

Chapter 611 Playing Dumb, Right?

At this moment, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Eric's footsteps were heavy, and his face was cold as he went over to open the door.

Mitchell, who was at the door, held the toxicology report of the wine they sent for testing. He handed it to Eric while he explained.

"President, the test results are out. Although there are no large doses of hazardous drugs in the wine, there is a slight hallucinogenic agent added to it. The alcohol content is also very high at 51 % ABV."

Mitchell was so nervous when he was at the lab urging the staff to work overtime.

If they could not get the results, no one would be able to be at ease.

When Mitchell found out that there were hallucinogens in the wine, he became alert and came over to report to Eric immediately.

Mitchell endured his exhaustion as he looked at Eric.

Eric took over the report and glanced at it. His face grew colder and gloomier as ruthlessness and darkness flashed in his eyes.

His tone was cold without a trace of temperature.

"Find out who has been here tonight, especially the one who delivered the wine."

That reckless person who dared to touch his taboo would end up badly.

Mitchell was shocked and immediately regained composure. "Understood. I get it done immediately."

After that, Mitchell left and thoughtfully closed the door for Eric.

Eric wiped his sweat. He had not been this angry in a long time.

He went back to the bedroom and looked at the woman on the bed with a dark gaze. His eyes lingered on her face. He had been thinking of such a scene every day and night.

How great would it be if they could continue being like this?

She used to be his, but he lost her.

Thinking of this, Eric's heart felt a dense pain like it was entangled by thin threads.

Eric's eyes darkened as he looked down on Nicole. He gently kissed her forehead and brushed away the stray hairs from her face. His lips curled up as he said in a low voice, "Goodnight, Mrs. Ferguson. I'll wait for you to come back to me."

After that, Eric left the room to investigate what happened earlier that night.

The cold wind in the deep night gave the darkness a chilling feeling.

Mitchell spent the night investigating the surveillance footage and copied out the segment where those two women knocked on Nicole's door.

Immediately after, Mitchell notified the bodyguards to detain these women.

He could already tell how miserable these reckless actresses would end up.

Eric kicking them out of the entertainment industry would be

entertainment industry would be considered merciful.

Mitchell was unsure if Eric was sleeping, so he sent a message telling Eric that he found the culprit.

In less than three seconds, Mitchell received a phone call.

Eric asked, "Where did you take her?"

Mitchell replied, "The cubicle in the basement."

They needed to be discreet.

One minute later.

Seeing the woman tied up in the room, Eric's cold eyes were grim and stern as he stood there with no expression. He seemed like a different person from earlier.

His body seemed to be shrouded in a hostile chill.

Two big and burly bodyguards flanked the actress and pressed her shoulders to prevent her from struggling and breaking free.

Charlotte shrank to the ground in horror. She was still wearing the disgusting white

She was still wearing the disgusting white nightgown that was now dirty and ripped from her struggle.

With Eric's signal, the bodyguard took out the rag in Charlotte's mouth.

Charlotte was bound tightly with her arms behind her back. Her bones were misaligned, so she was in so much pain that her features were distorted at this time. She cried in pain.

"Mr. Ferguson! Mr. Ferguson... I know that I was wrong. Please spare me! I can apologize to Ms. Stanton in person and admit my mistake. I'll do anything..."

When Charlotte was brought here, she knew that her deed had been discovered.

She suddenly realized that what she should be worried about was not her career, but her life!

Eric coldly hooked his lips. His eyes were cruel, vicious, and unfeeling like someone who came from hell, without any feelings.

"Apologize? No, she doesn't need your apology. Someone who has been hurt won't be happy just because of an apology, will they?"

apology, will they?

His voice was deep and cold. A crazy
resolve was vaguely brewing in his eyes.

Chapter 612 Let Her Come to Me

How could Eric let go of someone who wanted to harm Nicole?

Nicole was Eric's life.

Charlotte was scared out of her wits. The legendary high and mighty Eric Ferguson was now standing in front of her, looking so cold and gloomy like he wanted her life!

Eric was standing so close to her, but she felt a deadly chill. Her body trembled uncontrollably, and she was drenched in a cold sweat.

Charlotte was so delusional earlier. She was caught and brought here in less than an hour. It was ridiculous!

Her tears streamed down her face continuously while her body convulsed as she sobbed.

"Mr. Ferguson, I was wrong... I can quit showbiz and I will never show up here again. Please spare me..."

Eric stepped forward and looked at her from a high position.

The man's eyes were a little crazed, so

The man's eyes were a little crazed, so Charlotte felt frightened.

His voice was cold and deep. "No one can hurt her. No one!"

The temperature in the room dropped abruptly.

Eric's attitude was morose and harsh. "So, I won't spare you so easily."

Charlotte was terrified and speechless.

