

Chapter 51 Sorry

Nicole was unhappy when she learned that Eric Ferguson was personally in charge of this project. She did not want to deal with this man, but it was inevitable that they would meet and talk during the cooperation.

'How annoying.'

The next morning, Nicole went to J&L Corporation with her team. Gerard Lichman came to receive them and wanted to take them to the research lab.

Seeing the latest research and achievements in the lab would give the people of Stanton Corporation an authentic experience of their research progress.

Nicole and Gerard were walking while talking. Before they reached the entrance of the lab, a small thing scampered out of nowhere to them. Someone from behind let out a cry of alarm. "Careful!"

On closer look, it was a fat tiger with pointed ears and whiskers. It was small, adorable, and so lovable. The little tiger only reached Nicole's ankle and was very furry. Besides its stripes, it did not have any semblance of a fierce and majestic tiger.

Everyone was shocked when they saw this little tiger. Nicole froze and was so startled that her heart skipped a beat. She then took a step back.

However, this "tiger" rammed into Nicole's shoes and rolled on the ground in pain. "Ouch..." It crawled back up clumsily and rubbed its head at Nicole's

feet. It then shook its head and looked up at her.

This action and appearance resembled a tiger cub that was spoiled, lazy, and curious about everything. Nicole felt the urge to kidnap it.

The "tiger" blinked and shook its whiskers on its cheeks. It stretched out a front paw from its chubby little body to touch the spot on Nicole's right foot that it had just bumped into like it was wiping off some non-existent stains.

Nicole patted her chest and took a deep breath, then rubbed her eyes in disbelief.

"What a pretty lady!" The tiger had the voice of a three or four-year-old boy.

Her eyes widened in shock. "This tiger speaks English?!"

'No, wait... Why would there be tigers

here? How can an endangered animal appear here?!

Gerard could not help but laugh lightly. "Sorry for scaring you."

He looked down and said in a gentle voice, "You should apologize for scaring our guests."

The "tiger" once again rubbed its head on Nicole's feet and sounded aggrieved as it said, "I'm sorry... Please forgive me. I just look fierce, but I'm actually very gentle..."

It spoke so naturally that it was no different from human speech. Its movements also did not make any mechanical sound. If it had not spoken, Nicole would have thought that it was a real tiger!

Her heart melted from its cuteness.

The crowd was shocked as they watched

on the side. Nicole squatted down in amazement and looked into the tiger's eyes. Although this was a model of a tiger, its eyelashes and pupils had the luster and characteristics of a real animal that could change with the light. It could certainly be mistaken as a real tiger cub, but upon closer inspection, Nicole could see a speck of infrared light in its eyeballs.

"This is our experimental team's latest specimen. They're currently researching pet companions to relieve boredom. It usually doesn't run around like this. Someone must've left the door open, so it took the opportunity to slip out." Gerard sighed helplessly.

"Is this also part of our project?" Nicole asked excitedly. 'If so, what a pleasant surprise!'

Gerard hesitated and said, "No, it's still not mature enough and there are many questionable factors, so it's not suitable to be rolled out into the market yet."

"It's so cute! I want to adopt one!" The group gathered around.

"Me too..."

"The cost of this tiger is comparable to buying ten shopping malls in West City. We use very high-grade materials from all over the world. Even if we were to compromise on various factors, it'll be hard to achieve mass production."

The crowd bemoaned the fact that this cute tiger turned out to be a gold mine that they could never afford.

'No wonder it didn't look anything like a machine! Amazing!'

When Nicole heard that it would not be mass-produced, she felt a little disappointed. This robot could communicate with people and could replace pets without the hassle of feeding, discipline, sickness, and death. It could even become a great companion in life. If such a product were to be released, it would certainly shock the entire industry.

Gerard could see through Nicole's thoughts and felt regretful as well. "Let's go."

Nicole looked at the "tiger" with fondness, but the tiger suddenly laid on the ground with its belly up trying to get Nicole to play with it. "Pretty lady, I want a hug!"

Seeing this, Nicole could not help but laugh. She looked at Gerard and he helplessly glanced at the little tiger before

he nodded in agreement.

Nicole carefully stretched out her hand. The tiger was very nimble as it jumped into her arms. It was about the size and weight of a cat and could easily be held by both hands. It was fluffier and softer to the touch than Nicole imagined. The tiger also rubbed its head on Nicole's chest and nestled in her arms comfortably. It had a lazy face and even squinted its eyes in enjoyment. It was so cute that everyone's hearts melted.

