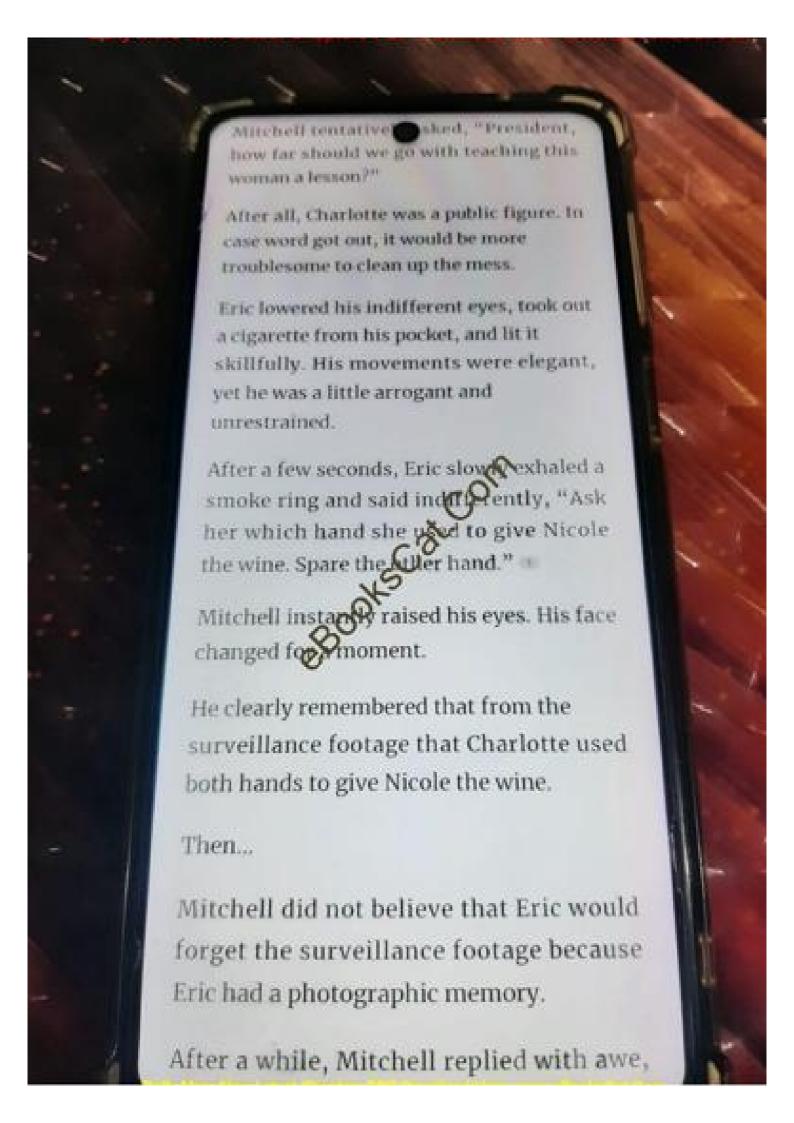
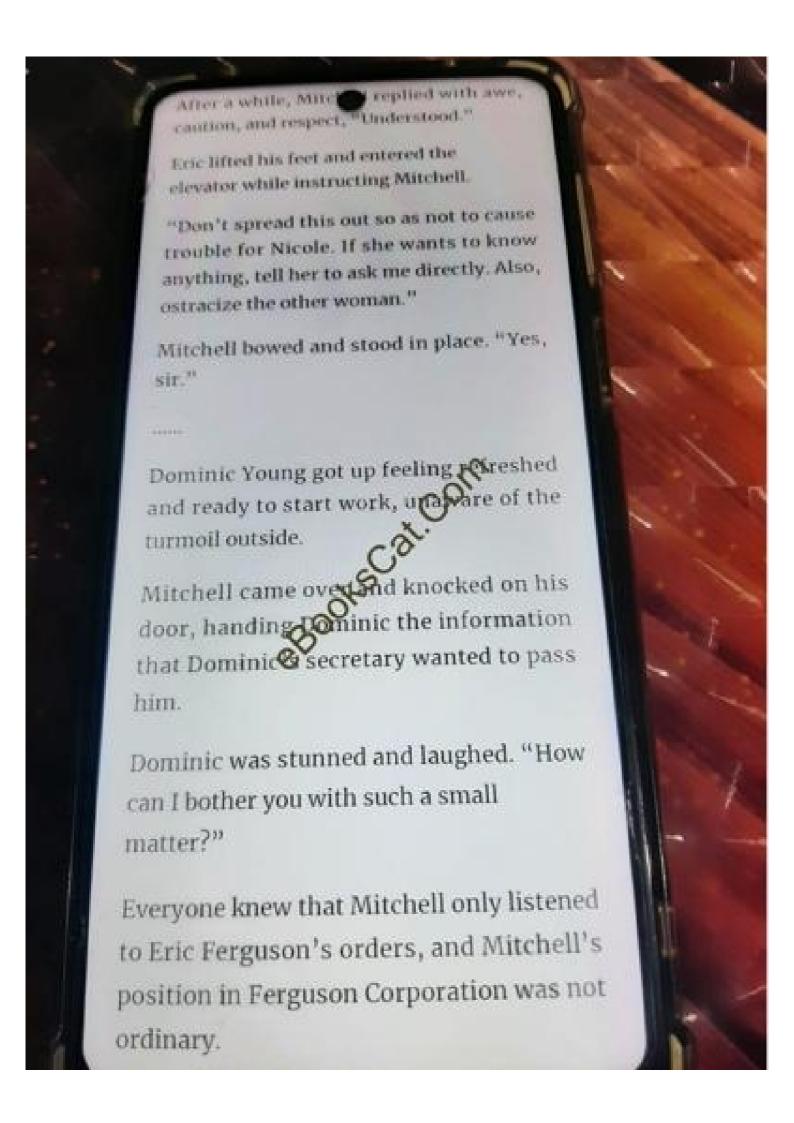
