

## Chapter 841 What a Big Net

Nicole frowned, then laughed. Yvette's words reflected her temper – straightforward but also sharp.

“What's more, perhaps last night I was only so sad because I was drunk and lost the contract. Luckily you were by my side and didn't let me embarrass myself. Otherwise, how can I meet people in the future?”

Whether what Yvette said was true or not, Nicole could hear that Yvette truly intended to let go of her love for Grant.

Nicole went over to hug Yvette and sighed. “Don't worry, I'll introduce you to a better man! There are millions of men in the world. Besides, making money is the most important. It's not worth wasting your time on such things!”

Yvette was speechless, but what Nicole said seemed quite reasonable.

She needed time to digest these on her own, so Nicole left early to go to the office.

Nicole had spare clothes in her office.

Nicole had spare clothes in her office. After she changed into a new outfit and put on light makeup, Nicole looked refreshed and stunning.

Logan knocked on the door and came in. He reported the latest situation to Nicole as usual.

“There seems to be some movement at Ferguson Corporation. I heard that many shareholders can’t sit still anymore.”

Nicole raised her eyebrows. This was expected.

Old Master Ferguson would not just let go so simply because he still had the ability to fight to the death.

“Where’s my brother?”

Nicole thought of Yvette and unconsciously asked.

Logan smiled. “President Grant gave himself a half month vacation and handed over all the company affairs to you!”

‘Half a month?!’ Nicole widened her eyes in amazement. ‘So suddenly?’

“He... He didn’t tell me!”

“He... He didn't tell me!”

Logan said, “He's just afraid that you won't agree...”

Nicole was speechless. ‘He's throwing such a big mess of things to me? Grant's going too far to act first and report later!’

Logan looked like he knew a little secret and blurted a rare gossip. “I heard that President Grant went abroad to help his girlfriend deal with some things, but in fact, he's going on vacation!”

Even Logan knew that Grant had a girlfriend, which meant that Grant must like Aida so much that he wanted the whole world to know about it.

Logan saw Nicole's uninterested look and thought that she already knew about it.

After all, they were siblings.

Nicole sighed. ‘Forget it, Grant's happiness is also very important. I won't make a mess.’

“Alright then, bring me all the work that needs to be done...”

Logan nodded and retreated.

Ferguson Corporation

Early in the morning, the employees of Ferguson Corporation sensed that something was wrong.

Today was extraordinarily calm and quiet. There were even fewer people gossiping.

Eric got out of the car and raised his hand to straighten his suit. He walked into the lobby with his long legs. He was followed by Mitchell and some others.

The atmosphere was very solemn and cold.

As usual, there was a morning meeting today.

Eric did not go to the President's Office and went directly to the conference room.

Mitchell went to the front to open the door. When Eric looked up, he saw Old Master Ferguson sitting on the main chair with a gloomy face.

There were also shareholders sitting on one side as well as relatives of the Ferguson family.

All of them were Old Master Ferguson's people.

Ferguson family.

All of them were Old Master Ferguson's people.

In just a few days, Old Master Ferguson had reached out to many shareholders. Old Master Ferguson was filled with confidence and used a lot of means.

Eric hooked his lips into a cold smile, walked straight inside, and sat across from Old Master Ferguson.

Eric's presence seemed weak in comparison with Old Master Ferguson

Behind Eric, several department chiefs sat one after another on the other side. This scene looked like two opposing powers ready for battle.

Eric's hawk-like eyes swept sharply over the people present. Everyone dared not even look up.

'What a big net!' Eric thought.

In the end, Eric laughed. His voice was slow and deep.

"Good morning, Old Master Ferguson."

Although the shareholders present were elders, in terms of ranking in the

Others, in terms of ranking in the company, Eric did not need to greet each and every one of them.

Eric was always domineering, so no one dared to accuse him of being supercilious.

Old Master Ferguson coldly snorted. A sinister look flashed in Old Master Ferguson's eyes when he saw Eric's arrogance.

He had single-handedly brought up an ingrate who was disobedient in every way, so Old Master Ferguson wanted to teach Eric a lesson.

Old Master Ferguson thought, 'I must let Eric know that he only has his status today because of my charitable heart!'

## Chapter 842 Take the Blame

The meeting room was very silent.

No one spoke up first.

Eric sat there without a care or a trace of panic. No one knew what he was thinking.

He had plenty of patience.

Whoever spoke first would lose the first opportunity.

In the end, Old Master Ferguson could not resist.

