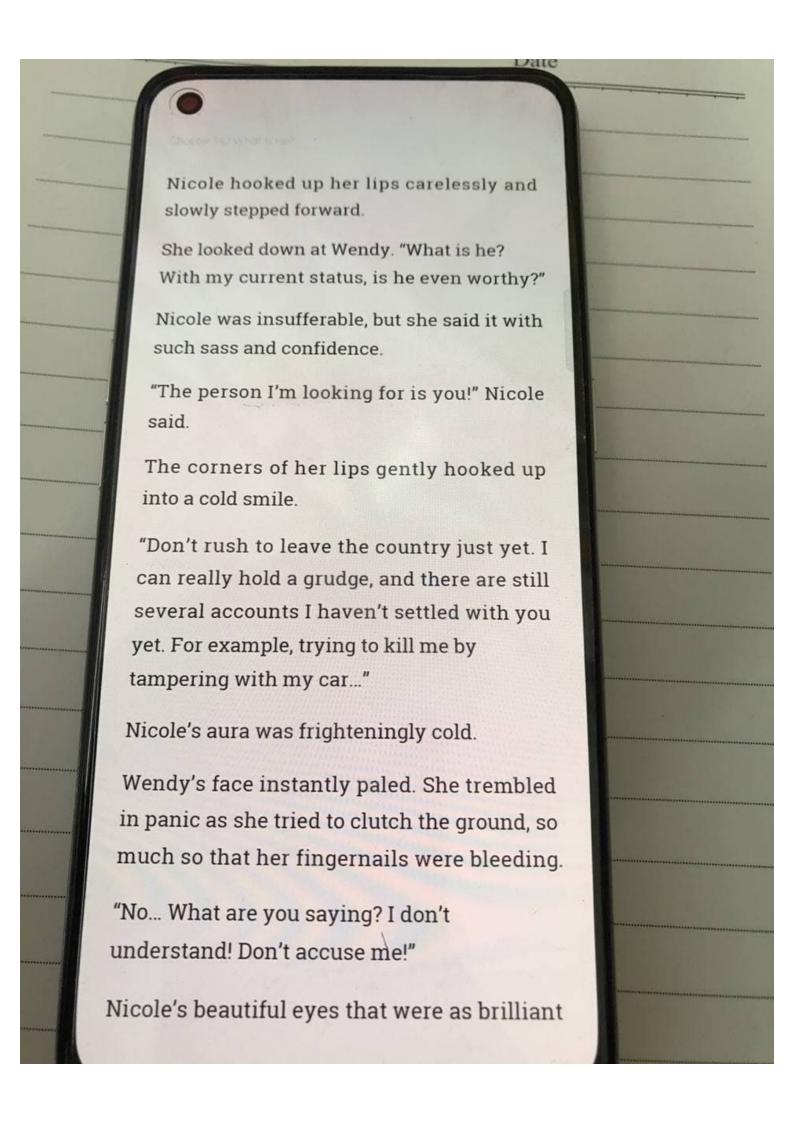


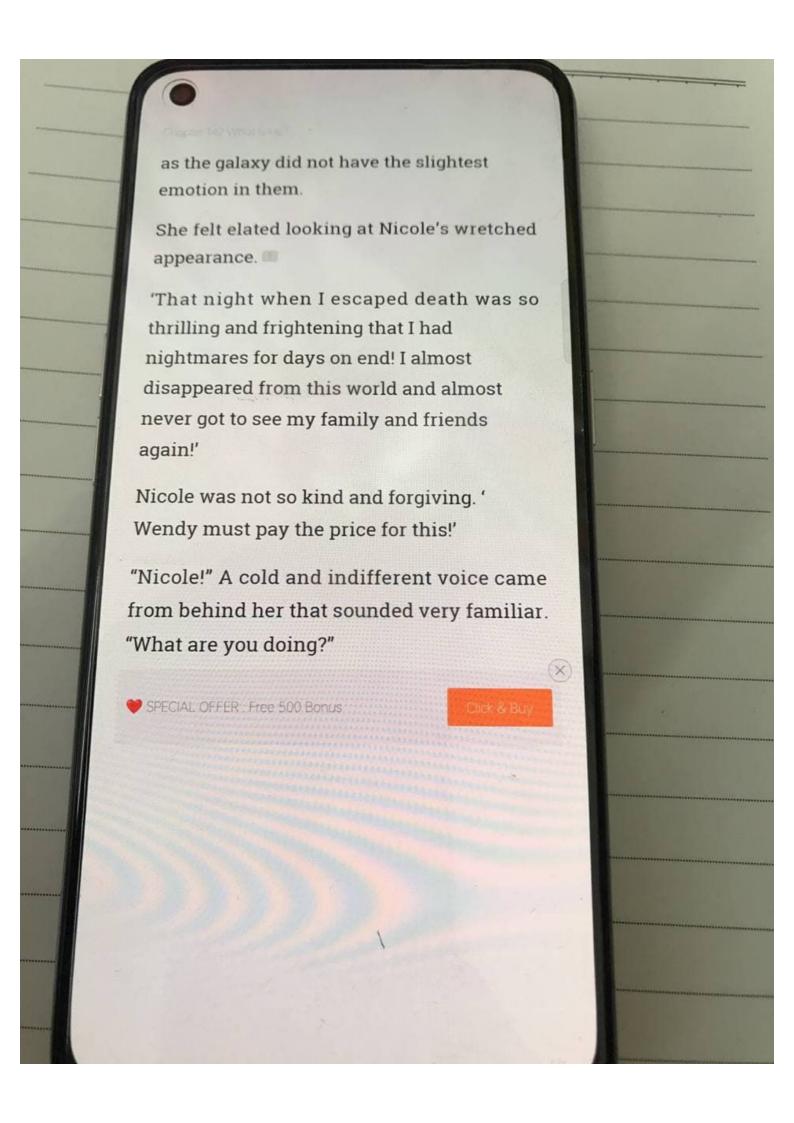
Chapter 142 What Is He? When Wendy Quade heard Ian Carter's words, she turned pale. Looking at Nicole's taunting gaze, Wendy clenched her fingers tightly and ran away without saying a word. Nicole paused and scoffed, then turned to follow Wendy unhurriedly. Eric frowned and was about to chase after them, but Ian blocked his path. Ian wanted Eric to explain what he just said clearly. 'How will I know if what Eric said was true or not?' Ian thought. Wendy was just about to get into her car when she heard a movement behind her She turned around to see Nicole and instantly looked annoyed. "What are you doing here? You wanna laugh at me? Even so, Eric's willing to hurt you for me. It means that he doesn't even care for you, so don't make a fool of yourself." She thought that compared to her, Nicole

was still the loser. After that, Wendy got into the driver's seat of a bright red BMW M4 that really matched her. In the next second, Wendy started the car engine, stepped on the throttle, and slowly drove out. Nicole's eyes were extremely cold as she calmly got into her car. She floored the gas pedal and immediately chased after Wendy. There were no other vehicles on the wide road A chill flashed across Nicole's eyes. She went close to Wendy's car and suddenly turned the steering wheel sharply to the right. In an instant, Nicole slammed right into Wendy's car! "Bang!" The sound was shocking. The front left side of the red BMW was dented. The screeching brakes sounded sharp and piercing.