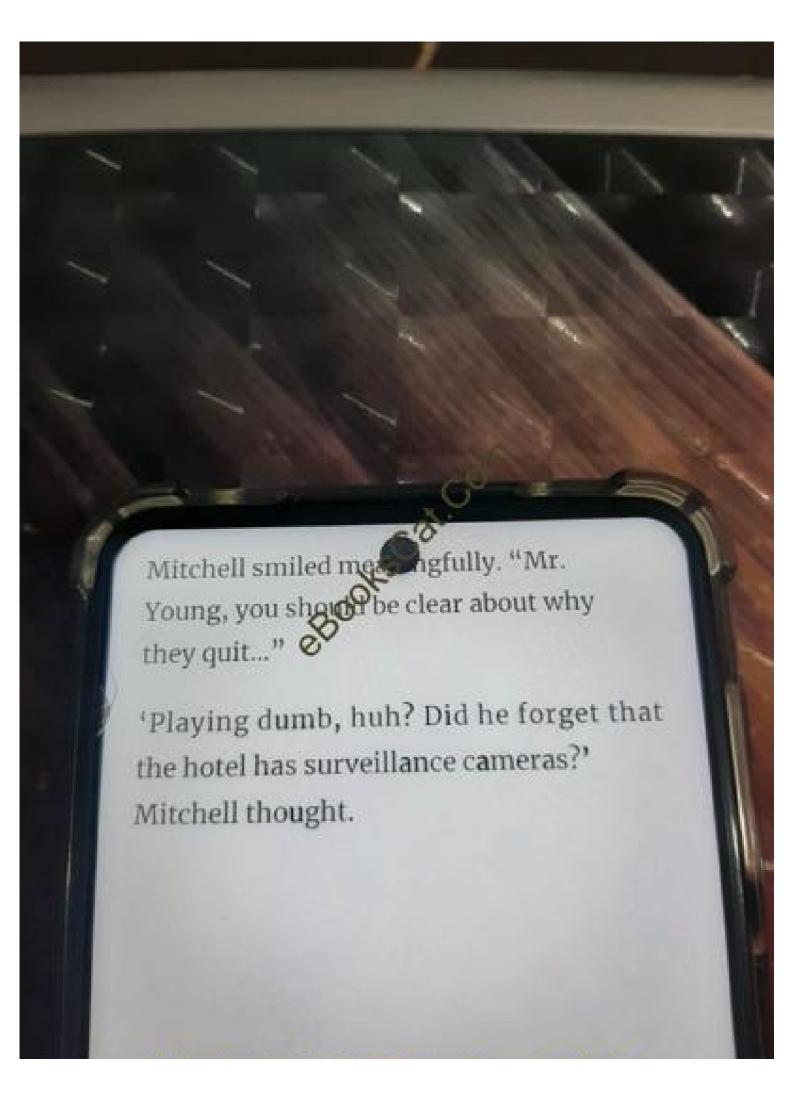


