

Chapter 71 Little Traitor

Nicole was stunned and surprised as she squatted down to pick up the tiger. "Hey little guy, it's you again?"

The little tiger rubbed against her shoulder and spoke in a cute voice, "I'm not a little guy, I'm a big and mighty tiger! Roar!"

Nicole was amused and looked at Gerard. "It actually remembers me?"

"It has a good memory." Gerard laughed and then whispered, "After all, it's not a real tiger... Shh... Don't let it hear what I said."

"I heard that! I don't like you anymore... Hmph!" The tiger looked away and narrowed its eyes in anger.

Gerard touched his nose while the curly-haired man came over to them and said, "So you're the pretty lady he's been going on and on about?"

The man had a big head of curly hair and wore black-framed glasses. He looked like a stereotypical scientist and looked to be in his twenties.

"This little traitor came back and showed off to us saying that he saw a pretty lady. It always had very high standards when it comes to aesthetics, so we were curious. We were just talking about it when you came."

Nicole smiled in surprise. She lowered her head to stroke the little tiger's head. It squinted in enjoyment and said proudly, "She's pretty, right? Isn't she so beautiful?"

"You're called Little Traitor?"

The little tiger grunted unhappily and looked away, refusing to answer her question.

Gerard explained while he laughed. "I don't know who designed its character. It's quite the neophile and always changes its allegiance, so everyone calls it Little Traitor."

"I designed it! What's wrong with this character?"

While they were talking, a small round-faced girl with big eyes came out from next door and glared indignantly at Gerard. She looked at the tiger in Nicole's arms and reached out to it. "Come here. Let me carry you..."

The tiger shook its head and refused. Its paws held onto one of Nicole's arms tightly. "No, no! I want Pretty Lady to carry

me..."

The girl's lips twitched at the corners. She gritted her teeth and scolded it. "Little traitor!"

Everyone was amused. Nicole laughed and looked at the girl. "Did you design this tiger?"

The girl glanced at Nicole. "Wow... You really are beautiful..." She smiled with squinted eyes and replied, "Yeah, I designed it."

Gerard coughed and introduced them. "Ms. Nicole, this is Molly Stewart, a famous genius scientist in the industry and the leader of our collaborative project. Molly, this is Ms. Nicole, our partner. You can show her around. I'll go see the others."

Nicole was a bit shocked. This girl only looked to be in her early twenties, yet she

was already the project leader?

Molly smiled and nodded. "No problem, leave it to me!"

Gerard smiled and pulled the curly-haired man with him. Nicole looked at Molly with a smile. "Ms. Stewart, you look so young ..."

Molly was naturally friendly with Nicole and went over to take her arm. "Call me Molly. I'm twenty-three years old. Ms. Nicole, are you very rich?"

She dragged Nicole to her lab. Nicole froze slightly. Molly chuckled and said, "Gerard said that anyone who can be our partner in this project must be very rich, and I like to make friends with rich people!"

The little tiger snorted and muttered, "Superficial woman..."

"Shut up or I'll dismantle you!" Molly scolded the tiger.

The little tiger shuddered in fear and hid in Nicole's arms. It was so aggrieved and dared not speak again.

Nicole laughed and thought that this girl was very interesting. "Our company has money."

'I finally know where this little tiger's temper came from! It's just like Molly!' Nicole thought.

Molly's laboratory was huge and surrounded by transparent blue walls that had all kinds of formulas popping up constantly. There were all sorts of robot parts and many precision instruments here. It was quite dazzling to look at. There was also a protruding LCD screen on the wall with a picture of an extremely

familiar person to Nicole.

"Maverick?!"

'Isn't this Second Brother?!' Nicole thought.

Chapter 72 You're Mine Now

On the screen was a photo of Nicole's second brother receiving a prize in Switzerland. At the age of seventeen, Maverick received the Breakthrough Prize and had since leaped to fame as the top scientist in the physics world. He was a genius that countless countries desperately wanted to hire. In this photo, Maverick looked clean-shaven and fresh with a warm sunny smile.

