

Chapter 876 Another Trap

Everyone was shocked.

Old Master Ferguson frowned. "The President of Cyndro International is here?"

He had clearly only heard about the Vice President, Asher Sullivan, coming to Mediana.

The President of Cyndro International was mysterious, and very few people had met him. All of Cyndro International's matters, whether large or small, were handed over to professional agents.

However, those professional agents acted in accordance with this mysterious president's intention.

Unqualified agents who had been working for them for several years would be replaced directly.

That was until Asher was accepted. He stayed in the position of Vice President for the longest time.

Therefore, the name Asher Sullivan of Cyndro International was well known in the industry.

the industry.

Asher could not fully represent Cyndro International. Everyone was interested in the person behind Cyndro International, but they could not figure it out.

Therefore, when Asher suddenly announced the presence of Cyndro International's President, everyone's curiosity grew even greater!

No one expected that the mysterious president would actually appear.

The atmosphere was tense and uneasy.

"Mr. Sullivan, is the president really here?"

"Will Cyndro International start expanding in Mediania's market?"

"I heard that their president is very mysterious, and people staying in the company might not see him for the entire year. The president will only directly contact the vice president..."

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In the face of various expressions, Asher smiled faintly and remained calm.

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He nodded slightly and answered Old

He nodded slightly and answered Old Master Ferguson's question.

"Yes, our president is here. When he learned that Old Master Ferguson was willing to transfer your shares to Cyndro International, he was very happy. From now on, Cyndro International and Ferguson Corporation are a family..."

Old Master Ferguson's expression changed a few times and became slightly gloomy.

He interrupted Asher's words and spoke bluntly.

"Where is he? Why don't you invite him up?"

Asher smiled.

He took a step back, stepped aside, raised his hands, and looked at Eric.

"He's right here, isn't he, President Ferguson?"

As soon as his words fell, the noisy voices in the room instantly fell silent.

Even a pin dropped to the ground could be heard clearly.

On the stage, Old Master Ferguson's

heard clearly.

On the stage, Old Master Ferguson's expression turned incredulous and was a little hideously twisted.

The people below also looked at Asher's news in disbelief.

"Cyndro International belongs to Mr. Ferguson?"

"Mr. Sullivan, are you mistaken? Mr. Ferguson is the President of Cyndro International?"

"Yeah, how could that be? Old Master Ferguson sold his shares to Cyndro International, but they still ended up in Mr. Ferguson's hands?"

"That's right, why not just give the shares to Mr. Ferguson then? What was the point of the whole detour?"

.....

The people began to whisper and discuss...

Nicole stood there. Her expression much calmer after she got past the surprise.

The President of Cyndro International was Eric Ferguson. This was someone that no one expected.

that no one expected.

● However, after knowing this fact, it was not unacceptable.

After all, the capital behind Eric was not just Ferguson Corporation, and his capabilities were by no means limited to Ferguson Corporation.

She had a lot of assets abroad too, much less other people.

However, it was certain that Old Master Ferguson did not know about this situation at all!

Perhaps Old Master Ferguson thought he dug a hole for Eric, but in fact, it was Eric who set a trap for Old Master Ferguson.

The people below were still whispering. On the stage, Old Master Ferguson lost his patience and spoke with an agitated and impolite voice.

“Silence!”

Everyone instantly became quiet.

Old Master Ferguson turned to look at Asher, his cloudy eyes shining with a hint of ruthlessness.

“Mr. Sullivan, what did you mean by

● Mr. Sullivan, what did you mean by that? What does Cyndro International have to do with Eric?"

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Chapter 877 Surprised?

Chapter 877 Surprised?

Asher smiled calmly and spoke appropriately.

“Perhaps I didn’t make myself clear just now. Let me formally introduce you to the President of Cyndro International, Mr. Eric Ferguson!”

As soon as he finished, Mitchell, who was standing in front, suddenly took the lead in clapping.

One after another, applause rang out in the venue.

They were undoubtedly welcoming the President of Cyndro International and acknowledging the multiple identities of Eric from Ferguson Corporation.

Was it surprising?

Everyone was already in awe of Eric’s power, but it turns out that he was also the President of Cyndro International. His status was even more unreachable.

Eric’s face was cold as his dark eyes glanced at all the people present. The

moment he saw Nicole, he paused
ably, and his thin lips curled into a

moment he saw Nicole, he paused slightly, and his thin lips curled into a small smile. Then, he said with a low and cold voice.