Eric turned around and left.

He was such a refined person, so he did not have to be present or get involved in the dirty work. He just needed to give a command, and someone would naturally follow up for him.

Mitchell followed closely behind.

He was not surprised by such things.

Once it involved Nicole, Eric was so ruthless that he would not even spare himself, not to mention others!

Once they were out of the door, Eric's eyes were still cold and indifferent. His aura was awe-inspiring.

Mitchell tentatively asked, "President,

Mitchell tentatively asked, "President, how far should we go with teaching this woman a lesson?"

After all, Charlotte was a public figure. In case word got out, it would be more troublesome to clean up the mess.

Eric lowered his indifferent eyes, took out a cigarette from his pocket, and lit it skillfully. His movements were elegant, yet he was a little arrogant and unrestrained.

After a few seconds, Eric slowly exhaled a smoke ring and said indifferently, "Ask her which hand she used to give Nicole the wine. Spare the other hand."

Mitchell instantly raised his eyes. His face changed for a moment.

He clearly remembered that from the surveillance footage that Charlotte used both hands to give Nicole the wine.

Then...

Mitchell did not believe that Eric would forget the surveillance footage because Eric had a photographic memory.

After a while, Mitchell replied with awe,

After a while, Mitchell replied with awe, caution, and respect, "Understood."

Eric lifted his feet and entered the elevator while instructing Mitchell.

"Don't spread this out so as not to cause trouble for Nicole. If she wants to know anything, tell her to ask me directly. Also, ostracize the other woman."

Mitchell bowed and stood in place. "Yes, sir."

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Dominic Young got up feeling refreshed and ready to start work, unaware of the turmoil outside.

Mitchell came over and knocked on his door, handing Dominic the information that Dominic's secretary wanted to pass him.

Dominic was stunned and laughed. "How can I bother you with such a small matter?"

Everyone knew that Mitchell only listened to Eric Ferguson's orders, and Mitchell's position in Ferguson Corporation was not ordinary.

Dominic felt flattered when Mitchell came to deliver documents to him.

Mitchell smiled politely. "Mr. Young, it's just in passing anyway. Mr. Ferguson also asked me to tell you that this program will be temporarily suspended."

Dominic's face stiffened, and his eyes widened in shock. "Huh?"

Mitchell politely explained, "Ms. Lehman and Ms. Yuliana are the only main characters left. Sadie and Charlotte have both withdrawn from the show."

"Where are the others?" Dominic found it hard to digest this sudden information.

He never would have imagined that things would suddenly develop to this point.

"They just knocked on Eric's door, right?" Dominic's guilty eyes faltered.

He carefully asked, "Why did they quit? It's so sudden..."

Mitchell's eyes sank as he looked straight at Dominic until Dominic felt like he had nowhere to hide.

Mitchell smiled meaningfully. "Mr.

Mitchell smiled meaningfully. "Mr. Young, you should be clear about why they quit..."

'Playing dumb, huh? Did he forget that the hotel has surveillance cameras?'

Mitchell thought.

Chapter 613 Frantic Woman

When the sunlight lazily crept up the window and shone on Nicole's face through the gap in the curtain, it created dark shadows on the curtains which cascaded onto the ground.

Nicole's hungover head was still a little groggy and not quite awake.

She lazily opened her eyes, rubbed them, and quickly adapted to the bright, wavering sunlight.

It was a bright morning, and the room was warm.

However, Nicole stretched and widened her eyes.

'I had too much to drink, and then what? I don't remember anything... It looks like that wine is pretty strong. I've always been a good drinker, but I got myself drunk?'

When she looked down, she saw that her clothes were still the same as last night's, just a little messy.

At that moment, Nicole was relieved. 'I

At that moment, Nicole was relieved. "I guess I can still feel my way back to bed even after drinking too much last night!"

Thinking that, she went to freshen up and took a shower with a muddled mind.

Half an hour later,

Nicole came out.

Her phone suddenly rang.

She walked over and saw that it was a call from Dominic Young.

"Mr. Young, it's so early in the morning. Do you want to report to me about work, or arrange work for me?"

"Ms. Stanton... Present Nicole... What else is there to talk about work? Mr. Ferguson drove away Sadie and Charlotte, so who should we look for to fill these two vacancies?"

This statement was like a boulder hitting Nicole's head. She was too stunned to react for a moment.

"Huh? Why?"

"I... How should I know? Why don't you ask Mr. Ferguson about his wise

decision?" Dominic stammered.

Dominic could vaguely perceive that it might have something to do with those actresses knocking on his door last night, but at the same time, it did not seem so simple.

Nicole hung up the phone, got dressed, and went straight to Eric.

'Those two women came up to knock on my door last night. Is he afraid that it'll affect his reputation? Hah! What a hypocrite!'