Wendy, who was inside the car, was shocked and disoriented as she looked up in disbelief at the perpetrator, Nicole. Nicole hooked her lips and did not stop there. On the road Nicole turned the car around extremely skillfully and drifted so beautifully, bringing up a cloud of dust all around. This scene was so intense and exciting! At this moment, Nicole was facing the front of Wendy's car. Nicole saw Wendy's flustered gaze as Wendy fumbled for her phone. 'Who is she trying to call? Whatever, it doesn' t even matter!' Nicole did not give Wendy a chance to get out of the car. She snorted coldly, floored the gas pedal again, and rammed right into the red car. In an instant, the sound of the collision was

sharp and ear-splitting. The woman's terrified scream also reverberated in the air. The red BMW was almost overturned! At that moment, the red BMW was turned on its side, looking very deformed. It also emitted a strong and pungent smell of gasoline. Nicole finally felt satisfied. She backed up, parked, got out, and leaned against her car with her arms folded She looked at Wendy from above and was admiring her work with indifferent eyes. Wendy was covered in blood and looked so wretched as she struggled to crawl out of the car. Nicole's gaze was arrogant as she looked at Wendy, who was lying on the ground and trembling. "How does it feel?" Nicole asked. Wendy's body stiffened. The contempt in her eyes earlier was gone. Her voice trembled. "Nicole, if you like Eric, you can go after him with your ability..."





Chapter 143 You're Delusional, Right?

Eric Ferguson sounded shocked.

He could not believe what he was seeing.

The tragic and shocking image in front of him seemed worlds apart from the elegant and noble Nicole.

'Who caused all this?!' Eric thought.

Although he knew at a glance, he was unwilling to believe that the gentle and demure Nicole in his impression could be so crazy.

"Mr. Ferguson, are you blind? Didn't you just see it all?"

Nicole was not bothered to explain. She turned around and wanted to leave.

She had nothing to say to him.

Eric quickly stepped forward and blocked her. He looked at her with a cold and sunken face.

"I've just explained that I have no relationship with Wendy Quade."

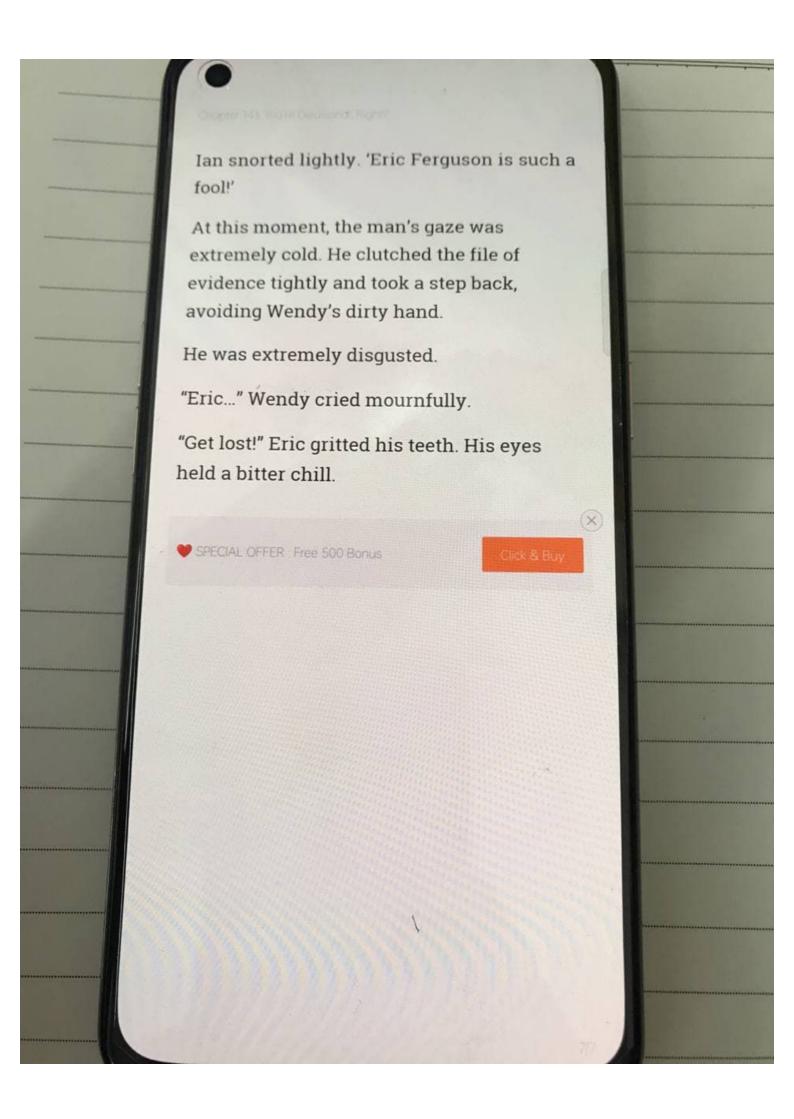
He thought that Nicole was angry because of his relationship with Wendy. 'Is she jealous? It must be.' Eric thought. Although what Nicole did was a bit overboard, Eric was inexplicably a little happy? Hearing this, Nicole unconsciously laughed coldly. She had a playful smile on her face. Nicole raised her eyes nonchalantly and looked at Eric. Her tone was cold and emotionless. "Do you think I did this to her because of you?" Eric's eyebrows knitted together, and his eyes were fixated on her face. "Or what?" Nicole raised her eyebrows, gave him a sidelong glance, and sneered. "Mr. Ferguson, you really think too highly of yourself. I think you'd better go to a psychiatrist to get yourself tested for

narcissistic personality disorder." Eric's face sank and his eyes had a hint of doubt. After Nicole said that, she turned around and pulled open the car door to get into the car. She started the car engine, then slowly lowered the car window and threw out a file to Eric The next second, she stepped on the gas pedal and drove out. She did not even take another glance at the people behind and left just like that. 'This narcissist and two-faced b*tch are really made for each other!' Nicole thought. Eric slowly squatted down to pick up the file with a glum face. When he turned to the first page, his pupils suddenly constricted. His dark eyes were deadly cold. The air around him instantly dropped to the freezing point. The photo showed Wendy and a tall and

thin man standing in front of Nicole's car, sneaking around. 'That night, that car, that accident...' Eric could remember that scene vividly when he closed his eyes. Without needing to think, he knew the truth. The file he was holding was the evidence of Wendy Quade's intentional murder! 'So, Nicole was so angry and rammed into Wendy's car because she was just returning the favor? I won't be surprised if Wendy was killed. Wendy wasn't innocent at all! She deserved this!' Eric thought. There was a heavy gloom between his brows. His face was cold and glum. Eric had never felt so heavy since Hendrick died His heart just felt like it was smashed with a sledgehammer, making him unable to breathe 'Nicole didn't do this because of jealousy. She did this because of the car accident!

