

Chapter 586 He's Really Innocent

Nicole stroked the boy's curly hair and smiled. "Yes. You're awesome, Lil Michael!"

To the side, Livia came over. "Ms. Stanton, you're acquainted with this child?"

Nicole smiled. "Yes, he's my friend's son. Children's words carry no harm. Please don't take offense, Ms. Lehman."

"Of course not."

Keith stepped forward, looking a little disheveled. He still refused to give up.

"Wifey..."

"Mr. Ludwig, please call me Ms. Lehman in the future. I think I've made myself very clear with what I just said."

Keith's eyes were dim. His jaw tightened and he hastily tried to remedy the situation.

"I'll give you anything you want. If you're angry that I bankrupted your father's company, I can help him rebuild it again ..."

"Enough..."

Livia was a little annoyed. She did not even bother to put up a harmonious pretense.

"Young Master Ludwig, I used all that money you spent to pursue me to buy off your ex-girlfriends. They're really not that expensive."

She snickered, but no one knew who she was laughing at. Then, she looked at Nicole politely.

"I'm sorry you had to see this joke, Ms. Stanton. Goodbye."

Nicole raised her brows. "Goodbye."

This Livia was different from how she imagined. She was very much to Nicole's liking.

Keith still wanted to chase after Livia, but the Ludwig family stopped him.

"That's enough. This farce today has already completely disgraced us. What else do you want to do to humiliate yourself?"

Keith struggled frantically, looking like he was possessed. He insisted on chasing

after Livia.

Eric walked over and watched with cold eyes. Useless!

However, what made Eric even angrier was that he should not have come. He was the most innocent person here. Keith was the one who made all the mistakes, but Eric ended up being scolded along with him.

However, Nicole was here too, so Eric could not make a big deal out of it.

“Let’s go. I’ll send you back.”

Eric held her wrist and pulled her away without room for refusal. Nicole looked back and tried to find her most reliable third brother, Kai.

However, Kai was blocking Julie in the corner, saying something that Nicole could not hear.

Nicole cursed in her heart. ‘Men are all so unreliable!’

Lil Michael followed with his two short legs, afraid of being left behind.

Eric wanted nothing more than to pick the boy up and throw him out, but he could

boy up and throw him out, but he could not because that was illegal.

He watched as the boy clung tightly to Nicole. His round and bright blue eyes looked sly and cunning.

Eric wondered if he would get sick by holding back his emotions.

Fortunately, the driver quickly carried Lil Michael and placed him in the passenger seat, leaving plenty of private space for the two people behind.

The driver raised a small partition, blocking Lil Michael's attempt to cause trouble.

Eric gave him a very satisfied gaze and thought that this driver was quite good. Eric would give him a raise!

Nicole sat there expressionlessly, replying to Logan's message.

Eric was on tenterhooks, afraid that Nicole would send him to hell with her words.

He sat beside her, looking at her beautiful side profile. His gaze became even deeper.

That feeling of apprehension and anxiety

That feeling of apprehension and anxiety also became more intense.

“Let’s have dinner together.”

Eric wanted to find a chance to tell Nicole to stay away from Keith’s ex-wife.

Nicole did not even raise her head. “No, my dad is waiting for me at home.”

Eric was silent and took a deep breath, trying to sweep away the gloom from tonight.

“Alright, honey. Next time, then.”

Nicole paused in her movements. She narrowed her eyes at him.

“Are you sick again?”

Eric replied, “I’m lovesick.” ①

Nicole said, “Get lost!” ①

Eric smiled, his body and mind much more relaxed after being scolded by her.

Sure enough, Eric was such a miserable wretch.

Chapter 587 He Wants to Meet Her Parent

At the entrance of Stanton Mansion.

Unexpectedly, Floyd had also just returned from a fishing trip.

The two cars met just like that.

Eric was a little nervous in his heart. After all, his status had advanced further since the last time they met.

However, Nicole was exceptionally calm. She got out of the car and brought Lil Michael down, and the butler immediately took the boy inside.

Nicole wanted Eric to leave immediately, but he also got out of the car.

His buttoned suit made him appear noble and clear, and the cold and aloof temperament instantly conformed to him.

Nicole silently cursed him in her heart. His well-dressed figure was already walking towards Floyd's car.

He did not want to miss this opportunity. He was willing to risk Nicole's wrath, but he had to meet her parents!

he had to meet her parents.

Floyd did not get out of the car. He wound down the car window and narrowed his eyes.

“Mr. Ferguson?”

Eric lowered his head very politely as if he was meeting a familiar elder.

“Chairman Stanton, good evening.”

