

Chapter 866 Calm Down

Every time Nicole mentioned their three years of marriage, Eric's heart would be weighed down by a boulder, making him unable to breathe.

It seemed like it was useless no matter what he did.

Eric knew very well that during those three years, he was the only person in her mind. He was like the sun and air to her.

However, he failed to give her the love she wanted, so she disappeared.

Sometimes, Eric could not help but think that if he had been kinder to her, if he had not forced her to donate her blood to Wendy Quade, if he had not ignored her pain, would they not have a different ending now?

A painful look appeared on his clear and cold face, and even his smile became bitter.

“Nicole, you're always stabbing me in the heart. You know very well that I wouldn't do that.”

He approached her, his dark eyes pure

He approached her, his dark eyes pure and deep. His throat bobbed as he spoke in a hoarse voice.

"I will never do anything that you don't like."

Nicole avoided the compelling coldness around him as well as his gaze.

What did he want?

"There's nothing you do that I like..."

Nicole wrapped her arms around herself.

Eric's face stiffened and his dark eyes deepened.

She coughed and suddenly glanced at the drawer.

Walking over, she took out a thick stack of banknotes. She thought about it and pulled two out.

"This is payment. After all, you ended up sleeping all night with me..."

She stuffed the notes into his shirt pocket and threw the rest of the money on the table before casually turning around to go out.

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Eric's expression instantly darkened.

out.

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How infuriating!

Who would dare to treat him like this?

It was the same as humiliating him! 🤔

He took a deep breath. His chest was heaving. His face was tense, cold, and deep.

The angrier he was, the more helpless he felt.

He watched her go to the living room to drink water.

Forcefully suppressing all the emotions, he eased his expression and gritted his teeth in a smile.

"You're too polite. There's no need for so much..."

Nicole looked at him silently, blinked, and then smiled for a moment.

"I know. The extra is a tip."

Eric was speechless.

Maybe he should not make a fool of himself.

himself.

Calm down. Calm down. He had to calm down!

The phone in the living room rang, and Nicole walked over to pick it up.

"Hello, who is this?"

"It's me."

Nicole paused for a moment. "Clayton?"

She was a little surprised. How did Clayton get her landline number?

Nicole did not notice that behind her, Eric's face instantly became cold and sullen when he heard that name.

He held back the dark thoughts of his heart and the vile emotions. He stood there quietly as he waited for Nicole to hang up the phone.

Every minute and every second seemed extraordinarily long.

"I called your phone, but no one answered, so I asked Kai. He told me your number here, so I took a chance. I didn't expect you to pick up."

Clayton's tone was gentle and sounded

Clayton's tone was gentle and sounded relieved.

Nicole said, "I left my phone in the clubhouse last night and hadn't had time to get it..."

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Clayton simply wanted to apologize for what happened yesterday and to explain to her face to face.

Nicole was not in the mood, and she was not feeling well, so she politely declined.

When she hung up the phone, she remembered that there was another person present. However, Eric did not move at all.

She turned around and looked into his cold and gloomy eyes.

The darkness was so deep that she could not see the bottom of them.

Before she could speak, Eric's expression changed. His mouth curled up for the first time with a smile.

"Are you two really together?"

Nicole did not want to explain it to him. "

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CAMERA That's none of your concern "

Nicole did not want to explain it to him. “
That’s none of your concern.”

Eric’s smile turned icy for a moment.

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Chapter 867 You’re Really a Family

Chapter 867 You're Really a Family

However, Eric's natural look soon returned. It was even more natural than usual. In fact, it was overly natural...

"Can't I ask as a friend? Or are you saying that you're afraid your boyfriend will be angry? Nothing happened between us anyway. Do you need me to explain it to him?"

Nicole frowned for a long time, unable to understand Eric's thought process.

According to her understanding of him, he would have gotten angry and dashed out the door, or he would sneer and warn her...

There was something wrong with that remark.

She rubbed her temples. Was the world changing too quickly?

"No need."

She refused coldly.

Eric looked as if nothing happened. He gritted his teeth and said words that were different from his status, personality,

different from his status, personality, and temper.

"I respect every choice you make, but I want you to be happy. If you choose him, I'll wish you happiness. You're a good person. If I become your boyfriend, I'll never let you suffer. No matter what, I'll support you." 2

Eric said that all in one breath, which made Nicole freeze for several seconds.

Why did those words give her a sense of déjà vu?

