

## Chapter 203 If You Don't Like It, Just Bear With It

Nicole rested her elbows on the coffee table, cupped her face with both hands, and asked Chloe the question with a tilt of her head.

One second...

Two seconds...

Three seconds...

There was no answer from Chloe, so she acquiesced to it.

Nicole smiled knowingly.

Having her innermost thoughts exposed, Chloe's calm and emotionless eyes finally carried a hint of annoyance.

"I just can't stand seeing you treating others like a side dish. Do you think it's very fulfilling?"

"What?"

Chloe's words were harsh to hear.

"Am I wrong? Second Young Master Carter has feelings for you, but you just keep leading him on. Is that not treating

Carter has feelings for you, but you just keep leading him on. Is that not treating him like a side dish?" Chloe questioned Nicole bluntly.

Yvette could not help but speak up. "When did you ever see Nicole leading Ian on? What do you know about our relationship anyway?"

Chloe looked embarrassed, but she still refused to back down.

"Just because you're close friends, it's fine for Ms. Stanton to play with his feelings without any guilt?"

Nicole's face sank slightly.

Her good temper and patience were worn out.

"Play with his feelings?"

Nicole sneered. "Ms. Snyder, which eye of yours saw me toying with Ian? This has all been Ian's one-sided wishful thinking."

'I'm exhausted dealing with him... How did I become a f\*ckgirl who toys around with other people's feelings?! She's treating me like I'm a scumbag?

Unbelievable! How ridiculous!' Nicole

treating me like I'm a scumbag.  
Unbelievable! How ridiculous!' Nicole  
thought.

Chloe clenched her teeth. Her face was  
taut, and her aura was oppressive.

"If you don't like him, you should just cut  
off all his hopes. Isn't leading him on and  
still being so friendly with him toying  
with his feelings?"

If this were anyone else, they would have  
freaked out.

However, Nicole just snorted lightly.

"Ms. Snyder, do you think that I must cut  
off all ties with Ian to reject him?"

Chloe did not answer, but that was what  
she meant.

'Ridiculous!' Nicole glanced at Chloe's  
expressionless face. 'Chloe probably  
planned this little show of dominance for  
a long time, huh?'

Nicole and Ian were childhood friends  
who grew up together.

She had been actively ignoring Ian's  
advances to her.

Nicole even blatantly rejected him a dozen

Nicole even blatantly rejected him a dozen times.

Thus, she had a clear conscience on this.

Even if they could not be together romantically, there was no need to break their years of friendship.

‘Is Chloe Snyder insane?’ Nicole hooked her lips and smiled insouciantly.

Her voice was nonchalant as she said, “Ms. Snyder, I guess you’ve never had the opportunity to reject others. Not all male and female friendships have to be romantic. Ian’s the one who wanted to break out of the friendzone and take this relationship further, but I didn’t give him the chance. Otherwise, I would’ve just accepted that piece of land.”

There were some things that Nicole need not say too clearly.

If Chloe had a brain, she should know that the problem was not with Nicole.

‘What right did she have to come over to give me a hard time about this?’ Nicole thought.

Chloe’s face stiffened slightly. She looked

Chloe's face stiffened slightly. She looked away and was relentless. "I think that you're just looking for other options while refusing to let go of him."

She was hostile.

Yvette snorted and could not stand it any longer. "What the hell is wrong with you? Nicole made it very clear that we're all childhood friends and that it's impossible for her and Ian to just cut off their friendship. If you like Ian so much, you can go after him yourself! Do you think that Ian not liking you is Nicole's fault?"

'Who the hell does she think she is? Who is she trying to flaunt around and act all high and mighty for?' Yvette could not tolerate Chloe's insufferable attitude.

Chloe's face turned glum for a moment. There was a heaviness and forbearance in her eyes.

However, Chloe was used to all kinds of scenes, having been in the industry for so long, so she was very good at hiding her emotions.

Soon, Chloe calmed down. She looked at them indifferently.

them indifferently. ●

“Whoever Ian Carter likes is his business. I just don’t like seeing Ms. Stanton playing with other people’s feelings.”

‘Is she so dumb that she still can’t understand?!’ Yvette was just about to slap the table and get up when Nicole pulled her arm.

Nicole smiled and stood up. “Forget it, it’s pointless to say any more.”

“Ms. Stanton, I take this as your admission?” Chloe’s smile was cold.