Eric was disappointed and felt a wave of uncontrollable anger. If he had not appeared that day, then that would have been the day of Nicole's death! A hand tugged at Eric's pants at his feet. "No... It's not me... Help me..." Wendy was lying there looking incomparably wretched. She spoke in an incoherent panic. This time, she was really panicking. She did not expect that Nicole would find out so quickly. Wendy also did not expect Nicole to use such an extreme way to take revenge on her! Eric's sullen and cold eyes moved to Wendy. 'She's still pretending?' Eric never thought that he would be deceived by a woman again and again. Suddenly, what Nicole said about Wendy being a cat with nine lives who could never

die popped into his mind. He finally realized that since his marriage, Wendy had asked for so much of Nicole's blood that was even more than what a surgery needed for minor injuries on purpose. Wendy did it all deliberately. Nicole's car accident that day was also Wendy's handiwork. Wendy Quade was a wolf in sheep's clothing, and he, as an accomplice, went on hurting the most innocent Nicole again and again. Ian Carter walked down from the hill casually. Although he was walking slowly, he just saw everything clearly. "Yo, Mr. Ferguson! How can you leave your beloved on the ground like that and not care about her? Honestly, even if my brother were alive, he wouldn't marry such a lowly woman. You'd better keep her for yourself. Also, don't bring her out. She's such a disgrace..."



Wendy was trembling in fear and was extremely panicked.

The police had already handcuffed her, forcibly stuffed her into the car, and left the scene with the sirens reverberating in the air.

Stanton Corporation.

J&L Corporation's project was pretty much determined. With Maverick there, Nicole did not need to worry about the follow-up.

The most important thing at the moment was a bid proposal that Nicole was looking at.

Now that Nicole was the CEO of Stanton
Corporation, she had to call the shots on the
major projects, so she had to pay utmost
attention to those.

After the meeting, Nicole's brain could finally relax from its tense state.

As soon as she walked out, Logan handed over her phone.

"President Nicole, Ian Carter just called.
Perhaps there's something urgent?"

'Ian?' Nicole nodded and took over the phone. She called Ian back. In less than a few seconds, he picked up and got to the point. " Lil N! Did you see the news? Wendy Quade has been arrested!" Ian could not wait to share this good news that was known all over the internet with Nicole. 'That woman had made Nicole suffer so much, so it really serves her right!' Ian thought. Nicole knitted her brows in confusion. "I just got out of a meeting. What happened?" "The evidence that you threw to Eric Ferguson was handed over to the police by Eric himself! In less than one night, Wendy Quade confessed to all of it!" Nicole frowned slightly. The corners of her lips pulled up into a mocking smile. "Oh, really? He's actually willing to hand her over to the police?"

'What a surprise... I thought Eric had a deep

affection for Wendy, but I guess it's not that deep after all!' Ian laughed lightly and spoke in a harsh tone. "Wendy Quade only met with my brother Hendrick for less than three days. She pretended to be gentle and kind, then schemed to make everyone around her think that my brother's in love with her. Hah! Eric Ferguson stupidly thought that she was my brother's true love. He's a real blind bastard! I told him the truth that day and his face turned so ugly... Hahaha..." Nicole could not help but wrinkle her eyebrows. Her heart unconsciously sank, yet she felt somewhat relieved. 'Wendy only used three days to torture me for three years... What an irony...' Nicole thought. However, Nicole did not intend to pursue this further. Wendy Quade chose her own path and would sooner or later pay the price of her actions. 'How did this get exposed on the internet though?' Nicole wondered.

"How did the media find out about this?" Nicole was puzzled that the news spread so fast. "The firsthand news was released by Kai's Falcon Entertainment. Kai himself is enjoying the show online..." Ian wanted to continue talking, but Nicole simply hung up on him and went online. Sure enough, the number one trending topic was: "Mr. Ferguson's mistress is a murderer!" All evidence was posted on the internet, including photos, confessions, and the whole process.

Chapter 145 I'm Helping You to Add Fuel to the Fire The comment section underneath that article was abuzz. [This mistress is simply a sociopath!] The homewrecker wants to kill his ex-wife? That b*tch is crazy! Who gave her the courage?] [Mr. Ferguson is really blind! His mistress can't even compare to one of Nicole's toes! He really has a unique taste for horrid women...l [Ferguson Corporation's stock has fallen quite a bit, huh?] The next day's trending topic was "Kai watching the drama online". Kai used his official account to forward Falcon Entertainment's explosive news. He even added the caption: [Serves her right! @NicoleStanton I know you're not one

to do this, but I gotta add fuel to the fire for you!] [OMG, is that Kai's declaration of love for Nicole? [We'll all add fuel to the fire! For Nicole!] The whole world knows that Kai likes Nicole, but why does it feel so fake? It's kinda funny...] [Kai does have a good eye to like our President Nicole, but I still think Nicole should stay a strong independent woman!] Kai taking a stance in this was undoubtedly a protective move and undisguised favoritism for Nicole. This was an unprecedented case. If Kai was just an ordinary celebrity, it definitely would not have caused such a big reaction Kai's status in the entertainment industry was a god-like existence! His words and actions attracted a lot of attention.

The moment he spoke out, his fans became even more sympathetic to Nicole. Naturally, Wendy and Eric were implicated and berated. Nicole sneered and thought that those two deserved it Ferguson Corporation's share prices only fell by so much. Although it was not a small sum, it did not affect the Fergusons at all. Nicole no longer cared about them. Three hours later, Ferguson Corporation responded with a statement. [Mr. Eric Ferguson and Ms. Wendy Quade do not have any improper relationship. Our company will use any legal means necessary to protect Mr. Eric Ferguson's reputation.] They even attached a lawyer's letter. However, these were futile efforts to calm the public. Their public relations team was too useless. Once this matter was made public, the rest

