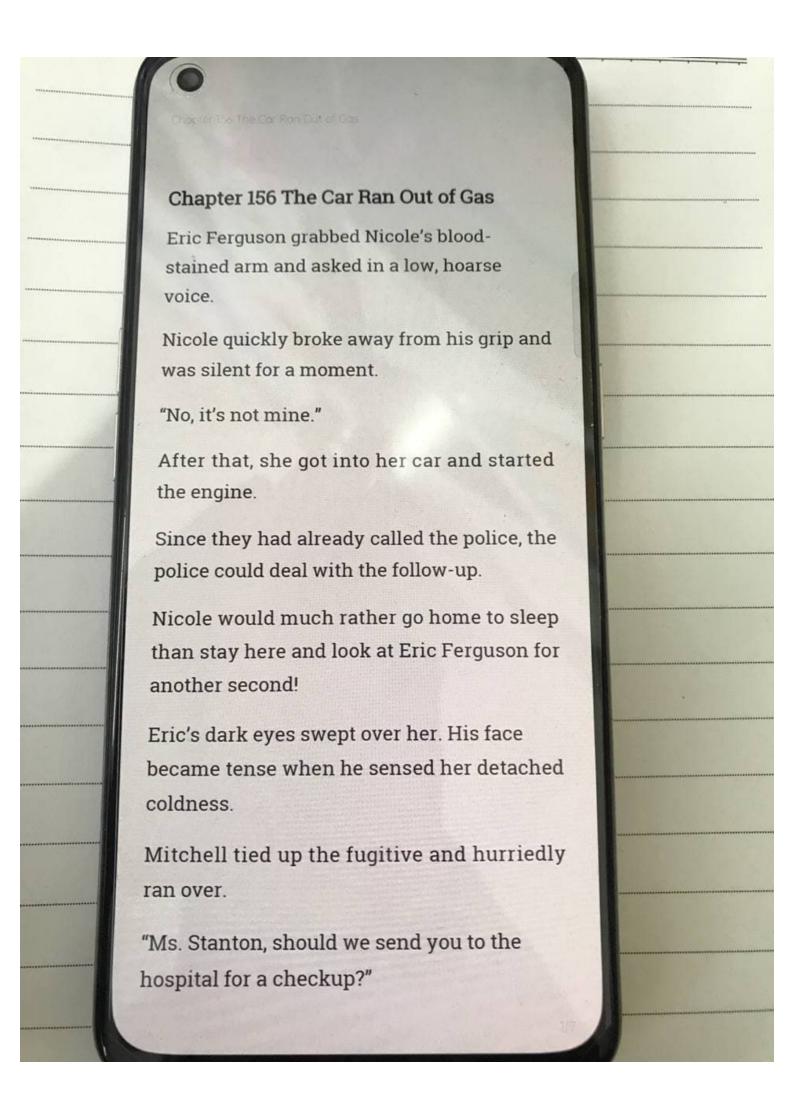
simply could not imagine what was happening in front of him. Nicole simply did not give others the opportunity to be a hero! In the next second, Eric stepped forward with a cold and solemn face, then ran to check on Nicole. "Mitchell, call the police!" "Yes, sir!" Mitchell did not dare to delay for another second. Nicole already knew that someone approached her, but she did not expect it to be Eric Ferguson. When she saw Eric walking toward her, she faintly withdrew her gaze and walked past him to change into her spare shoes. The Chanel high heels that she liked were stained with blood and were soiled. Although it was a pity, she did not want them anymore. "Nicole, are you injured?"



Nicole looked at him and smiled. "No thanks."

She had always been polite to Mitchell because he was the only person who treated her with kindness without the slightest contempt in those three years.

No matter how lowly she was to others, Mitchell always treated her as the rightful Mrs. Ferguson.

This was the only kindness that was shown to her in the past three years.

Mitchell was still worried. "I think it's better if you don't drive at this moment. Since you' re frightened, you might get into another accident. Why don't I call a substitute driver for you?"

Nicole was silent for a moment, seemingly considering Mitchell's suggestion.

She did not want to drive but waiting for a substitute driver took time

Mitchell knew her concern and immediately spoke, "Why don't you let me..."

Suddenly, Mitchell felt a cold gaze that

almost pierced through his body. 'Sh\*t! I almost forgot that the big boss is still here!' Mitchell's words instantly took a turn. "... Ask our President if he can send you back while I stay here to watch over the fugitive..." That cold piercing gaze of death finally moved away. Mitchell sighed with relief from the bottom of his heart. He felt like he was hovering on the border of death for a moment. 'I almost lost my job... And my future!' Nicole looked at Eric and refused without even thinking about it. 'Get Eric to be my driver?! I'd rather fight another ten more fugitives!' The car engine that she just started suddenly stalled. Nicole frowned and started it again. 'It doesn't work? Mr. Anderson just bought this brand-new Ferrari from Europe... It

should still be in good condition...' Mitchell poked his head in and took a look. His tone was heavy as he said, "Ms. Stanton, your car... Ran out of gas..." Nicole was baffled. 'WTF!' Eric gently swept a glance at Nicole. The corners of his lips hooked up into a cold smile as he got into his brand-new Range Rover Mitchell paused for a moment before he said, "Ms. Stanton, why don't you come with us? It's getting late. We can send you back first." Nicole refused. "No need, I'll get someone to pick me up." She looked down and took out her cell phone to call Logan. Coincidentally, her phone rang at this moment. It was Molly Stewart. "Nikki, we succeeded! Our intelligent chip can enter the human body without any obstructions now! It only takes three

seconds to check the health condition of a human body to make a diagnosis report. We' ve succeeded in the most important step to control the central nervous system with artificial intelligence!" Nicole was shocked. She did not expect this pleasant surprise to come so quickly. This project involved artificial intelligence's assistance in life, which included developing intelligent medical technology. This was the most difficult part because it required constant input of the human's experience. It also involved the integration of every body part that had different functions. Thus, it was a very big and challenging project. If this project succeeded and could be commercialized, people could get the fastest possible results on their health without the need to go to a hospital. It was also very accurate. This was a huge step in human history! When Nicole heard this news, she could not hide the joy and surprise on her face.