Nicole looked at her and hooked her lips. Her smile gradually widened into a mocking arc. “Ms. Snyder, no one can meddle in my affairs. If you don’t like to see it, just bear with it.”

‘No one forced you to look anyway.’ Nicole thought.

## Chapter 204 Why Did You Invite Me?

Nicole laughed coldly. She did not know whether she was laughing at Chloe Snyder's childishness or stupidity.

She pulled Yvette's arm, turned on her heels, and walked out of the cafe.

Outside, the sun was shining brightly, and the sky was clear.

It was a good day.

The gloom in Nicole's heart also dissipated.

Once Yvette came out, she said indignantly, "Chloe Snyder's a good businesswoman, but unfortunately, she has no brain. No wonder no one dares to pursue her." ①

Nicole laughed.

Back then when the Snyder family was in trouble, some people were trying to get their hands on the Snyders' family fortune.

They wanted to use Chloe Snyder to take control of those assets.

However, Chloe Snyder was a bit of a

control of those assets.

However, Chloe Snyder was able to hold up the Snyder family by herself and did not give anyone a chance to dupe her.

Chloe's style in business had always been ruthless, decisive, and concise.

As long as it did not violate the law, Chloe was willing to do anything to achieve her purpose.

It was for this reason that Chloe Snyder did not have many admirers.

Nicole lowered her head and chuckled. "I guess she's really here for Ian this time..."

Yvette had a sympathetic look. "Ian won't like this type of woman. She's just wasting her effort." ①

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "That's hard to say."

'Chloe isn't someone who would waste her effort...'

Yvette was just about to ask her why when she saw a car slowly pulling up in front of them.

It was a Range Rover.



It was a Range Rover.

The back seat window was lowered, revealing a cold, handsome face.

“Get in...” Eric looked at Nicole. His voice was mellow and magnetic.

Nicole froze for a moment and looked away with impatience.

She immediately pulled Yvette and left in another direction. ‘With Chloe Snyder and Eric Ferguson pestering me, nothing’s going my way today!’

“Nicole, do you want that piece of land?” Eric suddenly asked.

Nicole was slightly stunned and stopped in her tracks.

She turned to look at him. “What do you mean?”

‘Isn’t that piece of land already his? I don’t know what he’s thinking about buying it at such a high price, but then again, Ferguson Corporation is rich and powerful, so I guess they must have a way to get back their cost.’

Eric looked at her with a dark gaze.

“You can cooperate with me. If that

"You can cooperate with me. If that project goes as planned, Stanton Corporation's cost will be reduced by two-thirds."

Nicole laughed disdainfully. "Of course, that also means that the profit will be reduced. Such a meager sum isn't worth the effort..."

'A three-way cooperation? Looks like Eric is planning to get Chloe to join in as well. I wonder what agreement those two have reached...'

This situation was indeed puzzling for Nicole.

Ferguson Corporation could very well develop this piece of land by themselves.

Why would Eric Ferguson be willing to give someone else a slice of his pie?

It was truly incomprehensible.

Nicole was just about to leave when Eric spoke again.

"Nicole, do you think I'm putting in so much effort just for this piece of land?

This piece of land is surrounded by scientific research institutes and

This piece of land is surrounded by scientific research institutes and educational institutions. If the full potential of this land is realized, then all the surrounding area's value will increase. So, do you still think that we're really just fighting for a piece of land?"

His voice was cold but filled with patience.

Eric opened the car door and got out of the car. His tall figure towered over Nicole.

Watching the change of expression on her face, Eric was satisfied and continued his pitch.

"In less than five years, this place will become the economic, scientific, medical, and educational hub of the entire city. Don't you want to be a part of it?"

Nicole's hands were clenched tightly as she tried to suppress the excitement in her heart.

What he said was truly moving.

It was definitely not just a piece of land.

Rather, it was the significance of what future development could bring.

It might even become the Silicon Valley of Mediana.

...might even become the silicon valley of  
Mediania.

By then, they would be swimming in prosperity!

However, Nicole was not yet overwhelmed by the excitement of making money.

She raised her eyes gently and frowned at him.

Nicole was still perplexed.

“I don’t understand... Mr. Ferguson, your blueprint is so flawless, so why did you invite me?”

Eric could just do this by himself. If he succeeded, he would be able to surpass Stanton Corporation.

By then, Stanton Corporation would be like a speck of dust to Eric Ferguson.

Why...?

