

Chapter 920 Madly in Love

Toto felt cold and numb.

Seeing Nicole calmly smiling and nodding, Toto suddenly felt panic from the bottom of his heart.

'If Eric were to find out... Oh god, I can't imagine it!' Toto thought.

Toto stood up and took a step back, somewhat incoherent.

"I don't... Don't dare to..."

Nicole narrowed her eyes. "Don't dare to do what?"

"I don't dare to pass on your message to Mr. Ferguson. Ms. Stanton, I... I still have work. Goodbye!"

Then, Toto ran away while trembling.

Nicole smiled speechlessly. Was such a large reaction necessary?

When Clayton saw that Toto left, he calmly walked over to close the door and glanced at Nicole's soup on the table.

"I thought you didn't want to go public?"

"I thought you didn't want to go public?"

Nicole raised her brows and put down the teacup in her hand.

"This isn't going public. It's a notice to let certain people be mentally prepared."

Clayton raised his brows and his lips curled in a smile.

That certain person most likely did not want to make this matter public any more than they did.

Clayton wanted to see Eric's reaction to this.

It felt a little exciting.

Nicole took a deep breath and picked up the bowl and spoon, planning to drink the soup.

However, before she could touch the soup, it was taken away from her.

Nicole looked up at Clayton in surprise and confusion.

Clayton smiled and said in a deep and slow voice, "I can't believe I just learned that you like soup. Let me taste it to figure out the recipe and I'll personally make it for you next time."

make it for you next time.”

Then, he drank the soup without Nicole's consent.

Nicole blinked. Clayton pursed his lips, frowning slightly as he shook his head.

“It's not enough.”

After saying that, Clayton poured out the remaining soup in the thermos and drank it dry...

Nicole licked her lips and put the spoon down regretfully.

“Did you figure it out?”

He was snatching food from an injured person. What an enigmatic man.

Clayton smiled. His eyes were dark and deep as he looked at her. He spoke in a heavy voice.

“No.”

Nicole was speechless.

“But I can cook better.”

Clayton's voice was warm and certain. It did not sound like he was joking.

He reached out and pinched Nicole's ear.

● reached out and pinched Nicole's ear.
"So, don't just eat what others give you i
n the future."

Clayton just drank a big flask of soup
because he was jealous.

Nicole's ears subconsciously felt a little
hot when she realized this.

Clayton stayed there for a whole day. His
phone rang numerous times before he
reluctantly left at Nicole's urging.

It was finally quiet, but then Yvette
bounded over in high spirits.

Nicole clicked her tongue. She looked at
Yvette's glowing look and knew that she
was sucked into a whirlpool of love.

Yvette came empty-handed and
unceremoniously ate all of Nicole's
snacks while grinning.

"I'm here to tell you that I'm officially
dating someone!"

Nicole smiled. "Sean Moore? Haven't you
two always been dating?"

Yvette shook her head. "We used to be
friends with benefits, but now we're in a
romantic relationship!"

romantic relationship!"

"You gave up the helicopter and chose Sean. Is he the type of person who gets carried away in love?"

Nicole remembered Sean's cold and gloomy look and trembled at the thought.

Yvette smiled, looking like she had a card up her sleeve.

"Once he's in my hands, he can't fly away. Although Sean doesn't have a helicopter, he used all the connections he could while I waited for him to save me. When I saw him appear, I knew that he was madly in love with me!"

Nicole frowned at Yvette's high spirits and suddenly laughed.

Who was it who fell?

Who was the one who was madly in love?

However, it was good that Yvette found someone she liked. It was better than feeling bad about seeing Grant and Aida together.

Yvette stayed with Nicole until very late before she was picked up by Sean.



Chapter 921 Future Brother-In-Law

For several days, Clayton wanted nothing more than to move his stuff to the hospital so he could stay with Nicole 24/7.

Nicole's foot injury had almost healed, but she had fully seen Clayton's degree of clinginess, which gave her a headache.

Fortunately, Grant was too busy in the company and gave her an ultimatum, so she was discharged from the hospital excitedly.