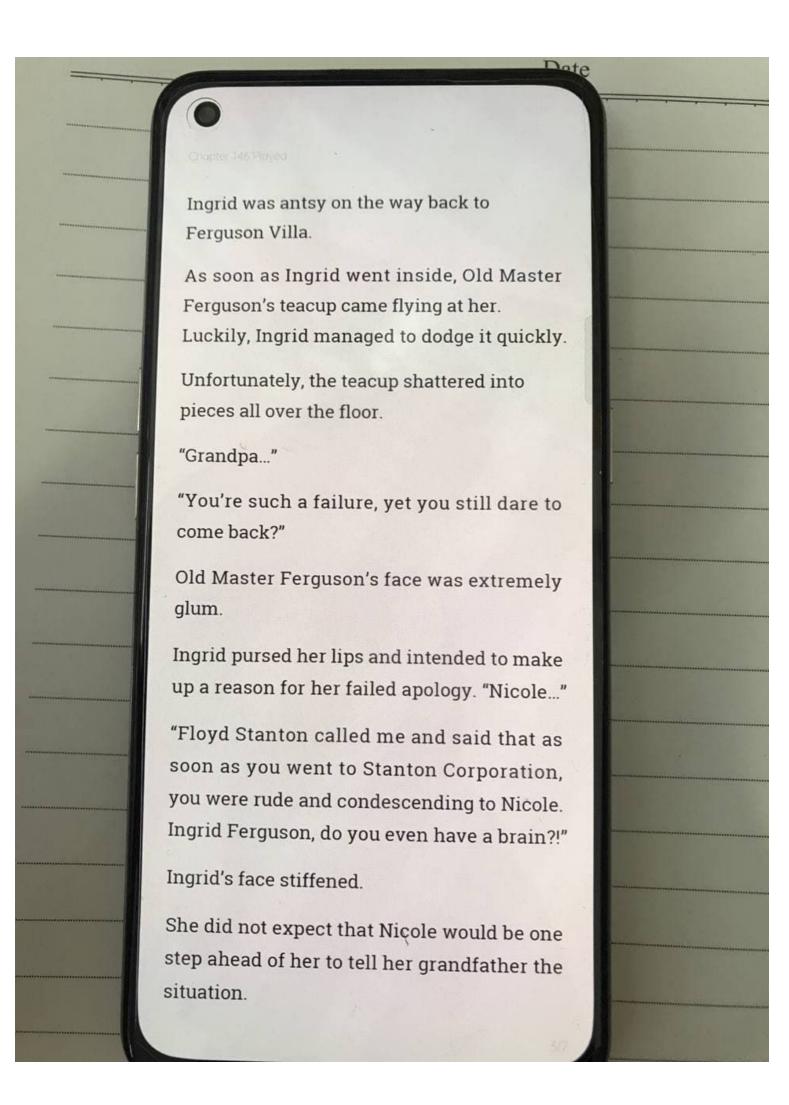
of the Stanton family found out about Nicole' s near-death experience. Floyd Stanton sent some people to exert pressure on the police, both explicitly and implicitly, so that Wendy Quade would not get a chance to reduce her sentence. Grant Stanton told Nicole to get some rest for a few days and not to worry about the company. Maverick Stanton knew that Nicole was still alive, so he did not do anything about it. Kai Stanton was so pissed that he cursed out a storm on the internet. At the end of the day, Logan knocked on Nicole's office door and came in. "President Nicole, Ms. Ferguson said that she wants to see you." Nicole paused. "Ingrid Ferguson?" Logan nodded his head. 'What is she doing here? Was the lesson last time not enough for her?' The corners of

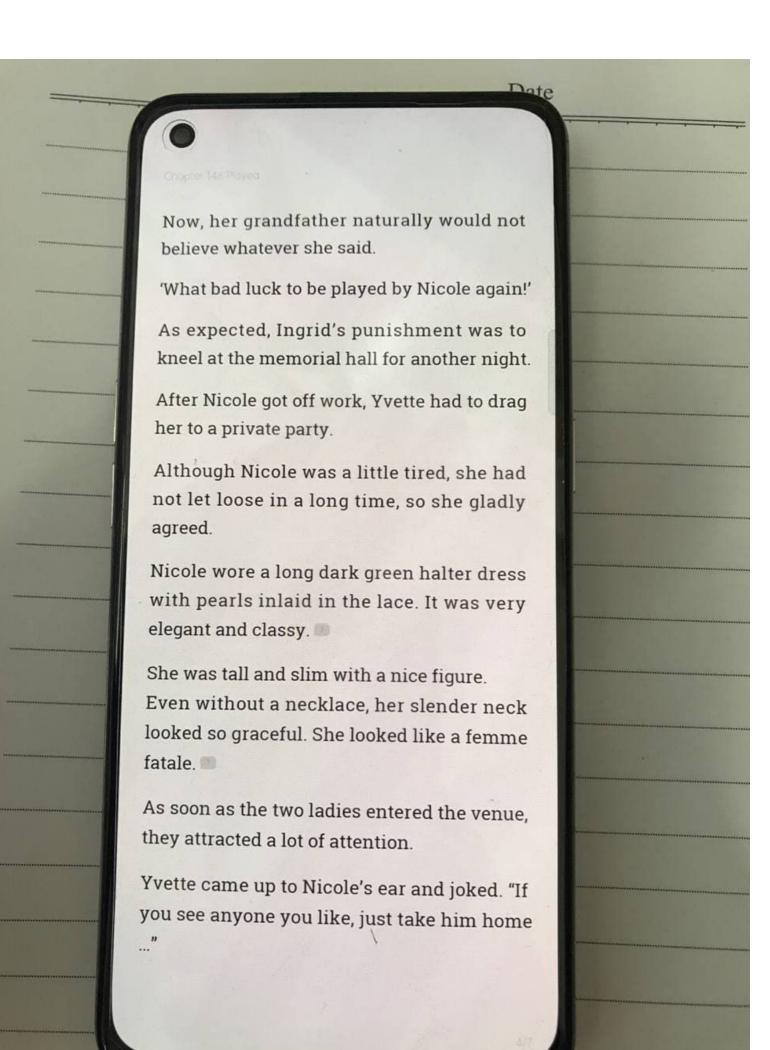
Nicole's lips hooked up into a playful smile. She leaned back comfortably on her chair and raised an eyebrow. "Let her in." "Yes. ma'am." Soon after Logan went out, Ingrid walked in with stripper heels. Ingrid's face was glum and looked like she had not been living well these days. With Old Master Ferguson's character, he would not acknowledge any familial ties as long as it harmed the interests of Ferguson Corporation. Unfortunately, Ingrid Ferguson still did not understand this "Nicole, you really think that you're above everyone now, huh?" Ingrid surveyed the surroundings with undisguised envy and jealousy in her eyes. Nicole's gaze was indifferent, and her smile was extremely cold. "My time is precious, so get to the point, Ms. Ferguson." She was not in the mood to babble on with

such people because she did not want to stoop to their level. Ingrid looked discontented for a moment and thought, 'What's with that attitude?!' However, when she recalled her grandfather' s words, she would certainly get a serious scolding if she did not complete the task. Thus, Ingrid would just have to bear with Nicole for the time being. Ingrid lifted her chin and looked at Nicole arrogantly with disdain in her eyes. "I came to apologize to you." 'Nicole should be satisfied this time... When have I, the Young Lady of the Ferguson family, ever apologized to others?' If it were not for Nicole's counterattack which made Ferguson Corporation sustain some losses, Old Master Ferguson would not have forced Ingrid to apologize, and Ingrid would not have come over. Nicole looked at Ingrid and could not help but let out a light laugh. 'Ingrid looks more like she's here to settle