"Everyone, the cooperation between Cyndro International and Ferguson Corporation is a brand-new beginning. This was Old Master Ferguson's final decision after discussing it with the company shareholders. On behalf of Cyndro International, I would like to say that I'm very optimistic about this cooperation. I'm not just talking about the transfer of shares, but also the expansion of a whole new field for Ferguson Corporation, which has great significance for both companies!"

The crowd was silent for a moment at those words. Then, applause rang out, more enthusiastic than earlier.

As soon as Eric opened his mouth, everyone knew that he had known about this beforehand. It turned out that Old Master Ferguson had not sold his shares privately, but that it was Ferguson Corporation's new plan in the business world.

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in that case, the grandness and

● In that case, the grandness and suddenness of the party seemed justifiable.

The strange look in everyone's expressions disappeared.

Only Old Master Ferguson's face suddenly became pale and dark, and extremely ugly.

However, Eric easily said a few words and put everyone at ease.

Asher also went down to talk very enthusiastically. Everyone was naturally willing to cooperate with Cyndro International and could not wait to go up and exchange pleasantries with him.

Eric stood there, and the atmosphere became tense and silent as soon as he locked eyes with Old Master Ferguson.

Mitchell took a few steps over, looked at Old Master Ferguson, and walked up to Eric's side. "President, there is no problem with the contract."

In other words, Old Master Ferguson made a whole farce and went to great lengths just to send his shares to Eric's hands. 1

hands.

What a ridiculous joke!

Old Master Ferguson had gone from shock to anger at this point. He was about to have a heart attack. His body trembled as he reached out and pointed at Eric.

“Cyndro International is yours? It’s actually yours?”

He thought that Eric was only where he was today because he had single-handedly put Eric on the top.

Without him and Ferguson Corporation, Eric would be nothing! He would have nothing!

Unexpectedly, the huge and mysterious Cyndro International actually turned out to be Eric’s?

Cyndro International’s capital was strong and complex. It was even more powerful than the Ferguson Corporation.

It was no wonder Eric never did anything and was indifferent to what Old Master Ferguson did in the shadows.

It turned out that Eric had long anticipated that such a day would arrive.

Eric's face was indifferent and cold, and his eyes were dark as he looked at Old Master Ferguson. He spoke with a tight expression.

"It's mine."

"You've been hiding it until now just for this day?"

Old Master Ferguson coughed twice in anger, his face pale and ugly.

Eric's voice was cold as he said slowly, "No, I never intended for there to be any interactions between Cyndro International and Ferguson Corporation. You were the one who single-handedly created this situation."

Cyndro International's existence was only to prove that he could stand firm even if he left Ferguson Corporation.

Eric stayed in Ferguson Corporation because of his responsibility to the family.

Old Master Ferguson's eyes glared fiercely, and his face twitched when he saw Mitchell standing beside Eric.

"How dare you say that? Mitchell was also a false defector that was moving

saw Mitchell standing beside Eric.

●
“How dare you say that? Mitchell was also a false defector that was moving according to your orders, right?”

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Chapter 878 Blackmail for Life

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Old Master Ferguson was trembling with anger as he pointed to Mitchell beside Eric.

“Mitchell introduced Asher from Cyndro International to me just so I would sell the shares to retaliate against you. Since your eyes are everywhere in Mediana, I would definitely choose a foreign company instead of a domestic one... You — You planned all this!”

Mitchel calmly stood by Eric’s side and spoke unhurriedly.

“Old Master Ferguson, no one forced you to sell your shares. If it stayed in your own hands, you would still be a part of Ferguson Corporation. President Ferguson doesn’t care about Ferguson Corporation’s scattered shares. Everyone can have a piece of the pie. It was you who united with people from Ferguson Corporation’s branches to go against the president. Have you ever thought of Ferguson Corporation’s fate if it fell into the hands of other people?”

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“Shut up. You have no right to speak up here!”

"Shut up. You have no right to speak up here!"

Old Master Ferguson took his anger out on Mitchell.

This person who had seemingly betrayed Eric was actually more loyal than anyone else.

Mitchell pursed his lips expressionlessly and did not make another sound.

There was no trace of smugness on Eric's face, but there was a cold glint in his eyes.

"Old Master Ferguson, you let me sit in this position. Haven't you ever thought about how many loose ends you left behind after you retired? Those old friends of yours emptied the entire company and the accounts are heavily in debt. Do you think I stepped on your shoulders to get to where I am today?"

