

● Chapter 806 Is He Really Your Grandson?

Nicole raised her eyebrows.

It seemed that Old Master Ferguson was starting to get scared that Nicole and Eric would get together.

“However, according to my understanding, Eric won’t give up on you so easily. He wants you desperately if he can’t get you, and he won’t cherish you once he gets you. If you want to make him dispel this idea completely, you have to think of another way...”

Old Master Ferguson’s eyes were incomparably sharp after having experienced the vicissitudes of life.

Nicole curled her lips. “Another way? What does that mean?”

“You can let him watch you get together with other people. He will certainly feel worse than dying. Either that, or you can take the power away from his hands. That way, he would have no ability to disturb your life anymore.”

NOTE: Nicole’s smile faded as she looked up at  
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Nicole's smile faded as she looked up at Old Master Ferguson.

Old Master Ferguson saw that Nicole was finally interested, so he smiled with satisfaction and spoke slowly. Aren't you friends with Nathaniel? If you pretend to be together, Eric will be furious!"

Nicole paused. Her eyes were probing as she asked, "Chairman Ferguson, is Eric really your grandson?"

Old Master Ferguson was so cruel as to hurt Eric at his weakest spot. He was so merciless.

What an eye-opening experience!

Old Master Ferguson's body stiffened. He showed an uncomfortable smile.

"Of course, I'm just doing this for the sake of you two? If you don't make him give up on you, how will you each start a new life?"

Nicole chuckled. "Chairman Ferguson, you sure are considerate!"

Old Master Ferguson took a sip of tea. His tone was light.

"Then do you think that my method is

"Then do you think that my method is feasible?"

Nicole laughed and said frankly, "I don't agree with it."

Old Master Ferguson's hands stiffened. His sharp eyes glanced at her. His voice also deepened.

"What do you mean? Don't tell me that you still like him?"

Nicole slowly smiled and spoke.

"You should try whether your method is feasible for him. Since I took over Stanton Corporation, I've been so busy that I don't even have the mood to recuperate. So, I really don't have time to play this boring game with you."

'He wants me to cooperate with him? Dream on! Why should I do such an arduous, fruitless, and detrimental thing?' Nicole thought.

"If this matter is done, you'll also have benefits!"

Old Master Ferguson's tone was a little angry.

Nicole asked, "What benefits?"

He asked, "What benefits?"

"Do you want Eric to pester you all day?  
Don't you dislike him?"

How much more obvious did he have to  
say it?

If she decided to destroy Eric, then she  
could get rid of his pestering once and for  
all.

Nicole pondered and stretched out her  
hand, rubbing the rim of the cup in front  
of her.

Her thin brows were slightly knitted as if  
she was really thinking about whether it  
was worth it.

"To be honest, Eric Ferguson isn't the  
only one who's pestering me, so why  
should I make such a big deal about it?  
Not to mention, hurting the relationship  
between both our families isn't good for  
the company. Chairman Ferguson, don't  
you think so?"

Old Master Ferguson did not expect  
Nicole to be so uninterested. She was  
more difficult to deal with than he  
thought.

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He took a deep breath. "Since you don't



He took a deep breath. "Since you don't want to act, then cooperate with me and remove Eric from his position. I'll get Nathaniel to replace him. By then, it'll be pleasant cooperation just the same."

'Wow...' Nicole raised her eyebrows. 'It turns out that the next heir Old Master Ferguson is optimistic about is Nathaniel Ferguson? Nathaniel is a decent person, but his ability and tactics are inferior to Eric's. Old Master Ferguson is determined to push Ferguson Corporation to its death?'

Chapter 807 Just Want to Threaten You

Nicole thought about it and stood up.

"Regarding this matter, I'll go back and discuss it with my father and brother. Chairman Ferguson, it's late, so I'll get going."

Nicole did not want to get involved with Ferguson Corporation. Old Master Ferguson had really gone senile.

After that, Nicole stood up and glanced at Logan.

Logan hurriedly handed her the cane and walked to the other side to support her, intending to leave quickly.

"Stop right there!"

Old Master Ferguson was furious. His cloudy eyes were full of rage.

"Nicole, if you don't agree to this matter, don't even think about leaving this place. I know that this is just a deferment. Who do you think you're trying to fool?"

For a time, the atmosphere in the room was cold and solemn.

Nicole turned her head slightly. Her glimmering eyes sank and had a cold intent.

She recollected her smile. Her face was unmoved.

“Chairman Ferguson, are you trying to force me into this? Don’t try to be smart. I’m not a fool. I don’t even care for your tactics, so how could Eric Ferguson fall for it?”

