

Chapter 606 Their Pajamas

As soon as Nicole opened the door, she saw a talking Sadie in a sexy black nightgown that showed off her bare shoulders.

Once the two ladies saw each other, they were both startled, especially Sadie, whose face turned pale. Even her delicate makeup could not hide her panic.

After all, Sadie was trying to seduce Nicole's ex-husband, so she felt a guilty conscience as if she was a mistress caught by the legal wife.

Nicole regained her composure in an instant. She saw the way Sadie was dressed and knew what Sadie's purpose was.

She sized the actress up and down with a cold gaze that made Sadie feel like burrowing into the ground.

"M-Ms. Stanton, I'm sorry... I didn't know that you're also here..."

Nicole pursed her lips. Her smile was faint as she opened the door widely.

"Eric Ferguson is not in this room. This is my room. Do you want to come in to take a look?"

Sadie shook her head repeatedly and stepped back.

She already felt so humiliated as if she was caught in flagrante delicto.

If the person in front of her were any other woman, Sadie would not be so scared and worried.

However, that person was Nicole Stanton, the heiress of Stanton Corporation. Sadie could tell that she should not offend Nicole because even Dominic Young had a careful and ingratiating attitude when facing the big shot.

"No, no, no need... I'm not here to find Mr. Ferguson specifically. I was just worried that I'd make Mr. Ferguson upset during the recording of the show..."

Sadie explained incoherently. She was afraid that Nicole would not believe her.

At this moment, Sadie was scared out of her mind!

Nicole saw that Sadie was using so much effort to explain to her and could not help but frown. 'What's the use of telling me these anyway? I'm not interested. Is it because she's afraid that I'll be jealous?'

At that thought, Nicole thoughtfully took out her phone. "I'll contact Mr. Ferguson for you, so you can talk to him in person."

"Don't!" Sadie immediately stopped Nicole.

Her delicate face was drained of blood.

"I suddenly feel that... It's the same if I tell him tomorrow. Ms. Stanton, I'm so sorry to have disturbed you. Have a good night!"

After that, Sadie scurried to the elevator without looking back, afraid that Nicole would come after her.

For the first time in her life, Sadie felt defeated.

Sadie was bright and dazzling in front of the camera with millions of fans, but in front of the high and mighty Nicole Stanton, Sadie felt like a prostitute that sold her body and soul.

She felt cheap and ridiculous.

Nicole stood there a little dumbfounded, then closed the door.

She did not take what just happened with Sadie to heart.

However, before Nicole got to the sofa, the doorbell rang again.

'Did Sadie regret it and want me to contact Eric Ferguson now?'

Nicole walked over without haste and opened the door.

Charlotte wore a white nightgown and put on delicate light makeup. She looked innocent yet lustful and was certainly more appealing than Sadie.

Seeing her, Nicole was surprised for a moment but she quickly regained her composure.

"Mr. Ferguson..."

Charlotte did not look up and was pretending to be demure.

She clinked the wine glass with the bottle in her hand and carefully worded her

question.

"This is my homemade. Would you like to try it?"

Charlotte was clearly insatiable, but she dared not go too far and tested the waters little by little to probe the man's bottom line. She wanted to use gentle means to slowly disintegrate the man's aloofness.

She also gave the man the opportunity to indulge in her sensuality. Otherwise, why would she wear such a sexy nightgown and drink with him?

Charlotte bit her lip and looked up carefully when she did not hear Eric Ferguson's reply.

The moment she saw Nicole, Charlotte was stunned, then her face became as white as her nightgown.

Chapter 607 Spiked the Wine

Charlotte said, "M - Ms. Stanton... You..."

Nicole immediately explained, "Eric Ferguson is not in this room. This is my room! If you don't believe me, you can come in and see!"

Charlotte lowered her gaze and collected her lost and nervous expression.

She struggled to put on a smile. "No... No need, I..."

Charlotte could not seem to think of any excuse for coming over to see a man while dressed like that.

Moreover, that man was also Nicole's ex-husband!

Embarrassment and panic suddenly made Charlotte somewhat at a loss for words. Her fingers clasped the wine bottle tightly as she bit her lower lip. Her face was as red as an apple.

This subtle tension felt unbearable to Charlotte.

Nicole looked at Charlotte and thought that she should not be partial to Sadie, so

that she should not be partial to Sadie, so she proposed thoughtfully.

"I'll help you contact Mr. Ferguson so that you can talk to him in person!"

As an ex-wife, Nicole's enthusiasm and generosity were truly admirable.