Floyd smiled and turned to his daughter, who was clearly a little annoyed.

“Lil N went out with Kai, but you were troubled to send her back. Thanks a lot.”

“Don’t mention it.”

Floyd said, “Why don’t you go in and have a cup of tea?”

He could not be too obvious in sending a guest off.

Eric replied, “Sure. Thank you, Chairman Stanton.”

Floyd and Nicole were speechless.

As soon as they entered the door, Tigger keenly analyzed the group and ran over excitedly.

excitedly.

“Papa, I love you so much...”

Its four little paws clung to Eric’s shoes, wanting to climb up but unable to. It looked at Eric pitifully.

Nicole rolled her eyes at it. ‘Robots are really heartless. I raised an ungrateful brat!’

Eric smiled and picked Tigger up with one hand, placing it on his other hand.

He responded warmly, “Papa loves you too...”

Floyd, who was walking in front, suddenly stopped and almost fell.

Nicole was completely speechless. This goddamned man. He was so shameless!

Everyone sat down, and the housekeeper immediately served a cup of coffee and two cups of milk.

The milk was served to Nicole and Floyd.

Floyd smiled apologetically. “Sorry for the poor hospitality, Mr. Ferguson. I’m too old and can’t sleep if I drink coffee, so I won’t be joining you. Lil N is also used to her beauty sleep and can’t drink coffee.”

Eric looked at the cup of rich hand-ground black coffee and forced a stiff smile on his face.

"I like drinking coffee at night."

"That's good."

Nicole raised her brows. "Mr. Ferguson, since you like it so much, then try our black coffee."

Eric's eyes swept to her in a dark glance.

"Sure."

Since she offered, he would not refuse.

He picked up the cup, tried a few sips, and drank it completely.

Even Floyd seemed to notice that something was off.

He cleared his throat. "How's your family?"

Eric nodded. "They're all quite good."

"Oh, I heard a while ago that you were getting married to that girl from the Harrison family. How did she suddenly become a murderer? It's quite unfortunate. Your family must be very sad

about this.”

Floyd suddenly remembered this incident and casually brought it up.

Eric smiled. “Those were just rumors. You’ve misunderstood, Chairman Stanton. We’ve never had the intention of joining her family in marriage, and we’re not sad about what happened to her.”

“She lived in your house, yet you’re saying that there was no intention of marriage?”

Nicole lazily sat on the sofa. If Eric was not around, she would have curled her legs and nestled up. It would be much more comfortable than how she felt now.

Eric looked at her as if he wanted to explain this matter specifically to her.

“Never. I only want to marry one person.”

‘That person is you.’

Nicole yawned and did not want to continue listening.

“Mr. Anderson, see the guest out.”

FALSH SALE: 1000 BONUS FREE!

[Click to see it](#)

Chapter 588 A Relationship That's Just for Fun

Eric's eyes sank coldly for a moment. He then got up and bid the Stantons farewell.

Floyd clearly saw the bicker between the two of them.

He knew very well that Eric had not given up on Nicole and was even a little frantic. However, that was good.

Eric could have a taste of the same way he tormented Nicole in the past.

Floyd exchanged a few pleasantries and let the butler send Eric off.

Eric was just about to leave when Tigger, who was nestled on the sofa, ran into his arms, not wanting him to leave.

"Papa, I'll miss you. I'll love you forever ..."

Nicole paused and looked at the heartless Tigger.

Jealousy made her lose her wits.

"If you miss him so much, then just follow him home."

Tigger froze.

Its AI brain could not tell if Nicole's words were true or false.

Was Tigger not her favorite?

Tigger wagged its tail and walked over reluctantly, pawing at Nicole's shoes.

"Mama, I love you even more..."

Eric was speechless. 'Forget it, it's just a duplicitous tiger.'

The butler sent Eric out. Nicole stretched lazily and wanted to go upstairs to rest.

Floyd called out to her, his fingers tapping gently. "What's your relationship with Eric now?"

Anyone could tell that something was not right!

It did not look like they were dating, but it did not look like an ex-couple who had fallen out either.

Nicole pursed her lips, her eyes looking a little disordered.

"It's nothing serious."

Only, it was Nicole who was playing with

Eric.

Floyd knew very well that Nicole was very rational in important matters, especially the attitude she had towards Eric after the divorce.

She did not want to continue that relationship.

Thus, if she said that it was nothing serious, then it probably was just her playing around.

Floyd smiled with some tiredness in his eyes.

“It’s fine if you fool around. It’s not like our family can’t afford to, but be careful. Don’t let yourself get burned when you’re playing with fire.”