Her words angered Old Master Ferguson, who heavily slapped the table and stood up. His face was ugly and red.

“You scoundrel! You don’t even show any courtesy and dare to talk to me like this?”

Nicole paused. Her tone was still calm.

“If you’re unhappy with my attitude, you can tell my father and get him to discipline me, but I don’t want to waste any more time here.”

After that, Nicole turned around to leave.

In the next second, the door was opened. There were suddenly two men that were clad in black at the door.

A trace of surprise crossed Nicole's beautiful eyes. She quickly calmed down.

On the contrary, Logan felt a tingling feeling at the back of his neck at that instant. His expression changed dramatically.

Who would have thought that Old Master Ferguson would set up a trap for Nicole in such a public place?

Nicole subconsciously squeezed Logan's hand that was supporting her, then shot him a look. Logan then secretly nodded his head.

After working for Nicole for so long, Logan knew what she was thinking with just one glance.

Old Master Ferguson sat down and smiled cunningly and leisurely.

"I've long told you that you have to change this temper of yours. Otherwise, you'll have to suffer."

Old Master Ferguson was only in the mood to teach Nicole a lesson because he was relying on the fact that he had more manpower than her.



manpower than her.

Nicole's glistening eyes turned to look at him. The corners of her lips curved in an arc.

"Chairman Ferguson, are you trying to threaten me to agree to your conditions?"

Old Master Ferguson slammed his teacup on the table.

His voice was deep as he said, "Yes, I'm threatening you!"

Nicole was silent for a few seconds before she slowly spoke.

"Do you have to go to this extent? Do you think that I'll compromise like this?"

Stanton Corporation isn't the only one in the world that can compete with Ferguson Corporation. Instead of looking for a disobedient and risky one like me, why not look for an obedient one?"

Old Master Ferguson let out a light snort. His face was cold. "Because that son of a b\*tch likes you like crazy, so only you can hurt him! I'm not just going to make him lose Ferguson Corporation. I want to make him feel worse than death! I put him in this position with my own hands, but he repeatedly contradicted me, and

● in this position with my own hands, but he repeatedly contradicted me, and now he even dares to..."

He did not finish his sentence and did not intend to continue. He just narrowed his eyes and looked at Nicole unceremoniously.

"Anyway, you have to agree. If you don't... I think that your father will agree for your sake."

Nicole's face instantly sank and turned cold.

Her eyes were icy.

Old Master Ferguson was planning to hold her ransom to let Floyd step in and deal with Eric.

Floyd would do anything for the sake of his daughter.

'This old son of a b\*tch is so despicable! He deserves to die!' Nicole thought.

Chapter 808 Someone You Can't  
Afford to Mess With

Nicole should have thought of it sooner.  
How could Old Master Ferguson say such  
unreasonable conditions unprepared?

She was proficient in martial arts. If  
Nicole's leg was not injured, she could  
defeat another ten more people.

Old Master Ferguson knew that she was  
crippled and could not move nimbly.

Thus, he only prepared two men.

If Nicole had agreed to let Logan leave at  
the beginning, Old Master Ferguson  
would probably not have let Logan get  
away.

Thinking of this, Nicole immediately  
understood what Old Master Ferguson  
meant.

She smiled and looked to the side at him.  
She stepped forward and approached Old  
Master Ferguson.

Her tone also became gentle in a very  
sensible way.

"Old Master Ferguson, why make the

● Old Master Ferguson, why make the situation so ugly? If I've done anything wrong, you can just say it frankly. I'll change..."

Old Master Ferguson sneered. He saw Nicole's transformation and knew that she was afraid.

He relaxed and let down his guard.

"It's good that you know. Eric is fond of you, so he won't have any conflict with you. Perhaps this made you mistakenly think that the Ferguson family is weak, so you can recklessly lose your temper. There are always people better and greater than you, and not everyone will spoil you. If you weren't Floyd Stanton's daughter, I would've long..."

Nicole suddenly approached Old Master Ferguson, which made him so shocked that his face trembled.

She raised the cane in her hand and ruthlessly smashed it over to his face.

Old Master Ferguson did not even say a word. He was already forced to lean back, and his whole body was petrified in the chair.



chair.

In the end, the cane did not fall on his face but rather stunned him.

While Old Master Ferguson was shocked, Nicole had already gotten behind him.

The cane was horizontal and fiercely suppressed his chest so that he could not even move.

Logan took the opportunity to go over and tie up Old Master Ferguson's hands. This ruthless action made Old Master Ferguson glare at him in anger.

Nicole's cane rested heavily against his chest. His tone was austere.