## Chapter 205 Is This Compensation?

Eric's eyebrows were sunken. His eyes were imperceptible and bottomless like the ocean.

The corners of his lips were taut as he stared at Nicole.

Their eyes met, and time seemed to stop for an instant.

After a while, Nicole retracted her gaze and lowered her eyes slightly. Her face was indifferent.

This project was a sure win.

There was no risk to speak of and was different from J&L Corporation's artificial intelligence project.

'So... Why?'

Nicole was baffled.

Eric paused and hesitated slightly. "There's no specific reason. You can choose to say yes or no."

Nicole heard this and felt her heart sinking.

She seemed to realize something.

She seemed to realize something.

Nicole hooked up the corners of her lips mockingly and said, "Mr. Ferguson, you're deliberately giving me this as compensation for the divorce, right?"

She could not think of any other reason but that.

Perhaps Nicole's words were a test.

If Eric dared to say a yes, her slap would land on his face at the same moment.

If she was not the heiress of Stanton Corporation, would Eric Ferguson be so thoughtful to an ordinary woman?

'Is he trying to ease our relationship for the sake of his own conscience? He's using a few hundred billion in profits to ease the relationship between the two families. How generous of him...'

After a few seconds of silence, Yvette looked at the two of them and pulled Nicole's wrist.

She coughed and said, "Mr. Ferguson, there's no hurry for an answer, right? Who knows if this is a trap you set? How about this... Let Nicole go back and discuss

who knows if this is a trap you set? How about this... Let Nicole go back and discuss it with her executives. I guess there's no rush, right?"

Nicole subconsciously looked at Yvette, puzzled.

Yvette winked at her.

Eric noticed the interaction between the two ladies and nodded in agreement.

That was unexpected.

Nicole walked away with Yvette. This time, Eric did not stop them.

When they got into their car, Nicole could not help but ask, "Why didn't you just wait for his answer?"

Yvette smiled at her and snorted. "Would Eric Ferguson deliberately set a trap for your family?"

There was silence.

Nicole replied, "I don't think so."

Although their families were not that close, they had maintained a basic courtesy and cooperative relationship.

"If that's the case, this is a sure-fire deal!

Why do you want to turn it down?"

"If that's the case, this is a sure-fire deal! Why do you want to turn it down?"

Nicole frowned slightly.

She cared about Eric's answer to that question.

If it was compensation, Nicole did not want it!

Yvette sighed and saw through her thoughts. "Nikki, why do you have to care so much about his answer?"

'If you care so much, did you really forget about him?' Yvette thought.

In an instant, Nicole felt like a bucket of cold water poured down on her, which instantly sobered her up.

"Whether it's divorce compensation or not, this is a gold mountain landing right in your path. You're not stealing or doing anything illegal for it, so why would you say no to all this money?"

Yvette was persuading Nicole to just accept the money!

Although they were all very rich, they would not mind getting more wealth.



would not mind getting more wealth.

Nicole froze for a moment. Her eyes glowed as she looked at Yvette. "You little money-grubber!"

Suddenly, Nicole felt that what Yvette said simply made too much sense!

'What was I dwelling on? Why would I give up such a good opportunity for nothing?'

Yvette raised her eyebrows. "Since I took over my mother's company, I won't let go of any opportunity easily!"

Nicole smiled approvingly and wanted to clap for her. "You're right! Whether it's compensation or not, it's mine. If he likes to compensate me so much, I should just take it!"

It was not like she was not forking out anything.

Stanton Corporation would pay its share and would not sting on a single cent.

Although the decision was made, Nicole did not reply to Eric immediately.

It was not the right time yet.

Once she got back home, Nicole took a

It was not the right time yet.

Once she got back home, Nicole took a shower and received a call from Ian Carter when she came out of the bathroom.

“Nikki! You’re so heartless! How can you give that piece of land to that son of a b\*tch Eric Ferguson?!”

## Chapter 206 Little Princess Carter

Hearing Ian's angry complaint, Nicole laughed. Her eyebrows relaxed.

"That piece of land almost became a hot potato. Since he wanted it, he can have it."

"Then I got a beating for nothing!" Ian felt aggrieved and wailed in pain over the phone.

He lowered his voice and said, "You didn't even come to visit me..."

Nicole smirked. "Little Princess Carter, what good would it do if I visit you anyway?"

There was silence over the phone.

Ian took a deep breath. His face turned red with anger.

He gritted his teeth and yelled, "Nikki, how dare you mock me?!"