"Little Tiger, you're so cute..." Nicole could not resist talking to it.

"I agree..." The little tiger looked so proud and lowered its head to snuggle on Nicole's palm.

A female colleague next to Nicole came over. "Little Tiger, are all tigers just as cute and cuddly as you are?"

The little tiger rolled its eyes. "Please select an animal mode. Do you agree to switch to the fierce tiger mode?"

It even deliberately emphasized the word "fierce".

The female colleague rubbed her hands and saw that Nicole and Gerard had no intention to object, so she excitedly said, "Agree!"

The little tiger turned its head and twitched its eyebrows. "Roar..."

The crowd was puzzled.

"Roar... Roar..."

Everyone was speechless.

"Roar roar roar..."

The little tiger's voice was not fierce or scary, but cute as hell!

Everyone thought that it was speaking "tiger".

"I think it's better to switch back to the original mode..." Another person suggested.

Gerard could not help but laugh. Seeing everyone's incredulous expression, Gerard reached out and touched the little tiger's chubby neck. "Stop fooling around."

He then looked at everyone and said, "Its I Q is very high and was just teasing you all."

The people who were fooled by a tiger did not know how to react.

The little tiger rolled around in Nicole's arms like a pampered baby. "Everyone likes me..."

The crowd's mood changed from shock to admiration and finally envy. Everyone stared at the precious treasure in Nicole's hand and was afraid that this costly item would fall. However, it seemed to be asleep and even snored lightly.

This tiger was truly a wonder!

Gerard led the way and brought the group into the core research area.

J&L Corporation was truly worthy of being at the top of the artificial intelligence field domestically. Their focus was implementing artificial intelligence in various areas that would aid and make a huge impact on people's quality of life. They covered all areas, from autonomous driving to nanny bots, smart homes, robot doctors, and other unexpected aspects of life.

Nicole was increasingly amazed the more she explored. It was the right decision to choose J&L Corporation as a partner.

While everyone was looking around, Gerard took Nicole to the other side of the lab and went into an oval-shaped office.

The people inside stood up and nodded in greeting. Gerard gestured for them to sit down. "Go on."

A man came in through the side door. A staff member made him stand in a designated position and said, "Start stripping..."

Chapter 52 What's There to Be Shy About

The man was prepared and stripped his shirt without any fluctuation in his expression. He exposed his chest and posed according to instructions. Nicole was the only woman there and was dumbfounded when she saw this. Her cheeks flushed red and she hurriedly looked at Gerard Lichman.

"What's this..."

"We're collecting various samples of the human physique in order to create different humanoid companions according to different preferences."

Nicole finally understood after Gerard's simple explanation.

She clenched her teeth and thought, 'What an enjoyable job...'

Gerard's assistant hurriedly came in and whispered a few words into his ear. Gerard looked serious and turned to Nicole.

"Vice President Nicole, please continue to stay and keep watch here for a while. I need to take some of these guys with me."

As soon as he spoke, everyone immediately followed him out.

Nicole was left dumbfounded alone. She touched the "tiger" in her arms and muttered to herself, "Do we have to continue?"

Before she had time to think, the next person came into the room. She sat there without lifting her head and stared at the

LCD screen on the table. She was waiting for the person to go up and automatically appear on the screen while she tried to calm herself down.

"Start stripping..."

Nicole spoke in the same tone as the staff earlier. It was calm, routine, and perfect!

The person in front of her did not move, so she frowned and urged him.

The man still did not move, so Nicole urged him again. "What's there to be shy about? It'll be quick..."

Nicole got impatient and raised her head. At that moment, her brain buzzed. The man in front of her had deep and dark eyes with a cold glint. It was none other than Eric Ferguson.

She quickly regained composure and

frowned slightly. 'Isn't Ferguson Corporation scheduled to come a few days later? Why is he here now?'

The atmosphere was momentarily stagnant. None of them spoke.

Fortunately, Gerard Lichman returned in time. "Vice President Nicole, I forgot to tell you that..."

'Mr. Ferguson will be coming today...'

Gerard saw the other two people in the room and sensed the awkward atmosphere. He froze for a moment and said, "Oh, you've met..."

'I was still a step too late...'

Eric stared at Gerard. "What's this about stripping?"