"What would you have done to me long ago? Do you think that I care about the Ferguson family? If I hadn't been so blind to like Eric back then, would you even be worthy of being compared to the Stanton family?" 1

Her tone was cold as hell and without a hint of respect.

Nicole was already very polite. If she had not restrained her temper for the sake of his old age, she would have just beat him up on the spot!

up on the spot.

However, she was afraid that one punch would make her a murderer.

"Isn't your leg crippled?"

Nicole laughed. "I am a cripple, but even so, you can't afford to mess with me!"

That was all she had to say.

Old Master Ferguson's face turned pale with anger. Suddenly, he breathed heavily and looked at the two people at the door.

They were also stunned by this scene because they did not expect such a sudden move.

Old Master Ferguson gasped loudly as if he had trouble breathing.

Nicole laughed. "Stop pretending. You're in the pink of health. It's just a pity that good people don't live long, but scoundrels live forever."

Old Master Ferguson's breathing gradually smoothed out. His tone deepened and turned cold. "What do you want to do? Fine, since you got me, today's negotiations are over. You can leave..."

leave..."

Nicole hooked her lips and looked at him with a smile.

"Leave? Do you think I'll just let you be when you're in my hands?"

"What do you want to do?"

Old Master Ferguson seemed certain that Nicole would not do anything to him. After all, the Stanton family had high regard for themselves, and they always looked down on people who used underhanded means.

"I want to tell Eric Ferguson about the things you did to him."

Old Master Ferguson's expression stiffened. His eyes had a hint of panic.

He was not afraid that Eric would know that he had contacted some old acquaintances privately, but if Eric knew that he had sought out Nicole, Eric would most probably go crazy.

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### Chapter 809 Get Them!

The two men standing at the door were still frozen there as they pondered whether to go up and save Old Master Ferguson.

Old Master Ferguson barked an order. "Get them! Control them and don't let them leave this place!"

Nicole's tone was overbearing. "I'd like to see who dares!"

She let go of her cane and walked to the other side. Although her leg was injured, it did not affect her nimble pace.

Old Master Ferguson sneered. "Then do you dare to do anything to me?"

Nicole lowered her eyes and glanced at him coldly.

"Of course I dare!"

After that, Nicole took out her cane and poked it fiercely on his chair.

The chair tilted to the other side, and in the next second, there was a heavy thud. The chair along with Old Master Ferguson fell to the ground.



Old Master Ferguson's body trembled violently, most probably from anger.

It was too humiliating!

The two bodyguards stepped forward and were just about to make a move when the door was suddenly slammed open violently.

They saw that Eric's face was frigid as he barged in.

Toto followed closely behind. He was shocked and speechless when he saw this scene.

Old Master Ferguson, who was so feared by many, lay on the ground in such a mess.

Was he still the imposing old man that he was?

Nicole was standing on the side with her crutches. She stood tall and looked very elegant as she smiled brightly. Even her hair seemed lustrous and exquisite.

The two bodyguards saw Eric like they had just seen a ghost.

They quickly retreated to the side and dared not mess with him.

dared not mess with him.

When Eric saw this scene, he finally felt relieved. 'Haha! Old Master Ferguson can't even deal with a crippled Nicole. It looks like I was overthinking things...'

Eric immediately changed his look. The corners of his lips held a cold smile. His face was stern and solemn.

He slowly walked over and took a look at Nicole. His light smile deepened.

"Looks like you made a good recovery..."

Nicole smiled and raised her eyebrows. "Well, thanks to your whole family who's always thinking about me, I ought to get better faster."

The old man that was lying on the ground looked at the two of them. 'They still have the leisure to chat?!'

Old Master Ferguson was so angry that his scalp stung. "Eric, are you blind?!"

Eric heard this and looked down on Old Master Ferguson from above. His hands were in his pockets with a casual posture. He looked unfazed. A harsh light flashed in his noble and exquisite eyes.

He opened his mouth. The smile at the

He opened his mouth. The smile at the corner of his lips was cold. His eyes were sunken. "Old Master, you're not in good health so why are you still out and about? It seems that the butler didn't take good care of you. I'll make sure to get you a better butler."

"How dare you!"

Old Master Ferguson was shaking with anger. He tried his best to restrain his emotions, but his face was already flushed red.

Of course, Eric dared to do so. What did he not dare to do?

To this day, no one could threaten Eric Ferguson.

Eric did not ask what happened and did not need to speak. Anyway, the situation was clear as day. Nicole was not the one who was at a loss.

He reached out and picked up Old Master Ferguson. His aura was powerful, and there was no hint of tenderness in his actions.

