

## Chapter 91 Galactic

This exclusive private fashion show was held at an impressive manor with exquisite and opulent decor.

Once the guests entered the venue, they could see the starry sky overhead and the Milky Way. It was very awe-inspiring as they felt like they were in the vast universe.

Kai followed behind Nicole and Yvette, then looked around in amazement. "Hmm ... Not bad!"

Nicole rolled her eyes at him and lifted her chin with honor. "That's for sure! There are only three people from showbiz who got invited, and you're one of them."

"I'm truly honored," Kai said with a smile. His handsome face was even more charming and profound.

"Nikki!" Julie walked over. When she saw Kai at the back, she paused for a moment, then greeted him with a smile. "Welcome, Mr. Superstar."

Kai hooked his lips. "Jules, are you planning to dominate the fashion circle?"

planning to dominate the fashion circle?

Julie blushed slightly and laughed with her head bowed. She then lifted her head to look at him. "Mr. Superstar, you're one to talk."

"Haha, you don't even remember my name now?" Kai put his hands in his pockets in a leisurely posture as he teased her.

Julie's smile deepened. Her eyes were glowing as she looked at him. "Kai, are you pulling my leg?"

Kai laughed in satisfaction. "I'm just having some fun. You girls go ahead then. I'll just sit around somewhere."

Julie nodded and shifted her gaze back to her besties. She held Nicole and Yvette's hands and said, "Let's go get ready."

Nicole and Yvette did not see Julie's abnormalities because they were only focused on the beautiful surroundings.

"This is too beautiful! Your work hasn't even appeared yet and it's already a hit!" Nicole could not help but praise her.

Julie raised her eyebrows and looked helplessly at the girls. "Speaking of

helplessly at the girls. "Speaking of which, you two are my partners, but you're not helping at all, huh?"

If Julie did not mention it, Nicole would have forgotten that she was a partner. Julie was short of funds when she first set up Share, so Nicole and Yvette chipped in and did not want it back. Thus, Julie made them both shareholders. Although they did not have many shares, they were still Julie's partners by name.

Yvette smiled with squinted eyes and quickly changed the topic. "Where are our dresses?"

Julie had someone roll out the three custom-made dresses on a rack covered with a layer of white tulle, then clapped her hands in satisfaction. "Try it on."

Nicole and Yvette impatiently opened it. Their eyes were filled with awe and they audibly gasped when they saw the dresses.

"The theme of this show is 'Galactic'. The classic galaxy design is a cliché even though it's certainly stunning. My idea of 'Galactic' aims to show the huge possibilities for women. We can be princesses, queens, knights, or whoever w

princesses, queens, knights, or whoever we want to be. Each of the dresses has a unique constellation. As long as women exist, we light up the world like the millions of stars in the galaxy.”

Julie smiled with satisfaction and picked up the exquisite white satin gown in the middle. The off-shoulder design had irregularly dotted blue and purple Baby's-breath flowers all over. Its fishtail hem was embellished with shimmering dark purple pearls that glowed in the light with a mysterious noble aura.

“Nikki, this is tailored for you. Try it on. It's the main gown in the Cassiopeia Collection.”

Nicole excitedly took it. This dress was even more stunning than what she saw earlier today shopping in a luxury brand store.

“Yvette, this is yours from the Gemini Collection.”

Julie took her own gown and the three ladies went into their respective rooms to change into them.

When they came out, everyone could not help but marvel at the gown Nicole was

earlier today shopping in a luxury brand store.

“Yvette, this is yours from the Gemini Collection.”

Julie took her own gown and the three ladies went into their respective rooms to change into them.

When they came out, everyone could not help but marvel at the gown Nicole was wearing. She was simply stunning. The front of the dress had a deep neckline, but the Baby’s-breath flowers covered the vital parts, adding to its divinity.

The fitted-waist design outlined Nicole’s slender figure. The long skirt embellished with the shimmering purple pearls touched the floor. It looked as if the entire constellation was draped over her body.

“It’s so beautiful!” The staff on the side could not help but admire the dress on Nicole.

## Chapter 92 Her Finale

Yvette also looked at Nicole in surprise. Although Yvette's gown was also beautiful, Nicole's dress made her exude such glamour and elegance, especially when she smiled.

Julie's eyes lit up and immediately told the makeup artist to complete Nicole's look. She then patted Nicole on the shoulder and said, "You need to be the finale."