She could not wait to fly over to Molly
Stewart at this moment to witness this great
cause.

However... Her car just ran out of gas...

Eric just received this news as well. He was equally as excited as Nicole as he had unlimited expectations for the wonders artificial intelligence could bring to this world.

"Mitchell, I'm going to Gerard's office. You wait here."

"Yes, sir," Mitchell answered.

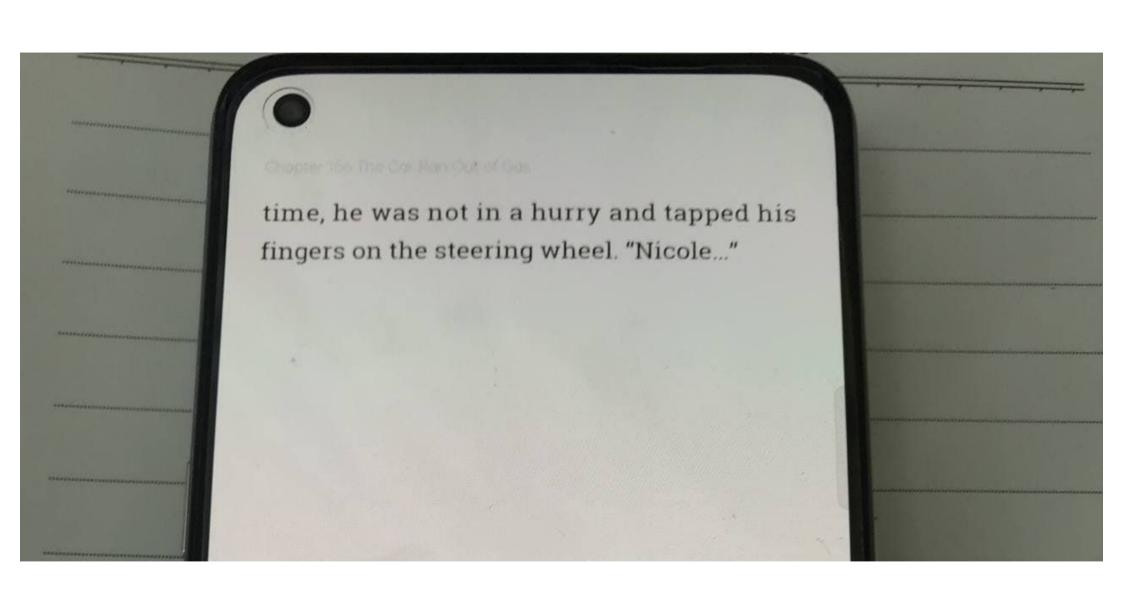
Nicole immediately pushed open the car door and got out. She threw her keys to Mitchell and said, "I'm going too."

At this time, feuds and grudges could take a backseat. It was more important to witness history in the making!

Nicole pulled open Eric's car door and fastened her seatbelt.

"Let's go. I want to be there too."

Eric lightly swept a glance at Nicole. This



## Chapter 157 They Don't Have a Relationship

Nicole looked at him sideways with a smirk.

"Mr. Ferguson, are you trying to take advantage of this opportunity to negotiate terms with me?"

Her gaze was scorching.

She looked as if she would kill him if he dared to say yes.

It was not a question, but a threat!

Eric withdrew his gaze, started the car, and stepped on the gas pedal.

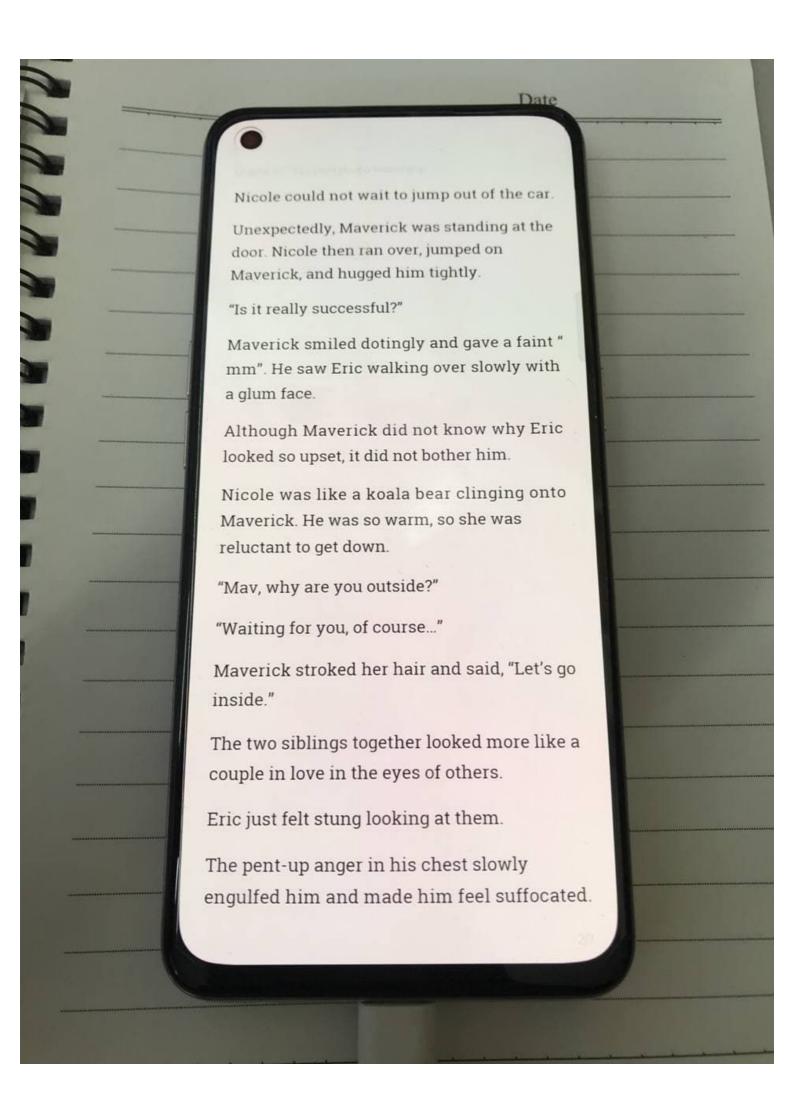
He was indeed thinking of doing so, but he suddenly did not want to anymore.

