

The moment Wendy Quade saw Yvette, her expression changed. 'If Yvette could come, then does it mean that Nicole was also here...? I wasn't mistaken?'

In an instant, Wendy clenched her fist and had her gaze affixed to the woman sitting with her back facing them.

"Are you deaf? Come and take pictures with me!" Ingrid was annoyed that she was ignored by a model.

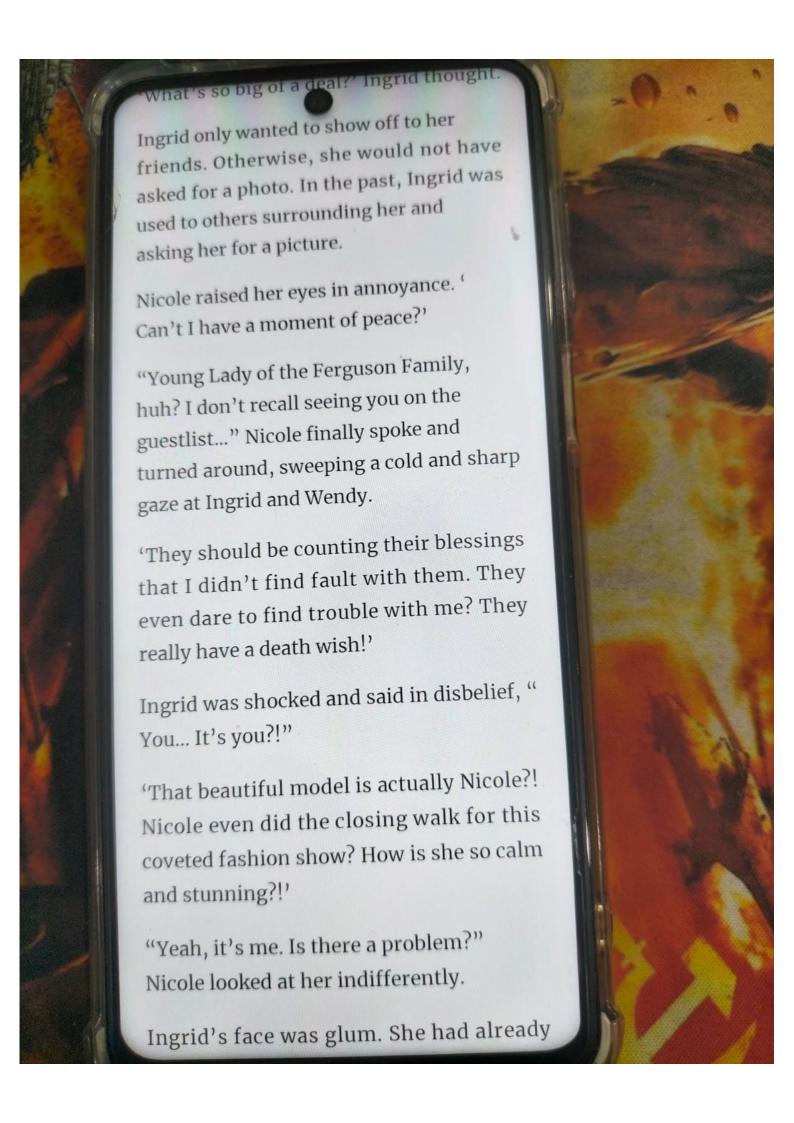
Yvette chuckled and looked like she was ready to watch Ingrid make a fool of herself. "Who the hell are you? Why should anyone listen to you?"