She did not even give Nicole a chance to object and turned to the staff, ordering them to readjust the sequence.

Nicole was dumbfounded. Yvette laughed and went up to her. "Yes, that's great! Our Nikki Baby should be in the limelight!"

Julie dragged Yvette over. "Don't think you can just slack off... You'll open the show."

Yvette was puzzled. "Huh?"

Once Julie arranged everything, she left the coordinator in charge backstage and went to the front to see the effect of her show.

show.

The guests had all arrived. After everyone had exchanged pleasantries, they sat quietly in their seats and waited for the opening walk.

Besides the spotlights on the runway, the surrounding area was dark, so it was impossible to distinguish people's faces. It was designed as such to ensure the best experience for the guests as it would deter guests from talking to each other during the show.

The music had already begun and everything was going very smoothly.

Although Yvette was given notice at the last minute to do the opening walk, she was not the least bit afraid or worried about failure due to her innate confidence. Yvette was beautiful, so the moment she stepped out onto the runway, she had already captured everyone's attention and caused quite a stir in the crowd below. The crowd's amazement at her look and appraisal of her made Yvette very satisfied. She then calmly walked off the stage.

Yvette gently swept a glance and saw the two women sitting in the second row. The

two women sitting in the second row. The corners of her lips looked up seductively before she disappeared backstage.

The audience was nervous, expectant, and later fascinated by the wonderful theme that was simply phenomenal.

Everyone held their breaths as they watched the show and refused to miss any of the designs.

Yvette skipped up to the second floor to look for Nicole, whose long hair was pulled up to reveal her long and slender neck. She looked so beautiful. Since it was still too early for her to go onstage, Nicole was in no hurry.

“Guess who I saw?!”

Nicole gently lifted her chin with a cold gaze. She had noticed Ingrid Ferguson and Wendy Quade long ago.

Those two watched the stage excitedly and probably did not recognize that the model who had just gone onstage was Yvette. Otherwise, they would not be so calm.

“Why are they even here?” Yvette looked at them in disdain.



"Whatever. We'll talk about it after the show ends smoothly." Of course, the show was what mattered most.

After a while, the staff came up to remind her. "Ms. Nicole, it's almost your turn. Please get ready."

At a dim corner in the venue, Keith Ludwig came close to Eric Ferguson and whispered, "You should look up. This show really lives up to its name of being the trendiest fashion show. It's so much more interesting than those international fashion shows pretending to be high fashion. The models here are so pretty, much better than your ex-wife. If you fancy one of them, just say the word-- WTF!"

Before Keith could finish his sentence, he looked like he had seen a ghost when he saw the woman who had just stepped onto the runway. He rubbed his eyes and froze in shock. "That woman is-- Nicole?!"

Eric subconsciously looked up. He was shaken for a moment before his gaze was locked onto that model.

locked onto that model.

The corners of Nicole's lips held a faint smile. Her eyes were cold and elegant. The blue and purple Baby's-breath flowers covered the parts of her body that protruded in the right places. Her slim waist and slender figure strutting down the runway exuded such grace and grandeur. She was extremely eye-catching with her incomparable beauty and fully embodied the magnificence of the galaxy.

The moment Nicole appeared on the stage, she stole everyone's attention. The audience was so awestruck that they even breathed carefully. However, Nicole was calm as she walked down the runway, stopped for a moment, did a gorgeous turn, and moved in style.

Julie saw the crowd's reaction and knew that she had made the right decision choosing Nicole for the closing walk!

Only Nicole could display the full potential of this dress.

From where Ingrid and Wendy were sitting, they could only see the general outline of the model's features and did not pay close attention to what this

Only Nicole could display the full potential of this dress.

From where Ingrid and Wendy were sitting, they could only see the general outline of the model's features and did not pay close attention to what this woman actually looked like.

Ingrid excitedly tugged on Wendy's arm. "Wendy, this dress is so beautiful, elegant, and luxurious! I wanna take a picture with this model later. Her figure is amazing. Is she a famous model from abroad? I must post this on social media!"

That way, those high-society ladies would believe that she had attended a Share fashion show!

Wendy frowned and had a complicated gaze. 'Was I mistaken? How could Nicole come to such a high-end private event? How could she be the model for the finale? I must've been mistaken!'

## Chapter 93 Never Worn a Wedding Dress

When the show was over, the venue immediately resounded with thunderous applause. Julie Nixon was calm and collected as she went on stage to say a few words. Everyone eagerly awaited the after-party.