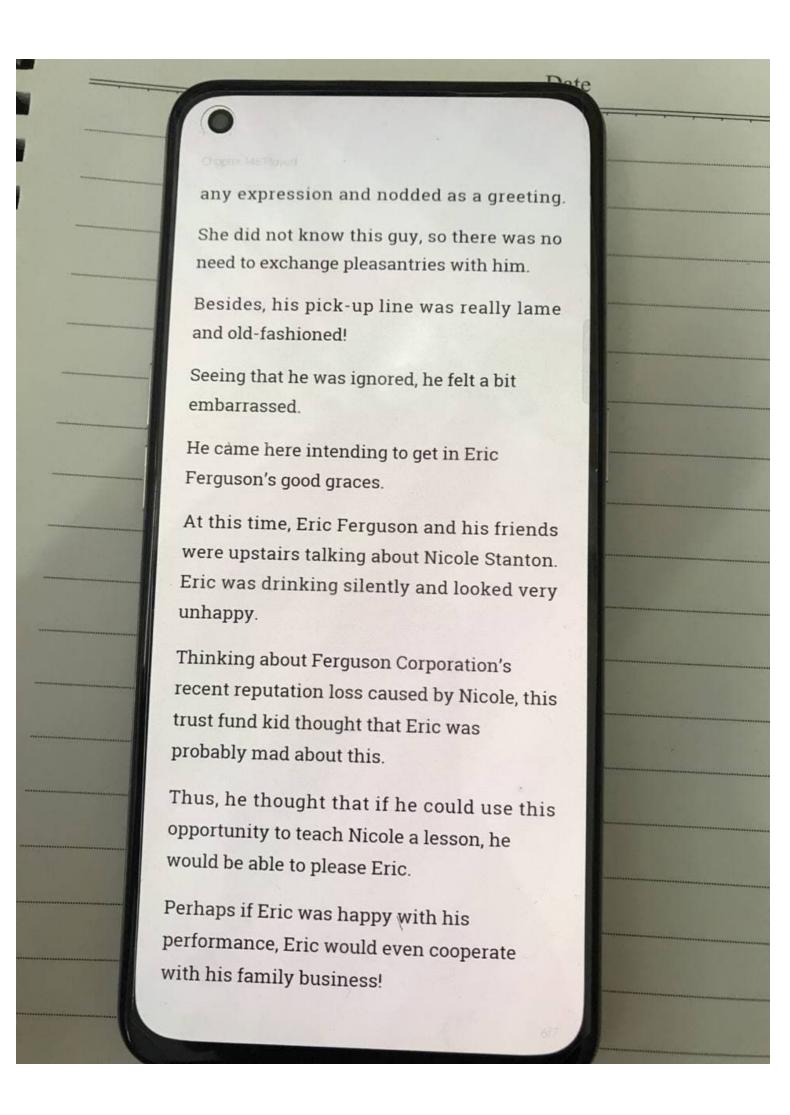
the score with me. Apologize? Does she think that I'm dumb?' Nicole thought. Ingrid said, "What are you laughing at? What are you so smug about? If Grandpa didn't ask me to come, I wouldn't have come here..." Nicole's smile faded and her eyes were cold as she said, "I didn't force you to come. If you don't want to be here, get lost!"

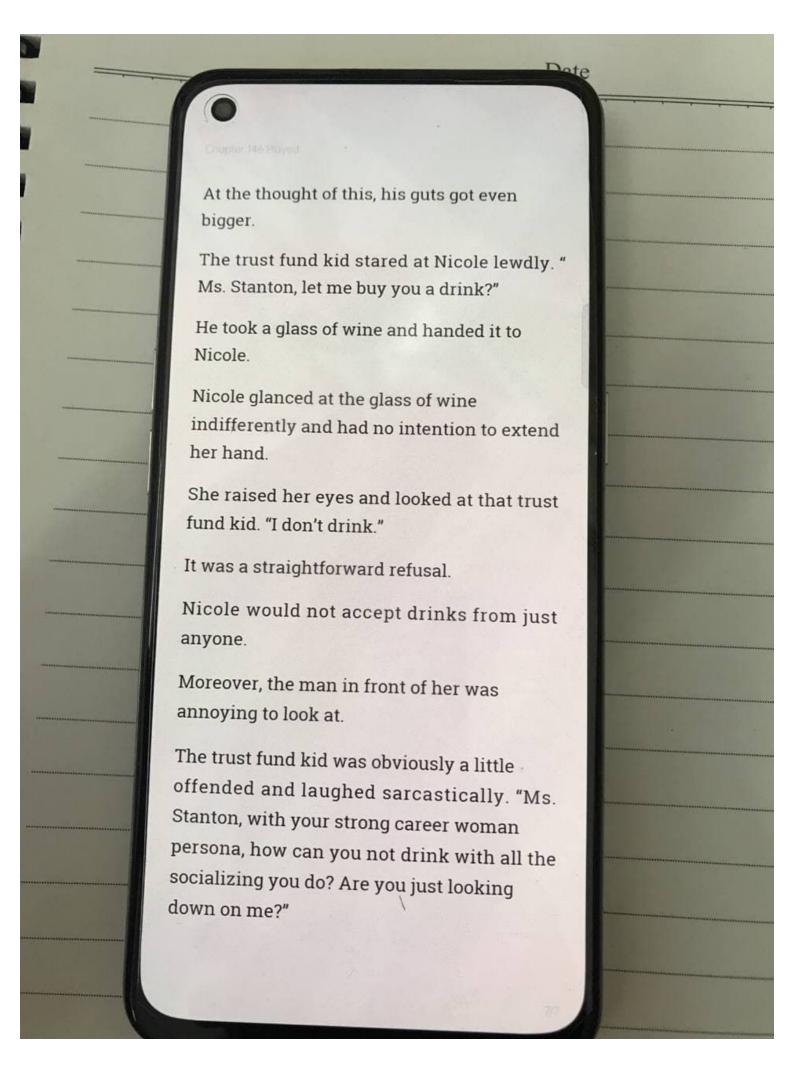
the internal landline. "Have security come up to escort Ms. Ferguson out." While Ingrid was staring at Nicole with a shocked gaze, Nicole added, "In the future, don't let her step foot in Stanton Tower." "Nicole! How could you?!" Ingrid's face turned red with anger. 'If word got out that I was kicked out, how could I still survive in this circle?! Grandpa and Brother would definitely think that I provoked Nicole first!' The bottom of Nicole's eyes was icy cold. "Why can't I? Ingrid Ferguson, you should learn how to apologize to others first." The security guards had arrived. Logan knocked on the door and came in, then looked at Ingrid Ferguson with an austere face. "Ms. Ferguson, please." Ingrid was incredibly vexed. She gritted her teeth and glared at Nicole before she stomped out of Nicole's office. As soon as Ingrid stepped outside Stanton Tower, she regretted it. 'How am I supposed to explain this to Grandpa and Brother later? I should've just put up with Nicole!'