Gerard came to his senses and laughed. "Oh, right! Mr. Ferguson, you have a great figure too. Why don't you take off your

clothes so that we can scan your body and take a sample? Vice President Nicole, are you also interested? I wonder who will have the opportunity to pick a robot with Mr. Ferguson's figure..."

Nicole stood up and said with a straight face. "I'm not interested."

She was about to leave, but the "tiger" in her arms suddenly jumped down and ran to Eric's feet. It rubbed its head on Eric's feet and tugged on Eric's pants with its two little paws as it whined, "Papa... Carry me..."

Nicole turned her head in shock. Eric's face was cold and sullen as he bent down and grabbed the "tiger" by the neck. Its four legs were struggling in the air and protested as if it was extremely uncomfortable. "Don't grab me by the neck... It's so uncomfortable..."

Eric was annoyed and held the tiger in his arms. He did not seem surprised and seemed to know the tiger's temperament very well. Eric raised his eyes to look at Nicole and wanted to say something, but Nicole just glanced at the tiger coldly and grunted before she turned around and left without looking back.

Gerard looked at Eric's increasingly glum face and could not help but laugh lightly. "She was so into the tiger just now and I was worried that she'd ask for it, but once you touched it, she didn't even want to look at it anymore..."

Eric glanced at him coldly. Gerard touched his nose and was sensible enough to shut up.

Once Nicole left the building, she received a call from Yvette, who was asking her to come out for lunch at a nearby mall.

Nicole was upset about earlier and needed to relax, so she informed Logan and went to meet Yvette.

The two of them went to a newly opened restaurant. Yvette had already made a reservation in advance, so they did not need to queue for a place. They ordered a feast. When they were almost done eating, Yvette looked at her phone and laughed out loud.

She handed her phone to Nicole and said, "Look at this dumb*ss Ian!"

Nicole glanced at it and saw Ian's new post. Ian had cropped out the photo of Nicole and Eric dancing and replaced Eric's face with his own. The caption: [This is more like it!]

Keith was among the people who liked the post.

Unexpectedly, Eric left a comment below.

Chapter 53 Slap Her With Money

Nicole had long since blocked Eric and cut off all contact with him. She did not expect to see his name in Ian's post. 'This circle is just too small...'

Eric's comment: [Knock-off.]

It did not do much damage, but it was quite insulting.

Ian angrily left a dozen comments below cursing Eric Ferguson. However, there was no other reply from Eric. The "war" was over.

Nicole rolled her eyes helplessly. "Ian doesn't have anything better to do, huh?"

"He's really interested in you. Everyone can see that. Why don't you give him a chance? You can take advantage of this

opportunity to annoy the crap out of Eric Ferguson...”

“I won’t be romantically interested in my closest and dearest friends. If I was interested in him, I’d have made a move on him long ago, so stop spouting nonsense...”

Nicole frowned thinking of how she should solve this situation with Ian.

“Then forget it. I’ve got my eye on a necklace. Wanna come with me to take a look?” There was always something to talk about between girls.

Nicole nodded and needed some retail therapy. The two came out of the restaurant and made a beeline to a specialized jewelry store.

Yvette had booked this necklace long ago and when the attendant took it out, it was

absolutely stunning.

“This necklace is the final work of the famous designer Pire. You ladies have a great eye. Would you like to try it?” The girl at the counter could see at a glance that these two ladies wearing such expensive-looking clothes were not ordinary customers and introduced the store’s latest products to them.

Yvette nodded and handed it to Nicole. “Try it on.”

The two ladies were like sisters and did not mind who bought what. Although Nicole did not shop often, she had plenty of jewelry. Every holiday or birthday, her brothers’ gifts to her were enough to fill out a warehouse. She would get the latest models of jewelry on the market without asking for it.

However, going to shops and trying on

jewelry was certainly more enjoyable.

Nicole picked up the necklace to try it on when she heard a taunting voice from behind.

“Try it on? Can she even afford it? Hey you, you shouldn’t just let anybody try on your store’s jewelry because her odor will cling onto the necklace and you won’t be able to sell it...”

Ingrid and her groupies were shopping and just happened to see this scene. The smell of barbeque from Nicole and Yvette’s lunch earlier was stuck on their clothes, so Ingrid could not help but speak out.

She had sustained a miserable defeat the last time at Nicole’s hands and was so angry that she did not have an appetite for a few days.

