

Chapter 871 Many Houses

Nicole said, "When I received invitations in the past, it was always Mitchell who contacted me. This time, it was just the person in charge."

That was also something she felt was off about.

Just as she spoke, her phone rang.

It was a message from Clayton.

"I need a companion for Ferguson Corporation's party tomorrow at noon. May I invite you?"

Nicole raised her brows. Ferguson Corporation's party invited Clayton as well?

That was even more evidence that something was wrong.

With Clayton's status, he could certainly participate in any party in the upper-class circles.

However, Eric had always been at odds with him, so how would he have taken the initiative to invite Clayton?

Thinking about it, she replied, "Okay."

the initiative to invite Clayton.

Thinking about it, she replied, "Okay."

Since she had questions, she could just go there and find out.

Nicole was looking forward to it now.

Grant looked at her cunning smile and shook his head helplessly.

"Looks like you've decided to go. Do you want me to accompany you?"

Nicole paused. "No need. I've found my companion. Since you're not going back to work, you should take the opportunity to be lovey-dovey with Aida."

Grant was speechless.

"By the way, I want to sell the apartment near the office."

She did not want to see Eric every time she went out.

Grant smiled casually. "Do you lack money?"

"Of course not. I just don't want it anymore."

"If you don't want to stay there, just leave it. There are more places under your

● you don't want to stay there, just leave it. There are more places under your name anyway, and I have several places that are available. You can live in whichever one you like."

In Grant and Floyd's perception, rich people like them could only buy houses and should never sell them.

Thus, he did not understand Nicole's proposal.

Nicole felt like her words just flew over his head. Forget it. What did he know?

He was just a money-making and lovey-dovey machine!

She shrugged and stopped talking about it. "When are you guys getting married?"

"Who's your partner?"

Grant was more interested in this question.

Nicole pursed her lips, and Grant fell silent as well.

The questions were both difficult for each other.

They were brother and sister, so what

They were brother and sister, so what was the point?

In the evening.

Grant was still fishing with Aida and Floyd.

As the sun set, the fish in the pond became more active.

Nicole and Kai took the opportunity to sneak out.

Kai went over to Julie's house, while Nicole went to rest in another two hundred square foot apartment near the company.

Fortunately, she had many houses...

The next evening.

Ferguson Corporation's party was set in Hilton Hotel, and the scene was luxurious.

The party was both private and open, very much in line with Old Master Ferguson's character of wanting to show off but also being scrupulous.

Nicole wore a long black dress today. A pearl and diamond belt loosely embellished her slender waist, making her look intellectual, elegant, and

● bellished her slender waist, making her look intellectual, elegant, and graceful.

Her facial features were extremely beautiful and bright, but her eyes were slightly indifferent. Under the brilliant lights and vibrant colors, there was a cold sense of detachment.

The moment she got out of the car, she was greeted by many eyes filled with admiration, envy, or jealousy...

Keith had not gotten out of the car yet. He looked at the dazzling woman through the window and then at Eric beside him. He could not help but sigh.

“You’ve only been divorced for less than a year. Why do I feel like Nicole has completely changed?”

If this was before the divorce, he would not believe that this was the meek woman who only knew how to chase after Eric.

It was too offensive.

Beside him, Eric stiffened slightly and looked over. His face tightened for a moment as he frowned.

moment as he frowned.

“She’s here...”

Keith inclined his head at him in surprise.

“You didn’t know that she was invited? How could you not know when it’s your family’s party? How could you miss this opportunity to get close to her? How are you supposed to get her back like this?”

Eric’s expression sank and his dark eyes glanced over coldly.

“Will you suffocate if you don’t speak?”

Keith was baffled and speechless.

What did he say wrong?

Chapter 872 No Chance Anymore

A few seconds later, Keith urged him. "Then hurry up and go to her. Go in together as her companion..."

The surrounding men were watching Nicole intently, but Eric was still in the mood to sit here?

Eric's expression changed and he hesitated for a moment before trying to open the door.

Keith immediately grabbed his arm, his tone becoming strange.

"Nevermind. I'll go with you. I'm your companion today!"

Eric shook his hand away in disgust. His eyes flashed as he suddenly looked outside.

Clayton and Nicole were standing together, their smiles bright and brilliant. The handsome man and beautiful woman stood together, looking especially attractive like a painting.

At that moment, the temperature in the car suddenly dropped to freezing point.

... suddenly dropped to freezing point.

Eric's face was gloomy and cold, and his dark eyes flooded with hostility.

Old Master Ferguson even invited Clayton?