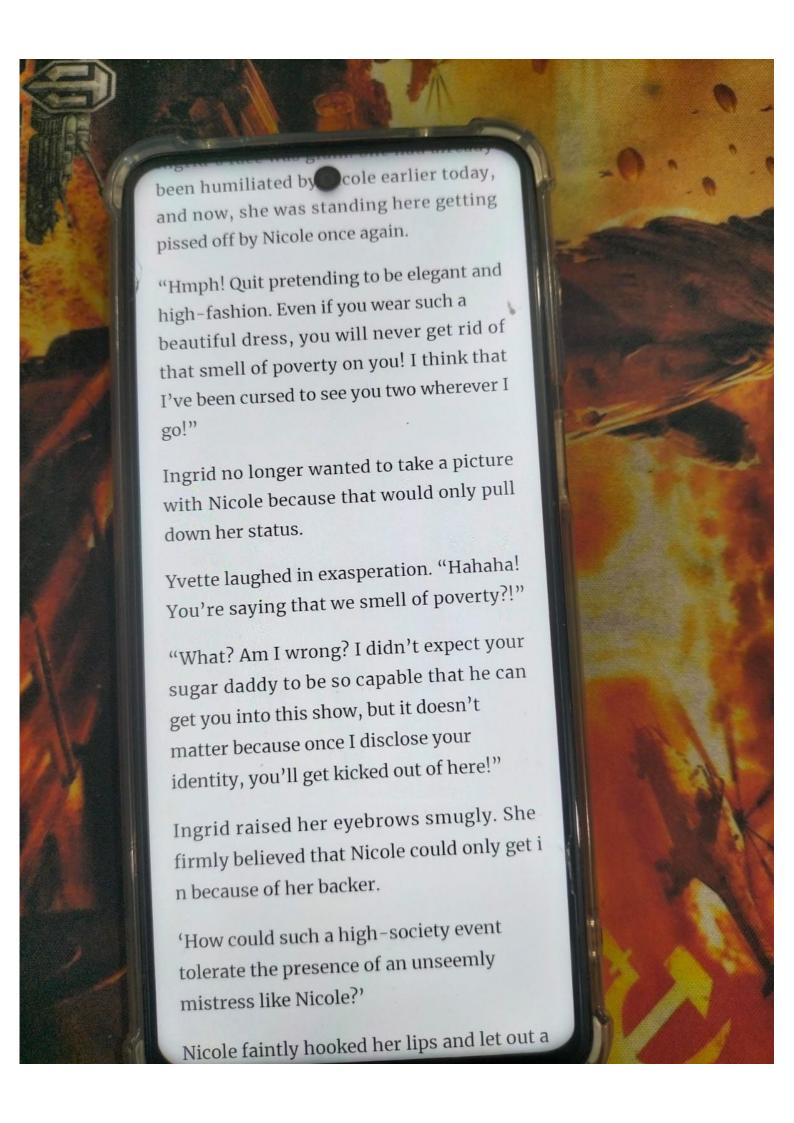
Ingrid gritted her teeth. "It has nothing to do with you! Mind your own business!"

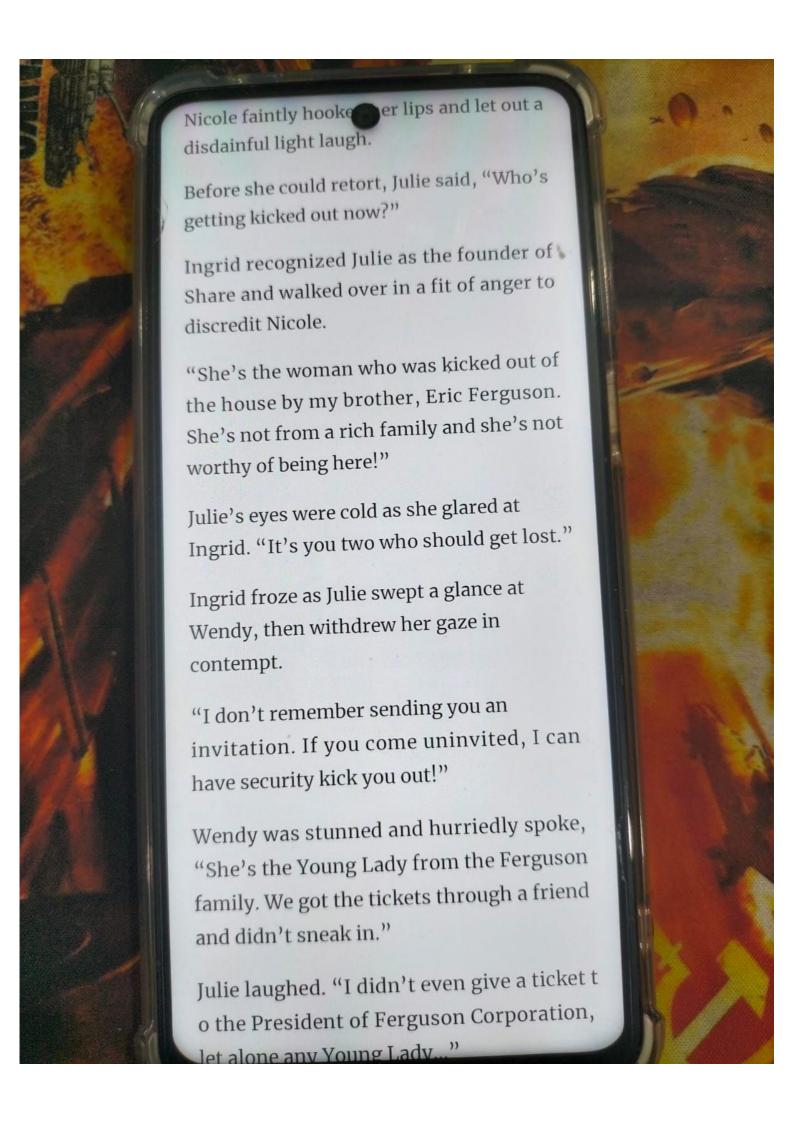
She looked at the model who was still unmoved. "Hey, you! I'm the Young Lady of the Ferguson family. How much do you want to be willing to take a picture with me?"