However, instead of moving back to Stanton Mansion, Nicole moved to Crystal Gardens instead. It was an upscale private apartment that had always been in her name.

Logan had almost finished packing and accompanied Nicole over to see what else needed to be added.

Although Floyd was reluctant at first when he heard about it, for Nicole's happiness, he could only nod and agree.

On the day of the discharge, the entire Stanton family, except for Maverick, who was in the research institute, went to

was in the research institute, went to Crystal Gardens.

Nicole's favorite designer specially designed the place according to her style. The interior design combined with the latest achievements of artificial intelligence made it look clean, simple, and open.

Nicole looked around and was very satisfied.

On the contrary, Floyd nitpicked at everything until Kai felt like his head would explode.

Logan said goodbye to them and prepared to go back to the office. He opened the door and froze.

"Mr. Sloan..."

That name was very successful in attracting the attention of the people inside.

Nicole's eyelids twitched as she looked at the door.

She was just in time to see Clayton's warm smile. He looked at her and then nodded at Floyd, who was walking over.

nodded at Floyd, who was walking over.

"Uncle Floyd, what a coincidence."

Was it a coincidence?

Nicole was a little surprised. Why was he here?

Floyd asked, "Why are you here?"

Clayton said, "I live upstairs. I just moved here and didn't expect to meet you here. It's really an honor."

The corners of Floyd's mouth twitched. "Yes, what a coincidence..."

This kind of coincidence was too uncanny.

The way Clayton was dressed was comfy and homely, with a lazy and reserved aura emanating from his body.

Nicole did not want to admit it. He was clearly standing at the door on purpose, waiting to be discovered.

Kai gave her a meaningful look, and Nicole looked down in a hurry and walked over.

"Mr. Sloan, what a coincidence. Why don't we have a meal together?"

don't we have a meal together?"

Clayton looked at her and smiled. "Sure. Why don't I cook? You guys can try my cooking."

Listening to the repeated motions, Floyd could not help but wonder if they planned this meal a long time ago.

Nicole was framed. She really did not know that Clayton was here, let alone that he would agree to the meal!

However, since things had come to this point, refusal was impossible.

Clayton said, "I just so happen to have some ingredients upstairs. I'll go up and get them."

Then, he nodded and left like the breeze.

Floyd clicked his tongue and looked at Kai. "Go help him."

Kai glanced at Nicole and walked over with a vague smile. "Sure, I'll help my future brother-in-law!"

Grant looked over coldly, not saying a word.

Floyd kicked him. "Watch your words!"

Nicole shrugged helplessly. She was

Floyd kicked him. "Watch your words!"

Nicole shrugged helplessly. She was innocent. "I swear, I didn't know anything."

Floyd rolled his eyes at her and snorted. "Do you dare say that you moving out had nothing to do with him?"

Nicole was silent.

Floyd really could not hold back anymore.

"Are you two really together?"

Nicole looked at him and then at Grant, then nodded quietly.

The three of them fell into silence together.

A long time passed.

Nicole cleared her throat, breaking the awkward silence.

"Dad, Clayton and I are dating each other seriously. You're not allowed to sabotage us."

Chapter 922 His Ex-Girlfriend

Floyd closed his eyes and sighed.

Although Clayton saved Nicole twice and the Stanton family should be grateful, there was no need to do it in this way.

They were optimistic about Clayton's character, but the fact that he had a child would always be a sore topic.

Grant looked at Floyd silently and said indifferently, "It's just dating, and we don't know if there'll be any results. Dad, it's fine as long as Lil N is happy. Who cares who he is..."

His words reminded Floyd that this was not marriage. What was there to fear from dating?

Floyd paused for a second. His face instantly became much better.

"Sure, we won't sabotage you. Just make sure you know what you're doing!"

Nicole smiled and nodded.

Floyd let out a sigh and stood up, but still could not help but add, "Feelings just add flavor to life, so they're dispensable."

could not help but add, "Feelings just add flavor to life, so they're dispensable. Making money is still the most important thing, understand?"

Nicole smiled and nodded helplessly.

"Don't worry. Money first, feelings second!"

Floyd nodded in satisfaction.