Old Master Ferguson narrowed his eyes. His cloudy eyes revealed a refined light and sharpness.

“Although you’ve grown up, you’re still too young, Eric. I’ve discussed this with several shareholders. You’re not quite suitable for this position, so I’ve decided to convene a board meeting to change the leader.”

Old Master Ferguson was concise and did not even bother to be a little euphemistic. He just stated the purpose clearly.

Change the leader.

●ange the leader.

A sidekick of the Ferguson family that was next to Old Master Ferguson coughed to ease the situation perhaps because he felt that this was too merciless.

“Eric, the Chairman means to send you to study abroad. You can take a break for a while. When you come back from studying, you’ll still remain in Ferguson Corporation...”

The only thing was that when Eric returned from his studies, his status might be considered even less than an ordinary employee.

A trace of ruthlessness flashed across Eric’s eyes. Eric’s assets had long exceeded Ferguson Corporation’s. He did not know how many companies were under his name, so Eric really did not care for Ferguson Corporation’s money.

However, Eric would never be forced to leave.

How ridiculous!

Eric raised his eyes and looked at Old Master Ferguson. “Old Master, in front of so many people, you should probably



●ke things clear, right?"

Eric had 61% of the large shares in his hands and was the major shareholder.

Even if they wanted to remove Eric from his position, they needed some real ability.

Old Master Ferguson looked at him coldly and spoke, "10% of the shares in your hands were entrusted to you at the beginning, so now, I can also withdraw the entrustment. Eric, the Ferguson family will not tolerate an ingrate! Look at what you've done to the company! The company has repeatedly fallen into crisis. Back then, we even lost \$30 billion overnight. How do you explain this to the other shareholders?"

Old Master Ferguson did not hesitate to push the blame on Eric for the wrong things he had done jointly with Ingrid.

He did not even care about his reputation and wanted to let Eric take the blame for him just so he could win in one fell swoop.

When he heard this, Eric smiled coldly and glanced at Old Master Ferguson disdainfully.

Old Master Ferguson was also a big shot at the time, but now, he had to use such despicable and nasty means to bring down his own grandson.

Eric swept a glance. Nathaniel and his father were not present. It seemed that they were the rare smart ones in the Ferguson family that could judge the situation very well.

“Explain? Who do I need to explain to? Without two-thirds of the shareholders, I’m afraid it won’t be that easy to remove me just based on your allegations.”

“Eric, you put the company’s interests at risk for the sake of a woman. What qualifications do you still have to sit here? Removing you is the entire company’s decision. As for the shareholders... The ones present have unanimously agreed that I will fully take over the company for the time being.”

Old Master Ferguson lifted his chin smugly.

Without absolute certainty, how could Old Master Ferguson be sitting here?

‘Does Eric really think that I’m a useless

“...ior citizen?” Old Master Ferguson thought.

Eric carelessly swept a glance at the people present. A cold light reflected from the bottom of his eyes.

“Is that so?”

The people in the room were silent. No one answered.

They were all afraid of Eric. As soon as Eric assumed his position as President of Ferguson Corporation, he cut off their interests and took away their power.

Thus, they wanted to take advantage of the opportunity when Old Master Ferguson and Eric were battling each other to sit back and reap the benefits from the Fergusons' internal strife.

However, no one knew Old Master Ferguson's chances of winning, so they did not dare to venture out easily.

Old Master Ferguson clapped his hands, and immediately after, the door of the conference room opened.

## Chapter 843 Born a Rebel

Quinn and Ingrid, who had been out of the country for a long time, appeared in front of everyone.

The crowd was slightly shocked.

Quinn cried as soon as she saw Old Master Ferguson and ran to him.

“Dad, you have to help me! Eric sent me away. He no longer cares about this family. He was born a rebel and simply doesn’t care about the rest of the Ferguson family’s survival! Even if he’s my son, I can’t put up with this anymore!”

Quinn was Eric’s biological mother. Now that she came out to accuse Eric, the others felt that Eric could not even fend for himself.

Eric’s face was calm and cold with a sharp chill in his eyes. He looked at Quinn without a change in expression.

Ingrid was well-behaved because she feared Eric’s power and dared not do anything.

Quinn braced herself and wanted to teach her son a lesson.

She cried and looked at Eric, then looked at the others.

"My husband still has some shares in his hand. I officially endorse the Chairman's decision on my husband's behalf."

Instantly, the conference room was abuzz.

"It looks like it's settled then!"

"Eric probably has no other choice. This time, I'm afraid Ferguson Corporation's leadership is really going to change."