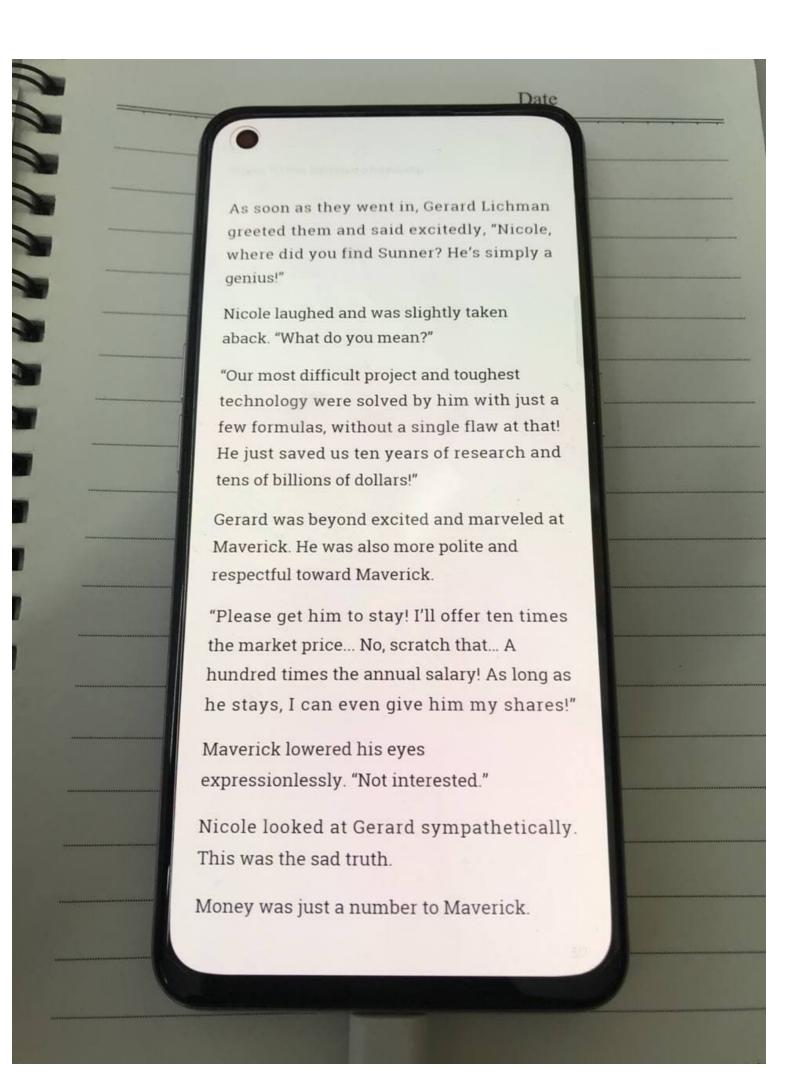
Eric had not even repaid her what he owed her, so who was he to talk terms?

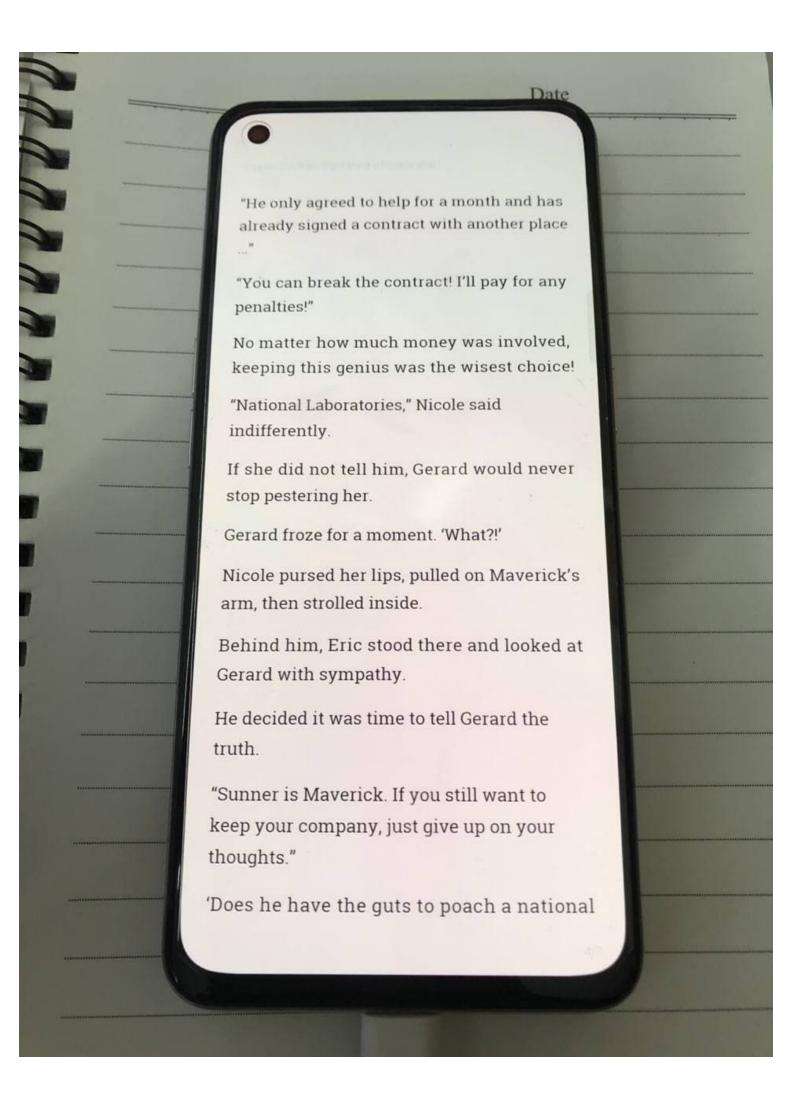
Did he want her to forgive him for the past?