Yvette’s face turned cold. “What does it

have to do with you?"

Ingrid walked over arrogantly and said, "I want this necklace! Don't let anyone try it because I'm afraid it'll get dirty."

She gritted her teeth and stared at Yvette, then sneered at Nicole. "How much pocket money did your sugar daddy give you? You probably don't have enough to buy it, right? It's better if you just save it..."

"Please wrap it up for me," Nicole said to the store attendant as she put down the necklace.

She glanced at Ingrid with a cold and clear gaze that carried a hint of warning. Ingrid was startled and almost felt the fear of that day again. However, Ingrid was soon emboldened.

Ingrid thought that she was surrounded by people and the jewelry store's security

guards, so Nicole would not have the guts to make a move on her here.

"I said that I'll take this necklace," Ingrid interjected. She would not let Nicole have her way no matter what.

The store attendant spoke hesitantly, "Sorry, but these two ladies came first..."

"What did you say? I'm a VIP customer and should get the best treatment! I should get priority on whatever I fancy!" Ingrid glared at Nicole smugly.

The rules of this store were that VIP customers had the right to pick first.

The store attendant glanced apologetically at Yvette and Nicole and was about to take the necklace away when Nicole gently put her hand on it. The corner of her lips hooked up slightly.

Nicole took out a special black gold card

from her bag, which was an exclusive VVIP special card recognized internally by all international luxury brand stores. It was only given to ten celebrities in the world and even a certain royal family did not have a chance to see it. It was extremely precious and rare.

With this card, one could enjoy the best treatment in whichever luxury brand store in the world.

The store attendant took a look at the card and was stunned for several seconds. "M-Miss, I'll wrap it up for you right away."

She no longer heeded Ingrid's words and moved quickly.

Ingrid was still in shock and reluctantly questioned her. "This is a fake, right? Don't let her fool you!"

Although Ingrid had not seen or touched this card before, this card was a legend of its own in the gentry circle. The photos of this legendary card that were occasionally leaked left a deep impression on Ingrid.

The card in Nicole's hand was the said legendary card.

'How did she get it? What right did she have to own that card? How can she hold that card?'

The store manager immediately came over to drive away other customers. "We have to ask you to leave immediately because we'll now have to serve this customer exclusively."

Nicole snickered. Yvette could not help but say, "Hurry up and kick her out. She's such an eyesore!"

Chapter 54 Charity Trap

Ingrid Ferguson finally left the jewelry store in shame and anger. Yvette hurriedly took the card over and looked at it left and right. She said in surprise, "How did you get this card?"

Nicole pursed her lips and said, "My third brother gave it to me on my 18th birthday. He told me to bring it wherever I go. I didn't expect it to come in handy!"

"Why didn't God give me a 'Third Brother'?" Yvette held her forehead in envy and jealousy.

Nicole laughed and gave it to her. "If you like it so much, I'll give it to you."

"No way! This card is valid for life. It's invalid once it's transferred, so you keep i

t...but you can buy me what I like..."

Nicole nodded and liked this idea.

After buying the necklace, Yvette happily dragged Nicole around for a while before they left the mall.

Nicole was in a good mood when she went back to the office. Samantha Lindt had been making small moves, but Nicole did not care about it and let her be.

She knew that whatever Samantha did could not be hidden from Grant's eyes and ears. Since Samantha was digging her own grave, Nicole had no intention of stopping her.

After work, Nicole was about to walk out with her bag on her arm when Julie Nixon called her.

Once she picked up, Julie hurriedly spoke and cut to the chase. "Emergency!"

There's a charity dinner tonight and my company's artist, Roman, needs a female companion. I'm not in the country now, so can you please attend in my stead?"

Nicole looked at the time. "Alright, I have time anyway."

"Thanks, love! I'll get him to bring you a dress. He'll be there soon."

After she hung up, Nicole raised her eyebrows. 'How is Jules so sure that I'd attend?'

Nicole informed Logan of her last-minute schedule and went downstairs to wait for the guy. Roman was a model and was relatively reputable. If people in the company saw her, they would inevitably start gossiping again.

Thus, Nicole wanted to avoid more scandals.

In less than ten minutes, a stylish sports car appeared at the office entrance conspicuously. Nicole was speechless when she saw Roman waving at her from the car as soon as she walked out, then she hurriedly got into the car. However, Roman even took off his sunglasses and sent a flying kiss to the crowd gathered at the entrance before driving off.