Many media personnel went up and asked Julie who was the model for the finale and whether Julie had hired a supermodel from abroad at a high price.

Julie laughed and simply asked someone to call Nicole over. "This model isn't an international supermodel, she's my partner, Nicole."

Nicole smiled and nodded calmly. She was still wearing that dress. Everyone eagerly took pictures of her. Cameras flashed continuously, but Nicole was extremely cooperative and just stood there to let everyone take pictures of her.

After all, Nicole wanted to help Julie and give her brand good publicity.

The invited media were well-known in the fashion industry in the country and

the fashion industry in the country and abroad. A foreign reporter asked, "The design of this gown looks like a bridal dress. Ms. Nicole, you walked so skillfully in this dress. Have you ever had experience in wearing wedding gowns?"

Julie froze for a moment and wanted to stop them from asking questions, but Nicole smiled indifferently and said in a light tone, "No, I've never worn a wedding dress."

Eric Ferguson, who was walking towards them, heard these words and felt his body stiffen slightly. The look in his eyes instantly became complicated.

'It's true that she's never worn a wedding dress. We didn't even have a wedding and didn't take any wedding photos... How could there be occasions for her to wear a wedding dress?'

The only connection between them was their marriage license that turned into a divorce certificate.

They were only married in name and had nothing else.

Eric was stingy with Nicole about everything except money.

everything except money.

For a moment, Eric's chest seemed to be hit like he had been slapped by Nicole.

Keith paused in his footsteps on the side. "It is really her..."

Nicole saw Eric standing not far away and faintly retracted her gaze. She answered a few more questions and left with Julie.

Naturally, Julie also saw Eric and said unhappily, "I clearly didn't give them tickets. How dare they show up uninvited?"

Nicole laughed. "With their status and ability, isn't it easy to get a few tickets?"

What was more, this was Eric's turf.

Julie grunted in exasperation. When someone came over to exchange pleasantries, she immediately greeted them with a smile. Nicole then went upstairs to look for Yvette.

Nicole did not want to see those irritating faces.

On the other hand, Ingrid pulled Wendy over seemingly looking for someone. She would go up to every staff member she

saw and ask them, "Where's the model

saw and ask them, "Where's the model for the finale?"

Finally, someone managed to give her directions. "I just saw that she went upstairs..."

Wendy spotted Eric and wanted to go to him, but she did not want to leave Ingrid behind either. "Why don't we just look for the model later?"

"We'll just take a picture and go. It'll be quick. That model was so beautiful! How good would it be if this kind of woman married my brother..."

Ingrid thought that only a decent and graceful woman like that who could capture the hearts of many was worthy enough of her brother. 'Even if she's a model, she's already way better than Nicole!'

Wendy's face stiffened when she heard this and quickly said, "How could your brother fancy a model? Models have a very messy private life and are basically escorts who drink and sleep with whoever that can pay them..."

The people upstairs heard this and looked

The people upstairs heard this and looked at each other with a smile. Yvette sneered and raised her voice. "If you look down on us, then don't come. Who invited you anyway?"

Ingrid stopped in her tracks and did not expect that others would overhear their conversation, then cast a reproachful glance at Wendy.

As soon as they got upstairs, they saw Yvette sitting in front of the dressing table, staring at them mockingly.

Both Ingrid and Wendy were stunned. "It's you?!"

Nicole sat on the chair next to Yvette with her back to them. She kept her head down as she was playing with her phone and did not even lift her head, ignoring their presence.

Yvette laughed, sized them up, and snickered. "Why can't it be me? Oh wow, you're both wearing the clothes Nicole didn't want?"

Ingrid's face turned red with anger and wanted to teach her a lesson, but she did not forget her main purpose of coming over.



glance at Wendy.

As soon as they got upstairs, they saw Yvette sitting in front of the dressing table, staring at them mockingly.

Both Ingrid and Wendy were stunned. "It's you?!"

Nicole sat on the chair next to Yvette with her back to them. She kept her head down as she was playing with her phone and did not even lift her head, ignoring their presence.

Yvette laughed, sized them up, and snickered. "Why can't it be me? Oh wow, you're both wearing the clothes Nicole didn't want?"

Ingrid's face turned red with anger and wanted to teach her a lesson, but she did not forget her main purpose of coming over.

"I won't bother with you. Hey, finale model, I wanna take a picture with you!"