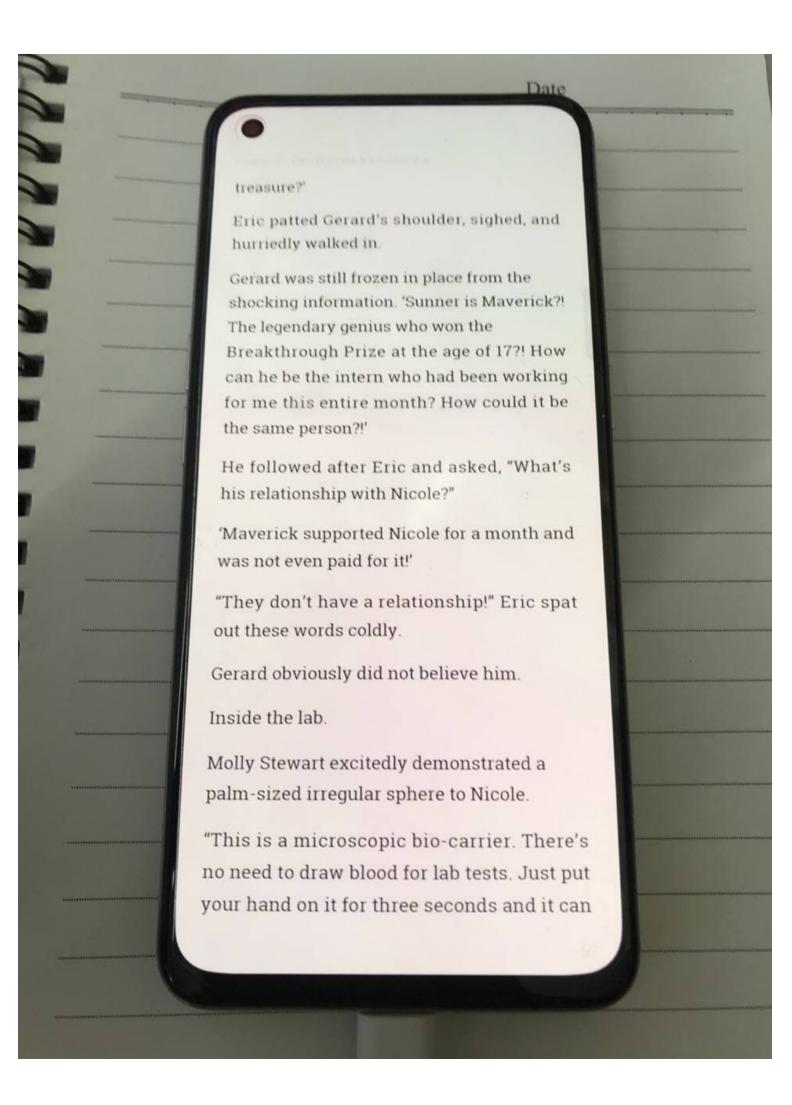
After some thought, this seemed very unlikely.