He wanted Eric to suffer this much?

Eric expected Old Master Ferguson to invite Nicole.

Old Master Ferguson probably wanted to let Eric's favorite woman watch his failure, trampling ruthlessly on his dignity as a man and completely ruining him. ①

However, that was not enough.

He invited Nicole to make a joke out of Eric, and he invited Clayton to throw stones at him while he was down.

As expected of the person who understood Eric the most. Every decision Old Master Ferguson made was to sprinkle salt on Eric's wound.

What a thoughtful old man...

At that moment, Eric clenched both his fists. Even the veins on his forehead were throbbing.

throbbing.

Keith did not know how the Ferguson family arranged the party. Why did this scene happen?

Were they trying to anger Eric to death?

He wanted to scold them, but it seemed that no matter how he scolded them, he would end up scolding Eric as well.

Forget it...

After a long time, they watched as Nicole and Clayton went inside arm-in-arm.

Keith finally smiled. "Let's go. It's almost time."

He did not know the real purpose of the party and vaguely felt that something was wrong.

However, as Eric's best friend, he would naturally stand by Eric's side unconditionally.

Mitchell suddenly appeared outside and knocked on Eric's side of the window.

Eric opened the door and got out while steadying his mood.

Keith hurriedly followed.

Keith hurriedly followed.

At the entrance of the hotel was the Old Master's butler welcoming the guests. When he saw Eric, he paused slightly and bowed especially respectfully.

"Mr. Ferguson..."

Eric ignored him and walked inside in an imposing manner.

Many people went over to exchange pleasantries with Eric, who only nodded with a faint smile.

The banquet hall was resplendent and shining with lights.

The level of this banquet was not that high, probably because Old Master Ferguson was eager to let everyone know about Ferguson Corporation's matters, so many people were invited.

As soon as Nicole and Clayton entered, many people came to say hello.

Although Clayton came to Mediania not long ago, his investments were cast far and wide, so he could talk in any field.

Many people had already known about Clayton.

Clayton.

Now, when they saw Nicole and Clayton coming and going together, they secretly speculated about the relationship between these two people...

Nicole smiled and chatted with the people on one side about which musical was good recently. Socializing with people was one of her fortes.

Clayton talked with people indifferently not far away.

His eyes were always fixed in Nicole's direction. The bottom of his gaze was suffused with a gentle look, and he could not bear to look away even for a moment.

When the old boss next to Clayton saw his odd behavior, he smiled meaningfully.

"Mr. Sloan, people like Ms. Stanton are rare. If you like her, you should hurry up and hold onto her. There's a long queue behind you..."

Clayton raised his brows and gave a low chuckle. His eyes were warm but did not lose their reserved coolness.

"They should give up. They don't have a chance anymore!" ①

chance anymore!

At those words, Keith and Eric who were walking over suddenly froze...

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Chapter 873 The Perfect Man

Chapter 873 The Perfect Man

Eric's gloomy expression was extremely cold.

He was just about to walk over when Keith suddenly grabbed his hand. "Old Master Ferguson is going there..."

According to Eric's tense relationship with the Old Master now, he naturally would refuse to meet him.

Old Master Ferguson walked over in a good mood. His face was tough and confident, and his cloudy eyes were shrewd and calculating.

"Nicole, welcome..."

Nicole did not expect Old Master Ferguson to take the initiative to say hello to her.

Last time, he asked her out in the name of Golden Sea Corporation and wanted to use her to deal with Eric.

Now that they met again, he was pretending that nothing happened?

If not for the fact that Nicole came over to see the show, she would not want to meet

the show, she would not want to meet Old Master Ferguson.

This cunning old man was not kind at all.

Nicole smiled. There were many people around, so she naturally would not put herself in an awkward position.

“Chairman... Sorry, I meant Old Master Ferguson. Thank you for your invitation.”

She raised her glass and smiled.

Old Master Ferguson’s face stiffened but he soon recovered.

Beside her, Clayton stepped forward. “Old Master Ferguson stepped down from Ferguson Corporation presumably to enjoy his life. We can’t address him wrongly anymore, Nicole.”

Nicole smiled faintly and played along with Clayton’s words.

“My bad. I was just too used to it.”

In other people’s eyes, she had simply addressed him wrongly.

However, Old Master Ferguson knew that she was mocking him for failing to seize power!

power!

He could only swallow down that unspoken grievance.

Old Master Ferguson's wrinkled face stiffened for a moment. He looked at Nicole with flashing eyes.