Eric's room was on the same door at the end of the corridor.

It was a little too unusually quiet today.

Nicole went over to Eric's door, but before she could knock, someone inside opened the door and came out.

It was Mitchell.

"Good morning, Ms. Stanton."

Nicole raised her eyebrows and resumed her previous cool and bland look.

"Good morning, Mitchell."

Mitchell smiled and asked, "Ms. Stanton, do you feel unwell?"

Nicole was surprised by the question. "No —"

He breathed a sigh of relief. "That's good. Mr. Ferguson is waiting for you inside."

Nicole nodded, and the doubts in her heart deepened. 'Why did Mitchell suddenly ask about my health?'

However, she soon threw those doubts to the back of her mind. She had come to ask Eric for clarification.

'What right did he have to be so domineering and chase away the actresses so simply? Did he think that this is his company?'

A few images suddenly flashed through Nicole's mind. It was about Sadie and Charlotte knocking on the door in their sexy pajamas.

'Is it just because of this? What a pretentious man!'

Now, this variety show had to be adjusted because of Eric's decision. Nicole did not care that her investment went down the

care that her loves don't went down the drain. The key was that this would delay Livia's business!

Nicole walked over and knocked on the door with a cold expression.

"Come in."

Two simple words that were his style.

Nicole helplessly went in. Before she saw him, she asked nonchalantly, "Mr. Ferguson, how did Sadie and Charlotte offend you that you had to drive them away?"

The next second, she saw him sitting on the sofa in a black shirt and pants. He was handsome and indifferent, which stunned Nicole slightly.

Nicole then frowned tightly when she saw a woman kneeling on the ground not far away, looking wretched and bloodied.

The atmosphere in the room condensed and froze in an instant.

Nicole's face paled as she did not expect to see this scene.

When the woman saw Nicole, her voice which was mute from crying so much,

which was mute from crying so much, once again gained its strength, crawled over to Nicole in tears with her head hanging low and her chest pressed tightly to the ground. The woman used the humblest gesture, wanting to exchange it for Nicole's forgiveness.

The woman's hands were already purple and twisted abnormally, looking incredibly painful. Her fingers hung loose on her hands helplessly, as if they were not within her control anymore...

Chapter 614 Add Some Seasoning

Charlotte knelt on the ground. Her body was shaking violently as she pleaded.

"Ms. Stanton, I'm sorry... I was wrong... I deserve the worst, but please spare my life..."

Nicole stood there feeling strange.

Upon closer look, Nicole recognized that the woman in front of her was Charlotte, the meek woman she had just met last night.

"What's going on here?" Nicole raised her eyes and looked at Eric.

Eric sat there, shrouded in a dense chill.

His eyes were as cold as if they were submerged in ice, which even lowered the temperature of the room. His fingers tapped the sofa on his side. His voice was frigid.

"Charlotte, tell Ms. Stanton what kind of seasoning you added to your wine."

One sentence froze the air in the room.

Nicole's face changed. Her gaze instantly sank coldly.

"Seasoning?"

Nicole took a deep breath, holding back her tendency to burst into rage.

"What do you mean? You spiked the wine that you gave me last night?"

Charlotte was too frightened to speak and kept crying breathlessly.

Eric frowned. His cold face became increasingly gloomy as the corners of his jaw tightened. His voice was deep with an undisguised threat. "Speak, or do you want someone to teach you how to open your mouth?"

Charlotte went limp and tumbled on the ground.

Nicole narrowed her eyes and figured that she was duped last night.

Charlotte's face was miserably pale. She hurriedly stopped crying, but she dared not look up at the man. She knelt in Nicole's direction and said with a quivering voice, "M-Ms. Stanton, I'm sorry... I was so stupid to put a trace of hallucinogen in the wine. I was delusional! I won't dare to do it again! Please be magnanimous and let me go this

She had originally wanted to add ecstasy, but that drug was too low-level and would create a fast reaction to the brain and body of those who drank it.

Thus, she chose to add a hallucinogen. It would give her a way out because the person who drank it would not have any physical reaction.

The room was silent with a bitter chill.

It was accompanied by Charlotte's repressed sobs.

Charlotte felt fear and panic deep in her bones. Her fingers were broken off one by one. In the end, even her wrists were not spared.

They did not show her any mercy because she was a woman. Instead, they were more ruthless.

Charlotte's lips were quivering. She would never forget last night's scene for the rest of her life.

At this time, when Charlotte looked at Eric who looked like a devil from hell, she felt every one of her nerves trembling.

"I-I really didn't mean it... I was wrong... Ms. Stanton, I didn't expect you to be in that room. I really didn't know what came over me at that moment. I didn't mean any harm..."

Charlotte humbly and pitifully crawled over and almost touched the tip of Nicole's shoe.