"What can we do? Will Mr. Ferguson really be removed?"

.....

Quinn's appearance was almost the decisive factor.

No one in the entire Ferguson family stood out to say a word for Eric.

At this time, Eric looked abnormally relaxed with only a slight frown. When he heard Quinn's words, he suddenly laughed.

The surrounding people did not find it funny. Instead, they got goosebumps.

funny. Instead, they got goosebumps.

In an instant, the pressure in the conference room was inexplicably low, and the temperature plummeted accordingly.

Eric raised his hand. Next to him, Mitchell handed over a document.

Without even looking at it, Eric threw it directly on the table.

It was quite a big move.

Eric loosened his tie. His voice carried a chill as he said, "Look at this. This is the share transfer contract signed by my father, so no one can express his opinion on his behalf."

Quinn's face changed slightly. Her eyes were affixed to the contract on the table.

The several large letters were clearly visible, and Charles Ferguson's signature was on it.

Quinn asked Charles for help when she was abroad, but Charles ignored her.

When Quinn returned to Mediania to go against Eric, her husband secretly transferred his shares to Eric.

Her husband and son were united to target her alone?

Quinn's expression suddenly turned ugly as she choked with panic.

'Then what did I come back for? For others to see me as a joke?' Quinn thought.

She instantly turned to look at Old Master Ferguson, who was also caught off guard. Old Master Ferguson did not expect Charles to give his shares to Eric without a word.

It looked like Charles had already chosen her side in the battle between Old Master Ferguson and Eric.

Charles did not show up because he did not want to have a fallout with Old Master Ferguson.

Old Master Ferguson thought, 'Hah! My stupid wimpy son went this far for his own son?'

Eric did not leave them any room for maneuver and threw down a second document.

“Originally, I didn’t plan on making things too unpleasant since we’re family, but since you’re all here, let’s just make it clear.”

Eric’s eyes were cold and stern as he glanced at them, with ruthlessness and playfulness under his eyes.

“Back then, when I first took over Ferguson Corporation, I found problems with the company’s accounts as well as several contracts which were signed by several shareholders. Just as well, I don’t mind taking this opportunity to have the relevant departments come over and thoroughly investigate this. Accounting problems certainly aren’t trivial matters. I believe that under the leadership of Old Master Ferguson, everything must be done with a clear conscience.”

When Eric finished speaking and stood up, his chair slid to the back with a harsh and creepy sound.

Eric swept a deep glance at the crowd and walked out without mercy.



## Chapter 844 A Beautiful Win

Those shareholders present instantly turned pale.

When they were working for Old Master Ferguson back then, Old Master Ferguson was sentimental and turned a blind eye to their acts of accepting bribes.

Thus, they were bold and did not bother to cover up their tracks.

As long as the company did not raise objections, they could continue to accept bribes.

Once Eric came to power, he cut off their source of income even though he did not pursue their responsibility for previous acts. Eric also consolidated the power of the Ferguson Corporation.

They had suppressed their grievances for many years.

When they thought it was all in the past, Eric secretly left evidence.

Right in front of them was the evidence of their crimes, which was enough to make them squat in jail for a lifetime.

●em squat in jail for a lifetime.

They were drenched in a cold sweat at this moment. What qualification did they have to take sides between Old Master Ferguson and Eric?

Not many of these shareholders, who could not even fend for themselves, had clean hands.

They finally figured out why Eric was so calm without a hint of surprise or fear since the beginning.

It was because Eric was holding a fatal secret over their heads.

Once Eric left, those shareholders could not sit still anymore.

They stood up one after another with panic and fear.

“What should we do? Eric even has this trick up his sleeve!”

“Chairman, if things go bad, you will also be dragged into it. Let’s just forget it...”

“Yeah, who doesn’t want to stay at home and retire well at an old age?”

“Forget it, I still have things to do. I’ll

love first..."

Those people were so scared that even those with clean hands did not dare to stay any longer.

The situation was reversed. It was simply a pipe dream to think of defeating Eric. How stupid!

Old Master Ferguson and Eric were relatives, but they were nothing to Eric...

Everyone started to leave one after another. Some even purposely went to Eric's office to explain themselves, but Eric refused to meet them.

In the meeting room.

Old Master Ferguson was livid as he sat there with a deadly glare. He was negligent in this aspect. Back when he retired, he should have tidied up the mess.

They had offered up their weaknesses to Eric on a silver platter.

Eric was smart to keep this for ten years. Now, it really came in handy.