Just as she was about to open her mouth to tell him to act like a normal person, Eric spoke again.

"Our relationship is unusual, but we'll be cooperating a lot at work. Your boyfriend wouldn't mind, right?"

Eric kept saying the word "boyfriend", which sounded extremely piercing to Nicole's ears.

However, she did not want to deliberately correct his words.

Otherwise, it would be like she did not want Eric to misunderstand her relationship with Clayton.

Nicole pressed the space between her eyebrows and a light suddenly flashed in her mind.

She thought of someone.

Nathaniel Ferguson!

Why was Nathaniel at the celebration banquet so similar to the current Eric?

She could not help but let out a laugh and looked at Eric.

“Nathaniel and you really are a family!”

Eric’s face darkened for a moment. He seemed to understand what Nicole was laughing at.

Did she see through it so quickly?

‘That’s impossible...’ Eric felt that he performed perfectly.

Even if she saw through it, he had to bite the bullet and leave a way out for himself.

“Don’t compare me to that trust fund baby. Is he worthy?”

Eric’s attitude was open, contemptuous, and unbearably arrogant.

Then, he looked at the door. It was time t

and unbearably arrogant.

Then, he looked at the door. It was time to go.

"I'm going to the office. Should I give you a ride?"

Nicole said, "No thanks."

Eric left in long strides, reserved and cold.

The living room finally quieted down.

Nicole called the driver and had someone bring her bag back from the clubhouse.

Logan had called her quite a few times, and there was a missed call from Kai.

She called Logan, arranged things, canceled the morning meeting, and then sent a reply to Kai's message.

Then, she washed up and changed her clothes before getting ready to go out.

Before leaving, she also brought along the painkillers on the ground.

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Eric changed his clothes and went to Ferguson Corporation.

The matter was not settled yet, so there

The matter was not settled yet, so there was no time to relax.

On the surface, everyone knew that Eric was already unbeatable. Once Old Master Ferguson retired, who else would be Eric's opponent?

However, in private, many people wanted to cause him trouble.

Eric was not someone who would tolerate dirt in his eyes.

Sitting in the cold and empty office, he remembered Nicole and Clayton's phone call earlier and felt a stabbing pain in his chest.

It turned out that seeing Nicole like someone else brought him such a suffocating and sharp pain.

Mitchell knocked on the door and came in, his expression vaguely excited.

"President, the negotiations are done. Many people have already signed the share transfer contract."

Eric paused, his brows cold and pensive.

"What about the Old Master?"

Other people's shares were just a small

“What about the Old Master?”

Other people's shares were just a small profit. Even the sum was not enough to make up a fraction of what Old Master Ferguson had.

The most crucial person was the Old Master.

Chapter 868 Back Down

Mitchell looked at Eric tentatively, his voice not as excited anymore.

"Although the Old Master hasn't signed it yet, he has verbally agreed."

This was not good news for Eric.

He could fully take control of Ferguson Corporation, and there would never be any shareholder attempting to force him out again in the future.

However, he had lost the pillar of the Ferguson family. Old Master Ferguson had truly loved him in the past.

Now, he did not even want to think of him as an outsider.

It must not feel good to be betrayed by one's closest relative.

Furthermore, it was a family member who he had supported.

Mitchell knew Eric very well. Eric looked like he was at odds with Old Master Ferguson, and they were incompatible with each other.

with each other.

However, at the bottom of Eric's heart, he really had no intention of dealing with Old Master Ferguson.

Eric only wanted to cut off Old Master Ferguson's methods of targeting Nicole.

Everything else, such as the Old Master's shares, power, and status, Eric simply did not care about.

The Old Master would rather sell the shares of the Ferguson Corporation to an outsider than leave it to the Ferguson family because he hated Eric.

As long as they stayed in the Ferguson family, the shares would sooner or later come into Eric's hands.

That was why even if he was nurturing the enemy and inviting a wolf into the house, he was not willing to give Eric the advantage.

How ridiculous!

Eric was the child Old Master Ferguson raised, yet he no longer had the power to deal with Eric.

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President.”

Mitchell hesitated to speak.

Eric's cold eyes glanced at him and said in a low voice, "What is it?"

Mitchell said, "Why don't you back down?"

As soon as he spoke, he felt Eric's cold and gloomy eyes instantly deepen, staring at him in dead silence.

Mitchell steeled his nerves and explained.