Nicole could not help but laugh lightly. "Don't be a little b\*tch. Just stay at home and admit your fault. Otherwise, you might not even have the strength to call me next time!"

Ian was so exasperated that he hung up

e next time!

Ian was so exasperated that he hung up the phone.

He felt like his lifespan was shortened by a few years.

It was dark outside. Nicole read some documents before she went to bed.

She slept soundly all night.

Early in the morning, the morning light spilled in. Nicole stretched her back and got out of bed.

Logan came to pick her up with the driver, then they went to the opening ceremony of the new International Convention Center.

Nicole read some documents on the way and their car arrived in no time.

Inside the exhibition hall of the International Convention Center.

The opening ceremony was impressive. The people who attended were specially invited members of high society.

Nicole refused to let the Chairman of the Convention Center greet her personally.

As soon as Nicole got out of the car, she walked over to the painting exhibition

As soon as Nicole got out of the car, she walked over to the painting exhibition with Logan.

Different art styles, romantic, realistic, and abstract, were all placed in the same area, separated by the semi-open walls.

Most of the paintings that were displayed here were collectors' pieces, which made them all the more precious.

Nicole stopped to appreciate almost every painting seriously.

Logan saw that Nicole was so immersed in the art, so he went to see his favorite paintings.

Nicole walked to the last painting, which was covered by a black cloth, so the contents could not be seen.

She paused for a moment and thought that perhaps it was a mistake by the staff.

Nicole picked up the tool on the table next to her and gently lifted a corner of the black cloth, which slowly revealed the true painting.

There was a large door inlaid with gold gems amidst the darkness.

gems amidst the darkness.

The door was slightly ajar, and the light spilled out from the gap abruptly, like a sharp sword piercing the night.

Standing in front of the door was a young woman's back.

The woman was wearing a long red dress. She had a slender figure and her long wavy hair was draped over her shoulders. Her red dress almost blended in the darkness of the night.

The sense of breathlessness and anticipation slapped Nicole in the face. She had such an intertwined and complex surge of emotions when she saw this painting. Her feelings were so intense that she could feel that moment.

There was such a subtle balance between the heaviness and flamboyance, which gave her an obscure feeling.

Nicole's fingers stiffened slightly. Her eyes were frozen.

The image in front of her seemed very familiar.

"Nicole?" A gentle voice called out to her from behind.

from behind.

Nicole subconsciously turned around and smiled when she saw the person.

“Mrs. Carter?”

It was Ian’s mother, Gillian.

Gillian was on vacation in Switzerland before this and seemed to have returned home on a good note.

“It’s really you! I thought that your back looked particularly familiar...”

Nicole went forward and hugged Gillian gently. She then saw another person standing beside her, Chloe Snyder.

Her smile gradually expanded. “Ms. Snyder, what a coincidence.”

Chloe hooked her lips into a perfunctory and polite smile. The last time they met, she was played by Nicole, and she had also insulted Nicole.

Thus, they both would not pretend that nothing had happened.

However, in front of Ian’s mother, they did not make a scene.

“Ms. Stanton, it’s indeed a coincidence. I

"Ms. Stanton, it's indeed a coincidence. I didn't know that you're so interested in the painting exhibition as well."

Nicole chuckled. She could hear the coldness in Chloe's words.

"Ms. Snyder, do you think that I'm only interested in making money?"

Gillian was slightly stunned. She could sense that the atmosphere between these two ladies was not quite right.

Just as she was about to speak, the curator of the exhibition came over quickly.

"Mrs. Carter, Ms. Stanton, my apologies for the poor hospitality. Is there any painting that you like?"

Chloe immediately spoke. "This is a nice painting. Mrs. Carter also likes it. Why don't I buy it for you?"

Gillian was taken aback. A satisfied smile appeared on her face. "Oh, no... There's no need to break the bank. You're the guest here..."

Chloe was being generous to get in Gillian's good graces. Thus, she would not let go of this good opportunity.



let go of this good opportunity.

She immediately turned to look at the curator.

“I’ll get this painting. Wrap it up for me.”

The curator shook his head firmly. “  
Sorry, that won’t be possible.”

## Chapter 207 You're Making Me Look Bad

The curator said, "This painting is Mr. Wilhelm's artwork. He usually doesn't sell his work. Oh, look, here he comes..."

As they were talking, an old man with a white beard walked towards them with a stiff gait, clutching a cane.