There was no trace of warmth in his words. Old Master Ferguson's eyes flickered for a moment as he stared at Eric with narrowed eyes.

"You're trying to bite the hand that fed you?"

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Eric's face was cold and quiet. "I cleaned u

Eric's face was cold and quiet. "I cleaned up the mess for you and never pursued your faults. I did that for the sake of beneficence. However, did you want to use an empty shell of Ferguson Corporation to blackmail me for life? In that case, I don't mind digging out the pieces of evidence left behind at the beginning. I'll let everyone know how pathetic Ferguson Corporation was when I first took over it."

Outsiders thought that it was beautiful, but as soon as Eric took over, he realized that the inside was shaky and that it would collapse soon.

However, he could not leave it be. At that time, Old Master Ferguson's expectations for him were too great, and he did not want to let Old Master Ferguson down.

Thus, he filled the hole little by little and reorganized a comeback so that Ferguson Corporation stood firmly in the leading position.

He was already extremely benevolent.

The current Ferguson Corporation was a force that he created with his own hands. It was not the same as the Ferguson

ce that he created with his own hands.
It was not the same as the Ferguson
Corporation of the past.

Old Master Ferguson's body shook
fiercely, and his eyes darkened as he
looked at this gloomy young man.

He had to admit that he was no longer in
control.

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From today on, he no longer had
anything that he could threaten Eric with.
Eric was invincible.

Slowly, he exhaled a breath.

"Eric Ferguson, I underestimated you.
You went out of your way to make an
enemy out of the entire Ferguson family
for the sake of a woman?"

His cloudy gaze looked down and glanced
in Nicole's direction with a strange smile.

"But does that woman know? She doesn't
care at all because she doesn't look up to
you. Eric, you're also quite pitiful..."

Eric's eyes trembled slightly as his
expression sank.

95 "The assets and real estate under your
MERA name are enough for you to squander the

● The assets and real estate under your name are enough for you to squander the rest of your life. If we can't live together peacefully in the future, then let's not have any relations with each other anymore."

Then, Eric turned around and left.

Every step of this whole farce was him giving the Old Master a chance to back out.

The ridiculous love he had for the Ferguson family was finally gone today.

When they sent him abroad for training, there was no affection at all, and when the Old Master took him to his side, he no longer needed affection.

Eric was always alone.

Not many people noticed when Eric left the party, but Nicole saw him...

Chapter 879 You're Not Welcomed

Eric's back was firm and despondent as if he was rejecting people from a thousand miles away.

He really had not changed at all.

Old Master Ferguson was already in his twilight years. Although he could not be compared to Eric, his power was still there.

Trying to attack someone stronger than oneself would only bring about one's own destruction.

The glass in Clayton's hand gently touched Nicole's, his smile gentle and light.

"What are you thinking about? I didn't expect Mr. Ferguson to turn the tide like this. He won beautifully."

Nicole looked away. The resplendent and magnificent hall did not drive away the lonely figure in her mind.

She tried to make herself indifferent.

Her tone also became relaxed.

Her tone also became relaxed.

"Yes, it was really unexpected."

She knew that Eric would not lose, but she did not expect him to win so thoroughly.

"Nicole, do you feel sorry for him?"

Nicole froze and turned her head to look at Clayton.

Clayton pursed his lips as his expression became slightly complicated.

"Although Mr. Ferguson was unharmed, it's clear that he was deserted by his family. Do you sympathize with him?"

He asked as if he really wanted to know the answer.

Nicole blinked and spoke in a clear and indifferent tone.

"I'm quite happy about Old Master Ferguson's fate, but that doesn't mean I'm on the same battlefield as Eric."

A feeling like sympathy should only be for the weak.

Was Eric weak?

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Clayton was visibly relieved. His smile

Clayton was visibly relieved. His smile was soft and warm.

"That's good, or I'll really be jealous."

He looked away as if nothing had happened, but Nicole gave him a sideways glance.

That last sentence made her a little overwhelmed.

Fortunately, he did not continue.

There would not be anything more exciting happening next.

Just as Nicole was planning to leave early, she suddenly saw Asher walking over.

He held a glass of wine and looked at Nicole with a smile on his face.

"I thought I saw wrongly, but it's really you, Annie!"

Annie was a nickname given to her by Asher based on her middle name "Ann" when Nicole was in Cyndro International.