Just then, Kai and Clayton came in tandem.

The two of them carried large bags of ingredients. It looked like it was enough for two days, but it was just right for the family to eat.

Nicole could not help but look a little speechless, wondering if Clayton had prepared for it beforehand.

Clayton took out his own apron and skillfully put it on.

"Uncle Floyd, please wait a moment. The meal will be ready soon."

Naturally, the family could not just sit there and watch Clayton cook.

Floyd shot Kai a look, and Kai reluctantly stood up and rolled up his sleeves.

stood up and rolled up his sleeves.

“Let me help you, Mr. Clayton...”

Kai had long suspected that Clayton was actually a fox who only looked gentle.

Julie and Kai had not made up yet because of what Clayton said in the hospital previously. ①

However, Kai had to help Clayton now. ‘Is there any other superstar as pitiful as me?’

Clayton very consciously made space for him.

Kai snorted coldly and slowly washed the vegetables, deliberately slowing his progress.

Clayton glanced at him and spoke in a calm and slightly warm voice.

“Kai, is Ms. Nixon still angry?”

Kai snorted loudly.

Clayton really went straight at Kai’s soft spot.

Clayton said, “Do you think that she got angry because of my words?”

Kai looked at him and said in a cold tone,

Kai looked at him and said in a cold tone,
"What else could it be?"

Clayton looked at him and smiled.

"Your ex-girlfriend came back and gave her a call. She only left after she received the call. It has nothing to do with me."

"What ex-girlfriend..."

Kai's face suddenly stiffened. "Who are you talking about? Joelle Simmons?"

Clayton smiled meaningfully.

"I originally wanted to make a special trip to explain it to Ms. Nixon, but I didn't expect to see her meeting with Joelle Simmons after she went back at night. As expected of someone who won multiple film awards, she cried at the drop of a hat when she saw Ms. Nixon, who was a stranger. It was a moving scene..."

Kai's expression was extremely furious. He gnashed his teeth.

That damned Joelle Simmons!

Everyone in the circle knew that although Kai changed his girlfriends like he changed clothes, Joelle was different for him.

mm.

They debuted at the same time, played as a couple in several movies, and won Best Actor and Best Actress awards together.

Everyone was optimistic about this golden couple.

Just a few years ago when their pairing popularity was at its hottest, Joelle and Kai became an on-screen couple, and many people privately spread the word that their relationship was not simple.

For the sake of popularity and Joelle's future, the company chose to be silent.

They did not admit nor deny it.



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Chapter 923 Divorced or Widowed

However, in the eyes of some-people, not denying it was the same as admitting it. Thus, Kai was "forced" to become a couple with Joelle.

Finally, Kai could not help but unbind them. Joelle went abroad to shoot a movie and tried to get an Academy Award, and their company took the opportunity to announce the "breakup".

Thus, Joelle became Kai's ex-girlfriend.

Everything was going so well, but Joelle actually came back to find Julie?

Kai did not even need to think to know that Joelle was definitely up to no good!

His relationship with Julie was already jittery like he was walking on thin ice.

Joelle's appearance would cause a greater rift between them.

Kai was so angry that he threw the things in his hands, wanting to settle accounts with Joelle.

Clayton's bony fingers washed the vegetables in the water, clean and meticulous

vegetables in the water, clean and meticulous.

He smiled and said in a calm and deep voice, "Kai, I have dirt on her. Do you want them?"

Kai's footsteps paused, then he turned back to look at Clayton, who smiled harmlessly.

"We're friends, so don't mention it."

Kai could not help but laugh. Clayton really was not an innocent and harmless little sheep.

For Nicole's sake, Clayton was able to pinpoint other people's weaknesses.

What kind of person did Lil N set her eyes on?

Floyd, who was in the living room, could not help but come take a look. "Do you need help?"

He still had another son.

Kai looked around and turned with a smile, grabbing the vegetables in Clayton's hand.

"No need. My brother-in-law and I can



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●o need. My brother-in-law and I can handle the entire kitchen!”

Nicole leisurely slipped over and watched them washing the vegetables and joking around. She felt slightly incredulous. ‘ Didn’t Kai dislike Clayton? Why did Kai change his attitude all of a sudden? Men’s friendships were really mysterious!’