Mr. Wilhelm was a Medianian that had migrated to Liberty long ago. He was an internationally renowned painter, and his paintings were hard to find.

Ian's mother, Gillian, had certainly heard of Mr. Wilhelm's thundering name.

In addition to jewelry, bags, and other luxury items, all women of high society would collect works of art by famous artists at home. Otherwise, they would be ridiculed as a parvenu.

However, Mr. Wilhelm's paintings were not something that could be bought with money.

This old man had a strange temperament and was fussy about his buyers.

Gillian thought, 'If I could buy his

and was fussy about his buyers.

Gillian thought, 'If I could buy his painting, wouldn't I be more respected in my circle?'

In the blink of an eye, the old man with the white beard had arrived in front of them.

The curator politely went up to greet Mr. Wilhelm.

The white-bearded old man nodded perfunctorily without saying a word. He went forward to take down the painting hanging on the wall and turned around to leave.

Chloe Snyder saw that Gillian really liked the painting, so she immediately went forward to stop him.

"Excuse me, how much is this painting? I want to buy it."

The white-bearded old man frowned slightly and glanced at Chloe. "You can't afford it."

He walked past Chloe to leave.

Chloe Snyder, who was belittled by this old man, felt a little embarrassed.

old man, felt a little embarrassed.

She was such a business mogul, so what could she not afford?

“Just state your price, then we’ll see if I can afford it.”

Chloe’s face was cold with such arrogance that could not be ignored.

The white-bearded old man snorted coldly.

“You’re such a stinking rich brat. If I sell you my painting, my reputation will go down the drain! You’d better just wreak havoc on other people’s paintings...”

Chloe was dissed by the old man. Her face was grim, and her eyes darkened.

After all, Chloe was belittled in front of Ian’s mother, so she felt humiliated.

For a while, the air was filled with an awkward silence.

The white-bearded old man swept a glance and spotted Nicole. He narrowed his eyes slightly. “Are you buying or not?”

Nicole pursed her lips. “Nope, because I’m stinking rich too!”

The old man was so exasperated that he

The old man was so exasperated that he laughed.

Chloe was resentful and questioned him in a cold and stern tone. "Old man, why did you offer it to someone else if you're not willing to sell it to me?"

"Because she's pretty!" The old man said rightfully.

Chloe choked with anger. She just stood there and glared at him viciously.

Gillian could not care less about anything. She winked at Nicole from the side.

'Don't refuse! I want it!'

Nicole pursed her lips and hesitated for a moment.

She made a counteroffer.

"How much is it? I'll buy it."

Nicole did not plan on going against Chloe.

It was Gillian who wanted it so badly.

Since Gillian was Ian's mother, Nicole could not just turn her back on her for Ian's sake.

"Lil Prat, I sold a painting to a royal

Jan's sake.

"Lil Brat, I sold a painting to a royal family in Europe back then for nine million pounds. How much will you offer?"

Nicole was a little surprised.

Gillian and Chloe were even more shocked.

Chloe thought that she had seen the world, but she did not have a deep understanding of the art circle. 'Nine million pounds for a painting? That should simply be put in a museum, right?'

Nicole raised her eyebrows. 'It is indeed worth the price...'

When she saw that Gillian was so keen on getting this painting, Nicole nodded. She had such an effortlessly striking aura that could not be ignored when she said nonchalantly, "Then I'll pay twice as much."

'I can't be too petty now, can I?'

Mr. Wilhelm coughed a little because of Nicole's flippant attitude when it came to money. "Hmph! How generous of you!"

"You are worth this price..." Nicole

laughed.

laughed. ①

After a few seconds, Mr. Wilhelm grunted coldly and said, "Well... I'm not selling it to you either!"

The old man then turned around and left.

Chloe smiled gloatingly. 'Nicole's not much better than me after all...'

Gillian looked anxiously at the white-bearded old man. 'Oh no... I don't want to miss this opportunity just like that...'

Nicole sighed helplessly.

In the end, she stopped Mr. Wilhelm from leaving. "Old Master, you're making me look bad..."

## Chapter 208 Stupid Family Banquet

Chloe Snyder thought, 'Old Master? Nicole's tone is so helpless, and that familiarity of addressing the old man...'

The people present were taken aback.

The white-bearded Mr. Wilhelm finally stopped in his tracks.

He had a hint of a smile in his refined gaze.

Mr. Wilhelm grunted coldly.