"President, in the end, Old Master Ferguson is still your family. It's not that he doesn't care about you, but he lost his temper and needed a way out. If you really fall out with him, although the rest of the Ferguson family won't say anything to you, they'll secretly point fingers at you..."

How could Eric be so ruthless to an elder who had personally raised him?

What would they think of Eric?

If Eric got into trouble one day, there was no guarantee that they would not take advantage and harm him.

Eric's methods had always been highly

●c's methods had always been highly effective and decisive. It was a good thing.

However, if used on his own family, it would be more than shocking, yet it would also cause him to lose their sympathy.

Mitchell had thought long and hard before he mustered up the courage to say these words.

A long while passed.

Eric's voice was low and cold. "You don't need to care about this."

Now that they had gone to this step, Eric had no intention to play the role of a dutiful son or a virtuous grandson.

If they could behave themselves, he would not make things hard for them.

If they kept stirring up trouble, he would not show mercy. ①

Why should he consider their kinship?

For Eric, he grew up learning that interests should always take precedent.

Mitchell sighed. He should have expected it.

"Well... Wade Dorsey has already sneaked in on behalf of Cyndro International. If all goes well, he'll be signing the contract tomorrow morning, and there'll be movements from the Old Master in the afternoon."

This was also the last chance.

Once the loss was really finalized, the two of them would turn against each other!

Eric's face was cold and deep, and his eyes were dark.

"Do your best to cooperate with whatever he wants to do. Go."

"Understood."

Mitchell withdrew and pulled himself together. He had to make sure that the matter was settled flawlessly.

Although he was an employee of Ferguson Corporation, he was directly appointed by Eric, so Ferguson Corporation could not restrain him.

As soon as he went out, he answered a phone call.

"Hello? Old Master Ferguson, the

Hello? Old Master Ferguson, the
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...”

Chapter 869 Sweet Love

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Chapter 869 Sweet Love

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In Stanton Corporation.

Nicole was still a little surprised when she got the invitation.

Ferguson Corporation had been quiet recently and there were no major events. Why did they suddenly want to hold a party?

She looked at the gold-plated invitation. It was even grander than their anniversary.

It was unbelievable.

Nicole felt that something was off, but she could not pinpoint what it was.

Just as she was hesitating, Floyd called her.

“Your brother is back and brought his girlfriend too. Hurry up and come home for lunch!”

Nicole was stunned. Grant was back so soon?

There were still several days until the end of his half-month vacation!

There were still several days until the end of his half-month vacation!

However, it was a good thing that he was back. These days, she was so frazzled that she could not sleep well.

It was so hard to manage the company by herself.

Nicole stopped feeling sorry for herself and agreed. "Okay, I'll go back now."

She was very excited. After all, she was going to be free.

However, if he brought his girlfriend back, it seemed like he had decided to be with Aida.

She felt sorry for Yvette. ②

However, all relations and fate had their own destiny. She should be happy for Grant and Aida instead.

Nicole drove back to Stanton Mansion happily.

Before she got out of the car, she saw the butler come over to open the door for her with great joy.

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"Today is really lively. Eldest Young

Today is really lively. Eldest Young Master brought his girlfriend back for the first time. The Chairman is overjoyed!"

Nicole could not help but laugh.

"You look very happy as well!"

"Of course, I am. I watched you all grow up. I used to think that it would be nice if a portion of your third brother's luck with the ladies could be given to your eldest brother..."

The butler spoke quietly, beaming.

It was clear that Grant finding a girlfriend was a joyous event for the Stanton family.

Nicole walked in with a smile. Grant and Aida were talking and laughing with Floyd.

Ever since Grant got together with Aida, his eyes looked happier than before.

She had to admit that falling in love was amazing.

"I'm home, Dad. Grant, Aida, did you have fun?"

Grant saw Nicole and waved at her with a

Grant saw Nicole and waved at her with a smile.

"Come here. Look at the gift your future sister-in-law picked out for you."

Aida gave him an embarrassed look from the side but still stood up graciously.

"Nicole, it's actually a gift that your brother specially picked out to reward you for your hard work these past few days."

Nicole smiled. Aida's words were really pleasant.

"Thank you, Grant and Aida. You're a couple anyway, so it doesn't matter who it's from!"

Aida smiled and looked at Grant.

Grant went over and hugged Aida. "See? I told you that Nicole is the least picky person in our family. She'll like whatever you give her!"

Aida gave him a soft nudge, smiling tenderly.