The meeting was over in less than twenty minutes.

It was incredibly fast.

minutes.

It was incredibly fast.

Eric's win was so beautiful and straightforward.

Eric was clearly well prepared for every possible scenario.

Old Master Ferguson let out a long sigh. He had to admit that Eric was better than him.

Quinn looked at Old Master Ferguson with a pale face. "Dad, what can we do now?"

Ingrid also regretted having followed Quinn over.

Now, Eric would more so not forgive her.

Old Master Ferguson was silent for a long time. When he was just about to stand up and leave, Mitchell quickly walked over.

Mitchell smiled and laid the last document in his hand in front of Old Master Ferguson.

It was a resignation letter that was already written for him. It would take effect with a signature.

Mitchell smiled appropriately.

“Chairman, this farce should always have a result. Mr. Ferguson has given you the opportunity to retaliate, but nothing significant came from it. If this goes on and if you’re still in this position, it’ll be difficult to convince the public. So, why not bow out decently? You mustn’t take the interests of the whole company to spite the President.”

‘Hah! Spite him?’ Old Master Ferguson thought.

Old Master Ferguson glanced at Mitchell. His black eyes were sharp. “Is he that impatient?”

“Chairman, back when you and Ms. Ferguson teamed up to do those things, your prestige at Ferguson Corporation was in jeopardy. The President didn’t do this for Ferguson Corporation. After all, even ten Ferguson Corporations will not be able to compare to the President’s net worth. He’s only doing this for the good of the Ferguson family, so you should appreciate it.”

## Chapter 845 What if I Don't Sign?

Mitchell had a good sense of proportion when he said this. Although it was a bit offensive, it was better than kneeling.

Old Master Ferguson was silent for a few seconds when he heard this. His eyes were fixed on Mitchell.

"What if I don't sign?"

Mitchell smiled. "That evidence will then be sent to the court, and the entire Ferguson family will be destroyed in your hands."

It was not that Eric wanted to be heartless. It was that their illegal act of bribery was done too blatantly.

Old Master Ferguson was slightly stunned. The bottom of his eyes was dark and deep as he pondered for a long time.

After a while, Old Master Ferguson slowly picked up the pen.

If he did not sign, this matter would be known by those shareholders who just supported him. They would then blame Old Master Ferguson for their grievances.

Eric was in his office. His face was gloomy as he looked out the window.

The dark clouds dispersed. The harsh sunlight shone through the window onto his fair skin.

Mitchell knocked on the door and put the signed documents on Eric's desk.

"President, the Old Master has already signed the document, but he has one condition, which is to give him the evidence of those shareholders' wrongdoings."

Eric's cold and solemn face became even more sullen.

"Alright. Have you arranged the rest of the matters?"

Eric was not the least bit worried about handing over the evidence, which would be destroyed by Old Master Ferguson.

After all that, Eric's fundamental purpose was not on those people anyway.

Mitchell nodded. "Yes, foreign capital has already started to contact them..."

has already started to contact them..."

Eric expressionlessly withdrew his gaze.

"Be careful with your movements. Don't let anyone notice."

Mitchell nodded and hesitated for a moment. "Mrs. Ferguson and Ms. Ferguson are still here. They said that they want to see you..."

Eric's face was cold with a frown. His voice was clear and cold.

"I won't see them."

What happened at the meeting had depleted the remainder of the love Eric had for them.

His mother accused him of wrongdoing in public and went to great lengths to bring him down.

What was the use of such a relative?

Their so-called kinship felt shallow and unreasonable. They were even less attentive than Eric's subordinates.

Mitchell even felt some pity for Eric.

The office was somewhat silent and cold.

Eric walked over and sat down on the



Eric walked over and sat down on the chair. His slender and beautiful fingers flipped through the documents to make sure there was nothing wrong. He then threw it back to Mitchell and said, "Get HR to issue an announcement on this change in personnel and post a copy online. Old Master Ferguson's era has officially come to an end."

Mitchell immediately answered. "Yes, sir."

Eric originally did not want to be so ruthless, but if he did not do so, Old Master Ferguson would continue to target Stanton Corporation and Nicole.

When Eric thought about the creepy ideas Old Master Ferguson had come up with at the beginning, he felt a bad chill.

Ferguson Corporation's announcement caused a lot of commotion.

Everyone knew that Old Master Ferguson was a power-hungry person that would not be willing to let go of his status at Ferguson Corporation until the last moment.