Nicole quickly took a step back and glared at her with cold eyes from above.

The little bit of sympathy Nicole felt for Charlotte vanished. 'Damn, she deserves it!'

Eric saw Nicole's attitude and her interrogation just now. He did not need to answer.

He looked at Charlotte with a gloomy and piercing gaze.

Then, he shifted his gentle gaze to Nicole.

He asked, "Do you feel relieved now?"

Eric had been taking out his anger for Nicole.

Nicole glanced at Eric, then looked at Charlotte. The fire in her heart did not get

Nicole glanced at Eric then looked at Charlotte. The fire in her heart did not get extinguished so easily.

However, Charlotte could not be any more miserable than she was now.

Nicole pursed her lips and snorted. "Charlotte, you really changed my impression of you. Who would've thought that the most non-competitive person would be the most ruthless at heart?"

'Damn it! I was so blind!' Nicole thought.

No matter how much Charlotte begged for forgiveness and admitted her mistake, Nicole was not someone who would get soft-hearted easily.

Nicole would remember those who betrayed her once for the rest of her life!

Charlotte was still struggling to beg for forgiveness when Eric looked at Nicole and asked, "So, what do you wanna do now?"

Chapter 615 An Ostentatious Thank You Gift

Nicole was silent for a second. Her voice was extremely cold. "Kick her out of showbiz."

Eric raised his eyebrows. "Isn't this already expected? What a kind-hearted woman!"

Before Charlotte could breathe a sigh of relief, Eric instructed a bodyguard, "Take her away."

"Yes, sir."

Eric stroked his defined brow bone.

"Also, there seems to be a lack of education development in certain parts of Africa. Charlotte can volunteer to teach there to make up for her sins. She doesn't need to come back again."

Charlotte's face turned pale as she prostrated herself on the ground. She felt like her bones were removed from her body because she could not hold herself up.

This meant that she would not only

This meant that she could not only disappear from Mediantia, but she would also disappear from the world at any time.

Eric was really too crazy...

The bodyguards did not give Charlotte a chance to beg for mercy and dragged her away by her arms.

Although Nicole felt that this punishment was a little too heavy, Eric only did this for her, so she could not stand on the wrong side.

They were the only two people left in the room.

Nicole was strangely silent. She did not expect that so many things would happen when she slept so peacefully at night.

Moreover, Eric was the one who helped to take care of the mess.

He had saved her once again.

Nicole felt a little regretful for questioning him as soon as she entered the room earlier.

She felt that she was too harsh on someone who helped her.

After some thought, Nicole coughed slightly and took the initiative to speak.

"Ahem... Mr. Ferguson, thank you for helping me once again."

Eric's dark eyes looked at her gloomily. "And?"

Nicole was baffled.

Eric looked at her and asked seriously, "How are you going to thank me?"

Nicole replied, "I've just thanked you!"

Eric was speechless.

Nicole thought about it. Since they were both presidents of big corporations, she should not be too petty.

"Then... How do you want me to thank you? Don't be polite and state your terms, but it'd better be within my limits."

Although Nicole was grateful, she still wanted to hold onto her principles.

Eric let out a light laugh, seemingly amused by her roguish behavior.

He then pondered about it.

Nicole frowned. "What ridiculous sh*t is this son of a gun thinking so hard about?"

Sure enough, Eric said, "How about this... You can charter the whole city's LED screens at 8:00 pm tonight to broadcast your gratitude to me. It should say, 'I, Nicole Stanton, would like to thank Eric Ferguson, the best person in this world!' Just keep that on for one minute."

Eric seemed to be very persistent about this method of thanks.

His temperament was reserved and indifferent as he shrugged his shoulders and hooked his lips. "It's not mixed with any feelings. Just a simple recognition."

Although it was offensive, it was worth it.

Such an ostentatious thank you gift was nothing to Nicole.

It was just that she could not accept those disgusting words.

Nicole was silent for a full three minutes as she hesitated.

Afterward, she curled up her lips as if nothing had happened. "Sure, no

problem." (3)

Since she owed him and let him state his terms, it was a little too late to regret it.

"Whatever... It's just one minute, right?"

Being petty was not her style.

Eric laughed in satisfaction as he already expected this answer.

"I've also helped you to deal with the other woman. Consider that a free gift from me. No need to thank me for that."

After that, Eric stood up from the sofa and buttoned his suit jacket fluidly. His movements were svelte and smooth, extremely beautiful.

"Then I'll wait for the good news." Eric then stretched out his hand to shake hands with her.

Nicole was speechless.

She smiled perfunctorily and drew her hand back just as soon as she shook his, then spoke with a faint smile.

"As it should be... Such a noble person like you deserves to be broadcasted on all LED screens in the whole world!"