Nicole faintly swept him a glance without



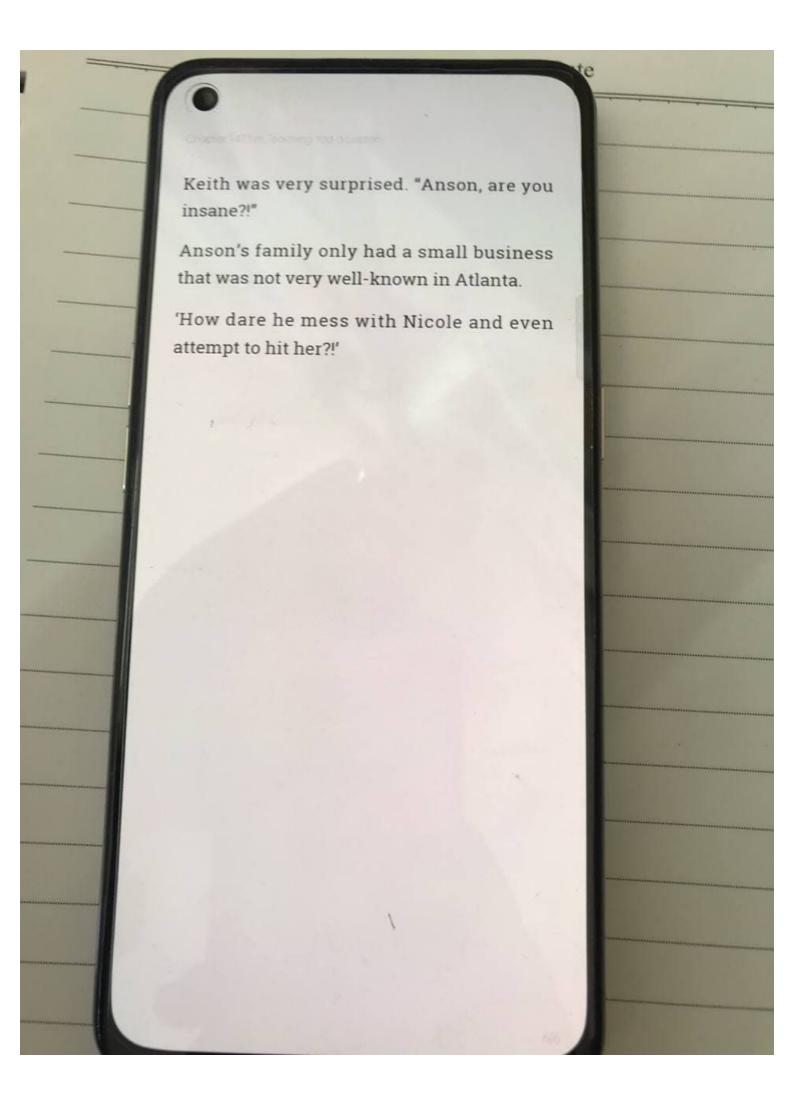


Nicole did not want to stay here for another second and immediately stood up intending to find Yvette. Many people around them noticed the commotion. The trust fund kid was ashamed and embarrassed when he saw that Nicole ignored him. He was so angry that he went up to grab her arm and cursed. "Nicole, do you really think that you're all that? You're just a woman who was kicked out of the Ferguson family! Do you think you' re so valuable as a divorced woman? It's your blessing that someone is willing to buy you a drink. Who are you pretending to put on airs for? Tell me, how much does it cost to buy you a drink? I have plenty of money..." Before he could finish his sentence, a glass of wine was splashed on his face. Nicole acted so fast that he did not even notice that the glass of wine in her hand was empty. Every single drop was splashed on his face. The dark liquid dripped down his wretched

head. Nicole rubbed her arm. Her gaze was extremely cold. "We're in the twenty-first century. Since your mouth is so foul, you ought to wash it. Also, who are you to buy me a drink?" Nicole snickered and shook her head, then sized up his flashy getup. His outfit looked expensive, but the true elites would never wear brands that showed off their value at a glance. "You can't afford it..." Compared to the exasperated trust fund kid in front of her, Nicole was a queen who would reject anyone. She smiled arrogantly and looked so unattainable with the kind of innate noble aura Her temperament was absolutely overpowering. The trust fund kid felt a rage in his chest and almost lost control of his reasoning. 'So many people were watching, yet Nicole

dared to treat me like this?!" These trust fund kids always had people licking their boots and always had their way wherever they went because their families were wealthy. If he admitted defeat this time, he would become the laughing stock of the gentry circle! How dare a woman that Eric Ferguson abandoned be so arrogant? "I'll teach you a lesson, b*tch!" The trust fund kid gritted his teeth and raised his arm to slap Nicole's pretty face. Unexpectedly, before he managed to slap her, a tall figure suddenly rushed to the front and dragged Nicole to the back. The trust fund kid was heavily kicked in the chest He stumbled back and fell to the ground, then he curled up in pain and wailed miserably. The hand that was yanking Nicole's wrist was slender and beautiful, like a work of art.

A familiar yet strange smell that was tainted with a faint smell of alcohol enveloped her. Nicole had been fascinated with this smell countless times before. She wanted to get closer but dared not approach. At this moment, Nicole only wanted to retreat quickly and run away. That man was Eric Ferguson. His tall figure towered over her as he stood in front of her. Nicole quickly broke away from his large hand after seeing his face clearly. She took a step back and kept her distance from him When Eric realized this, his eyebrows knitted together, and he felt a little lost. However, he hid it quickly. At this time, Keith came over in a hurry and looked at Eric as well as the trust fund kid on the ground.



Chapter 148 This Thing When the crowd saw this, they were all secretly surprised. It was rumored that Eric Ferguson and Nicole Stanton were at odds for a long time. If that was the case, why did this exhusband rush out to defend Nicole when she was in danger? Yvette heard the commotion and ran over in a panic. She sized up Nicole and asked, "Are you alright?" Nicole calmly nodded without the slightest bit of fear. She was already prepared. With her fighting skills, even if no one stepped in to help her, that trust fund kid would not be able to touch a hair on her head It was just that Eric's appearance was too unexpected. The trust fund kid lying on the ground

slowly returned to his senses. Although he was in pain, he had no choice but to grit his teeth and bear with it. He did not know that Keith was speaking, so he did not think that the person who kicked him would be Eric Ferguson. Before he could open his eyes, he shouted furiously, "Who dares to meddle in my business?!" 'Someone still dares to help Nicole? What a dimwit!' At this moment, his face was so distorted from the pain, as if his internal organs had been displaced. It was so painful that he gasped for air. Keith laughed in exasperation. "Anson, open your bloody eyes wide and take a look. Do you have a death wish?" Usually, Anson would act so cowardly in front of Keith and Eric, yet he was so bold to scold them now? This was really unexpected! This time, Anson could finally recognize Keith's voice. 'Isn't that Keith Ludwig who's often around Eric Ferguson?"

The trust fund kid's body shook. He opened his eyes to look at the person in front of him.

Eric's eyes were cold and deep as he glared at him. It was very intimidating and frightening.

Anson could not care less about the pain he felt and quickly crawled to Eric's feet.