Toto immediately went over to help. He



to immediately went over to help. He untangled Old Master Ferguson from the chair and controlled him by his side. He then forcefully let Old Master Ferguson out of the room step by step.

Toto paused in his footsteps when he passed by the two bodyguards.

“You guys are still not leaving?”

Those two men looked at each other and immediately left.

They were originally from this club and were borrowed by Old Master Ferguson to intimidate Nicole. They certainly did not want to get involved in these two families' internal affairs.

The Stanton family and the Ferguson family were not people they could afford to mess with.

There were only three people left in the private room.

Nicole smiled coldly. Logan's face was expressionless, determined to protect her.

Eric was annoyed to see Logan there.

The bottom of Eric's eyes exuded a chill. He suddenly laughed. “Old Master



The bottom of Eric's eyes exuded a chill. He suddenly laughed. "Old Master Ferguson is very sick, so don't take it to heart."

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### Chapter 810 Gifting Ways

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "Old Master Ferguson wanted me to get together with Nathaniel to remove you from your position..."

Eric's deep eyes sank, but it was only for that front part of the sentence.

Soon after, Eric smiled recklessly and indifferently.

"Then sorry to disappoint. Nathaniel is recently dating another woman, and they're very much in love."

Nicole was slightly stunned. She did not notice that he had subtly shifted the focus.

She was very curious and asked, "Who is it?"

Eric did not hide it from her. "Keith's ex-wife, that annoying woman."

Nicole's face instantly stiffened. "This relationship is a bit complicated, right?"

At once, she had mixed feelings in her heart.

However, they were both single, so there was nothing to criticize.

The kind of wounded woman like Livia dating a playboy like Nathaniel would end up more damaged if she was trapped in that love.

"Do you want to go?"

Eric had to ask twice before Nicole came back to her senses.

"Of course. By the way, if Old Master Ferguson does this again, I won't be polite. Don't think that I'll give in to him just because he's older. We're all the same, so what makes him so entitled?"

Eric nodded solemnly. "No need to be polite. Don't worry, I'm very protective."

'He's trying to provoke me?' Nicole thought.

Eric added, "Of you!"

After that, Eric suddenly bent down and picked her up.

Nicole was stunned. "Eric Ferguson, to hell with you!"

Eric chortled and said in a low voice, "Go

men with you:

Eric chortled and said in a low voice, "Go ahead and curse. I feel that your cursing sounds very pleasant."

How shameless!

No one had thicker skin than Eric Ferguson.

Eric took the elevator downstairs, where the Stanton family's car was waiting outside.

Logan followed apprehensively.

He was just an assistant and could not stop Eric Ferguson.

Eric put Nicole in the car, reached out, and touched her head. His gaze was gentle.

"Here's your gift."

Eric then took out a delicate box from his pocket and opened it to reveal a pink diamond necklace.

It was so exquisite that Nicole could not shift her gaze.

Nicole was swayed for a moment. Eric had already worn it on her neck without a second thought.



● I already worn it on her neck without a second thought.

Her long neck was fair and slender. Her skin was as white as snow, and her temperament was perfect. She looked so gorgeous wearing the necklace.

Eric was satisfied. His black eyes were filled with warmth. He then retreated.

“Goodbye.”

He left quickly, not giving her time to refuse.

Nicole did not know how to react.

What an enigmatic bastard!

She was extremely speechless. She was immune to such luxury gifts and was not moved by the eight-figure price tag.

However, this necklace was indeed exquisitely designed and somewhat familiar.

It seemed to be a private collection model of a high-end niche luxury brand that she always liked from abroad. It was one of its kind in the world.

Nicole looked at the box. The letters on it

Nicole looked at the box. The letters on it were indeed the brand she guessed.

'Wow...'

Nicole liked it in an instant.

She did not want to owe him, so she transferred the money to Mitchell.

Mitchell was at the office when he received this huge amount of money. He was shocked for a while.

Later, when he found out that the person who transferred the money was Nicole, his heart was even more disturbed.

Before he had time to ask Nicole about it, Mitchell saw that Eric had asked him to arrange a meeting room and prepare for an emergency meeting.

Mitchell immediately went over to arrange it.

When Eric returned, Mitchell went over. "President..."

Eric took the lead and walked in front with Toto in tow.

He straightened his collar. His tone was slightly cold. "Have you gotten the list of

● straightened his collar. His tone was slightly cold. "Have you gotten the list of Old Master Ferguson's people?"

Mitchell replied, "Yes, it's already in hand, but there are no department heads among them. The major departments are very clear with their stance. It's just that some old shareholders can't sit still. They've found some new shareholders who want to make a big fuss, but none of these people are a threat to you."