Nicole was exasperated and regretted it immediately. She wanted to get out of the car this instant!

She knew that tomorrow's headline would be about her again.

Nicole did not say a word, so Roman laughed and turned to look at her. "Ms. Nicole, we haven't met but we already know of each other. Thanks for your help."

She flashed a perfunctory smile and did

not want to say more. "I'm not helping you. I'm helping Julie."

"No wonder she was so certain that you'd help. You should be very good friends, right?"

"Yes." Nicole did not bother to say more.

Roman saw that Nicole was not in high spirits, so he did not try to make conversation again. They arrived early at the venue of the charity dinner, so Nicole found a room to change into her dress while Roman waited at the door.

This private charity dinner was not exclusive to artists, but also a place where many celebrities and dignitaries would gather. Nicole saw many familiar faces. Once she entered the venue holding Roman's arm, she saw Quinn and Ingrid Ferguson among the people in the hall.

Nicole raised her eyebrows. Since these two were present, Eric Ferguson must also be present.

'This family is really out to haunt me!'

The focus of this banquet was the charity auction session. Nicole did not intend to participate, but Roman was in high spirits. He tried to make a bid for almost every product in the auction but did not manage to get anything.

Nicole was a bit perplexed and leaned closer to ask him in a whisper, "Are you here to raise the bid?"

'Why else would he raise the price and not place the final bid?'

Roman pursed his lips and smiled mysteriously. "Julie asked me to increase my exposure and told me that doing so would definitely attract attention."

Nicole was speechless.

In the blink of an eye, the last piece was soon up for auction. The picture of the item appeared on the large LCD screen. It was an antique tobacco pipe with emeralds that had a high clarity and brilliance.

Nicole squinted and thought that this object looked familiar. She seemed to have seen it in the memorial hall at the Ferguson Villa. Nicole was shocked when she recognized it. 'Is this not Old Master Ferguson's most treasured object that had been passed down as a family heirloom for generations? Old Master Ferguson protects it with his life and won't even let others take a look at it, so how did it show up here as an auction item?'

Her brain spun quickly and her eyes

swept around the room. She did not see Eric anywhere, but Quinn and Ingrid were in front looking at each other with a smug look, enjoying the attention of the crowd.

Nicole suddenly understood something. Her smile deepened and thought, 'So it's a charity trap...'

Only a few people present knew about the Ferguson family heirloom and thought that this was just an ordinary emerald tobacco pipe.

Quinn and Ingrid must have stolen it for the auction and bid for it later. By the end of it, they would gain both money and fame...

"This is the charity auction item provided by Mrs. Ferguson and Ms. Ferguson from the Ferguson Corporation. They are very generous to donate such a precious item. Now, let the bidding begin! The starting

price is three million dollars..."

'Three million?'

Nicole laughed lightly. 'Old Master Ferguson's precious family heirloom was only worth \$3 million?'

Quinn raised her bidding paddle. "\$3 million!"

"\$4 million..."

Nicole lowered her eyelids and waited for a few seconds. Afterward, she raised her bidding paddle without hesitation. "\$10 million!"

Chapter 55 Must Have It

The scene was in an uproar as everyone's eyes were focused on Nicole.

Roman looked at Nicole in confusion. "What do you want this for?"

Nicole hooked her lips. "It looks pretty nice, don't you think?"

"I don't think so."

'It looks like an ordinary tobacco pipe... what's so nice about it?'

Nicole noticed Quinn and Ingrid's gaze on her, so she smiled faintly and did not avoid eye contact with them.

The Ferguson mother-daughter pair were obviously startled. They knew that Nicole recognized this emerald pipe.

Back then, Quinn had asked Nicole to clean the memorial hall alone one night. Quinn deliberately took out the pipe from the safe and placed it on a high shelf as she hoped that Nicole would "accidentally" bump into the shelf and break the emerald pipe. If that happened, Old Master Ferguson would certainly kick Nicole out of their family. However, Nicole was smart enough not to touch it.

If not for the surveillance camera in the memorial hall, Quinn would have broken it herself and falsely blamed it on Nicole. Unfortunately, her plan failed because Old Master Ferguson valued this pipe more than his own life!

Thus, Quinn never found the opportunity again.