Before Nicole could take out her phone, Charlotte took a step back in shock. "No need, Ms. Stanton. I suddenly remembered that I haven't memorized my lines for tomorrow yet, so I'll get going. I won't bother you any longer. Have a good night!"

After that, Charlotte turned to leave, but when she realized what she was holding, she turned back and handed it to Nicole.

"This is my homemade wine using my family's recipe. You can try it..."

Before Nicole could thank her, Charlotte scurried away.

The way Charlotte ran was even more comical than Sadie earlier.

Nicole could not help but laugh when she looked at the wine bottle and two wine glasses in her hands.

It looked like even if Eric Ferguson was divorced, he was still very attractive as droves of women pounced on him.

If Eric was not divorced, there would be even more, right?

Nicole's eyes turned cold. Back when they were married, Nicole had no right to care about how many women were around Eric.

Not to mention now that they were divorced.

Nicole took the wine in and leisurely poured herself a glass.

She took a small sip. The rich fragrance filled her nose cavity while the mellow and complex flavors spread throughout her mouth at once. It had depth, and its wonderful aftertaste lingered on her tongue.

Nicole could not help but feel a little amazed. She drank a lot of good wine in her life, and this wine was certainly very unique and refreshing.

No wonder Charlotte dared to take this bottle of wine to hook up with Eric Ferguson. Charlotte also seemed so

Ferguson. Charlotte also seemed so confident, as if she knew that Eric would definitely look at her differently because of this bottle of wine.

Nicole could not resist taking another sip.

A voice came through from the iPad on the sofa, "Are they gone? Those women are all here to look for Eric Ferguson? Tsk tsk... Are they blind? Why would they rush to offer themselves to a scumbag like him?"

Nicole froze for a moment. Only then did she remember that she did hang up the video call with Yvette earlier.

So, Yvette saw and heard everything that happened just now.

How embarrassing!

Nicole unnaturally picked the iPad up. "Objectively speaking, Eric's attraction to them is like a wolf seeing a fat sheep that's about to die. They will still be tempted to take a bite even if they know it isn't theirs."

Yvette was amused by this metaphor and laughed hysterically. When she saw Nicole's flushed cheeks, she was a little

sipped the wine.

It gave her a pleasant feeling.

Yvette cursed and picked up her phone. "You should be thankful that you're born into the Stanton family. Otherwise, you wouldn't have lived this long and would've been murdered a long time ago!"

Yvette found out Eric's number and reluctantly called him.

Although Nicole wanted to draw a clear line with Eric, at this time, only Eric Ferguson could settle that group of divorced ladies who were hovering around him like hungry wolves.

surprised.

"You drank the wine from the second woman? Aren't you afraid that she spiked it?"

That word abruptly made Nicole, who was immersed in the mellow wine, sober up.

Nicole was stunned and recalled for a moment before she took another sip.

"I don't think she'll spike the wine, but it does have a strong aftertaste!"

Nicole felt a little tipsy, but she was addicted to the wine and wanted to drink the rest of it.

At that thought, Nicole wanted to gulp down the rest of the wine in the bottle.

When Nicole poured out the wine into the glass, she already had double vision, but she still managed to pour it in accurately.

"Hey, Lil N! You're already drunk after a few sips. How is it not spiked?!"

Yvette realized that something was awry and panicked.

However, Nicole ignored her and slowly sipped the wine.

Chapter 608 Taking Advantage of Her

Eric received Yvette's phone call and rushed out the door, ignoring the fact that he had just finished showering and that water was still dripping from his head.

He pressed the doorbell to Nicole's room, but there was no response.

He knocked on the door, but there was also no response.

Yvette's voice came through the phone, "Are you stupid?! If she could open the door, would I have called you? Get a spare card!"

Eric was silent for a second. He decided to put up with Yvette Gumbey's bad temper just this once for the sake of her concern for Nicole.

In the next second, Eric took out the room card from his pocket.

"Beep—"

Nicole's room door was opened.

Eric was so fast that even Yvette was a little surprised.

Eric was so fast that even Yvette was a little surprised.

Yvette thought that Eric would go downstairs in a panic to get the room card from the reception, or at least call his men impatiently to send up the card. However, those scenarios did not occur.

How strange!

When Eric pushed the door open, he smelled the fragrance of wine in the living room.

He frowned and saw the drunken Nicole lying on the sofa. He strode over in a few steps and picked her up by the shoulder. His voice was trembling with panic. "Nicole..."

Yvette saw Eric from Nicole's iPad, so she hung up her phone and instructed him from the video call.

"It's all your fault! Nicole drank the wine from that woman that was supposedly meant for you. It must be spiked because she passed out after just one bottle. She used to be able to drink a dozen bottles without getting drunk!"