"You're a child, so I won't take it to heart. But looking at the two of you, I finally know why you're always rejecting Eric... Mr. Sloan is indeed an exceptional talent. I heard that his position in the investment circle in Liberty is pivotal. I'm very happy that you two can be together!"

Old Master Ferguson looked benevolent and spoke meaningfully.

Nicole frowned. His words would cause other people to misunderstand. How annoying!

The people around who heard his words almost came up to congratulate them!

However, she did not know how to explain this story that came out of nowhere.

S
ERA The look on her face was cold to hide her anxiety, and she was more than a little

anxiety, and she was more than a little annoyed.

Beside her, Clayton patted her shoulder and spoke with a gentle smile.

"Thank you for your recognition, Old Master Ferguson, but I'm still in the middle of the pursuit. Although I hope that Ms. Stanton can accept me, I don't want to make everyone misunderstand this and cause unnecessary troubles to her."

Nicole glanced sideways, her eyes crystal clear and beautiful. She faintly froze when she looked at him.

For some reason, Clayton was clarifying the unspoken misunderstanding instead of adding fuel to the fire and taking advantage of the opportunity to force her to agree. His actions were too heart-warming to her.

He really was a considerate, thoughtful, and impeccable man...

The gossip in the eyes of the people around them was extinguished.

Clayton's explanation seemed to clarify his relationship with Nicole, but he was

his relationship with Nicole, but he was actually announcing his pursuit of the woman.

Not far away, Eric heard Clayton's words and his sullen face suddenly tightened before his dark eyes lit up for a moment.

It turns out that they were not together.

His tightly clenched fingers loosened, and he secretly sighed with relief.

Nicole did not want to continue to be the center of the conversation and immediately said, "Old Master Ferguson, what exactly is the theme of this party?"

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Chapter 874 The Feeling of Betrayal

Chapter 874 The Feeling of Betrayal

At Nicole's words, everyone unanimously looked at Old Master Ferguson.

He was the person in charge of the Ferguson family. Although he stepped down from Ferguson Corporation, his prestige was still there, so he could not be taken lightly.

On occasions like this, he was the eldest and had the most seniority, so he would undoubtedly become the focus of the whole event.

The silent Eric had no intention to steal the limelight.

No one noticed that Eric was unusually quiet today.

Old Master Ferguson saw that it was almost time and there were enough people.

He stood firm with his old back and walked away, his shrewd and cunning eyes flashing with pride.

Soon, he stood there with all eyes on him.

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"Dear friends, it's a great honor to invite

"Dear friends, it's a great honor to invite you to Ferguson Corporation's party today. I'm sure you all are curious about what the theme of today's banquet is."

His eyes slowly swept through the crowd and gazed at Eric's face below the stage.

Eric leaned lazily against a wine cabinet, casually swirling a glass of red wine carelessly in his hand, his face incredibly calm, wild, and indifferent.

Eric was not curious and did not stop him.

Old Master Ferguson's smile flashed with a touch of ferocious pride.

He raised his voice and spoke.

"I've decided to officially transfer 20% of the shares in my hand, as well as the proxy shares of the other branches of Ferguson Corporation, to Cyndro International!"

Everyone was in an uproar.

Even Nicole and Clayton exchanged glances in shock.

Nicole subconsciously glanced at Eric. He stood there in silence with no ripples in his eyes, as if this had nothing to do with

● eyes, as if this had nothing to do with him.

Old Master Ferguson's shares along with the proxy shares of the other side branches were close to thirty percent.

In other words, Ferguson Corporation had no scattered capital besides Eric and Cyndro International.

It was both a good and bad thing for the corporation.

Old Master Ferguson had undoubtedly arranged a strong enemy for Eric.

He made it so that Eric had to go through Cyndro International before making any decisions in the future.

This move was really ruthless!

Old Master Ferguson looked at everyone's reaction with satisfaction and continued.

"Cyndro International's reputation is world-renowned, and their company philosophy coincides with Ferguson Corporation. Although I've stepped down from Ferguson Corporation, I hope that Ferguson Corporation will be integrated into the world's development with a

Ferguson Corporation will be integrated into the world's development with a brand-new and more perfect attitude. As our shareholder and partner, Cyndro International will support Ferguson Corporation and walk together into the future!"

The rest was nothing more than grand and polite words.

Old Master Ferguson finished speaking.

The people below the stage were silent for a moment.

Then, someone took the lead in clapping, and the sound of scattered applause sounded.

If Nicole was right, the person who led the applause was Mitchell.

This scene was slightly bizarre.

Clayton tilted his head and lowered his voice.