This time, the Ferguson mother-daughter pair stole the emerald pipe and put it out

for auction because Ingrid had lost her reputation when Nicole told the world that Ingrid had stolen the "Daydream" necklace to gamble. After Ingrid came back to the country, she was repeatedly humiliated by Nicole, so much so that Ingrid was almost ostracized by the gentry circle.

Ingrid wanted to regain a firm foothold among the high society ladies circle and find an opportunity to become the focus of the group again. As the Young Lady of the Ferguson family, Ingrid must always be the center of attention.

This charity auction banquet was a good opportunity to help Ingrid redeem her image and maintain her persona as a "high-society lady". This was the most suitable occasion.

Thus, Ingrid begged her mother to

secretly take out her grandfather's emerald pipe as an auction item. The value of the emerald pipe was enough to put Ingrid in the spotlight.

The people who knew about their family heirloom would not dare to bid for it for fear of Old Master Ferguson. Those who did not know about it would not bid for it either, so her plan was perfect. She would take it out and bid it back herself as a show to gain back her reputation.

However, Ingrid and Quinn never thought that they would meet Nicole here...

Quinn was anxious as Nicole was clearly not holding back on her bidding price. Their limit was only \$10 million because the two of them had no power in the Ferguson family. They only got a monthly allowance and did not have much in personal savings, so they obviously could

not continue bidding.

Nicole's arrival was completely unexpected. Quinn had assumed that even if someone bid on the emerald pipe, it would not exceed \$10 million. Even if it did exceed \$10 million, no one would have the guts to fight with the Ferguson family.

However, Nicole was different.

She came for them, the Ferguson family!

"\$10 million going once!" The host's eyes lit up as he shouted.

Ingrid nervously tugged at Quinn's clothes and whispered something.

Quinn also pretended to be calm and turned back to glare at Nicole fiercely as a warning.

Nicole raised her eyebrows, smiled

faintly, and looked at the item on the stage. 'I must get my hands on it!'

"\$10 million going twice!"

The host looked at the audience, but there was no sound.

They did not dare to compete with Mrs. Ferguson to steal the limelight, nor did they want to waste money on an emerald pipe that they could not get their hands on.

The host's eyes swept across the hall and saw that Quinn had raised her bidding paddle.

"\$11 million." Quinn was calm and collected.

'I thought they'd cap it at \$10 million. I didn't think that Quinn wanted to continue bidding...' Nicole thought.

"\$12 million!" Nicole followed. She wanted to test their patience.

The phone in her hand buzzed. Nicole glanced at the phone number and knew who it was even though there was no caller ID.

'Ingrid Ferguson?' Nicole gently hooked her lips and refused to answer. She even blocked Ingrid while she was at it.

"\$13 million," Quinn called out again. She was visibly sitting on pins and needles at this moment.

The host seemed to understand that this was a game for both sides, and the atmosphere in the hall began to get tense.

He raised his voice, "Okay, \$13 million. Miss, would you like to bid again?"

Nicole did not respond, so the host

thought that she had given up. "\$13 million going once!"

"\$13 million going twice!"

Quinn and Ingrid breathed a sigh of relief.

"\$15 million!" Nicole immediately interrupted before the last call.

'How does that feel?' Nicole thought.

Quinn's eyes were so flustered. She lowered her head to speak to Ingrid.

Without hesitation, Ingrid looked like she had made a major decision. "\$20 million!"

'Do they think that my limit is \$20 million?' Nicole thought.

Even Roman got nervous and looked at Nicole. "Do you need help?"

Nicole smiled and raised an eyebrow. "No, this is nothing to me."

She raised her paddle again. "\$30 million!"

The crowd was in an uproar.

Nicole was no longer bothered to scare Quinn and Ingrid bit by bit. She wanted them to stop bidding.

The lights flickered and shone on Quinn and Ingrid's pale and gloomy faces.

"Okay, \$30 million going once!"

"\$30 million going twice!"

No one in the room made a sound.

Nicole knew that she won.

"\$30 million sold! Congratulations to this young lady. The proceeds will be donated to Elementary School of Hope..."

The crowd began to applaud and finally broke the suffocating and tense

atmosphere. Nicole greeted everyone with a decent smile and smiled widely at the two women in front of her. 'What a great day today...'

After greeting everyone, Nicole and Roman went backstage to get the item. As expected, Quinn and Ingrid still refused to give up and were waiting for her there.