However, Old Master Ferguson suddenly resigned from the position as the

●igned from the position as the  
Chairman of Ferguson Corporation.

Overnight, the internal changes in  
Ferguson Corporation seem to have a  
hidden trend.

In addition to those who stood firm in  
support of Eric, others were beginning to  
plan for themselves.

Especially after that meeting, they tried t  
o see Eric, but they were all turned away.

Eric did not give them the slightest  
chance, so they began to feel like they  
were in a precarious situation.

This sense of panic was overwhelming.

To the outside world, this commotion  
showed that only Eric could be the real  
leader of Ferguson Corporation, and no  
one could compete with him.

The situation became clear overnight.

Eric's power vaguely seemed to have the  
upper hand.

It looked like he won.

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## Chapter 846 He's Never a Coward

The sky was dark, and all was silent.

Stanton Mansion.

Kai was peeling an apple for Julie while Julie and Nicole were nestled on the sofa reading gossip.

Floyd was dealing with some fish that he had just caught.

When Nicole saw Ferguson Corporation's public announcement, she was slightly stunned for a moment.

Julie also saw it and could not help but say, "Some time ago, it was rumored that Ferguson Corporation changed hands. I didn't expect it to be Chairman Ferguson's resignation."

This was certainly not a light move. The challenges behind were unimaginable.

Nicole felt a little heartache for Eric.

She suddenly remembered that after Ingrid's farce, Eric said that Old Master Ferguson was directing it behind the scenes and would certainly give her an explanation.

●  
At that time, Nicole thought, 'What explanation can he give with his own relatives?'

However, this piece of news was the answer to her question.

This was his explanation.

Nicole's heart suddenly trembled slightly and missed a beat.

The price of this was incomparably heavy.

Kai sneered and looked unconcerned. "Ferguson Corporation has long been Eric's anyway. I'm afraid Old Master Ferguson is no longer a match for his grandson."

Julie nodded. "Yeah, Eric shouldn't be underestimated. I'm afraid his assets aren't only limited to Ferguson Corporation. All the forces dared not offend him, so there must be a deeper background story."

Nicole was silent and did not make a sound.

Floyd walked over, heard their discussion, and sat down on the sofa.

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Nicole handed over a cup of tea to Floyd, who took a sip and breathed a sigh of relief.

“Speaking of which, I’ve long disliked Old Master Ferguson. What Eric did really relieved my anger!”

Only Floyd, like Nicole, immediately noticed the point of this.

The two of them looked at each other and immediately understood the main purpose.

Floyd frowned slightly. “I heard that the board of directors and even his mother and sister came forward to accuse him, hoping that he’ll step down. Old Master Ferguson really doesn’t show any mercy to do something hurtful like that...”

Kai paused. “Right... Now everyone in Ferguson Corporation knows that Eric is a cold-hearted and unreasonable person. They only complimented him on the surface. In fact, their gossiping words are very harsh.”

Nicole was not in the mood to listen. She walked barefoot to the floor to the

walked barefoot to the floor to the window and looked out at the setting evening sun.

No one in the Ferguson family was a good person.

However, every time someone offended Nicole, Eric was always impartial to the situation and taught his family a lesson.

It was rightfully so that Nicole hated the Fergusons, but what gave Eric the right to hate his family?

Eric had offended everyone in the Ferguson family, so on such an occasion, no one was on his side.

He was never a coward and was even more disdainful to be between the two sides.

Nicole thought, 'What if this happened to me? I probably wouldn't have made it this far!'

Floyd looked at Nicole and the chattering Kai, then stared at Kai speechlessly.

"What rumors are you trying to spread now? No matter how bad Eric is as a person, he has saved your sister several times, so don't go and stir up the

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## Chapter 847 Old Man

Floyd then reacted. "Who's Aida?"

Kai was keen on gossip. "Grant's dream girl, his first love and current girlfriend, the woman he loves the most besides Nicole!"

Julie suddenly recalled. "The most popular girl in school before Nicole? When she broke up with Grant, she seemed to have left the country."

Kai nodded. "Yeah, because of her family's bankruptcy. She has no choice but to go abroad. The good thing is that Aida is still quite ambitious and didn't beg Grant for help or milk for people's sympathy. She was willing to suffer to advance and start over again by establishing a securities company abroad. That small company is also going very well. What's more, although many people chased her, she hasn't had a boyfriend during these years, just like Grant!"

Kai simply said everything he knew. He even wanted to make this into a script because this kind of plot would certainly sell well!



● well!