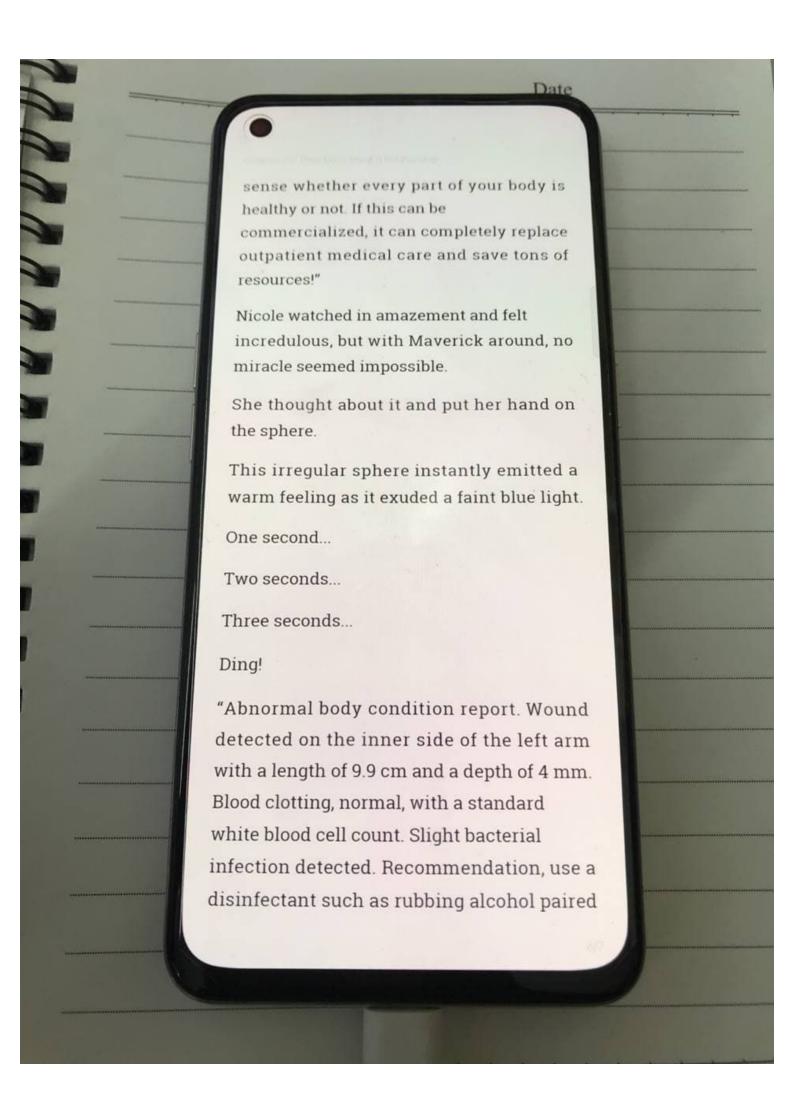
When they arrived at the project base,

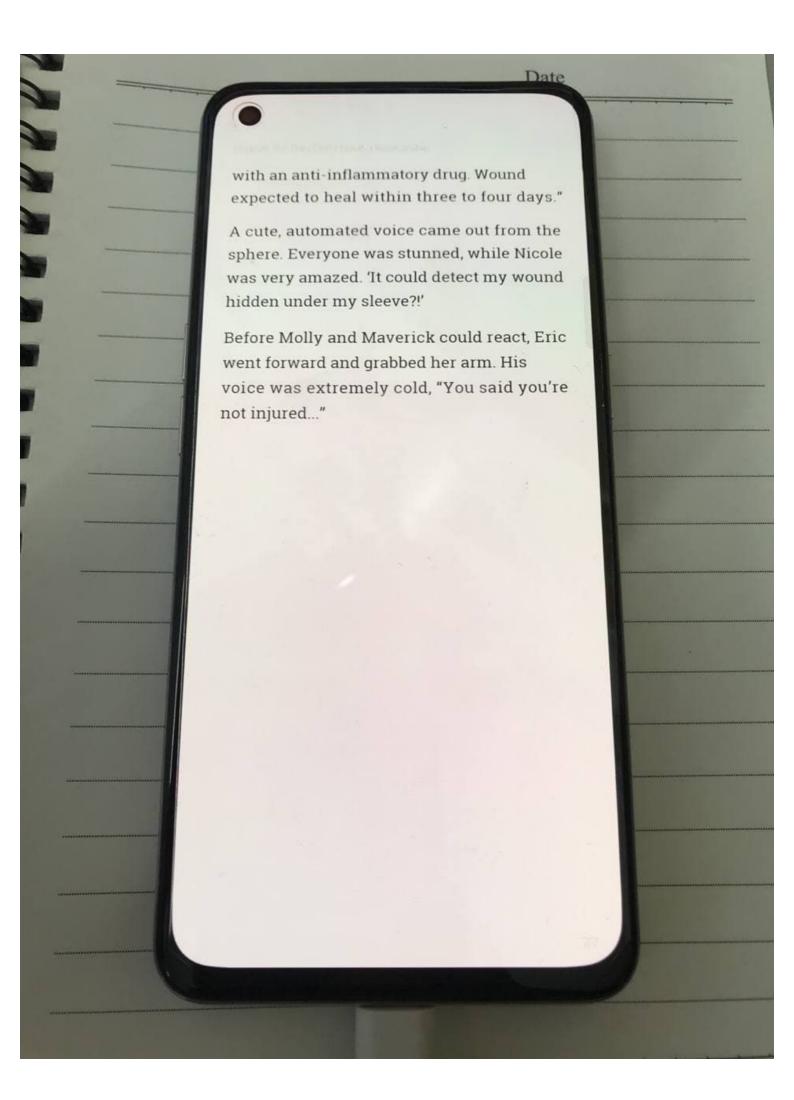












Chapter 158 I Just Want to Make It up to Her

Nicole frowned. 'Why is Eric's reaction so big? What does he have to do with me being injured?'

"Mr. Ferguson, let me."

During the moment of silence, Maverick reached out to remove Nicole's arm from Eric's hand and even rubbed the part that was red from Eric's tough grip.

Maverick had no affinity towards Eric. 'Isn't he Nicole's ex-husband? They have nothing to do with each other anymore, so this doesn 't concern him!'

He gently pulled Nicole to the lounge and found a first aid kit to dress her wound. "
How did you get hurt?"

Nicole was still immersed in the joy of that smart medical device's successful case study and was not at all concerned about her minor injury.

"It's nothing. I just met a thug, but I cleaned

him up. This is just an accidental scratch. May, that thing is amazing!"

Maverick knew that Nicole could fight. An ordinary person going up against her would just get beaten up.

He faintly hooked his lips and gently dressed her wound.

"That's just child's play. It's not worth being so happy about it."

Nicole was speechless.

Sure enough, the benchmark of a genius was certainly not the same as mere mortals.

Regardless, Nicole still thought that it was an uplifting achievement.

"Next, we can push it to the market and show the world our achievements!"

Maverick glanced at Nicole and frowned slightly. "It's not mature enough."

Nicole was confused. "What do you mean?"

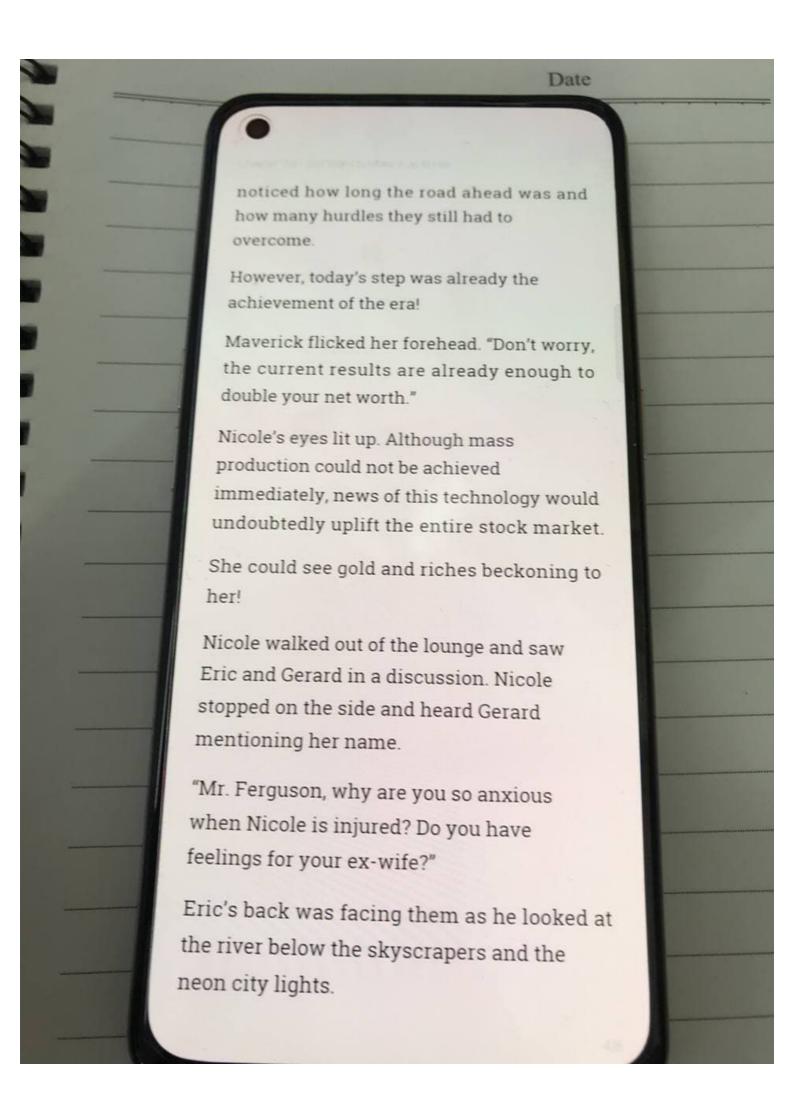
"Although this smart chip can detect the problems in the human body, its judgment is only based on the parameters we set as what we consider the acceptable range for the human body. It'll be tough for this to replace a human doctor for other medical complications, complex diseases, and treatment plans. If it was that easy to replace medical experts, it would truly be a miracle."

