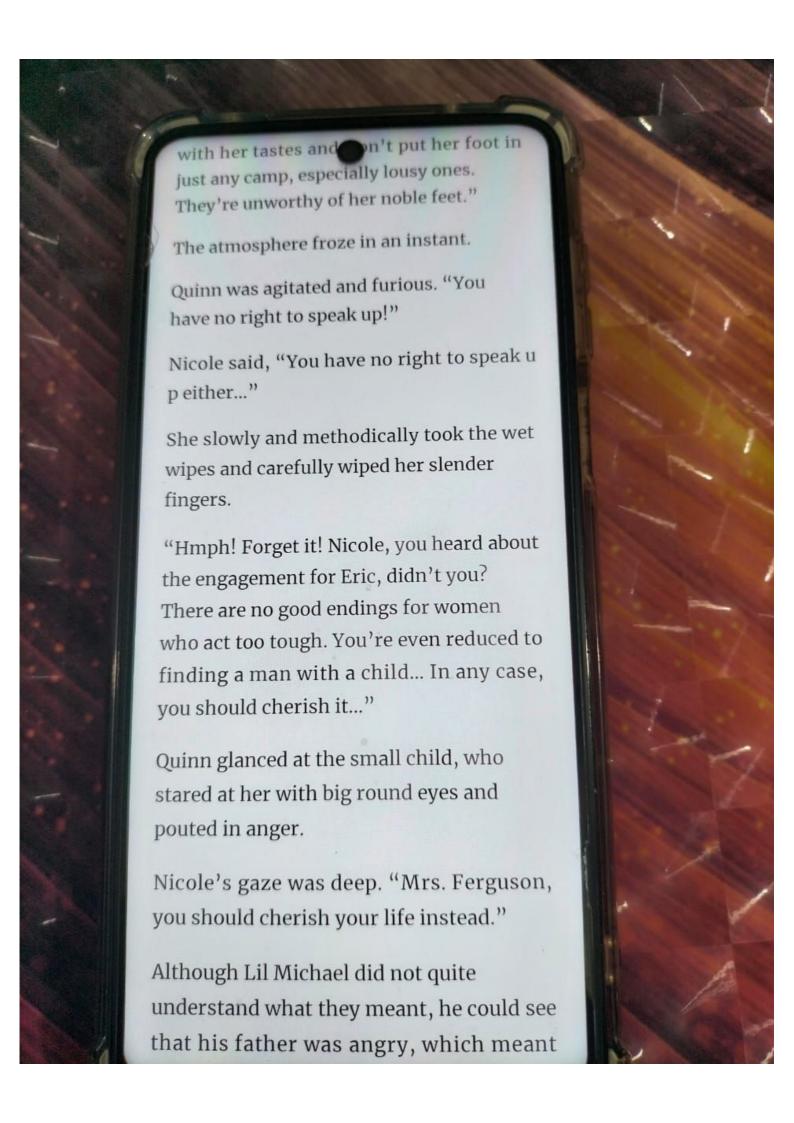
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With Nicole's current identity, the people she came into contact with were definitely not ordinary. However, Quinn still could not help but sneer. "I was mistaken. Nicole, is this your... Boyfriend?" She looked at Clayton as if she was an elder. According to etiquette, Clayton should stand up and greet her. However, he already investigated the people around Nicole, so he knew that this woman before him was no one to Nicole. Nicole took her time and peeled the shrimp with elegant movements before putting it on Lil Michael's plate. She turned to Quinn. Her voice was cold. "Do we know each other well? Do I need t o introduce you?" Quinn's expression turned ugly. 'Nicole is really loathsome no matter the time!'





that his father was gry, which meant that this old lady was a bad person. Lil Michael could not help but grunt coldly. "Pretty Lady is a princess. Bad old lady, you're not allowed to bully my princess!" Quinn sneered. "She'll become your wicked stepmother in the future!" In an instant, both Nicole and Clayton's expressions subconsciously darkened. The atmosphere was stagnant and cold. Ivy did not dare to say anything from the side, but she also realized that the situation was awry. The next second, Nicole pulled out her phone. She found a number and dialed it. The call was picked up in less than one ring. "Nicole?" Eric could not hide the shock and happiness in his tone. Nicole put the call on speakerphone.

Nicole put the call of peakerphone.

Quinn inexplicably felt a flash of panic when she heard her son's voice.

Nicole said, "Mr. Ferguson, the relationship between the Stanton and Ferguson families finally improved, but you're already so eager to fall out with us. Is it because you've found your next target?"

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