After a short silence, Floyd suspiciously said, "You investigated her?!"

"Of course! This is my brother's happiness, so how could I not be worried? I won't allow any random woman to tarnish my brother's innocence! As soon as I heard that Aida had returned to Mediana, I immediately had someone check her out."

Kai's protective look was so irritating and funny.

Floyd was so angry that he wanted to kick Kai.

"Why did you investigate her? Your brother is in a relationship, and you want to check the girl's entire family history. Who would dare to date him in the future? You're really stupid!"

Kai felt aggrieved and went to sit further away from Floyd.

"I... How could I sit back and do nothing?"

'Isn't this something that Dad should do? Why did Dad not appreciate it when I did it for him? Is he really my father?'

t for him? Is he really my father?"

Nicole rolled her eyes. "Do you think that someone like Grant will be interested in a random woman? You really think too much..."

Julie also nodded along. "That's right!"

Kai's face was red and white. Even Julie was not on his side, so he was angry.

Nicole then took her phone and went upstairs. When Julie saw this, she cheerfully followed.

"Nicole, your family is so lively!"

Julie stayed in the Stanton Mansion for a few days. Floyd treated Julie as if she were his daughter and was not at all a stranger to her, so Julie was quite happy here.

The sense of family happiness was really addictive.

Nicole smiled. "Kai's life goal is to mess up this family. He always takes the opportunity to find some drama, but every time, my dad will teach him a lesson. He's just asking for it."

Julie laughed. "I have to go on a business

Julie laughed. "I have to go on a business trip for a while starting tomorrow.

Roman has also disappeared recently, so I won't move back again after tomorrow ..."

"What's the rush? Just stay here..."

Julie shook her head. "It's been too long. It's not good to keep living here. You know, I'm afraid that this will give K some illusion that'll make him even more persistent."

"You can reconsider your relationship with Kai. Know my third brother, he must be serious about you this time."

Nicole still had to speak up for her third brother.

After a long time, Julie nodded and smiled. "I'll think about it."

Nicole smiled. "Okay, then I'll move with you tomorrow."

The two ladies looked at each other and smiled.

Nicole's phone rang. She picked it up and saw that it was Eric's message. She frowned and clicked into it.

downed and clicked into it.

[Nicole, liking you is my decision, so you don't need to feel pressured. Otherwise, I'll be heartbroken.]

Nicole wrinkled her eyebrows and read it. She instantly felt her throat tighten.

Great, Eric succeeded in making the little bit of sympathy for him in her heart dissipate.

Her sleepiness also vanished!

Nicole sneered and replied.

[Eric Ferguson, can't you just talk like a normal person?]

Eric replied in seconds. [I've already been very restrained.]

Hehe...

Nicole typed. [Don't you find it disgusting for an old man to say such words?]

After a long time, Eric still did not reply.

Nicole speechlessly chucked her phone aside, washed up, and went to bed.

## Chapter 848 Hurt Again

Perhaps Eric was shocked by Nicole's bluntness.

Eric's self-esteem was hit, and it took a while for him to calm down.

'Nicole actually mocked me for being old?!' Eric thought.

His fingertips trembled slightly as he typed and deleted the message on the dialog box repeatedly.

His heart felt so uneasy.

It was another day of being hurt!

After a long time, Eric called Toto, who went home on vacation, to come back.

Outside, the night was silent, dark, and lonely.

In the middle of the night, Eric was still working overtime. It was really tough on him.

When Toto pushed the door open, he saw this scene.

Eric held a cigarette between his fingers. His posture was relaxed, and the harsh

His posture was relaxed, and the harsh vibes faded slightly. Eric looked like he was in a fairyland in the haze of cigarette smoke.

Toto was so frightened that he hurriedly opened the window to let some fresh air in.

If Toto came just a little later, the smoke alarm would have gone off.

Tomorrow's headline would then be: "Ferguson Corporation's President attempted suicide?"

"Mr. Ferguson, what's wrong?"

Toto looked at Eric's appearance and instantly felt a charitable love for him.

Eric's attitude was cold, and his face was stern.

"I'm old?"

His voice was hoarse and deep from smoking

Toto did not understand what this meant.

Eric gestured for Toto to come over and look at the phone himself.

He was the only one who was qualified to

● was the only one who was qualified to look at Eric's phone.

Toto nervously and excitedly held Eric's phone and saw Eric's conversation with Nicole.