"You know him too?!" Molly Stewart ran over to Nicole in excitement. Her eyes were sparkling with admiration. "He's my idol. I love him so much! If I get to see him in person, I can just die without regret!"

Nicole was silent. Her second brother

was indeed very sought after in the industry, but he had a weird temper. He did not like girls being around him, so much so that her father was worried that her second brother would end up alone for life.

Molly excitedly shared all of Maverick's achievements with Nicole and pulled her arm. "Don't you think that he's handsome? He's hands-down better than any movie stars out there! I wonder what's beneath those clothes..."

Nicole paused and pursed her lips, then muttered, "He's alright..."

Maverick often walked around bare-chested at home when he was young. He had a good figure, but compared to her big brother and third brother, Maverick was only considered average.

"How do you know?" Molly looked at

Nicole in disbelief. "Do you know him?!"

Nicole was stunned and thought, 'Wouldn't it be interesting if Molly went after Second Brother...?'

She smiled cheekily and said, "I have his phone number. Do you want it?"

Molly was stunned. "Are you serious?!"

Nicole took out her phone and video-called Maverick in front of Molly. He was abroad and looked like he just woke up because his hair was messy when he appeared on the phone screen.

Molly covered her mouth and squealed. She took a step back and even twirled around in excitement.

"Nicole? What's up? I've been so busy lately that I didn't have time to contact you."

Nicole smiled and said, "Nothing much, I just wanted to see you. I have a friend who's a big fan of yours. Can you give her an autograph?"

Maverick hesitated for a while and reluctantly nodded. "Okay, just one."

Nicole hung up the phone in satisfaction and looked at Molly's gleeful face. She could not help but laugh. "I'll give it to you when I get my hands on it."

Molly tried to control her excitement and went up to pull Nicole's hand. "OMG! I can't believe I just saw Maverick's sleeping face?!"

Nicole was speechless.

"Can I please have his phone number? Is that okay?" Molly looked at Nicole with pleading eyes and put her hands together in a begging gesture. She blinked her big

round eyes and said, "What do you want in return? Do you want this stupid tiger?"

Molly pointed at the little tiger in Nicole's arms. She looked expectant and scared, afraid that Nicole would reject this trade-off!

Nicole froze and looked up in surprise.

"Are you willing to give it to me? Will Gerard agree to it?"

"Of course! Why won't I be?!" Molly smiled excitedly and spoke decisively, "This tiger is mine, not Gerard's, so he doesn't have a say in it."

"Great! It's a deal!" Nicole adored this little tiger. The first time Nicole saw it, she was too shy to ask for it.

Nicole quickly gave Maverick's phone number and social media handles to Molly, who was so grateful that she

hugged and kissed Nicole on the cheek. "Nikki! You're the best! I love you so much!"

The little tiger was discontented and pushed away Molly's hand that was on Nicole's arm, then spoke aggrievedly, "Don't touch my pretty lady! She's mine!"

Nicole laughed and stroked the little tiger's head. "From now on, you're mine too."

The little tiger happily shook its shoulders. "I like you! Take me home!"

"Does it need to be charged?"

Nicole had to ask for tips to better care for this little tiger.

Molly was not in the mood to explain and waved her hand. She was busy looking at her phone, waiting for Maverick to accept her friend request. "Just ask it. It knows itself well!"

Nicole touched the little tiger's furry back and asked with a surprised tone, "Really?! You know everything?"

The little tiger proudly straightened its back and rubbed its head on her palm. "Of course! I know everything!"

Chapter 73 Tigger

Nicole took down Molly Stewart's phone number and came out of the lab holding the little tiger. Gerard Lichman was a little surprised that Nicole came out so quickly. Nicole smiled and held up the little tiger in her hand.

"Molly gave it to me, can I take it away?"

Gerard looked shocked for a moment, then smiled. "Of course, it's her personal belongings and has nothing to do with the company. Since she gave it to you, you can take it away."

He walked over and touched the little tiger. "Goodbye Little Traitor, behave yourself..."