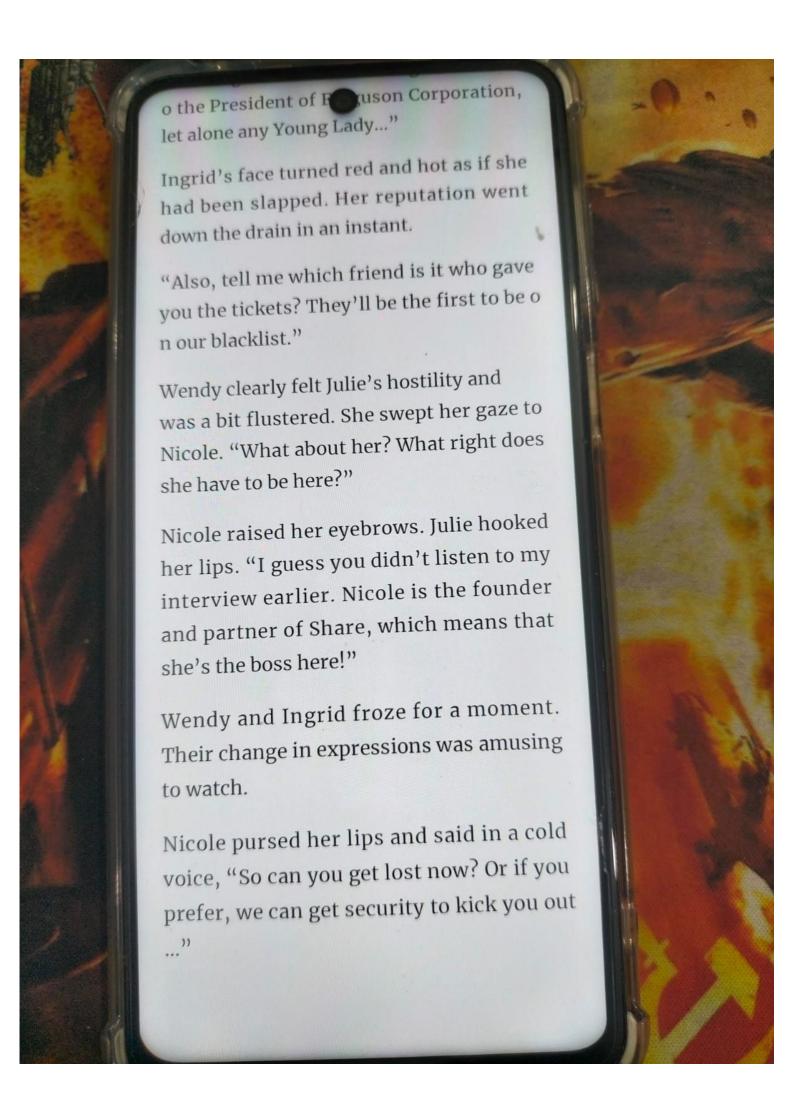
'What's so big of a deal?' Ingrid thought.