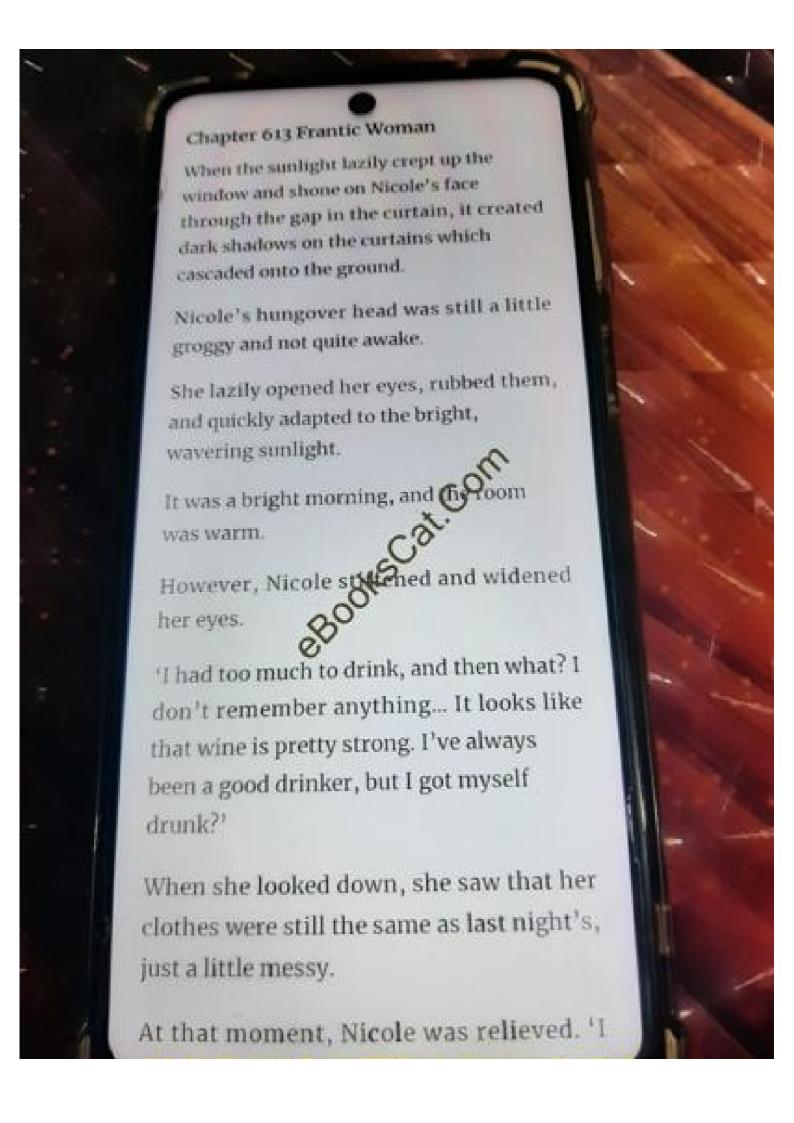
The man's eyes wer Charlotte felt frightened. His voice was cold and deep. "No one can hurt her. No one!" The temperature in the room dropped abruptly. Eric's attitude was morose and harsh. "S o, I won't spare you so easily." Charlotte was terrified and speechless. Eric turned around and left. He was such a refined person, so he did not have to be present or get involved in the dirty work. He just needed give a command, and someone would naturally follow up for him. Mitchell followed Sely behind. He was not sur ised by such things. Once it involved Nicole, Eric was so ruthless that he would not even spare himself, not to mention others! Once they were out of the door, Eric's eyes were still cold and indifferent. His aura was awe-inspiring. Mitchell tentatively asked, "President,