Kai came over with dessert and could not help but shield his eyes when he saw this scene.

Can you two be a little more considerate? There are three single people here including Dad!"

Floyd kicked him and sneered.

"You have the nerve to compare yourself to me? When I was your age, your second brother already knew how to crawl!"

Kai's heart was stifled.

Grant pointed at him and smiled at Aida. "Kai is the pickiest person in our family, so you don't have to care about him in the future."

All the damage was directed to Kai alone. His heart felt even more stuffy.

He did not have such a sweet love. He lived his arduous life day by day!

Aida said, "Kai might have been doubting his life..."

Nicole grinned and watched the show from the sidelines. The butler also brought up the fruit and desserts.

"There are still ten minutes before lunch. Is that alright?"

Floyd nodded. "Yes."

Floyd nodded. "Yes."

Although Aida was natural and graceful, she was still a little nervous when she occasionally looked at Grant.

Grant patted her hand with understanding. The way the two of them smiled at each other was so sweet!

Chapter 870 Exceedingly Fond of Her
Floyd coughed and got down to business.

"Aida, you've known Grant for many years, and we trust your character, so no one in our family will object to you two being together."

Nicole nodded and Kai ate his dessert in silence.

Aida straightened up, maintaining a gentle smile as she looked at Floyd.

"Thank you, Uncle Floyd."

Floyd pursed his lips. "However, I remember that you've stayed abroad for several years, and your career is booming. If you get married, what are your plans for the future?"

That was Floyd's key question.

He did not mention the past. No matter when Aida dumped Grant and how much she had hurt him, he could laugh it off.

However, the future must be clearly stated.

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In the end, Grant was his firstborn son, s

In the end, Grant was his firstborn son, so he cared about Grant the most.

It was his first experience as a father, so he was afraid that Grant would go astray if he spoiled him too much. However, he was also afraid that Grant would be traumatized if he was too strict.

In any case, he grew up with trepidation.

Aida looked at Grant and smiled.

This question was not too difficult for her. She also knew that the Stanton family was wealthy. Although there were not that many rules, they would not accept just any random person.

“Uncle Floyd, Grant already accompanied me abroad to transfer my company to Mediania a few days ago. I’ll be handling work-related matters locally from now on. Although I don’t intend on giving up my job, we are ready to welcome a small family.”

Floyd hesitated for a moment and seemed very satisfied with this answer.

“Very well. Although our family doesn’t lack money, it’s also a kind of enjoyment and challenge to life for women to work i

...money, it's all a kind of enjoyment.
● I challenge to life for women to work i
n the industry. You can do as you please."

His words meant that he approved of
Aida.

Aida smiled. "Yes, Grant always
mentions that although Nicole is a girl,
her ability in the business world is
something that can surpass all the men o
n the top of the pyramid."

Floyd smiled proudly at the words.

"Hahaha, she's not that amazing. She's
just a child playing around."

Nicole looked at Grant in surprise.

Grant smiled without a change of
expression. She did not know if those
words really came out of his mouth or
not.

However, Aida did indeed have high EQ
and a good personality, so it was no
wonder that Grant liked her so much.

The meal was very harmonious.

After lunch, Floyd invited Aida to visit his
fish pond to make a good impression on
her.

ner.

Aida agreed with great interest.

Nicole planned to talk to Grant about Ferguson Corporation's party, so Grant told Kai to follow them.

Lest Floyd dragged Aida into fishing and ended up fishing the whole day...

Nicole held a cup of milk tea and looked at Grant.

"Big Brother, do you think I should go?"

Grant pondered for a moment. "Before Old Master Ferguson and Eric fell out, there was the matter of Old Master Ferguson's resignation from the board of directors. There's no guarantee that it's unrelated to this matter."

"But Eric is already in charge of Ferguson Corporation. It's useless for Old Master Ferguson to do anything..."

Grant narrowed his eyes and shook his head with a stern and cold face.

"That's not necessarily true. Old Master Ferguson still has shares in his hands."

Although the shares did not amount to much, it would be very easy to make a

●ch, it would be very easy to make a
fuss out of them.

Nicole also thought about it, but she
could not figure it out no matter how she
tried. Could Old Master Ferguson actually
drive Eric out?

If he could not, then it was useless.

Eric's foundation today was not just
Ferguson Corporation. The power he had
behind him was unimaginable.

“Eric is probably not the person who's
hosting this party, but there should be
many people invited.”