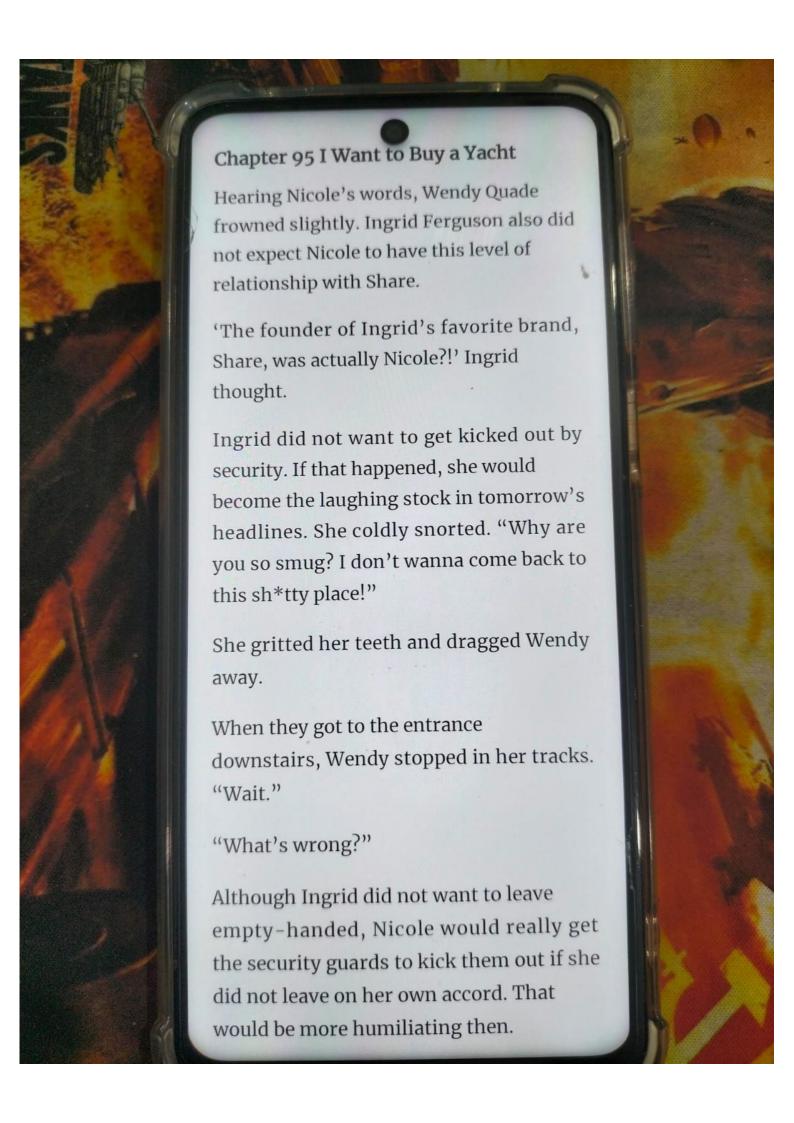
Ingrid only wanted to show off to her





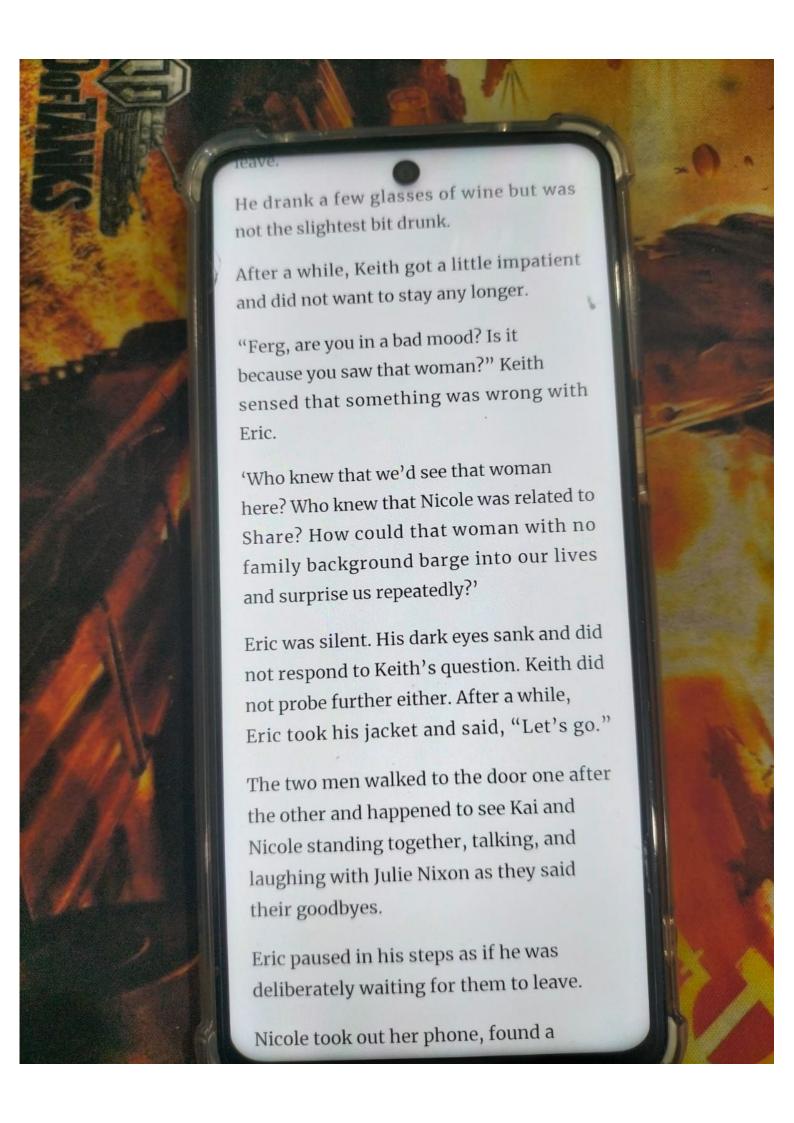


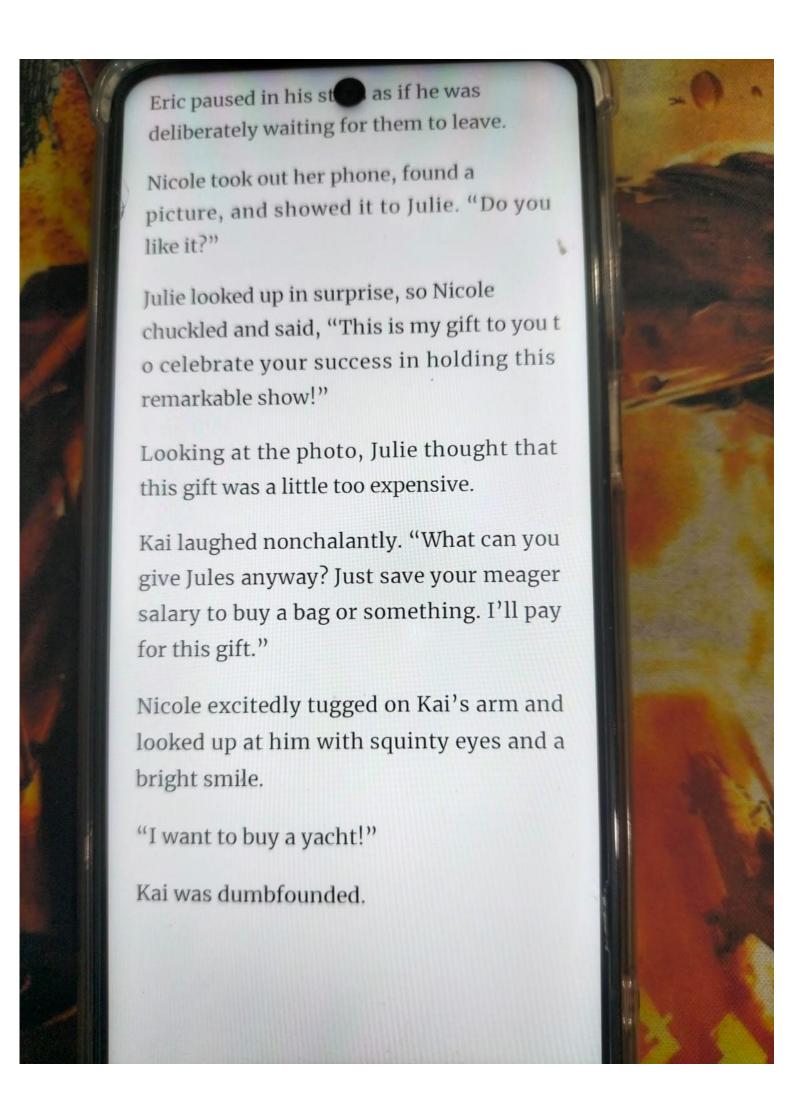


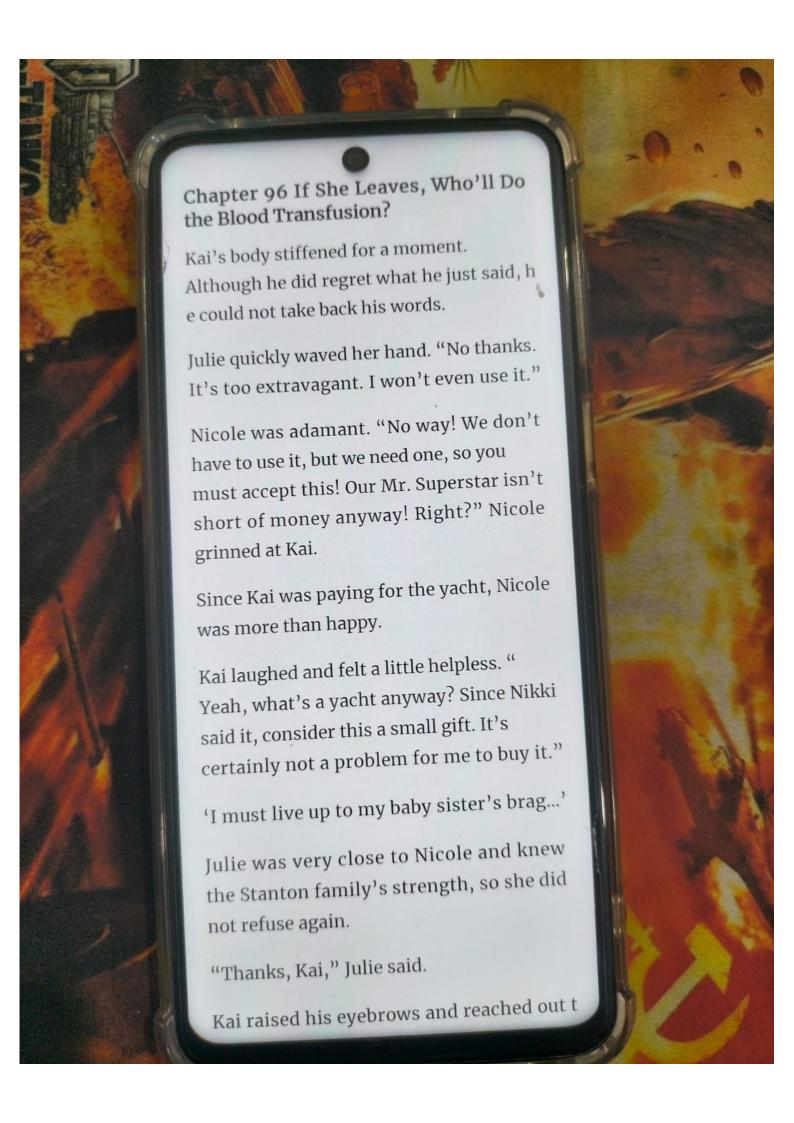


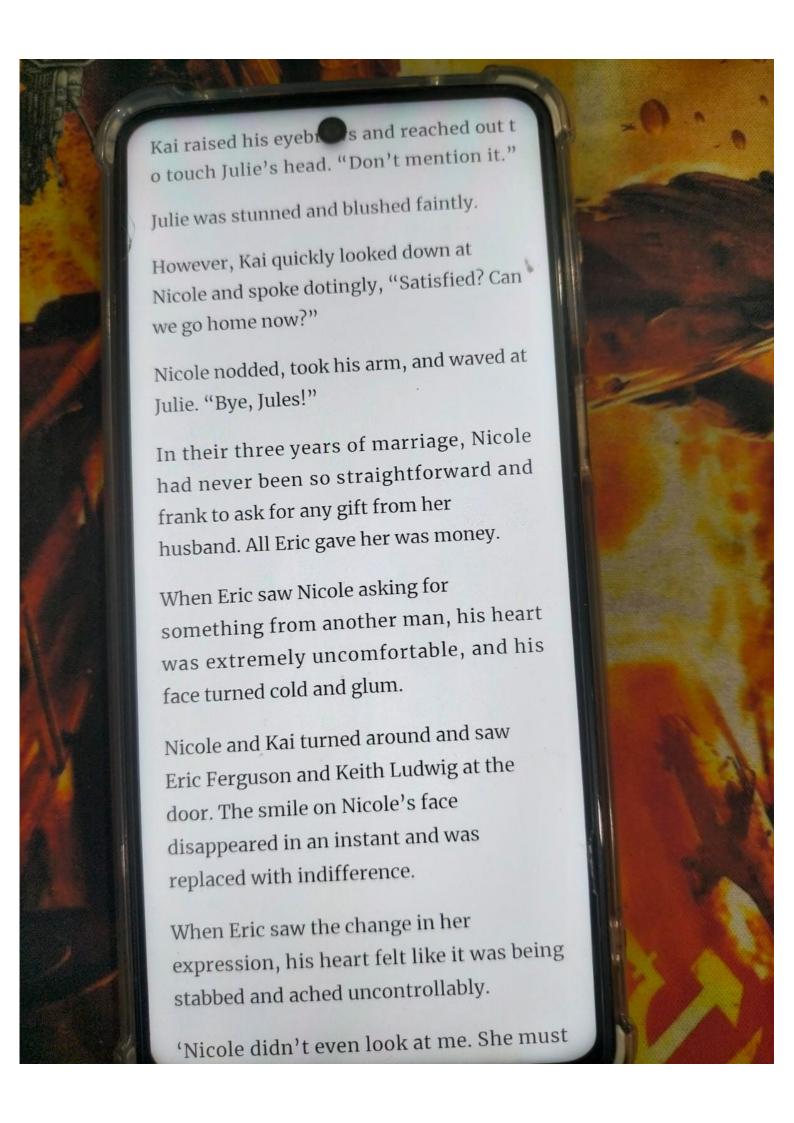
"I think I saw your brother. Why don't we wait for him?" 'If Eric recognized Nicole, would they meet and rekindle old feelings?' Wendy thought. Thinking about the change in Eric's attitude towards her since she came home and the fact that she did not spend any time alone with him, it looked like Eric was avoiding her. 'No, I can't give them this chance!' Wendy thought. When Ingrid heard this, she nodded and said righteously, "Sure, I'll also tell him how Nicole bullied me!" The two of them were sitting at the lounge near the entrance, so no one paid attention to them. After driving these two women away, Nicole was in a good mood, but Yvette was not satisfied. "Why didn't you just get security to chase them out? Why are you saving their reputation?" Julie cast a sidelong glance at Yvette. "If w e make a big deal out of it, the protagonist