In less than half an hour, everyone sat down at the unfamiliar table.

There were five dishes and one soup, aromatic and vibrant. They looked like they came from a restaurant.

Floyd’s gaze when he looked at Clayton became much milder.

Grant tasted them one by one and nodded with a cold face, expressing his satisfaction.

Kai said, “Wow, my brother-in-law’s skill is truly amazing! Clayton, you’re even better than the local master chefs...”

Kai’s facial features twitched, and he looked at Nicole beside him with a stuffy heart. Nicole glared at him warningly.

Brother-in-law?

Brother-in-law?

Clayton was naturally quite happy to be called that so naturally.

However, Nicole was embarrassed.

Floyd nodded as he ate. "It's really good. Did you learn this craft for Michael?"

Clayton's eyes flickered, but he did not hide it. He nodded.

"Yes, Michael was a picky eater when he was young, and I had quite a few accidents when I brought him out, so I had to learn to cook myself."

Floyd nodded. A man learning how to cook halfway through his life would only be because of his wife and children.

"Michael's mother... Did she die or divorce you?"

At those words, the atmosphere at the dinner table fell into silence.

Nicole looked up at Floyd and gave him a desperate look.

However, Floyd refused to look at her.

"Can I ask that?"

Floyd looked at Clayton

Floyd looked at Clayton.

Clayton smiled and put down the spoon in his hand.

“She passed away.”

Floyd nodded and did not continue to ask. He changed the topic.

Everyone secretly sighed in relief.

Clayton gave Nicole a placating glance, signaling that he was fine.

After the meal, Nicole started to shoo her family away, so Floyd reluctantly left with Grant and Kai.

Clayton helped her tidy up her things and went down to throw out the trash, then brought up a bag of fruit along the way.

Nicole raised her brows. “Mr. Sloan, I remember that the house you bought wasn’t here.”

Clayton smiled. “That one left a bad impression on you, so I sold it.”

“No wonder you asked me to move out. Did you plan this?”

Chapter 924 Have Their Date Somewhere Else

Clayton sighed. His dark eyes glanced at Nicole silently.

“I just want to take care of you personally. To be closer to you, I wanted to buy adjacent houses under all your properties.”

Nicole paused for a moment and pursed her lips. “Will you go back to Liberty as soon as the project with J&L is over?”

Clayton’s handsome face tightened before he smiled.

“Don’t worry about a long-distance relationship. The development potential in Mediania is huge. Why should I go far away?”

Nicole raised her brows and did not continue. It would make it seem as if she did not want him to leave.

Clayton was about to say something when his phone rang. He looked at the number and frowned before answering it.

He did not avoid Nicole, and his profile was sharp and cold as his voice lowered



● s sharp and cold as his voice lowered slightly.

Then, he hung up the phone. "I have some urgent matters. If you miss me, then call me."

Nicole paused. "Okay. I won't see you off."

Clayton could not help but laugh. He walked over to touch her hair and turned to leave.

Nicole could still feel the silent and warm breath of his body, and her face subconsciously turned red. She took a deep breath.

A few days later.

There was a formal party in the circle, and the invitation was sent to Nicole.

However, she had plans with Clayton on that day. Just as she hesitated on whether to go, Clayton sent her a message.

It was a picture of the party invitation.

"Shall we have our date somewhere else?"

Nicole laughed. What a gentle and

Nicole laughed. What a gentle and considerate man.

"Sure!"

They were really getting more comfortable with each other as a couple.

.....

Ferguson Corporation.

Eric had been running around the entire time. After returning from the mountains, he went abroad on business trips on a non-stop basis.

He did not even have the chance to catch his breath, but in the dead of night, he always remembered to send Nicole a "good night" message.

Of course, his message sank like a stone in the sea.

However, Eric was still overjoyed to know that she had not blocked him.

The standards of this domineering president were this low.

Eric sat in the office, swiftly and coldly finishing the department report, and it finally quieted down.

many quieted down.

He looked up at Mitchell.