Although Yvette was clearly exaggerating,

Although Yvette was clearly exaggerating, she meant to tell Eric that Nicole had a high alcohol tolerance, so it was impossible for Nicole to get drunk after only one bottle of wine.

Eric's eyes were extremely gloomy, cold, and sullen.

"Spiked?"

His dark eyes were cold and heavy as he looked at the fallen bottle of wine on the side.

Yvette even spoke out against injustice on behalf of Nicole.

"It's quite entertaining tonight seeing several almost naked women trying to find you. Nikki personally received them. This wine was originally for you, so do you think it won't be spiked?"

Without much thought, no one would let go of this good opportunity to drug Eric.

Eric's breathing suddenly became heavy. The coldness in his eyes was overwhelming.

The hostility in his dark eyes carried a ruthless killing intent.

Yvette instructed him. "Hurry up and make her vomit it out, then call a doctor to check on her before you clean up those women. Hey, but don't you dare take advantage of her! I'll be here watching you..."

Before Yvette could finish her words of warning, Eric's cold, sunken eyes swept to the iPad and decisively reached out to hang up on her.

Yvette was dumbfounded when she saw her blacked-out screen. 'Damn it!'

Eric returned to his senses and sat next to Nicole. He put one arm around her shoulders and the other arm under her knees, picking her up with ease.

Nicole's breath was mellow with the smell of wine. She was sleeping in a daze and subconsciously found a comfortable position in Eric's arms, softly nuzzling her head into the nook of his neck as she continued to sleep.

Eric's body stiffened as he glanced at the woman that felt so soft in his arms with a dark gaze.

Eric never held Nicole like this before. He

Eric never held Nicole like this before. He missed out on too much while they were married, and after the divorce, he was not qualified to touch her.

Nicole was always cold and unapproachable to everyone, especially to him, but it turned out that she was so soft, small, and adorable that he did not even dare to hold her too tightly.

Her breath grazed his neck, which made his Adam's apple roll up and down as he felt a certain impulse.

Eric felt that because he could hold back from taking advantage of Nicole in this situation, it must be true love.

He took a deep breath and walked to the bathroom in a few steps. He put her gently on his lap and tried hard to wake her up.

"Nicole... Wake up! Quick, throw up..."

Nicole let out a discontented grunt and turned her head to continue sleeping.

Eric pursed his lips and patiently coaxed her in a gentle voice while he patted her scarlet face.

"Wake up! You can go back to sleep after you throw up."

you throw up..."

He really had a lot of patience for Nicole.

However, Nicole, who was disturbed from sleeping, swatted the hand that touched her face with dissatisfaction. 'WTH, it's so rough!'

Chapter 609 I'll Make You Famous

Eric gently held Nicole's fidgeting hands and kept calling out to her.

"Nicole... Honey... Baby..."

Nicole frowned in annoyance at the annoying fly that was buzzing around her head. That noise was simply killing her.

'I just wanna sleep! Even Tigger knows not to disturb my sleep. Why is this stupid fly hovering around me shamelessly?

Nicole had a bad temper when she was woken up involuntarily.

She could not stand it any longer and used all her might to lift her heavy eyelids.

In a daze, Nicole saw the handsome and perfect features that looked somewhat familiar.

'Who is it? Eric Ferguson? Or Xander?'

Nicole's mind was muddled as she listened to the man's intermittent voice like he was chanting some sort of spell. She was extremely annoyed.

Suddenly, she raised her hand and

Suddenly, she raised her hand and scratched him, signaling him to shut up.

Sure enough, the man was obediently shut up after he was scratched.

Eric's face sank as his eyes were locked on her. 'She has such a bad temper when she's drunk? She even got violent?'

He had no extra hands to touch the scratch wound on his neck and could only feel the heat and pain from it.

'Forget it... Just bear with it!'

Seeing that Nicole had no intention to vomit and that she had no fever or other symptoms, Eric carried her again and put her on the bed.

Eric dared not take the situation lightly and got Mitchell to come over to take the wine bottle and wine glass to test for drugs immediately.

Without seeing the results, he could not rest assured.

The hotel's doctor also came over to do a detailed checkup on Nicole.

The doctor did not dare to be careless and examined Nicole seriously before he told

Eric.

"Ms. Stanton drank too much. There's nothing unusual, so she should be fine after drinking some honey water."

Eric frowned. "Alright, you can leave now."

The doctor left, Eric sat there quietly, looking at the sleeping Nicole on the bed.

Nicole was oblivious to all the commotion around her and was probably still dreaming.