"Cyndro International... Old Master Ferguson is really sinister. He would give up the company to others rather than let his grandson have the advantage."

Although Nicole was also a little

Although Nicole was also a little surprised, this was indeed something the vengeful Old Master Ferguson was capable of.

It was just too nasty.

“Yes, Old Master Ferguson has always been arbitrary. How would he be willing to be put on a leash by Eric? Cyndro International is one of the most extensive companies abroad. They have a complicated capital and deep background. Once they get involved with Ferguson Corporation, I’m afraid they won’t let go that easily.”

After all, Cyndro International annexed a few companies and grew at a very rapid pace.

When Nicole was studying abroad, she learned a lot in this company during her internship.

She felt some sympathy for Eric. What did it feel like to be betrayed?

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Chapter 875 The End of a Frivolous Man

Anyone could see that this was Old Master Ferguson's revenge on Eric.

Eric could force Old Master Ferguson to leave, but he could not force him to dispose of his shares.

This matter also made people wonder if Eric's domination in the business world had come to an end.

"Next, please welcome Cyndro International's Vice President, Mr. Asher Sullivan to reach a friendly agreement with us on behalf of Cyndro International!"

Old Master Ferguson stretched out his hand, and an unfamiliar but handsome face appeared from one side.

Asher Sullivan.

Nicole narrowed her eyes. If she was not mistaken, she had worked for Asher when she was abroad as an intern.

However, Asher was just a department manager at that time. She did not expect him to become a vice president so soon!

anager at that time. She did not expect him to become a vice president so soon!

Nevertheless, his ability was outstanding, so it was only a matter of time before he made a name for himself.

Without thinking much, Asher stood on the stage, smiling quietly no matter how many eyes were staring at him, and shook hands with Old Master Ferguson.

Then, the scene was silent.

Everyone was waiting for the match between Asher and Eric.

Nicole felt that something was wrong.

According to Eric's character, he would not let the situation go this far.

Old Master Ferguson showed his equity transfer agreement in full view of everyone so that Eric could not make a single move.

He wanted to make it so that Eric had no chance to fight back and let everyone know that his shares were sold to Cyndro International.

NOTE 9S

D CAMERA Eric was confident, right?

Eric was confident, right?

He would teach that self-righteous and frivolous Eric Ferguson a lesson. He was the one who gave Eric his position in the beginning, but Eric dared to fight against him now that he became fully-fledged? This was the consequence of his actions.

Then, Old Master Ferguson smiled meaningfully.

“Eric, you’re still young, so you need to learn more from Mr. Sullivan and Cyndro International. You’ll be cooperating with them for a long time to come, so come up and say a few words...”

He wanted to let everyone know about Eric’s current situation!

With those words, he let everyone know that Eric was not as good as Asher.

Eric lifted his eyes, his expression sullen and cold, and his gaze dark.

The aura around him was cold and indifferent as always with a noble air.

Under everyone’s gaze, he finally put down the glass in his hand and walked up with his long legs.

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Unexpectedly, when Asher saw Eric, he

with his long legs.

Unexpectedly, when Asher saw Eric, he first smiled and moved so he no longer stood at the main position. He held out his hand respectfully.

"It's been a long time, Mr. Ferguson."

Eric's eyes were dim as he shook hands with Asher. His voice was low and hoarse, just enough that the three people on the stage could hear him.

"Mr. Sullivan, I told Mitchell to pick you up. How did you end up with the Old Master?"

At those words, Old Master Ferguson smiled smugly.

Asher shrugged, looking indifferent.

"I'm here anyway, so it doesn't matter who I come with!"

Eric withdrew his hand. His figure was tall and upright as he stood there intimidatingly.

On the stage, there was no doubt that Eric was the most attention-grabbing person.

Although in everyone's eyes, he was being caught between a rock and a hard

●ong caught between a rock and a hard place, his status and aura had already overpowered everyone.

"Yes, it's all the same."

Eric's lips curled in a cold and wicked smile. He looked at Old Master Ferguson meaningfully.

Old Master Ferguson's heart thumped when he saw Eric's smile, and his expression froze.

Eric's tone was cold and indifferent as he turned his head to look at the guests.

"I believe that Cyndro International will be able to cooperate well with Ferguson Corporation."

That sentence undoubtedly acknowledged Cyndro International's status and qualifications in Ferguson Corporation.

Asher smiled and walked over. Looking at everyone, he spoke in a voice that did not seem as light as before.

"Of course. Let me introduce to you all, the President of Cyndro International..."