Mitchell did not look good, but he still calmly reported the latest situation.

“President, Ferguson Corporation sent the resources over and won unanimous praise from the relevant departments. The news was posted by the villagers. Everyone is praising Ferguson Corporation, and the netizens are all very supportive of us. Even some of the inventory that couldn’t be sold before was bought by everyone. With the cooperation of our technical department and PR department, the profit growth brought by the company’s reputation and word-of-mouth this time is far more than double the first half of the year.”

All this was undoubtedly because of a picture taken on the scene. Eric stood in the mud, looking cold and indifferent. He was meticulously dressed, but the color of the shoes was already indiscernible as he carried a fallen child. That photo caused a massive response.

The contrast easily aroused everyone’s empathy.

empathy.

No one expected the photo to have such a large effect that all the scripts the PR department prepared became redundant.

Ferguson Corporation easily took the spotlight.

The donations from other companies became nothing more than passing thoughts.

Eric narrowed his eyes and seemed a little impatient. He curled his fingers and tapped on the desk. "What about Nicole?"

Mitchell paused for a moment. "The Stanton family also donated a lot, but Ferguson Corporation is far ahead due to providing extra money. Everyone's attention is focused on our company. The Stanton family has been keeping a low profile and has no intention to publicize the matter. It's most likely because Ms. Stanton was too high-profile when she was rescued from there. It might backfire if they post about it."

Chapter 925 He Knows Everything

When Mitchell found out that the Stanton family sent a helicopter to pick Nicole up, he could not help but be speechless.

It was a huge sum of money. The cost of using a helicopter was much more than the money the Stanton family donated.

However, it was not hard to guess that the Stanton family obviously donated a lot. There were no splashes on the internet because they deliberately kept it on the down-low.

Eric's eyes were deep in thought for a few seconds. The silver watch on his wrist revealed its edge, reflecting a cold light.

He raised his eyes and looked at Mitchell coldly.

"I'm asking about Nicole, not the Stanton family."

Mitchel froze as his face changed slightly.

"Toto went to visit her. Ms. Stanton's foot injury has recovered very well, and she has been discharged from the hospital."

hospital.

Eric stared at him intently and narrowed his incredibly icy eyes.

Mitchell closed his eyes. He could not hide it. The nature of his work did not allow him to hide anything from Eric.

“Also, according to reliable information, Ms. Stanton is already together with Clayton Sloan.”

This news was like a bolt from the blue. Eric’s face instantly turned dark, and a chill shrouded his whole body. The temperature plummeted.

The entire office was frighteningly cold.

It made people shiver.

Eric’s breathing grew heavy. His face was tight and angry as he gnashed his teeth. “Why didn’t you tell me?”

Mitchell paused. “I’m sorry, President. It was something that already happened, so we... We didn’t know how to tell you...”

Eric swept the items on his desk to the ground. The expensive ornaments shattered to pieces in the blink of an eye!

It was a precursor of the upcoming storm.

It was a precursor of the upcoming storm.

"How dare you hide such an important matter from me?!"

Eric's eyes were bloodshot and gloomy with suppressed and monstrous anger.

Mitchell pursed his lips and hung his head. "I'm sorry, President."

Eric kicked the side table, extremely displeased.

He looked up. His eyes filled with ice.

"Mitchell, send in your resignation letter and f*ck off!"

Eric's tone was extremely cold, not giving anyone a chance.

Mitchell's face turned white as he looked at Eric. He wanted to say something but finally decided against it.

He had been with Eric for a long time and knew his temper.

Eric would not give anyone the chance to apologize, especially if it was an intentional mistake.

Mitchell closed his eyes. The back of his neck tingled, but he still bowed and

His back tingled, but he still bowed and nodded respectfully. "Yes, Mr. Ferguson."

Then, his thin back turned to leave.

Eric picked up his coat and left, full of rage.

He went straight to Nicole's original apartment.

Eric bought the upper and lower flowers. He did not believe that he could not block her.

His mind was blank. He had to ask her why she did this to him.

In just a few days, she fell in love with someone else?

Eric arrived at the apartment downstairs and got out of the car.