"Hmph! I'm finally going home with the

pretty lady!”

Gerard laughed helplessly. “Let’s get going then. I’ll send you back.”

When Nicole got home, Nicole wanted to have some bonding time with the little tiger, but her phone suddenly rang. She saw that it was a video call from her third brother, Kai.

Since the tiger entered the apartment, it looked left and right like a curious baby. It saw the luxurious decor and expensive furniture and was in awe. It wagged its tail and finally jumped on the sofa, sitting on an Hermès scarf worth over \$100,000 as a soft cushion, then nestled in a comfortable position.

Since Kai’s debut, he had won six film awards and even tried to make a name in the international film scene after conquering Hollywood. His face was

simply flawless and was certainly a gift from God. A hook of his lips could make countless fans scream.

"Yo, baby sister! You got prettier, I see..."

Nicole flipped her hair and said nonchalantly, "Oh well, I can't help that I've always been beautiful..."

Kai laughed and admired Nicole's shamelessness. "To celebrate your divorce, I put off my next shooting and will be back home by tomorrow. Remember to pick me up at the airport!"

Before Nicole could agree to it, Kai hung up the phone. Nicole helplessly stroked the little tiger's head. "Do you not have a name? What's your name?"

"My name is Baby." The little tiger put its face on her palm.

Nicole laughed helplessly. "Why don't I

give you a name? What about Tigger? From now on, you'll be Tigger. Do you like it?"

The little tiger liked the name and nodded. "I like it! I'm Tigger, a big and powerful tiger! Roar!"

Tigger was no different from a real tiger cub when it slept and could be energetic all day after sleeping for a few hours. Molly Stewart was simply a genius!

'No wonder Molly likes Maverick... Only geniuses can appreciate each other, right?'

The next morning, Tigger climbed into bed and woke Nicole up. "Mama, get up!"

It used its little paws to pull away Nicole's quilt, so she felt a sudden chill. Tigger hurriedly snuggled up to her. "Mama, you said that you're going to the airport..."

'Airport?' Nicole froze and got up in a hurry. 'Oh right! I almost forgot! Kai's coming back today!'

"Wait, did you just call me Mama?"

Tigger laid on top of her and licked her palm with its little tongue. "Molly Stewart said that whoever names me is my mama!"

"Can't you call me Nikki?"

Tigger's stripes on its forehead were twisted.

"Nikki Mama?" Tigger did not understand the difference between the various names.

"Forget it... Mama will do."

Since Tigger said it in such a cutesy way, Nicole accepted it.

"How did you know that I needed to go to the airport?"

"I have a good memory!" Tigger said proudly.

Nicole laughed. "Okay, then you can stay at home by yourself. I need to pick someone up first."

She hurriedly got out of bed, washed up, and picked a low-profile long black dress that was very elegant with diamonds at the edge of the cuffs and collar. It was quite the smart casual attire.

Nicole drove her low-profile Cayenne and had a smooth journey to the airport.

There were a lot of people at the airport, especially young girls that were gathered at the arrivals. 'Are they here for Kai?'

Nicole was right. One of the girls carried a

huge sign that read, "Kai Kai Kai, you're the apple of my eye!"

She inadvertently saw it and almost laughed out loud. She hurriedly took a picture and sent it to the family group chat.

[Baby Sister Nicole: This is the first time I'm questioning K's name!]

[Big Brother Grant: It should be "Kai Kai Kai, you make me wanna die!"]

[Second Brother Maverick: The signboard's material looks like a composite board made of *insert science gibberish that no one else understands*.]

[Third Brother Kai: How dare you insult me! I'm gonna tell Dad to beat y'all up!]

[Dad: I didn't see anything...]

Chapter 74 New Lover and Ex-wife

Nicole was looking down at her phone with a wide smile when she suddenly heard someone in the crowd shout, "Eric!"

She subconsciously inclined her head to look in the direction of the voice. A familiar face came out from the exit, which made Nicole's smile instantly stiffen.

'Wendy Quade? What a coincidence!'