It was a friendly reminder.

Nicole raised her brows. “I won’t.”

“I actually think that Clayton Sloan isn’t bad. At least, he’s better than Eric. He’s letting his son stay in our house now and the child is so lovable. Most importantly, you like the boy, so if you choose Clayton, Dad will support you.”

Floyd carefully considered it. It was a

Floyd carefully considered it. It was a large circle, but there were only a few men who were an appropriate match for her.

Compared to Eric, they were all inferior.

However, Clayton's influence was overseas, so he would not be affected by Eric. It was worth a shot.

Nicole was halfway up the stairs when she heard those words. She could not help but turn around with a frown.

"Dad, marriage is a grave that I just crawled out of. Why would I want to go back in?"

Floyd could not help but be elated after hearing this. "You're right!"

It rained in the middle of the night, and the raindrops hit the windows, pattering noisily.

Nicole slept soundly and turned over. In the corner, Tigger changed its quiet room mode to silent mode and immediately settled down.

Nicole did not know if Kai came back or not. She did not see his car when she went to work early in the morning.

At the office.

Logan was surprisingly in the mood for gossip.

“President, I heard that the banquet last night was very sensational. Mr. Ludwig’s remarriage banquet will go down in history.”

It was not surprising that Logan knew about it. After all, many people were present, so it was hard for word not to spread.

Nicole smiled. “Yes, it was indeed sensational!”

She had not reached her office when she saw a woman at the reception talking to the secretary.

Nicole narrowed her eyes. That woman was the heroine of last night.

The secretary did not recognize Livia, and Livia did not make an appointment either, so the secretary did not let her go in and wait.

“Ms. Lehman?”

Chapter 589 Normal People Who Like Him

Livia turned around to look at Nicole. Livia was dressed differently from yesterday, and she looked more stern and decisive. However, the cold brightness of her aura still made her unforgettable to people.

“Ms. Stanton, sorry for intruding, but do you have a moment?”

Nicole lowered her eyes in thought. She had nothing to do with Livia, but she did feel heartache for what Livia experienced. They had both gone through very similar experiences.

“Come in.”

Logan went over to push open the office door, and Nicole and Livia went in one after another.

“Would you like something to drink?”

“Coffee, please.”

Nicole took a seat and subconsciously glanced at the computer. The situation of the opening stock market was extraordinarily clear on the chart.

extraordinarily clear on the chart.

Most conspicuously, the Ludwig family's stock had been plummeting. In just a few minutes, hundreds of millions had evaporated.

Livia's dress today was very professional, looking like a capable and experienced woman in the workplace, in line with her identity as a lawyer.

"Ms. Lehman, did you need something from me today?"

Livia smiled and hesitated for a few seconds.

"I do, actually. I want to ask for your help, Ms. Stanton."

Nicole raised her brows. "Go on."

"Ms. Stanton, I'm sure that you're aware that everyone now knows what I did last night. Although my law firm is established, no one is coming to my door out of consideration to the Ludwig family's reputation. If this goes on, I will have to close down my firm in less than a month."

Livia smiled self-deprecatingly. "I know that you also endured an unhappy

that you also endured an unhappy marriage before. In that aspect, we're fellow sufferers who empathize with each other. However, I don't have the same strength as you. My family was bankrupted by Keith Ludwig and has no strength to fight back. Last night's farce was my final counterattack."

Nicole's heart could not help but quiver, but she continued to smile.

"The Ludwigs have lost several hundred million just as the market opened today, and their losses will soon reach a billion. Ms. Lehman, don't underestimate your ability."

"I came here this time to shamelessly ask for your help, Ms. Stanton. If you come forward to invest in my firm, no one will care about the influence of the Ludwig family."

The only way to eliminate the influence of the Ludwig family was to find someone who was stronger and did not care about the Ludwigs.

Nicole Stanton was the best choice.

The room was silent for a few seconds.

Nicole immediately understood the purpose of Livia's visit.

Although the Ludwig family lost their reputation at the wedding banquet, the gentry circle rejected outsiders and was quick to forget. Before long, the quiet and obscure Ms. Lehman would become a thing of the past, and the Ludwig family would just have another scandal added to their name.

How many wealthy families out there did not have a single scandal?

Livia needed her own career if she wanted to live to her potential.

Nicole did not see any problem with it. It was as easy as her raising her hand.

"Sure, no problem."

Livia was a little surprised. "J-Just like that?"

Nicole smiled. "Since you dared to take this step, it means that you're much braver than me. I just have to be careful to make sure that our families don't fall out with each other, but you've done what I always wanted to do. I'll certainly support

always wanted to do. I'll certainly support you a hundred times over."