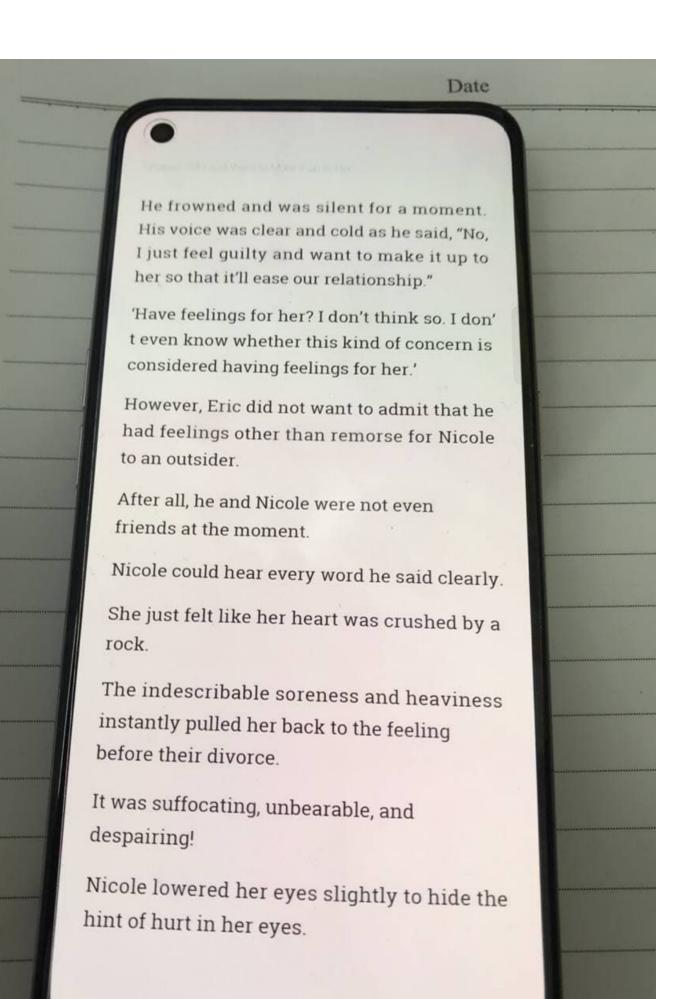
"Well... Even if we can't replace medical experts entirely, it can just deal with ordinary and minor problems, right? Just now, it even recommended the treatment and drug for my wound. Won't that save a lot of procedures?"

Maverick shook his head. "There are many kinds of anti-inflammatory drugs from a wide range of prices and countries. If this is commercialized globally, we must consider plenty of factors. Just on regulations alone, there are so many drug restrictions in different countries, so the drugs recommended by this smart chip will not necessarily meet those standards."

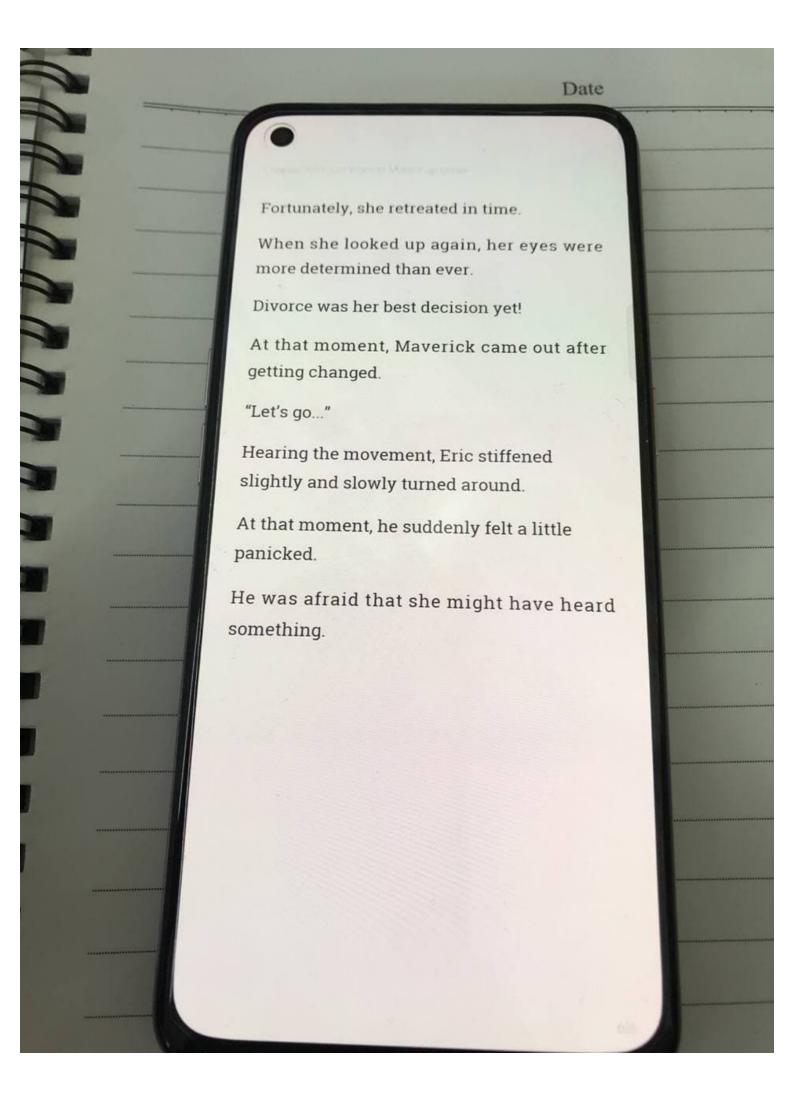
Nicole rolled her eyes back. She simply did not think so far ahead at that moment.