Eric helplessly got a warm towel to wipe her face while he muttered, "How can you drink when you have such low alcohol tolerance? You even dare to drink wine from just anyone. I'll have to settle the score with that person tomorrow!"

Only God knew how panicked Eric was after he heard that Nicole drank the drugged wine.

Nicole lazily rolled over. Her nightgown was out of place, revealing her fair and smooth shoulder.

Eric froze for a moment. His Adam's apple moved as he gulped. His eyes were deep and dark.

The night sky was dark and heavy as the cold wind rustled outside.

The warm and soft woman in front of him made it hard for him to hold back.

He leaned over and said in a low and deep voice, "Nicole... Baby, I want to kiss you..."

'After taking care of her all night, it'll be a waste if I don't take advantage of her, right?' Eric thought.

He was the President of Ferguson Corporation, yet he was still so careful and found it hard to control himself when he wanted to kiss her.

There was only one wall lamp that was lit in the dim room, which made it seem warm and quiet.

Nicole was unaware that Eric's lips were close to hers.

When Eric was about to press his lips onto hers, Nicole suddenly opened her eyes.

Eric jolted up in shock. He was scared to death because he felt guilty.

However, Nicole did not move and only blinked her eyes. She tried hard to focus o

wrong person.'

"Xander, I will make you famous!"

Chapter 610 Bah, Eric F*ckerson!

Nicole touched the face that looked very similar to Eric's, which was near perfection.

After frivolously caressing the man's face, she patted his cheek a few times.

'Not bad... This face will be able to sell for a good price! I won't go back on my word. Xander's just an actor anyway, so I can make him famous!'

Nicole did not notice that her words caused an adverse reaction in the man next to her. His eyes instantly turned gloomy. His face was surly, and he was surrounded by a dense will.

Eric stared at her coldly and reached out to pinch her chin, trying to make her face him.

His voice was extremely gentle, like the devil's coaxing words.

"Nicole, take another look. Who am I?"

His voice was frosty.

Even if he was willing to be humble for her, it did not mean that he would tolerate

her, it did not mean that he would tolerate another man in her life.

Eric felt guilty, so he compromised, made concessions, supported her, coaxed her, and let her do whatever she wanted.

However, the cold ruthlessness ingrained in his bones from years of being in the harsh business environment still prevailed.

His love for her was selfish. He absolutely would not stand by and watch her be with someone else.

If Nicole would not change her mind, then he would just lock her up.

Even if he could not get her heart, he would at least have her body. That was good enough.

Eric was a cold and unfeeling person at heart. He was about to go berserk when Xander's name came out of Nicole's mouth.

If gentle means did not work on her, then he would not mind using his own strong-arm tactics to keep her by his side.

He stared intently at Nicole, attempting to

He stared intently at Nicole, attempting to find a trace of remorse on her face.

However, that beautiful, bright, and perfect face had a faint blush and looked lazy and comfortable as she squinted her eyes, wanting to sleep.

As Eric forcefully squeezed Nicole's chin, she frowned in dissatisfaction and tried to break away to no avail.

Eric needed an answer tonight.

His eyes were bloodshot as he stared at her with sunken eyes. His voice was deep and hoarse.

"Tell me, then I'll let you sleep."

Nicole was already very displeased because someone disturbed her sleep, which was the most important and sacred moment to her.

She was upset!

Nicole had no choice but to lift her heavy eyelids again. She saw an overlapping image of the person in front of her. His features were blurred, and she could not see him clearly.

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She struggled to think. "If it's not Xander, who else could it be? No, Xander wouldn't dare disturb my rest at this hour even if he had massive guts. It must be that son of a b*tch Eric Ferguson!"

Her eyes suddenly brightened for a moment and glimmered in the light. She stared at the man's handsome face for a full three seconds before she lowered her voice and said confidently, "Bah, Eric F*ckerson!"

Eric, who was looking down on her, suddenly stiffened. His pupils instantly shrank. Even his face became extremely glum.

The night was still.

Under the dim light, the warm atmosphere was swept away. The window was not opened, but the room had no trace of warmth.

Nicole cursed Eric, turned over happily, and went back to sleep.

On the contrary, Eric, who was standing there, could no longer keep his heart calm.

His heart was racing. His blood was surging and flowing backward.

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'Hah! Eric F*ckerson?! So, she recognized me, but she still didn't want to miss this chance to insult me!'

Eric's eyes turned dark and cold with an indescribable complexity in them as he tried very hard to suppress his rage.

He told himself, "She's just drunk... Yes, she's definitely drunk!"