Livia was no longer ill at ease and smiled while breathing a sigh of relief.

"Thank you."

Nicole pondered for a few seconds. "But I think that since you started a business in a high profile, you can't close it in a low profile. It's better to find a way to promote the law firm. High-society ladies and celebrities, as well as other people should be contacted to expand your clientele. That way, you won't be restricted, and you don't have to worry about not having clients."

Livia looked at her in shock. Being able to casually say such a professional plan made her admire Nicole even more in her heart.

Nicole pondered, leaned back in her chair, and casually drew a circle in the air with a pen.

"Advertising costs money, but according to the current market situation, the most cost-efficient method would be to be your own spokesperson. With the current trend, it'll be great if you're liked by the

public.”

Nicole’s thoughts darted out and her eyes suddenly flashed. She smiled.

“Why don’t I produce a variety show where divorced single women develop their careers? It’ll definitely resonate well. What do you think?”

Chapter 590 Support His Ex-wife’s Career

Livia’s eyes also brightened. She nodded, but then she felt embarrassed. “But will the investment be too much?”

Nicole waved her hand. “Don’t worry, I’ll leave it to the professionals. All you have to do is take part in it.”

Livia nodded solemnly.

Everyone easily agreed to what Nicole proposed.

Nicole immediately asked Dominic Young to find someone to set a plan.

to find someone to set a plan.

Livia went back not long after, and she also set Nicole's share of the profit to fifty percent.

Nicole narrowed her eyes and immediately changed it to ten percent before sending it back to Livia.

She was not spending her energy on this, so she naturally could not take advantage of Livia. Besides, Livia still needed to manage the law firm after this.

Dominic did not have any doubts about the novelty of this variety show. The public had seen many shows where the participants gradually grew closer, but a show about self-improvement and inspiration to engage in their careers after divorce would certainly open up a new path.

After all, Nicole poured her heart into her career after the divorce, which everyone was interested in. Unfortunately, Nicole was not an actor, so she would not perform for everyone to see.

Once this variety show was released, it would definitely attract a lot of attention. There was no need to worry about the

hype for the show.

Dominic immediately held a secret meeting, and the plan was instantly decided.

The main characters to participate were not only Livia but also several famous divorced female celebrities in the entertainment industry. These people would guarantee their early ratings.

Dominic was very determined to invite Nicole to participate as well because everyone was more interested in her identity.

Nicole did not agree immediately, but she agreed to join the first episode to add some hype to the show.

When the variety show started looking for investments, Nicole did not let Stanton Corporation invest but instead turned to the public.

Ferguson Corporation.

Mitchell hurriedly placed the investment invitation proposal on Eric's desk.

Eric raised his brows. "What program is this?"

"I heard it's a divorcee variety show made to promote Young Master Ludwig's ex-wife, Ms. Lehman."

Eric frowned. "It's by Keith?"

He snorted.

Mitchell watched Eric's face closely. "It's by Ms. Stanton."

Eric's expression turned ugly. 'Livia is a horrid person. She's leading Nicole astray!

'

"Crush it."

Eric decided at once. The iciness in his eyes was extremely strong.

Mitchell said, "Ms. Stanton is participating as well."

There was silence in the office.

After a long while, Eric suppressed the stirring in his heart and fiercely gritted his teeth.

"No matter how much it costs, Ferguson Corporation must sponsor this variety show exclusively."

It was his woman's show, so of course, he

It was his woman's show, so of course, he had to support her fully. He would not give others the opportunity to fawn over her.

Mitchell frowned and continued to explain the content and nature of the variety show. He said hesitatingly, "President, we don't know the market for this kind of variety show. The guest stars aren't that popular, and the main thing is that they're all divorced..."

"Alright, that's enough. I've made up my mind. Get to work."

Eric immediately commanded.

Mitchell paused and could only obey his order.

"Understood."

Within a few days, the script for this variety show was sent to Eric's desk.

The title of the document was extremely loud.

"Love in the City!"

Eric looked at these four words for a long time. His brows were tightly knitted, his eyes were cold and dim, and he did not

look very happy.

Mitchell paused. "President, I've told them that we won't be too involved with the recording of the program, and the funds have been put in place already. The divorced female stars invited all have good reputations and won't have any impact on us."

Eric's long and slender fingers rubbed the four words, his eyes sunken.

Was this variety show that Nicole was participating in about a happy life after divorce?

His jaw tightened. "Is it too late to withdraw the investment?"

FALSH SALE: 1000 BONUS FREE!

[Click to see it](#)