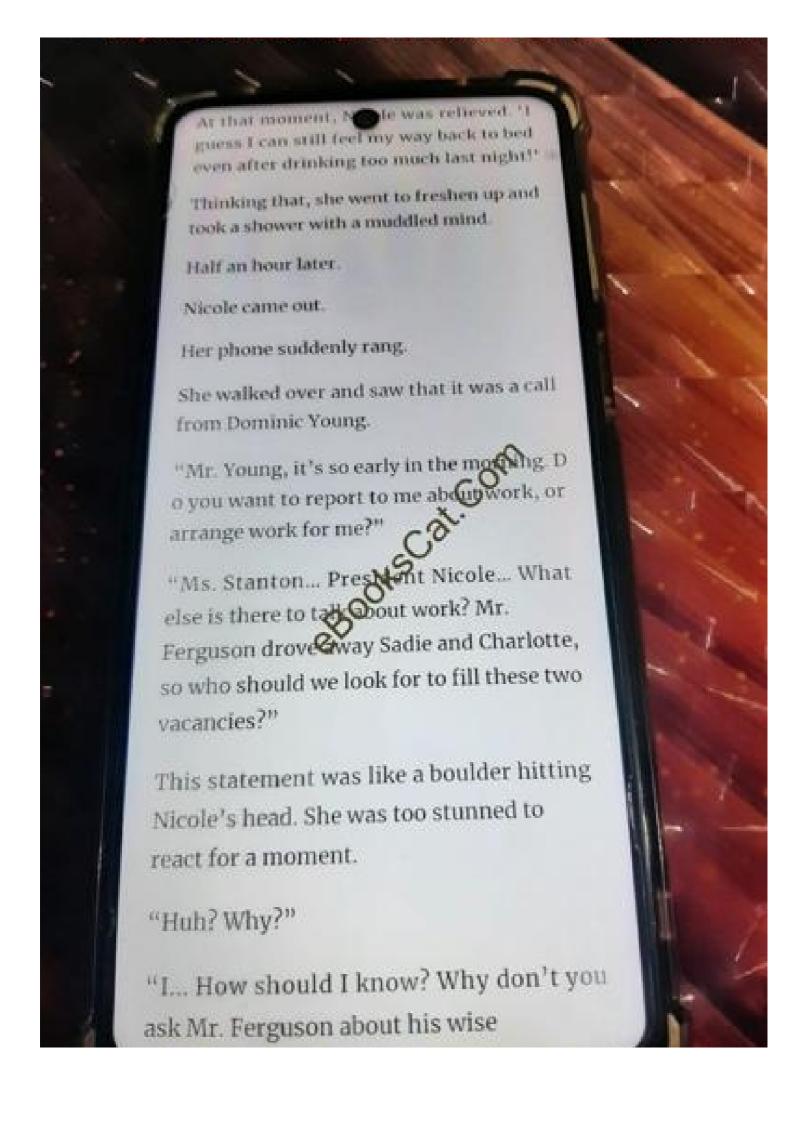


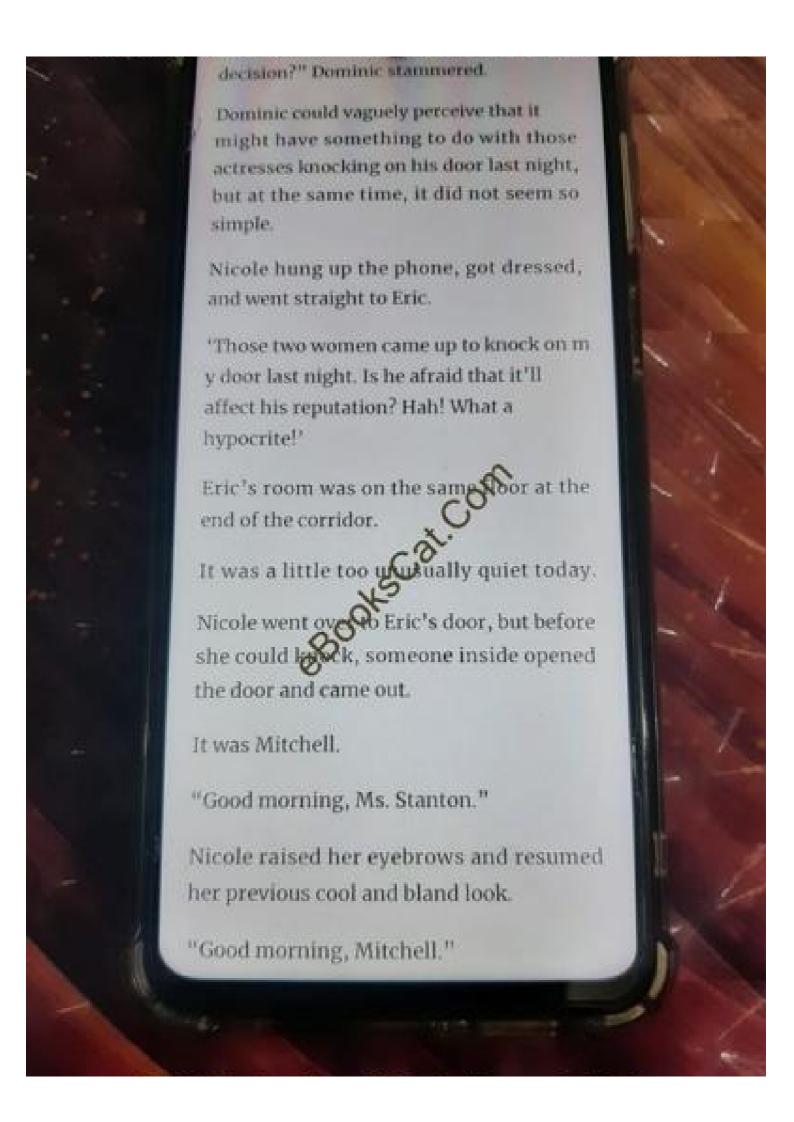


Dominic felt flattered when Mitchell came to deliver documents to him. Mitchell smiled politely. "Mr. Young, it's just in passing anyway. Mr. Ferguson also asked me to tell you that this program will be temporarily suspended." Dominic's face stiffened, and his eyes widened in shock. 'Huh?' Mitchell politely explained, "Ms. Lehman and Ms. Yuliana are the only main characters left. Sadie and Charlotte have both withdrawn from the show." 'Where are the others?' Domic found it hard to digest this sudo n information. He never would have imagined that things would sudden evelop to this point. 'They just knocked on Eric's door, right?' Dominic's guilty eyes faltered. He carefully asked, "Why did they quit? It's so sudden..." Mitchell's eyes sank as he looked straight at Dominic until Dominic felt like he had nowhere to hide. Mitchell smiled meaningfully. "Mr.