However, his tone carried reproof and regret. "Someone who quit halfway doesn't deserve to be my apprentice!"

Nicole was the only apprentice Mr. Wilhelm took in. She was extremely soulful, and her talent was a hundred times beyond any regular person.

Every stroke of Nicole's paintings was filled with such spirit. ①

However, Nicole only learned from Mr. Wilhelm for less than half a year before she quit and turned to learn about business.

Mr. Wilhelm, who finally accepted that



Mr. Wilhelm, who really accepted that one apprentice in his entire career, was so infuriated that he lost his appetite for a few days.

He had so much regret and anger!

'How dare she ask to buy my painting?! Dream on!' Mr. Wilhelm wanted to take this opportunity to teach Nicole a lesson.

However, when this little brat pouted, the pent-up anger in his chest dissipated in an instant.

"Old Master? Apprentice? Nicole, what's going on? How did you get to know Mr. Wilhelm?" Gillian had a million questions on her mind.

Chloe figured out their relationship from that conversation.

She let out a cold laugh. "Mrs. Carter, can't you see? Ms. Stanton and Mr. Wilhelm are old acquaintances. No wonder he refused to sell it to me. Mrs. Carter, if you really like this painting, why don't you ask Nicole if Mr. Wilhelm will sell it to her?"

All of a sudden, Chloe tied Nicole's name to the painting.

of the painting.

Nicole frowned slightly.

Chloe's words were really unpleasant and made her really uncomfortable.

Mr. Wilhelm looked at them and sneered. "Don't even try to provoke me. I'm really not selling this to her since I've already promised to give this painting away."

Gillian's eyes, which just lit up, instantly dimmed again. 'Looks like there's really no hope...'

Nicole hesitated for a moment. She felt sorry for Gillian, who looked so disappointed.

She paused for a moment and raised her eyes. "Old Master, don't you still have a lot of collections that aren't sold to the public? I think that 'The Blazing Sun' is a nice piece. Why don't you sell it to me?"

The corners of Mr. Wilhelm's mouth twitched slightly. 'How dare she ask for that? My paintings that aren't publicly sold are kept for auction or for collection. They're worth a fortune! Not to mention, 'The Blazing Sun' was exhibited at the World Museum! How dare she talk about it like she's window shopping?!'

like she's window shopping.

The anger in his chest rose at once.

However, when faced with the smiling Nicole, there was nothing he could do.

The old man glared at her viciously for several seconds.

Finally, he let out a cold snort. "I'm planning to sell it for five million, but to you, I'll sell it for ten. Take it away if you want!"

After that, Mr. Wilhelm turned around and left. He was afraid that if he stayed any longer, he might get a heart attack from being so exasperated.

This was beyond Nicole's expectations.

Surprisingly, Mr. Wilhelm did not rip her off.

This was far less than the actual value of "The Blazing Sun".

Nicole smiled at Gillian. "Mrs. Carter, then consider this a gift from me."

Then, Nicole hurriedly chased after Mr. Wilhelm.

She was afraid that he would go back on his word

his word.

On the way back.

Chloe looked at the bright smile on Gillian's face and felt a little uncomfortable in her heart.

She said, "Mrs. Carter, as far as I know, 'The Blazing Sun' was initially sold for \$100 million. Is Nicole's relationship with Mr. Wilhelm really that good?"

Gillian's smile stiffened. "Oh? What does that mean? Will Mr. Wilhelm sell her a fake?"

"Of course not! It's just that I'm worried that since they're so close, they might not give you the real painting..."

It could also be a defective painting.

Those were worth a small amount of money, but compared to the real masterpieces, they were worthless.

At once, Gillian felt a little suffocated.

Chloe smiled and consoled her. "But, perhaps they won't. I heard that Mr. Wilhelm's paintings will have his unique marking on the bottom right corner of each painting. When the time comes, you

marking on the bottom right corner of each painting. When the time comes, you will know."

Gillian nodded and smiled.

To verify this, Gillian deliberately woke Ian up, who was pretending to be nursing his wounds on his bed.

Gillian planned to hold a family banquet at their house.

Ian was lying on the bed and refused to get up. He kept grunting and whining, which was so irritating.

"Family banquet? What kind of stupid family banquet?"

"I specially invited Nicole and Chloe too. You don't have to come if you don't want to."

Once Ian heard Nicole's name, he looked like a brand-new person and was immediately full of spirit.