Eric Ferguson came to pick Wendy up with his assistant Mitchell. Wendy's eyes turned red the moment she saw Eric. She could not help but run up and hug him.

The pair's entangled figures were particularly piercing to Nicole's eyes. Nicole thought that she was over it, but

her heart still could not help but throb with pain. There was an astringent and heavy feeling in her chest, and time seemed to freeze at that moment.

Before Nicole came back to her senses, an arm wrapped around her shoulders from behind and pulled her into a tight embrace. When Nicole smelled this familiar scent, she instantly snapped back to her usual self. She pulled the large hand that covered her eyes and pouted.

“K, how old are you that you still like to spook people?”

Kai’s handsome and elegant face was right in front of her. His features were so exquisite like a carefully carved sculpture without the slightest flaw. It was truly a face that women would be jealous of.

He wore sunglasses and raised his

eyebrows as he said, "How could you make me wait for so long?"

"OMG! That's Kai! He's out!!" Someone around them recognized him.

The fangirls immediately came up and surrounded them.

Nicole looked shocked and asked him in a small voice, "Where's your bodyguard?"

"I sent him home on vacation," Kai said calmly.

"What do we do then?"

"You have to protect me, of course..." Kai fully entrusted Nicole with his safety.

Nicole was baffled.

The crowd was getting bigger by the second. Everyone saw Kai, so in a moment, the airport was bustling with fangirls' screams.

Kai held Nicole protectively in his arms to prevent her from being pushed away by the crowd while countless people began to raise their phones and cameras and shouted Kai's name.

'I'm regretting this. I should've known not to come!' Nicole thought.

She lowered her head and covered her face, not wanting to be in the shot, but there was no way she could avoid those cameras. Some people in the crowd who frequently surfed the internet and followed the gossip column recognized Nicole.

"Isn't that woman in Kai's arms that Nicole? The one who'd just divorced Eric Ferguson?"

"Yeah! That's THE Nicole! Why are they together?"

“Are they in a relationship?”

.....

This news spread like wildfire!

The shocking gossip about a famous movie star overwhelmed the crowd.

Nicole just felt like finding a place to burrow into or wanted to turn around to leave. However, when she turned around, she saw countless flashing lights and a solid wall of people, so she gave up on that thought.

“What should we do now?” Nicole gritted her teeth.

Kai flashed a charming smile and did not avoid his fans. Instead, he hugged Nicole tighter and walked with a steady pace towards the exit.

The fans in front of him also retreated

step by step.

"Thank you all for your support, but please don't scare my girl..."

"Ahhhh!!!" Everyone started screaming.

Nicole had no other choice. She could not keep her head nestled in Kai's chest while walking, so she straightened her back and smiled stiffly.

The woman, who had Kai's arm wrapped around her shoulders, did not even notice that at this moment, she would be on the front-page headlines of the tabloids.

Nicole casually swept a glance and happened to see Eric Ferguson looking coldly in their direction. He was also standing with Wendy Quade at the door.

She paused and her smile became less stiff. Instead, she was rather calm and relaxed.

'I wonder what's it like for a new lover and ex-wife to appear at the same time? They're the real scums who act so righteous and dignified. I'm so much better than them and have nothing to be ashamed of!' Nicole thought.

When Nicole and Kai got out of the airport, the fans still wanted to chase after them, but Kai suddenly turned around and made a hush gesture. "Go back home, everyone! I also need some rest!"

Everyone listened to him. Although the noise levels did not decrease, no one came after him again.

"Where's the car?" Kai patted Nicole's head.

Nicole hurriedly led him to the parking spot. Kai inspected it and said, "This is a

good car. I'll buy one later."

'His garage is bigger than mine and is already filled to the brim with cars yet he still wants to buy another one?!' Nicole thought.

"Well, if you like it, I'll let you drive it. You won't like it for long anyway."

Kai changed cars faster than he changed clothes.

"If I'm not mistaken, that bastard Eric Ferguson was here, right?"