e make a big deal ou fit, the protagonist of the day will be changed. Ruining their reputation comes secondary to our success!" Yvette finally understood and let out a faint "oh". "The one behind Ms. Ferguson is Eric Ferguson's lover?" Julie asked. Nicole nodded insouciantly. "Coincidence, right?" Julie snorted coldly. "Tsk tsk... I thought she'd at least look good. I didn't expect this..." 'Is Eric Ferguson blind?! How can that face compare to Nicole?!' The party was coming to an end and the guests were leaving one after another. Eric originally intended to leave after a while but was dragged around by Keith. H e did not expect to see Nicole on the runway or overhear her say that she had never worn a wedding dress before. At that moment, his heart had a wave of complex emotions, but he still did not leave. drank a form alaccos of mino

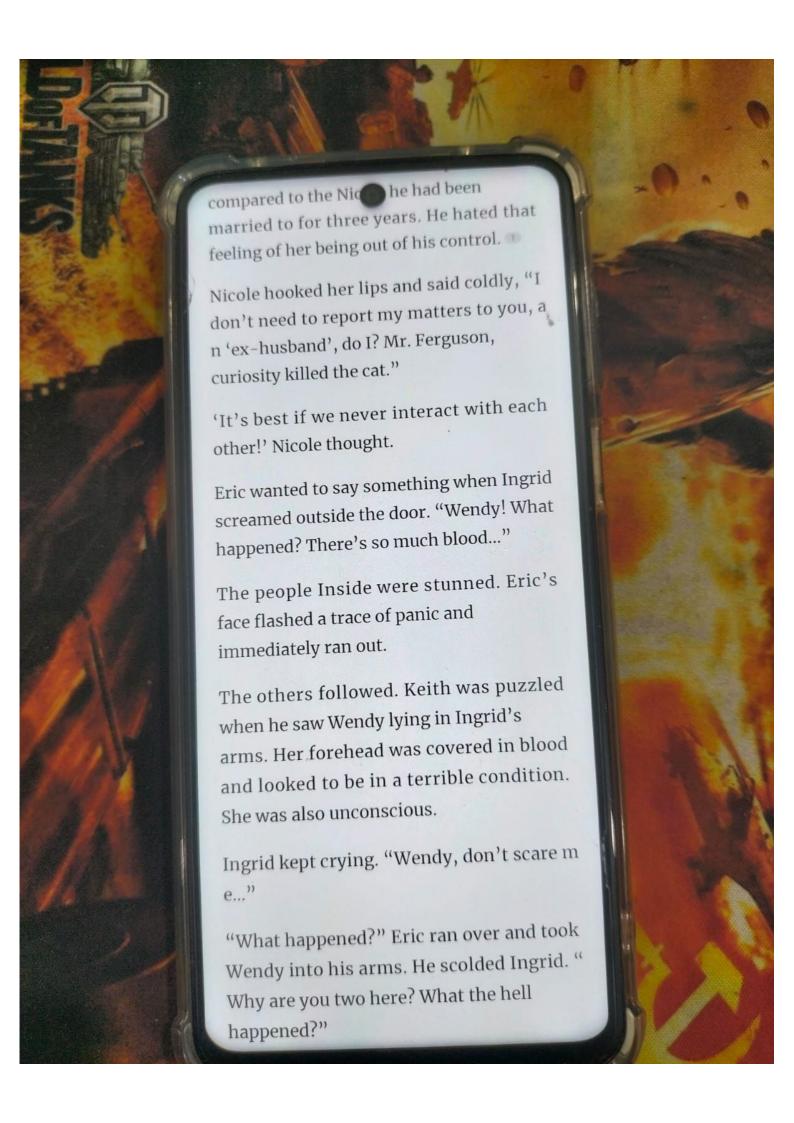


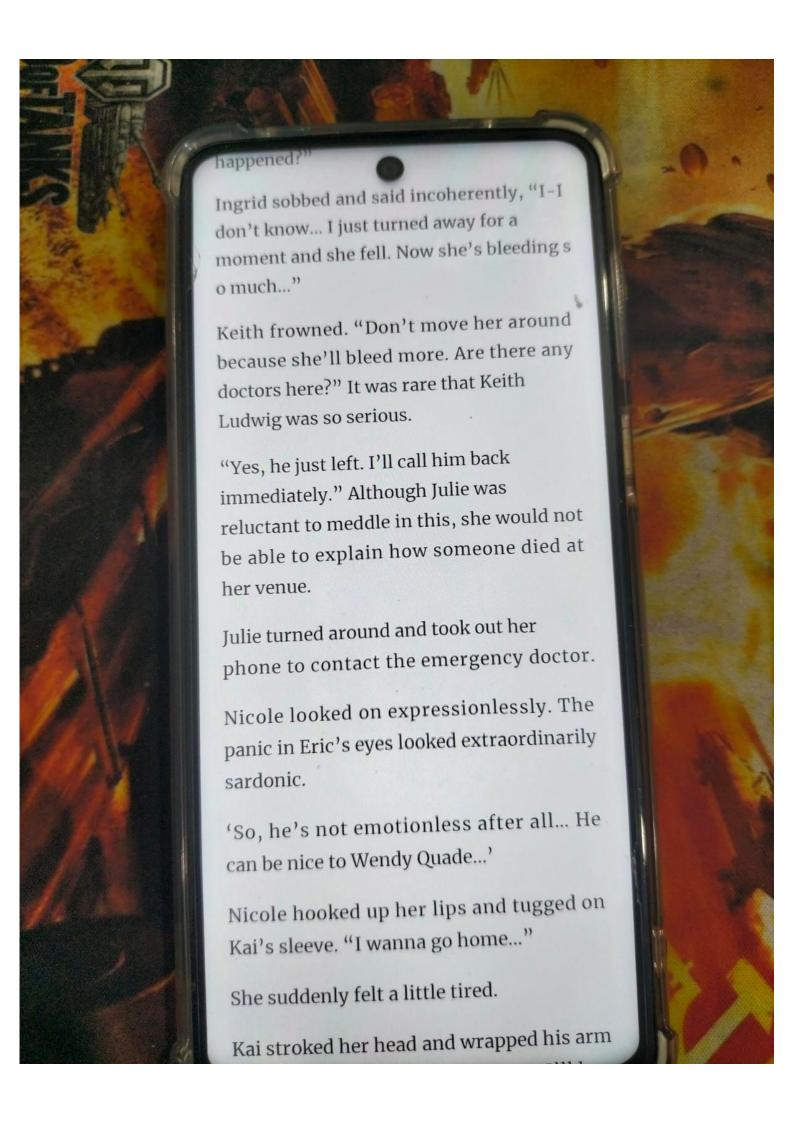












Julie turned around look out her phone to contact the emergency doctor. Nicole looked on expressionlessly. The panic in Eric's eyes looked extraordinarily sardonic. 'So, he's not emotionless after all... He can be nice to Wendy Quade...' Nicole hooked up her lips and tugged on Kai's sleeve. "I wanna go home..." She suddenly felt a little tired. Kai stroked her head and wrapped his arm around her shoulders. "Let's go. I'll buy you a yacht." Nicole chuckled. After taking two steps out, Keith suddenly shouted, "Wait, she can't leave! Wendy lost too much blood and might need a blood transfusion. If she leaves, who'll do the blood transfusion?" In an instant, the air fell into a deafening silence. GET IT SURPERISE GIFT: 1100 bonus free for you, activity time is limited!