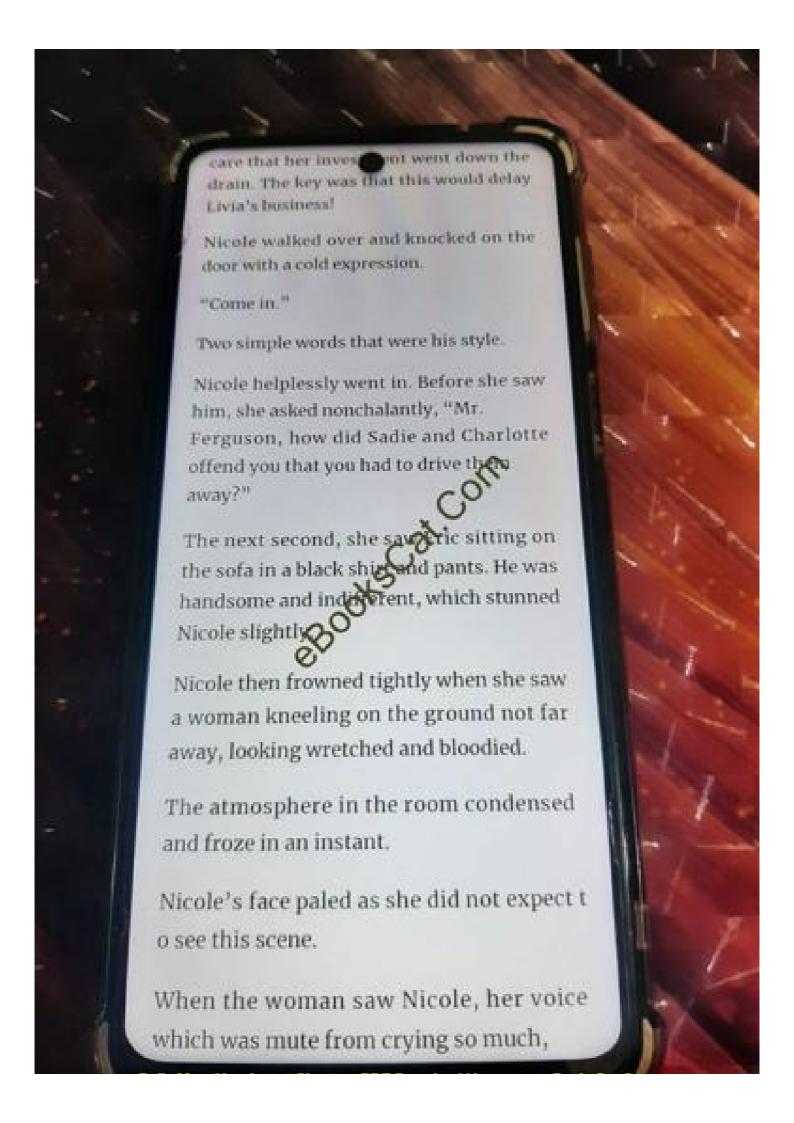


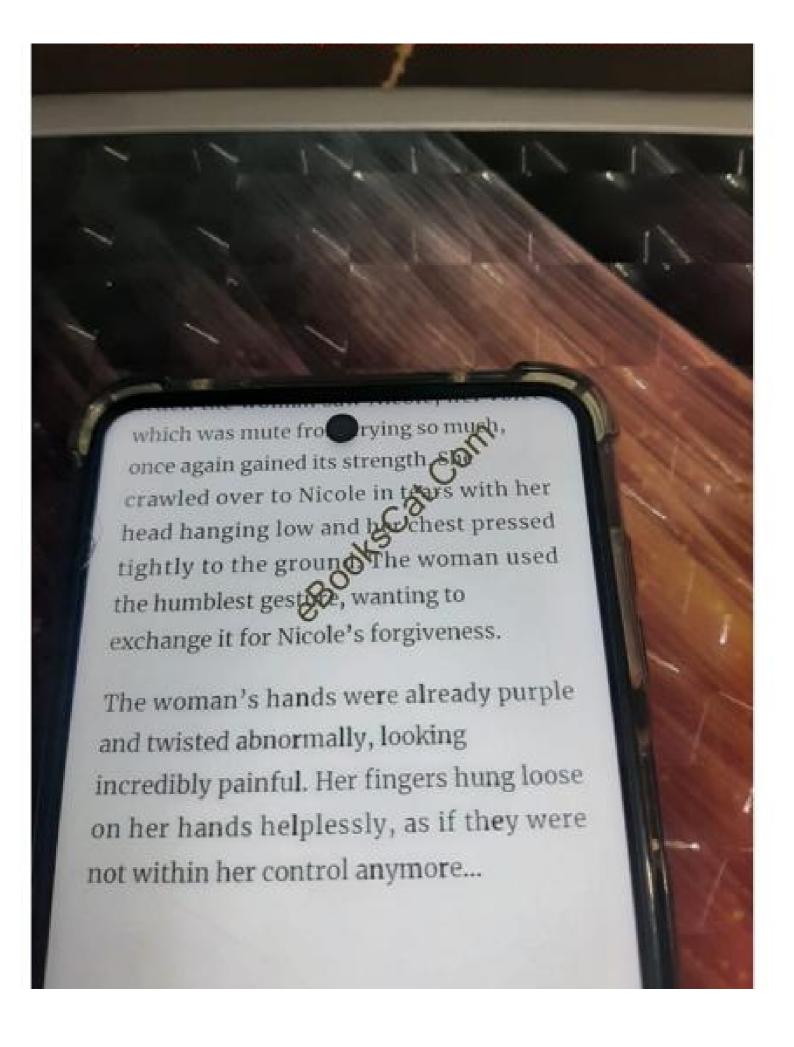


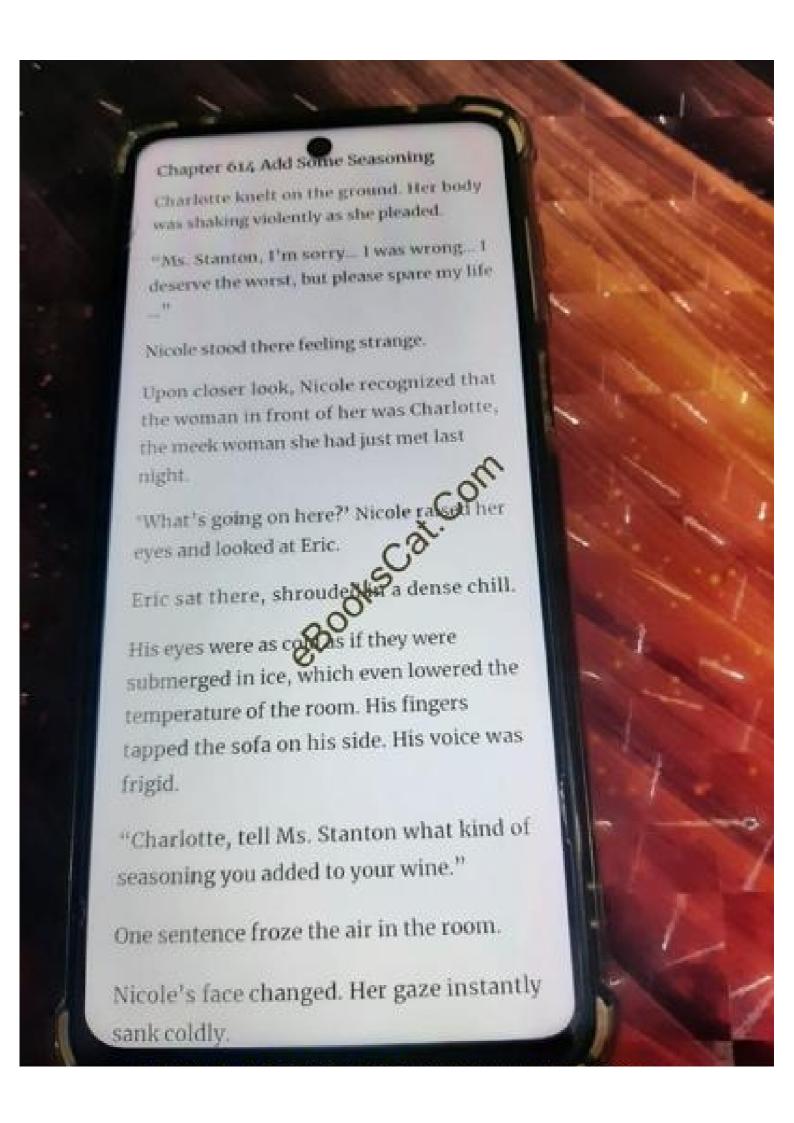




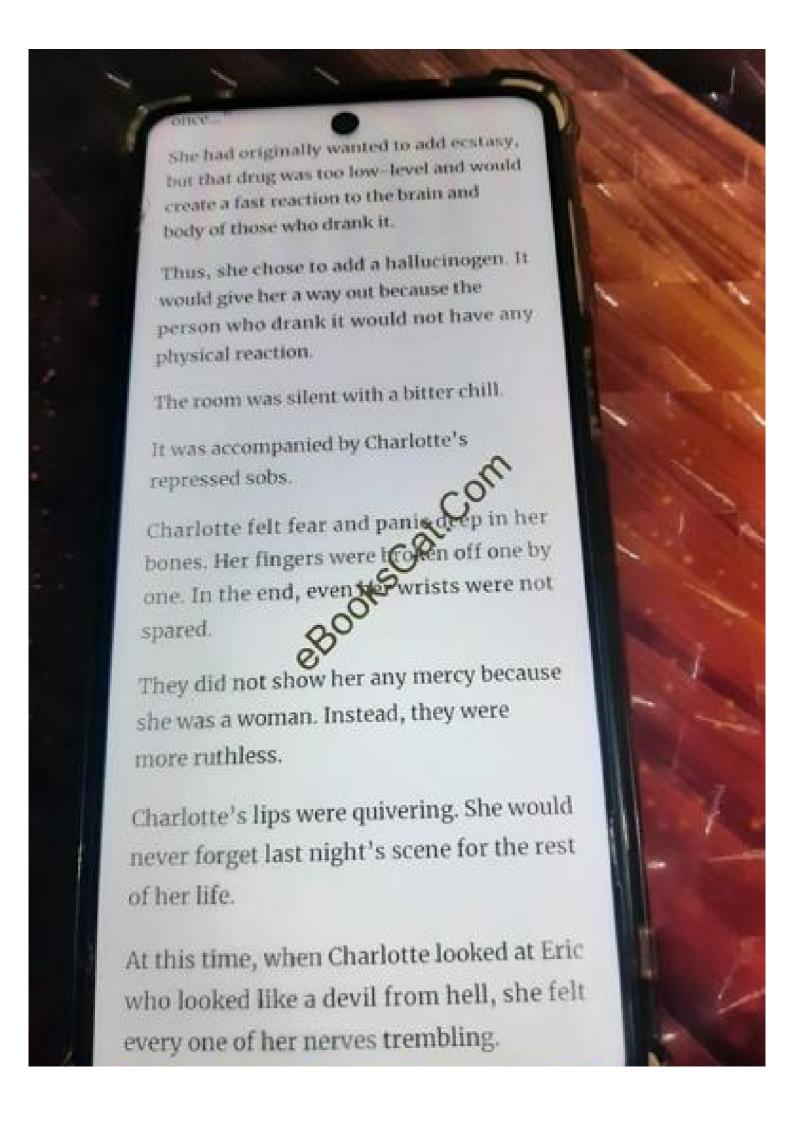


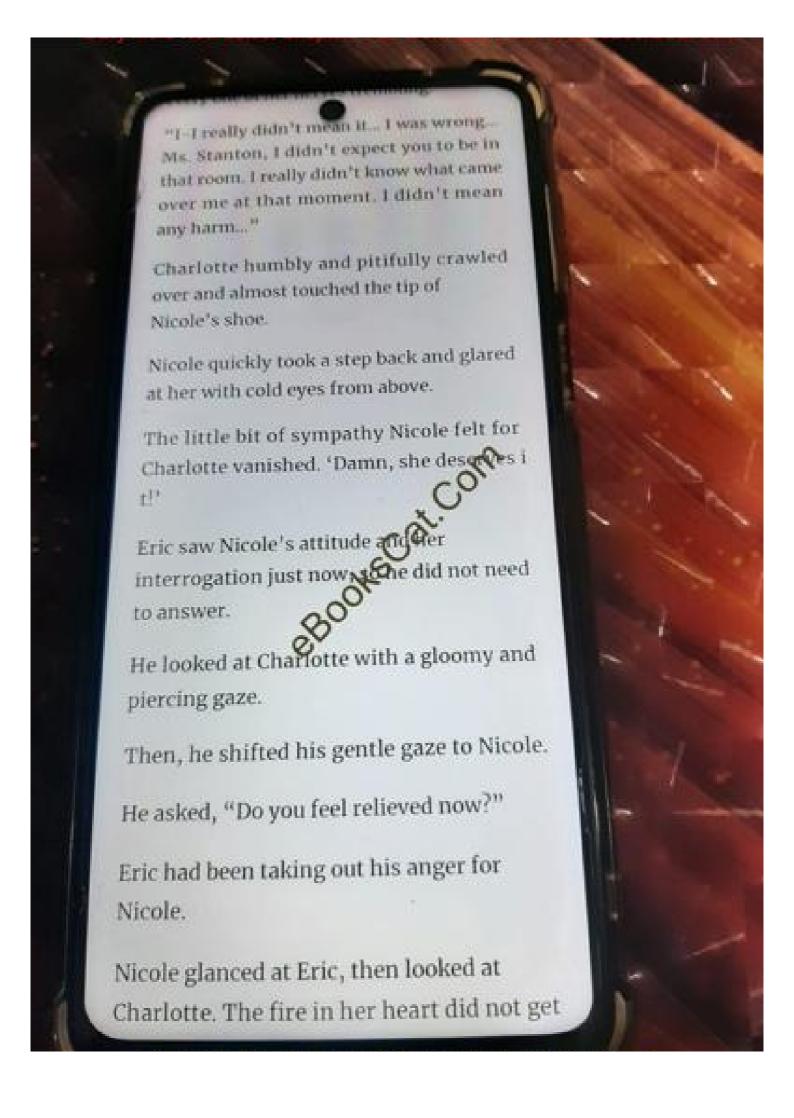






"Seasoning" Nicole took a deep breath, holding back her tendency to burst into rage, "What do you mean? You spiked the wine that you gave me last night?" Charlotte was too frightened to speak and kept crying breathlessly. Eric frowned. His cold face became increasingly gloomy as the corners of his jaw tightened. His voice was deep with an undisguised threat. "Speak, or do you want someone to teach you how to open your mouth?" Charlotte went limp and combled on the ground. Nicole narrowed or eyes and figured that she was duperast night. Charlotte's face was miserably pale. She hurriedly stopped crying, but she dared not look up at the man. She knelt in Nicole's direction and said with a quivering voice, "M-Ms. Stanton, I'm sorry... I was so stupid to put a trace of hallucinogen in the wine. I was delusional! I won't dare to do it again! Please be magnanimous and let me go this