When he was at Nicole's door, he suppressed his emotions and took a deep breath.

Just as he was about to knock, the door opened.

However, the person who came out was not Nicole. It was an ordinary-looking woman with thick make-up.

woman with thick make-up.

Her eyes lit up fiercely when she saw Eric.

“Mr. Ferguson?”

Eric’s handsome brows furrowed as his voice became frigid.

“Who are you?”

“I’m Joelle Simmons. I had the honor of attending an interview to be your company’s spokesperson before, but I didn’t fit your company image, so we couldn’t cooperate. Mr. Ferguson, we really are destined. I just bought the house, and you came over...”

Joelle gave him a flirtatious look.

Eric was extremely disgusted. “You bought the house?”

Joelle brushed her hair. “Yes, such a good location only sold for half the price. Of course, I can’t miss the opportunity!”

No matter how slow Eric was, he would not fail to understand that Nicole had sold this place.

Chapter 926 Break up the Couple

Eric's expression was extremely ugly. His black eyes were cold and dark. He took a step back, turned around, and lifted his feet to leave.

Joelle stopped him. "Mr. Ferguson, why don't you come in?"

Her hand almost touched Eric's sleeve, but he fiercely shook her off.

It was as if he was afraid of being stained by garbage.

His tone was indifferent and low. "Scram! It'll be easy for me to kill you, understand?"

He was warning her. Not only was she not allowed to approach him, but he also dispelled all the dirty thoughts in her heart.

Joelle's face went white.

In the blink of an eye, Eric left with his cold air.

She pursed her lips, an indignant look flashing in her eyes. "I still have Kai anyway. Don't try to get rid of me!"

anyway. Don't try to get rid of me!"

Eric originally wanted to go to Stanton Mansion to ask for clarification, but he retreated halfway.

He did not dare to. He did not dare to ask questions. He did not dare to look at Nicole's bright eyes. He did not dare to accept the truth.

In Imperial Gardens.

Eric returned to this empty place.

Nicole was not here.

He threw his clothes and sat on the sofa, calming down his emotions.

Dull footsteps thumped from upstairs.

Then, Toto's irritating voice rang out. "Mr. Ferguson, you're back?"

Eric narrowed his eyes. "Why are you here?"

Toto scratched his head. "You didn't tell me to go back..."

He was Eric's butler. How could he just leave?

Eric's cold eyes glared at him, his voice chilly.

chilly.

“You have a part to play in hiding Nicole’s matter from me, right?”

He told Toto to visit Nicole, but Toto did not tell him anything.

Damn it!

Toto was guilty in an instant. His face paled and he carefully walked up to Eric.

“Mr. Ferguson, don’t blame Mitchell. He has always been loyal to you. He didn’t mean to hide it from you!”

Eric did not make a sound, but the cold air around his body became even more chilly and stern.

Toto mustered up his courage.

“I told him to hide it, Mr. Ferguson. Even if you knew at that time, it would be of no help. It’s better to calm down and wait for things to ease up and mature...”

Eric sneered. “Mature? Wait for them to get married? Wait for them to have children? Mature, how? I should have thrown you into the Seine River to feed the fishes. It’s not too late now!”

He took out his phone as he spoke. Toto

● took out his phone as he spoke. Toto hurriedly ran over, his legs trembling with fear.

“Mr. Ferguson, they had just established their relationship, so they’re in the rebellious stage now. They won’t listen to anyone. However, how will the Stanton family accept a man with a child?”

Eric’s hand paused as he narrowed his eyes.

Toto continued to say, “The Stanton family will never approve of him. They’re just waiting for you to take the initiative to break up the couple— I mean, drive a wedge between them. That way, your relationship with Ms. Stanton will become stiffer and Clayton will be disqualified as well. In the end, it’ll be others who benefit and take advantage of this!”

Toto’s brain quickly analyzed the pros and cons for Eric. He was simply stunned by his own genius thoughts.

What Toto said was too reasonable.

Eric snorted coldly. “The Stanton family aren’t people who favor the rich and look

the snorted coldly. "The Stanton family
●n't people who favor the rich and look
down on the poor."