'Oh, so that's what it is...' Toto felt a complicated emotion. 'Ms. Stanton is so blunt! How could she not care about Mr. Ferguson's feelings? No wonder he's so upset. He's a hundred times more upset than when he was dealing with Old Master Ferguson!'

Toto racked his brain to think of how to comfort Eric and forced a smile.

"Mr. Ferguson, you can't belittle yourself. You look like a young hunk! You're not old at all. Ms. Stanton didn't mean it. Maybe she's already regretful..."

Eric lifted his eyelids indifferently. 'Do you think that I'll believe that bullsh\*t?'

Toto continued, "Ms. Stanton isn't a frivolous person. The fact that she liked you so much in the past means that you're the type she likes. She's only saying this to persuade you to give up, so we can't take it seriously. We must push forward and show her your

ward and show her your determination!"

What was reputation anyway? Compared to Nicole, it was too worthless.

When Eric heard Toto say this, the worries that had plagued Eric for half the night seemed to have dissipated slightly.

'Yes, what he said makes sense. Nicole is not a superficial person. Will those who are younger than me have my achievements? Will those who are older than me have my physique? I'm amazing!' Eric thought.

At that thought, Eric put out the cigarette, picked up his jacket, and stood up.

He strode out in big steps.

It was so sudden that Toto did not react in time.

"Mr. Ferguson, where are you going?"

"Going back to rest," Eric said in a gruff voice.

When Eric sat in the car, he replied to Nicole's message.



Nicole's message.

[You shouldn't just look at my age for such an excellent man like me. I forgive you for saying such things, and you don't need to apologize because I'll always love you. Mwah mwah...]

In a daze, Nicole heard her phone chime.

Since Grant was out of the office, Nicole had to pay more attention and could not turn off her phone when she slept.

When Nicole received a message at this hour, she thought that it must be some urgent matter with the company.

Nicole clicked into it in a daze and glanced at it.

Damn it! She was now wide awake.

What the hell?! Mwah mwah?!

Eric Ferguson was getting more annoying and nauseating. Was his worldview distorted?

Nicole cursed and pretended not to see it. She closed her eyes and continued to sleep.

However, she only got nightmares after nightmares throughout the second half o

● However, she only got nightmares after  
nightmares throughout the second half o  
f the night.

It was all Eric's fault.

## Chapter 849 Poor Skills

The next day.

Nicole went to the office. The afternoon client appointment that originally belonged to Grant was replaced by Nicole.

They agreed to meet at the golf club.

Before Nicole could leave, she received a call from Clayton Sloan.

Clayton was very gentle and modest. He knew when to advance and retreat.

After that scare last time, Clayton dared not appear in front of Nicole so as to give her time to forget.

“Nicole, do you want to go shopping together this afternoon?”

Nicole frowned. “Mr. Sloan, is this your new hobby?”

Clayton laughed. His voice was clear and pleasant.

“Michael learned that you were frightened and insisted that I ought to pacify you. Even if I have to buy the entire mall, I have to make you happy enough to

●ll, I have to make you happy enough to forgive him...”

Nicole could not help but laugh. A child's world was truly crude and simple.

Lil Michael still did not know how hard it was to make money.

“I forgave him a long time ago. I'm the one who doesn't know how to appreciate it and failed to understand his naive world. When I see him again, I'll definitely apologize to him.”

Clayton also laughed because of her words. “But I have to keep my promise. Will you give me a chance to do what's entrusted to me? If not shopping, what about dinner? Or we can watch a movie? It can be anything. I'll accompany you unconditionally.”

Nicole did not take it to heart. “Okay, let's talk later.”

After they hung up, Nicole changed into casual clothes and went to the golf club with Logan.

Although the weather was still cold, it felt quite nice. The air was fresh, which put her in a cheerful mood.

... in a cheerful mood.

This partnership had just been established in recent years.

Andrew Zeno was in his forties, but he looked to be in his early thirties. He was decent and ordinary-looking.

He had been in contact with Grant before, so he did not expect the person who came was Nicole.

Andrew was obviously stunned. In the next second, he went over to shake hands with her. He looked straight at her somewhat rudely.

“Ms. Stanton?”

Nicole smiled. “Mr. Zeno, pleased to meet you for the first time.”

Logan reminded Andrew in the back. “Ms. Stanton is our CEO. Everyone calls her President Nicole.”

Andrew hastily apologized and changed his address, then he let go of her hand.

It seemed that Andrew still had a good sense to retreat.

“Had I known it was that President

“Had I known it was that President Nicole would come, I would’ve let you pick the place since very few ladies like golf...”