## Chapter 615 An Ostentatious Thank You Gift

Nicole was silent for a second. Her voice was extremely cold. "Kick her out of showbiz."

Eric raised his eyebrows. 'Isn't this already expected? What a kind-hearted woman!'

Before Charlotte could breathe a sigh of relief, Eric instructed a bodyguard, "Take her away."

"Yes, sir."

Eric stroked his defined w bone.

"Also, there seems be a lack of education development in certain parts of Africa. Charlotte can volunteer to teach there to make up for her sins. She doesn't need to come back again."

Charlotte's face turned pale as she prostrated herself on the ground. She felt like her bones were removed from her body because she could not hold herself up.

This meant that she would not only

This meant that she uld not only disappear from Mediania, but she would also disappear from the world at any time. Eric was really too crazy... 0 The bodyguards did not give Charlotte a chance to beg for mercy and dragged her away by her arms. Although Nicole felt that this punishment was a little too heavy, Eric only did this for her, so she could not stand on the wrong side. They were the only two people left the room.

Nicole was strangely spent. She did not expect that so many ongs would happen when she slept seacefully at night. Moreover, Eric was the one who helped to take care of the mess. He had saved her once again. Nicole felt a little regretful for questioning him as soon as she entered the room earlier. She felt that she was too harsh on someone who helped her.

After some thought, Nicole coughed slightly and took the initiative to speak. "Ahem... Mr. Ferguson, thank you for helping me once again." Eric's dark eyes looked at her gloomily. " And?" Nicole was baffled. Eric looked at her and asked seriously, " How are you going to thank me?" Nicole replied, "I've just thanked you!" Eric was speechless. Nicole thought about it sace they were both presidents of by Porporations, she should not be took t "Then... How do you want me to thank you? Don't be polite and state your terms, but it'd better be within my limits." Although Nicole was grateful, she still wanted to hold onto her principles. Eric let out a light laugh, seemingly amused by her roguish behavior. He then pondered about it.

Nicole frowned. What ridiculous sh\*t is this son of a gun thinking so hard about?" Sure enough, Eric said, "How about this... You can charter the whole city's LED screens at 8:00 pm tonight to broadcast your gratitude to me. It should say, 'I, Nicole Stanton, would like to thank Eric Ferguson, the best person in this world!' Just keep that on for one minute." Eric seemed to be very persistent about this method of thanks. His temperament was reserved and indifferent as he shrugged his Soulders and hooked his lips. "It's was mixed with any feelings. Just a sipple recognition." Although it was sensive, it was worth it. Such an ostentatious thank you gift was nothing to Nicole. It was just that she could not accept those disgusting words. Nicole was silent for a full three minutes a s she hesitated. Afterward, she curled up her lips as if nothing had happened. "Sure, no

