

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2193

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Chapter 2193 The Stantons Are Here

Eric had too much to drink, so he did not hear Mitchell's soft response.

Eric nodded and reassured himself.

‘Yeah, she will.’

Mitchell did not continue to speak.

After all, Mitchell also had a girlfriend. When he first got together with his girlfriend, he stepped on all kinds of landmines. That was how he learned what annoyed women.

However, with Eric’s status, no women dared to throw a tantrum at him, so Eric did not understand women's thoughts because he had too little experience.

"By the way, you can set the budget for the donation of resources in the name of Ferguson Corporation. I have to stay with

Nicole for the time being, so I can't leave at this time.”

Mitchell twitched his lips. He knew that he could not persuade Eric at this moment, so he could only oblige.

"Okay. What about \$10 million? We can use our company's annual charity fund to pay for it. By the way, is Ms. Stanton staying there by herself? No one from the Stanton family is there?"

Eric rubbed the space between his brows.

"There's tight control on traffic now, so they can't get in today. They'll probably get here tomorrow or the day after tomorrow."

Mitchell breathed a sigh of relief.

"Okay, then take care of your health. I wish you all the best."

If the Stanton family went over, Eric would not be allowed to stay by Nicole's side the entire time.

Only distance could make the heart grow fonder. It was a pity that Eric did not understand this truth.

Eric hung up the phone and felt less irritable. He opened the drawer and took out a new phone.

After finishing the wine in his glass, he went to Nicole's room with the new phone.

The maid went over to open the door.

"Mr. Ferguson, I've changed Ms. Stanton's clothes. She has been in a deep sleep and hasn't woken up yet." Eric nodded and stepped aside.

"Go and rest. Cook some oatmeal for her in the morning. Also, do you know what kind of nutritious meals children like to eat?"

'Yes, sir."

The maid immediately responded and left. How could she not see that her boss was interested in Ms. Stanton? The maid did not expect that Eric was still so persistent when Nicole already had children.

Eric sure was a unique domineering president!

He sat on the chair next to Nicole and watched her for a long time. Even if he could not see her face clearly in the dark, he was

reluctant to leave. She was so quiet and so close to him.

He had envisioned this for several years and finally found an

opportunity.

Eric put the new phone on her bedside table.

The room was dead silent.

Stanton Corporation.

The members of the Stanton family panicked when they saw the wretched-looking assistants and Fischer.

Grant heard the assistants' description and instantly looked glum.

However, this time was different from the past. This was a natural disaster, not a man-made accident. He could not cover it up even if he wanted to.

When he went online, every article was about the earthquake.

Not long after, Floyd called.

It seemed that his father, who had always paid attention to national affairs, also found out about this news.

Grant picked up the call helplessly.

‘What's going on? Isn't your sister in the earthquake zone? Did she really go there? Have you gotten in touch with her? Any news

from them?" Floyd asked anxiously.

Grant replied, "I just found out about this. The news of the earthquake came a few hours later than what happened in real

life. Fischer and the others have already been sent back.

I heard that Eric Ferguson was there, and he took

Nicole away when

she fainted."

Floyd breathed a sigh of relief and clutched his chest.

‘What about my baby granddaughter and precious son-in-law?"

Grant said, “Chatty is with Nicole, but there's no news about Clayton. Dad, don't worry. I'll get my people to go over and have a

look."

"Don't send strangers over! You should go as well!

Wait, I will go too!"

"Dad, I can go by myself. You shouldn't follow..."

"No, I'm really worried."

Grant was helpless and had no choice but to hang up the phone. He asked his assistant to prepare a private jet and the necessary supplies.

They could not go empty-handed at this time. They would donate \$10 million in the name of the Stanton Corporation first.

This way, they could go there openly with a dignified reason.

At critical moments, anything could be a lifeboat.

The next morning, Stanton Corporation's supplies were ready.

Grant and Floyd boarded the plane. Kai also tagged along.

When the helicopter arrived on the mountain, it was still dark, but they could see the brightly lit tents and the rescue workers who worked all night.

Floyd's face turned pale when he saw the desolate area. Quite a few people had already lost their strength to cry and were quiet at that moment.

The rescuers continued to carry stretchers out of the rubble.

Some stretchers were covered with white cloth, so their identities and faces could not be seen clearly. Some people who had not yet found their relatives rushed forward. When they saw that it was not their relative, they left with a long sigh of relief, but they still looked worried.

Without saying a word, Kai rolled up his sleeves and went over to help carry the supplies.

Grant called Nicole several times, but she did not answer any of them. His face darkened. He turned around and suddenly thought about Nicole's assistant mentioning that Eric was also there. Did he take Nicole away?

At that thought, Grant found Eric's phone number and called him directly. It was early in the morning.

When Eric picked it up, he was wide awake.

Eric did not have to pick up the call, but he would not shut out the Stanton family at this time.

"Hello?"

"Sorry for disturbing you, Mr. Ferguson. I'm Grant Stanton. I know you're in the earthquake zone, and I came here to thank you for saving my sister." Eric was silent for a few seconds. His heart kept sinking. He did not expect Grant to act so fast.

After the silence, he said in a slightly hoarse voice,  
"You're welcome. I'm just helping in any way I can."  
"My father and younger brother are here, and they're  
concerned about my little sister's safety. Where should  
we pick her up  
from?"

Grant's words were concise and clear.

Eric was silent for a full minute. He did not even have  
time to think about wording the refusal.

Before this, he thought that even if Grant came to him,  
he would still have a way to keep him out and make the  
Stanton family  
indebted to him.

However, he did not expect Floyd to come.

With Floyd around, all of Eric's methods would be seen  
through at a glance.

"Mr. Ferguson?"

Grant reminded him. Eric said slowly, "Mr. Stanton,  
it's too late now. What about tomorrow?"

When she wakes up tomorrow, I'll get someone to send  
her to you. By the way, are you staying in a hotel? Most  
of the hotels

now may be full because they're taking in refugees.

Why don't you and Chairman Stanton come and stay  
with me for the time  
being?"

Grant heard his tact and felt impatient. A touch of coldness crossed his face.

Just as Grant was about to say something, Floyd snatched over the phone and said, "Quit all that nonsense! Just tell me the address. Are you holding my daughter hostage?!"

Eric paused when he heard Floyd's voice and instantly became very polite.

"Chairman Stanton, you know that's not what I meant."

"I don't know what you want, Eric. We appreciate that you helped Nicole, but don't you wear out this gratitude, stop the nonsense and tell me the address. I'll pick her up in person!"

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