Chapter 75 Failed Instigation

As soon as Kai got into the car, he spoke frankly and took off his sunglasses, revealing the disdain in his eyes.

Kai just saw that the son of a b*tch Eric Ferguson was at the airport as well.

Nicole nodded and looked calm. "Yeah, his lover came back."

Eric Ferguson's presence was impossible to ignore, and someone as sharp as Kai must have been able to spot him.

"Hah! That woman by his side? Tsk tsk, is he blind?"

Nicole hooked her lips. "He has a unique taste, I guess. By the way, the photos of us at the airport just now will definitely be posted online. Do you want to get your PR

people to deal with it?"

Kai was not bothered and grunted. "No need. I wanna let people see how sought-after my sister is!"

If not for Eric Ferguson's sudden appearance, Kai would not have willingly exposed Nicole, but since he appeared, Kai wanted to show that jerk that Nicole was an eligible woman.

Nicole could capture the attention of thousands of men!

"My dearest brother, do you know how many scandals I've been in lately? I'm practically part of your entertainment industry now!" Nicole laughed helplessly. The frequency of Nicole being on the headlines was envied by many in showbiz.

"Join us then! With me around, you can take your pick in whichever circle you

want!"

The air pressure in the car that was at the entrance of the airport was extremely low.

Mitchell asked warily, "President, where should we go now? Should we send Ms. Quade back to the hotel?"

Wendy Quade hurriedly looked at Eric. "I want to go home first. It's been a long time since I've seen your parents. I bought them some gifts."

Eric's eyes were deep and his face sank. "You should visit the Carters first. Hendrick's death anniversary is coming up. Isn't this why you came back?"

Somehow, Eric seemed a bit repulsed by Wendy's request.

'Have I indulged her too much and allowed her to get close to me, so much so that even Nicole misunderstood our

relationship?'

At the thought of Nicole, an image suddenly appeared in Eric's mind. The tall and handsome Kai held Nicole tightly in his arms, yet Nicole did not struggle one bit. The two of them even embraced each other and walked out of the airport in full view of the public. That scene was particularly irksome to Eric.

Wendy froze. She could sense Eric's revulsion and felt a slight tremor in her heart. She immediately said, "Yeah, but the Carters would be even more depressed if I go, that's why I thought of going over later..."

Eric did not care for Wendy's explanation. Mitchell, who was sitting in the front, glanced at the pair in the backseat from the rearview mirror and instantly looked away. This atmosphere was too cold!

Wendy clenched her fists and bit her lower lip. Suddenly, her eyes flickered.

"I think I saw Nicole earlier. Doesn't she have a thing with Grant Stanton? How did she get involved with Kai the big movie star? I noticed that after your divorce, she seemed to be quite carefree in her love life, surrounded by different men all the time... Mitchell, don't you think so?"

Once Wendy saw Eric's increasingly gloomy face, she hurriedly threw the ball to Mitchell so that he could say a few words and help her out of this situation.

However, Mitchell, who was named, did not plan to answer her question. Instead, he kept his head down and looked at the tablet in his hand, pretending not to have heard her because he was busy with some work arrangements.

A full ten seconds passed and no one spoke.

This instigation failed.

Wendy clenched the clothes in her hand and saw that the car had stopped at the hotel entrance. A trace of shock flashed across her face.

"Eric, I..."

Wendy did not want to stay at the hotel. Now that Nicole had left the Ferguson family, she finally had the opportunity to stay at the Ferguson Villa in a dignified manner!

Eric looked at his watch and did not get out of the car. He swept an indifferent glance at her. "You should spend more time with Hendrick's parents. I'll have someone send you back to France after Hendrick's death anniversary."

Wendy's face stiffened for a moment. 'He wants me to leave the country again? Do I really have no chance at all?'

"Drive!" Eric commanded.

"Wait..." Wendy stepped forward. Her eyes red as she said, "Are you still mad at me? Is it because I accused Nicole last time? Isn't that all in the past now? You don't even like her, so why do you care so much about this? If you're still not satisfied, I can apologize to her..."