He respectfully and nervously said, "Mr. Ferguson, why are you here?"

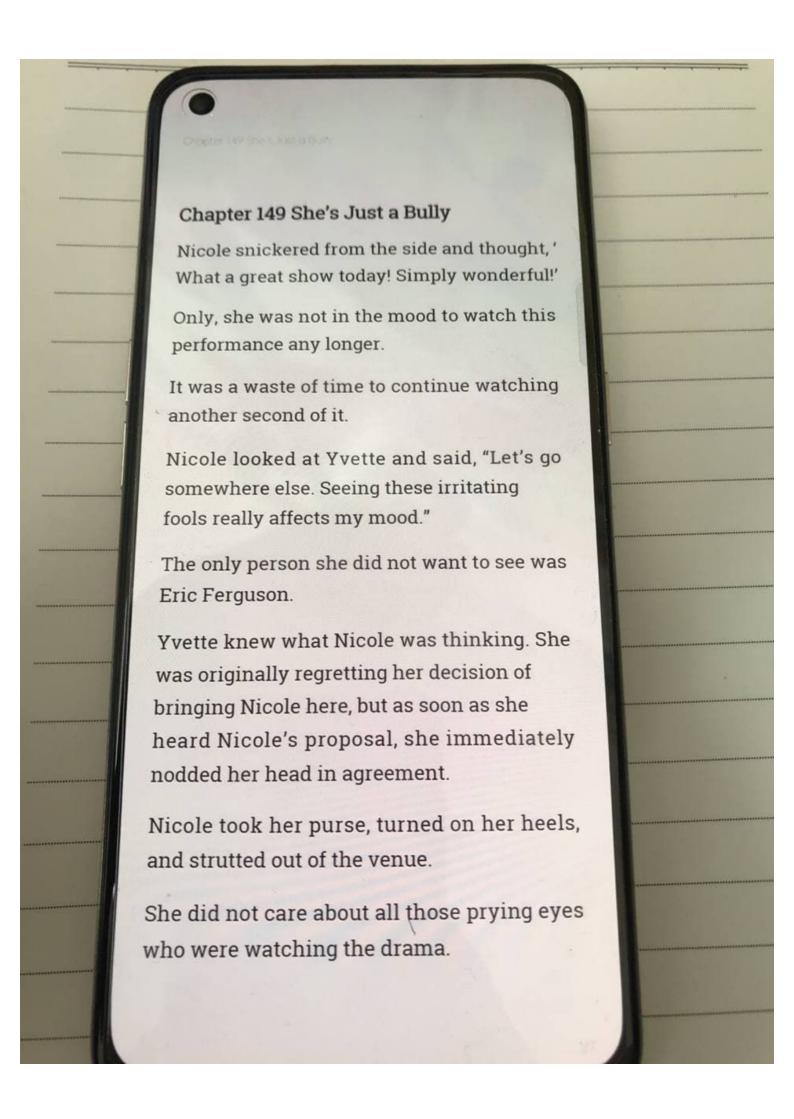
'It shouldn't be! Didn't Eric hate Nicole? Why would he stand up for her?'

It was too late to think about that much, so Anson hurriedly made his position clear.

"Mr. Ferguson, it's a misunderstanding! I just want to teach this insensitive woman a lesson. She's repeatedly slandered your reputation by spreading rumors online! She's simply despicable! You can ignore it because you're a magnanimous person, but as your friend, I really can't stand it anymore and want her to know her place!"

'Not everyone can be friends with Eric! This shameless Anson!' Keith thought. When Nicole heard Keith's words, she smiled under everyone's watchful gaze. However, her smile was icy. "There's no need to explain. It's not the first time Mr. Ferguson's friends came to me looking for trouble anyway. Mr. Ludwig, didn 't you do the same back then?" 'What's the use of explanations anyway? Do they think that they can cut off any connection with a few sentences? Do they want me to be grateful to them? I'm not a fool and certainly won't believe that they're so kind as to help me!' Keith felt guilty and kept quiet because he did not know how to refute Nicole. In the past three years when Eric was forced into marriage with Nicole, Keith did find a lot of trouble with Nicole. Keith was not much better than Anson in that sense. He was indeed in no position to refute Nicole

's words. 'She's so ruthless!' Keith thought. Keith subconsciously glanced at Eric, who was standing in front with a straight back. Eric's hands at his side were tightly clenched, so much so that his veins were bulging out. Keith knew that Eric must be very angry at this moment. Anson was still rolling on the ground in pain, looking pale and miserable. "Mr. Ferguson, I'm just thinking of you. I didn't know that you're still interested in this woman. Had I known earlier, I wouldn't dare to do this even if someone gave me the guts to!" Anson thought that Eric might still be interested in Nicole. Otherwise, Eric would not treat him like this. All Anson wanted to do now was smash his head on the wall. If he had known this, he would dare to get involved with this woman. Keith was stunned and could not help but



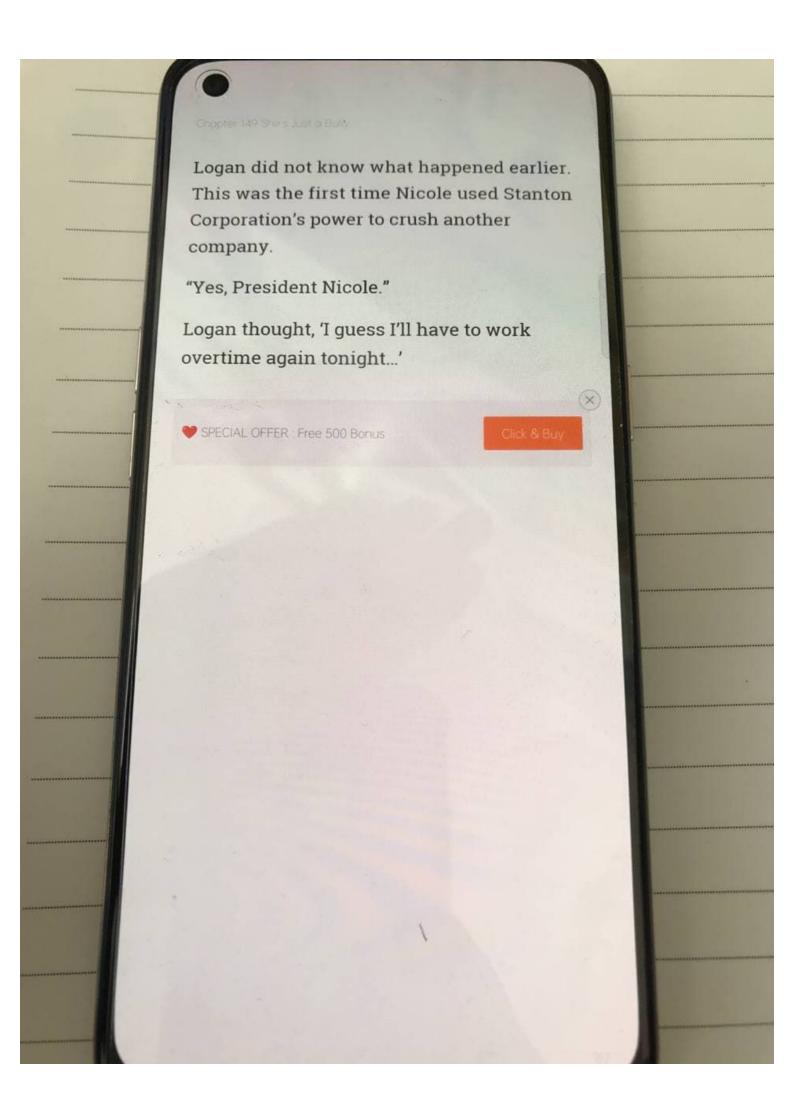
'They can just keep watching Eric's performance!' Nicole thought. Yvette went to get the car while Nicole waited at the entrance. Nicole was looking down at her toes. The night breeze was slightly chilly. Suddenly, she heard the familiar sound of heavy footsteps, but she did not turn around. "Nicole." The man's voice was deep, mellow, and extremely familiar. "Wendy Quade has been punished. I wonder if we can... Be friends?" Eric walked to Nicole's side and looked at her with a complicated gaze. This was the first time that Eric Ferguson had ever taken the initiative to make friends with a woman It would certainly be the talk of the town if word got out. Eric felt guilty and sorry toward Nicole, so he wanted her to at least give him a chance to make amends.