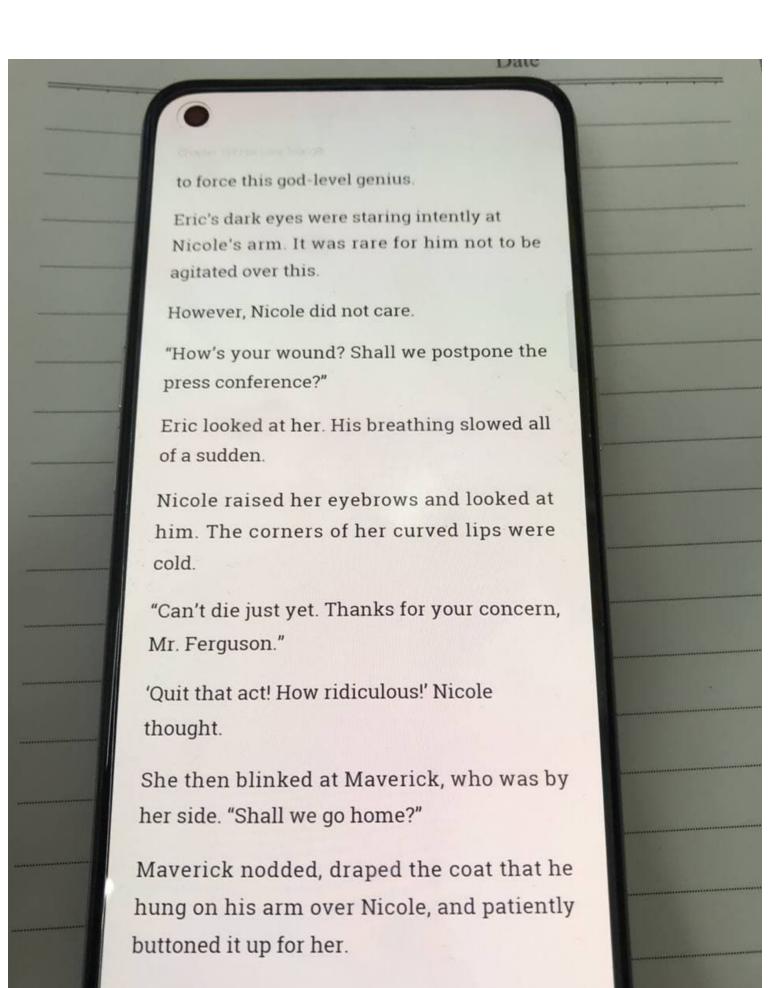
When Maverick explained this, Nicole





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Although the coat was big on Nicole, it made

her look so cute and playful. This scene shocked Gerard. 'How can a god' s hand that can churn out miracles be used to button a coat?!' Eric was dissed by Nicole and could hear the coldness and sarcasm in her words. His heart sank slightly. His face was already glum, so when he saw Maverick and Nicole looking so intimate, Eric's brow furrowed deeper. 'Home? What kind of relationship are they in that she'd say, "let's go home"?!' His heart exuded a slight chill. "Do you need me to send you both separately?" Eric suddenly asked. Even Gerard was surprised by this. 'Mr. Ferguson is going to be a driver for someone? Unbelievable!' Nicole rolled her eyes at him. "You're not going the same way as us." 'She used 'us' and clearly drew a line with me!' Eric's face instantly became taut and gloomy.

Nicole and Maverick left without another word. Eric watched as the pair disappeared and was so angry that he could not utter a word! His face was completely red. Gerard could not restrain the smile on his face. 'Haha! I guess I got an answer to my question just now. Tsk, tsk... what a duplicitous man...' However, Gerard did not expose Eric. He collected his expression and added fuel to the fire as he said lightly, "It looks like the two of them are living together, huh?" Gerard was deliberately stabbing Eric's heart with his words Eric could not bear to face Gerard for a moment longer. He coldly snorted and stormed out. Having experienced so much that night, Nicole felt exhausted as soon as she returned home. She plopped on her bed and immediately fell asleep.

The next morning, the blinding light from outside spilled in through the muslin curtains. Nicole was still a bit reluctant to open her eyes, but her constantly ringing phone urged her to wake up.

She looked at the caller ID and saw that it was Julie Nixon.

Nicole sighed and thought, 'Why can't my friends let me sleep in?!'

She picked up the call with a lazy and hoarse morning voice.

"Jules, what's up?"

"News of you being Fabian's sugar mama is already flying all over the place, yet you're still in the mood to sleep?"

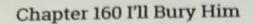
"What? I'm Fabian's sugar mama?!" Nicole's eyes widened.

They only met for the first time yesterday.

Julie laughed gloatingly.