Although Nicole never liked this nickname, Asher was her boss at that time, so he had the final say.

Nicole smiled. "It's been a long time, Mr.

Nicole smiled. "It's been a long time, Mr. Sullivan. I really didn't expect to see you here."

Asher said, "If you missed me, you could've come to me, but you never even called me."

Nicole said, "That means I didn't miss you enough."

Asher was speechless.

To the side, Clayton was a little surprised. "You two are acquainted?"

Nicole nodded, not wanting to talk about her time abroad since it was too much trouble to explain.

On the contrary, Asher smiled. "We're old friends. Mr. Sloan, I've heard a lot about you. Many of my friends in Liberty have introduced you to me, but I never found an opportunity to meet you. What a pleasant surprise!"

Asher and Clayton shook hands politely and then let go.

"You're very polite, Mr. Sullivan. It's indeed a pleasant surprise to meet here."

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After all, the circle was only so big.

●er all, the circle was only so big. Anyone who was just a little famous would be talked about, and people would never refuse connections and benefits that were sent to their door.

They finished exchanging pleasantries.

Asher looked at Nicole, loosened his tie, and smiled affectionately.

“Annie, we haven’t seen each other for so long. Let’s find a place where we can catch up.”

Nicole’s mouth stiffened slightly. “We don’t have that much to catch up on.” 4

On her face, the words “you’re not welcomed” seemed to be written plainly.

To be honest, although Asher taught her many things, they were not on the same page in some ways.

Asher hesitated for a moment and smiled. “Which company do you work for now? Maybe you can cooperate with us at Cyndro International?”

"Then let's go!"

The two of them left under Asher's gaze.

Asher cursed silently and helplessly finished the wine in his glass in one gulp.

Mitchell saw the scene earlier clearly.

He walked over. "Mr. Sullivan, do you know Ms. Stanton?"

Asher nodded and did not hide it since Mitchell was one of Eric's men.

"I don't just know her. I'm very familiar with her! But why is she here? Is she working in Ferguson Corporation?"

Mitchell did not answer and smiled. "She's the President of Stanton Corporation, Ms. Nicole Stanton. She's also... President Ferguson's ex-wife."

Asher's face stiffened. "Holy sh*t!"

That news obviously shocked him!

After knowing "Annie" for so long, Asher still did not know everything about her.

Asher put down his stuff in a hurry and ran to find Eric.

Nicole and Clayton left together.

As soon as she went out, she felt the cold wind that felt like it was trying to drill into her every pore.

It was too cold.

However, the next second, a warm and quiet fragrance instantly wrapped around her shoulders. Clayton draped his jacket over her body.

“This is my opportunity to appeal to you, so you can’t refuse me!”

Nicole’s words of thanks slipped around her mouth before she swallowed them down.

She smiled. “What a good opportunity...”

Clayton smiled gently. “Goodbye.”

Nicole was confused. “Didn’t you want to see a movie?”

The man froze and suddenly turned red. “I thought it was just an excuse to help you get away...”

“Let’s go together. It’s still early, so think of it as thanks for helping me.”

think of it as thanks for helping me.

Clayton's eyes were warm as he looked at her. "It would be my pleasure."

The two of them got into the car, and Nicole sighed in relief at the warmth.

Clayton hesitated but finally opened his mouth.

"Actually, I've been trying to find a chance to apologize to you."

"Why?"

"I'm sorry for making you feel uncomfortable that time at the gym. It wasn't my intention. I'm serious about pursuing you. I'm not deliberately taking advantage of you to get back at someone else."

After speaking, he glanced at Nicole next to him in silence.

She did not take this matter to heart at all and did not expect Clayton to remember it for so long.

Were her words too heavy at that time?

Nicole looked sideways at Clayton. The profile of his face was smoothly outlined by the light outside. His eyes were warm

the light outside. His eyes were warm and sincere, full of apologies.

"It's okay, Mr. Sloan. Using people harmlessly is just a way of protecting yourself. I won't mind."

"But I'm not pursuing you to use you. I'm pursuing you because I like you, Nicole."

His face was solemn, and his gentle and modest look seemed slightly anxious.

He was explaining himself.

The car was silent for a moment.

Nicole's eyes flickered, obviously a little nervous.

She had heard confessions like that so many times that she had become indifferent.

However, when Clayton said it so bluntly, it was like a feather brushing over the tip of her heart, making her whole body feel moved with a tingling feeling.

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