Wendy was no longer an obstacle between them, and their misunderstanding had been cleared. After finding out Wendy's true character, Eric felt even more ashamed and remorseful toward Nicole Hearing that, Nicole raised her eyes to glance sideways at him. She raised her eyebrows and spoke sarcastically, "I'm very picky about making friends. Mr. Ferguson, you don't meet my standards of a friend, so just forget it." Eric's body stiffened for a while. He could hear the rejection in Nicole's words. Not to mention friends, Nicole did not even want to greet him in passing. "Mr. Ferguson, don't tell me that you think I only hate you so much because of Wendy Quade, right? That without her, I'll accept and forgive you?" The corners of Nicole's lips hooked up into a playful smile. Eric's expression became stiff and gradually

sank. He suppressed the uncomfortable feeling in his chest. His voice was cold and deep as he asked Nicole. "What do you mean?" 'Is it not because of that? I've already explained that I have nothing to do with Wendy Quade. Why am I worthless to her? Is there not even a chance of reconciliation between us?' Eric thought. Nicole raised her eyebrows. The corners of her lips still had a cold smile. What an irony! "To be honest, I think that you're a horrible person. While you were married, you didn't hesitate to hurt your wife in exchange for someone else's girlfriend's happiness. How did you even manage to do that? Is it just to show your high morals? Don't even talk to me about friendship. What do I care? I was the one who donated blood. I was the one who was slandered and defamed. I was the one who wasted three years of my youth! Why am I obliged to bear the consequences

of all this for you? Don't you find it repulsive? Between us, it has never been about Wendy Quade, but you, Eric Ferguson!" Nicole's smile faded by the time she finished her monologue, and there was a chill in the bottom of her eyes. Eric Ferguson was the one who killed all her passion and affection with his own hands. 'He wants me to feel grateful to him and get back together with him just because he said he had nothing to do with Wendy Quade? Dream on!' Nicole turned around without even looking at him, then strutted away in her heels. Eric stood there frozen in place. He could feel a bone-seeping chill from Nicole. 'Am I not even qualified to approach her?' Eric thought. He felt that Nicole had completely jumped out of his control and seemed to be beyond his grasp. For some reason, this feeling made him panic.

Yvette's car was parked not far away waiting for her. Once Nicole got into the car, she expressionlessly fastened her seat belt. Yvette saw Eric Ferguson and snorted in disdain. "What does he want with you?" Nicole hooked the corner of her lips. "He wants to be friends." "Hah! Is he even worthy?" "Of course not!" Nicole raised her eyebrows righteously. Looking at the man's figure getting smaller in the rearview mirror, Nicole suddenly felt a little meaningless. As soon as Nicole got home, she called Logan. Her voice was cold as she said, "There's a trust fund kid called Anson, I don't care what his family does for a living, but as soon as I open my eyes tomorrow, I want to hear news of his family's bankruptcy and disappearance from this circle."



Eric frowned tightly. His expression was cold and solemn. Without much thought, he knew that it must be Nicole's doing. 'She acted fast...' Eric thought of what she said last night and felt extremely uncomfortable. He tried to suppress the strange feeling in his heart, then let out a faint "mm" to indicate to Mitchell that he understood When Keith Ludwig found out about what happened to Anson, he was scared to death. The meal in front of him instantly became tasteless! Compared to Anson, Keith felt like Nicole had been very merciful to him. If Nicole wanted to settle old scores with Keith, even Eric might not be able to save him! After some thought, Keith could not sit still and packed up his things, then ran straight to Stanton Corporation.

Nicole only sneered when she was informed of Keith's arrival. She did not care about him at all "Don't mind him. The next meeting will be held as scheduled " Logan nodded. "Yes, ma'am." After two last-minute meetings, Nicole went downstairs to check on the progress of the project and went to the staff cafeteria for a meal. Her schedule was very tight. Nicole finally relaxed when it was almost time to leave work. Only then did she recall that Keith was looking for her earlier. "Is he still here?" Logan knew who Nicole was asking about and replied, "Yes, Mr. Ludwig is in the guest lounge. He already drank four cups of coffee and even ordered take-out..." Nicole let out a light laugh. 'Keith is really patient, huh?'

"Let him in." "Yes, ma'am." Logan retreated respectfully. A moment later, Keith knocked on the door and came in holding a bunch of withered flowers. Nicole raised her eyebrows. Keith flashed a bright smile. "Nicole, you're done so soon?" Keith thought that he would have to wait until midnight when she was done working overtime. Nicole folded her arms and taunted him. " Sorry to keep you waiting, Mr. Ludwig." Although she said so, her tone was not the slightest bit apologetic. Keith laughed it off. "No, no... My time isn't worth anything." 'It hasn't been that long. Since I'm already here, I'm ready to put up with anything Nicole wants. As long as her anger subsides, everything will be worth it!' Keith thought. "Mr. Ludwig, why are you here?"



Nicole lowered her head and took a sip of coffee. The aroma of coffee filled the room.

Since Keith already drank four cups of coffee, he almost felt like vomiting after smelling it.

'I must bear with it!' Keith reminded himself.

He looked at her with a straight face and deliberated his words.

"I thought about what happened yesterday.
As Eric's friend, I was indeed not too
friendly to you back then... I feel guilty and
remorseful about it, so I came over to
officially apologize to you."

Nicole looked at him suspiciously.

"Could it be that you got scared after finding out what happened to Anson, so you came over here?"

'This woman really hit the nail on the head! She didn't even give me the benefit of the doubt!'

Keith's face stiffened, then he admitted with a smile.