"But no matter how clean Clāyton is, he
has an illegitimate child. How would Mr.
Floyd Stanton stand by and hand his
daughter over to such a person? If word
got out, the Stanton family would become
a joke."

With Nicole's status, she was already an
existence who was beyond the reach of
many powerful families.

There were only people who were foolish
enough to think that there was hope for
them because she was divorced.

If she had not been divorced, others
would not even have the chance to dream
about her.

Toto explained eagerly.

"Clayton must be waiting for you to make
a big move. If you get in the way, it'll only
cause Ms. Stanton to be more repulsed by
you. Wouldn't that be exactly what
Clayton wants?"

Chapter 927 A Kind Domineering President

Although Eric wanted to kill Toto, he had to admit that what Toto said was quite reasonable.

However, he still felt that something was wrong.

Eric's cold and stern eyes glared at Toto. He said in a deep and indifferent voice, "Then what do we do now?"

Toto said, "You have to call Mitchell back!"

Eric looked at him sharply, remaining silent.

No one dared to threaten him like this before, much less for an assistant.

Toto said, "As far as I know, Ms. Stanton is much more polite to Mitchell than she is to you..."

That was true.

Eric's face was dark as he clenched his teeth.

Toto said, "It's better to keep Mitchell as a messenger..."

a messenger...

After a long time, Eric snorted coldly. "Fine. Deduct his bonus for one year and drag him back."

"You're truly the kindest domineering president I've ever seen!"

Toto's back was covered in a cold sweat. He really felt like his legs were about to give out. Eric's eyes were extremely frightening.

If Toto had to persist for one second longer, he would not have been able to force a smile.

'Mitchell, oh Mitchell. My non-blood-related cousin. You have to work hard!'

Eric stood up with cold eyes and walked upstairs with his long legs. His expression was dark.

"You better make sure you're useful, or you should worry about what will happen to you next."

Mitchell's ability and loyalty were unquestionable. Eric knew that very well after using him for a few years.

However, Ferguson Corporation never

However, Ferguson Corporation never lacked people with ability and loyalty. Mitchell was not irreplaceable.

Nevertheless, it was fine to keep him since Eric was used to him. It might be inconvenient if he suddenly replaced Mitchell.

Toto called Mitchell with trembling hands and talked to him about this matter. Mitchell thanked him and hung up the phone.

Mitchell took his already packed personal belongings out of the storage box and breathed a sigh of relief. Then, he hurriedly sent what he had just investigated to Eric.

He added a sentence. "Thank you for giving me a chance, Mr. Ferguson. I won't let you down!"

Eric looked at Mitchell's message speechlessly and ignored it, then clicked on the file he sent over.

His face turned ugly and sunken at once.

According to the document, several apartments where Nicole often lived had been listed for rent. Even the tenant

been listed for rent. Even the tenant information was clearly checked.

Eric's eyes suddenly darkened, deep and cold, as the waves rose.

Was she trying to draw the line between them?

Was she that eager?

It was all because of that damned man, Clayton Sloan!

He was not going to sit around and do nothing!

The next second, Mitchell sent an invitation to his phone.

.....

The night was heavy.

The entrance of the banquet hall was resplendent.

This banquet was to celebrate the birthday of Golden Sea Corporation's daughter.

It was originally not worth the appearance of so many big figures in the business world, but Golden Sea Corporation's development was going

Corporation's development was going strong. There were countless ties of interest in the same circle.

Moreover, such a banquet was a good opportunity to expand contracts and consolidate relationships. Everyone was naturally willing to show deference and come over to congratulate.

It was an old rule in the circle. They were willing to take advantage of the pretense of a birthday party to have the opportunity to exchange some benefits.

When Nicole came in, she was wearing a tailor-made long dress. Its light purple color made her look elegant and fairy-like. She was already tall and bright, and she attracted much attention standing in the light.

She had a date with Clayton in advance, but he had something urgent to do and would be delayed for a while.

Thus, Nicole entered the venue by herself with a cold and indifferent smile on her face and a powerful aura. She looked like a mystical fairy.

She attracted a lot of people's attention as soon as she entered.