"Someone edited the video of Fabian's speech yesterday and even involved Kai in it! Your love triangle is probably made into a

novel by now. Guess who did it?" Nicole helplessly held her forehead. Is there still a need to guess? Last night, the one who liked to provoke me was Ines Xavier, that ugly b\*tch!' As the daughter of Gemini Entertainment's boss, it was as easy as a snap of a finger to spread some rumors on the internet and defame a person. "It's Ines Xavier, right?" "Bingo!" Nicole jumped out of bed in anger and snorted coldly. "I'm supposed to make big money today and she dares to give me trouble? I'll get her killed!" Those who stood in the way of Nicole making money must suffer!



After hanging up the call with Julie, Nicole immediately called Logan.

"Is it too late to acquire a company before the press conference?"

Logan paused for a moment to digest that question. "It depends on the size of said company..."

'Is President Nicole addicted to acquiring companies now?'

"Gemini Entertainment."

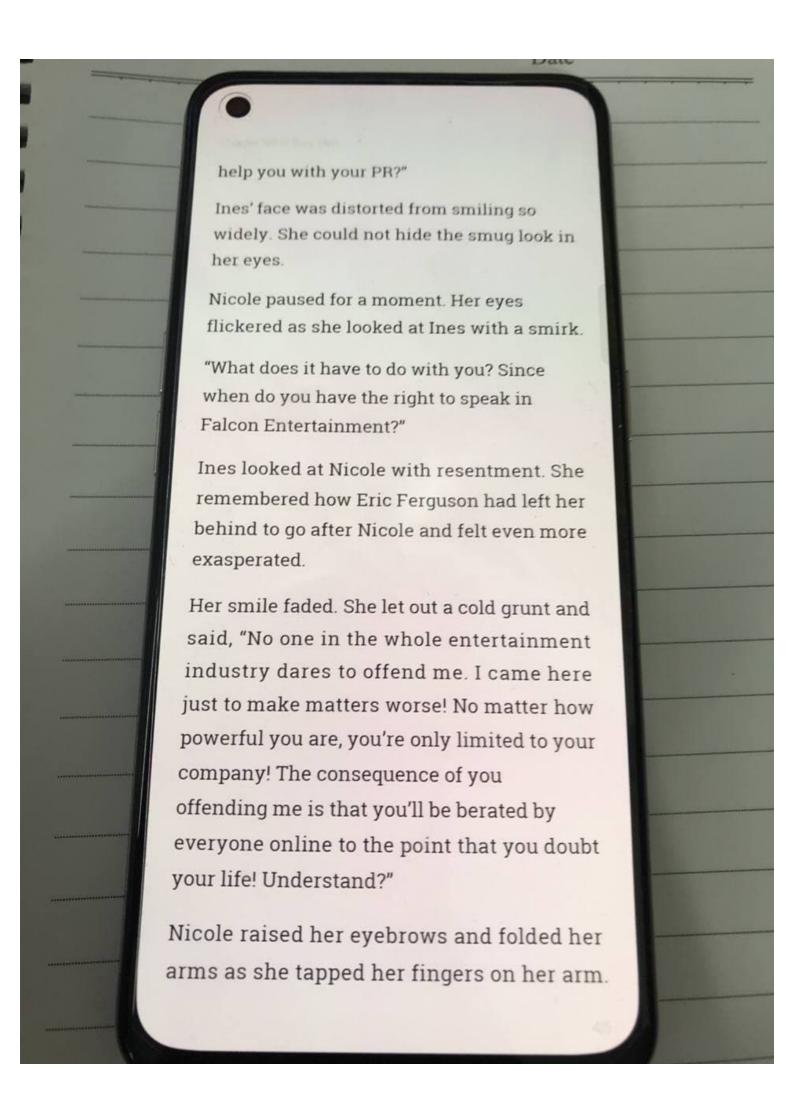
'That's not as easy as Anson's company a few days ago, but...'

"The formalities are a bit tedious and will take a few days, but... We already have 16% of their shares in our hands. Second Young Master's Falcon Entertainment has 30% of their shares, so if you can purchase five percent, you can become the largest shareholder and become the person in command."

In other words, that would be no different

from an acquisition. Nicole nodded in satisfaction. "Okay. Do it as soon as possible." After that, she hung up the phone. She dressed her wound, then made herself a sandwich without haste while she looked at today's trending topic that she was undoubtedly in. [Fabian likes President Nicole's type! Me too! [I'd spit on any two-timer, but if it's Nicole, I think she's so cool!] [Kai's so jealous! Hahahaha...] [Suddenly I think she's quite a good match with Fabian! They look so cute together!] [Isn't Fabian underage? Is that even legal...?] [I heard that Gemini Entertainment is gonna defame Fabian. Sugar Mama Nicole, save your baby!] Nicole laughed lightly and threw her phone aside.

Everyone was just dramatizing everything. After breakfast, Nicole was not in a hurry to go to the office. Instead, she went to Falcon Entertainment. Since she was acquiring Gemini Entertainment, someone had to take care of the routine tasks for her, and Dominic Young was a suitable man for this job. When Nicole got to the lobby, she saw Ines Xavier decked out in big brand names. She had the word "expensive" written all over her and acted all high and mighty. Ines was the typical incompetent trust fund kid that squandered her family's money abroad and acted smug just because she had spent time in a foreign country. In fact, she could not even speak any foreign language fluently. Nicole truly wondered where Ines got her confidence from. Nicole wanted to ignore Ines, but Ines was quite excited to see Nicole and shouted at her "Nicole, are you here so early in the morning to ask for help? You want Dominic Young to



Her tone became somewhat cold. "So... You' re the one who spread the rumor that I'm Fabian's sugar mommy? Ms. Xavier, are you purposely slandering me?" Ines lifted her chin smugly. Her insufferable look was very annoying. "This is just to teach you a lesson. Don't be too self-righteous. Do you think that the whole world likes you? Didn't Fabian say that he admires you? I want to bury him when he's at his highest peak! I want everyone to know who's really in charge here!" Ines was not afraid of Nicole. Three years ago, Nicole stole Eric Ferguson from her, so Ines wanted revenge now! This was just to pull Nicole off her high horse. 'Let's see how long Nicole can be smug for!' Ines thought.