Nicole smiled. “It’s okay. Although I don’t have much skill in golf, I won’t be a sore loser.”

Nicole had a cordial and easy-going attitude.

The two of them played a few holes. Andrew was obviously a connoisseur.

Even if he was giving way to her, he still won easily.

Nicole smiled helplessly. Golf was her weakness, so there was nothing to say when she lost.

The two of them took a break, and Nicole was finally able to breathe a sigh of relief.

Andrew was quite happy. On the way back, he looked into the distance and inadvertently glanced at someone. His face changed slightly.

He quickly regained composure and looked at Nicole with a smile.

“President Nicole, you still need more

President Nicole, you still need more practice. President Grant's golf skills are excellent. Not many people can beat him."

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "Yeah, he likes this."

Andrew finally went into the main topic.

"In fact, I intend to wholeheartedly focus on Stanton Corporation's orders for this contract renewal, but my company needs to survive, so we intend to raise some prices appropriately. After all, the cost has increased as well..."

Andrew looked tentatively at Nicole. Before she could speak, he continued, "I also don't know if your signature is useful, President Nicole. Why don't you discuss it with President Grant first?"

Nicole smiled, took the water next to her, then took a sip.

Was he trying to provoke her?

Sure enough, no matter how honest a businessman looks, they would have to put interests first.

"If the cost increases, we can ensure that the profits remain unchanged. The price

● e profits remain unchanged. The price will be passed on to the consumers in terms of the selling price. If that increases, it'll also affect sales. We are only interested in your factory manufacturing our products because of the quality and low prices. Once the sales are affected, it won't be worth the loss..."

Nicole's voice was steady and unhurried.



## Chapter 850 Employment Relationship

Andrew Zeno knew that Nicole could not immediately agree, so he laughed and said, "Yes, it's indeed a problem, but if we follow the original price, we'll lose too much money. President Nicole, I have an idea. Your factory has been in charge of assembling the medical devices now. In fact, you can completely hand it over to us. We can manufacture and assemble it for you, then hand over the finished product. Doesn't that save a lot of work?"

It turned out that this was Andrew's true purpose.

He was quite ambitious.

Assembly was a technical problem that involved the medical devices' smart chip.

Now, assembly was handled by Stanton Corporation's high-precision factories, and each employee signed a confidentiality agreement.

Once they handed it over to an outsourcing company, it would be equivalent to giving up their core technology.

equivalent to giving up their core  
technology.

If so, what advantage would they have in  
the market?

Nicole lowered her eyes. There was a  
bright, specious smile on her face when  
she raised her eyes and looked at Andrew  
with wariness.

“Mr. Zeno, how about this, we’ll change  
the contract duration to five years. If you  
give priority to Stanton Corporation’s  
products in these five years, I can agree to  
increase the order prices by 20%.”

That way, it would be considered a win-  
win situation.

Nicole did know that the cost of  
equipment and materials had indeed  
increased, and if she stuck to the original  
price, Andrew Zeno would have to go  
bankrupt in a few years.

Grant also said that Nicole should give  
Andrew an appropriate incentive at the  
right time so that Andrew would gladly  
supply for them.

After all, twenty percent was quite a lot.

However, Andrew’s face clearly showed

● However, Andrew's face clearly showed his disappointment.

What he was more interested in, was the assembly of medical equipment.

Nicole was not at all like the pampered and easy-to-fool princess as legend says.

She was even sharper than Grant.

Twenty percent was also a pleasant surprise.

"Sure. President Nicole, you're pretty generous. Then why don't we go ahead and sign the contract?"

Nicole nodded and glanced at Logan, who immediately went to prepare the contract.

During the hesitation, Nicole inadvertently saw a familiar-looking person.

Nicole did not pay much attention. In this kind of setting, perhaps that person was also here to socialize.

Since they achieved their purpose, there was no need to continue to play in the cold weather and bright sun.

Nicole and Andrew went to the clubhouse

Nicole and Andrew went to the clubhouse lobby and waited.

Andrew's people suddenly had something urgent and called him to the side to talk.

Nicole scrolled through her phone for a while until a shadow suddenly appeared in front of her. She looked up and focused her eyes.

"Yuliana?"

Nicole had a deep impression of Yuliana since they had participated in the variety show together back then.

After Yuliana succeeded in squeezing Xander out of the show, she became the biggest winner by getting both fame and fortune from the show.

At this time, Yuliana's eyes were red. She did not put on makeup, so her face was sallow and ugly.

Yuliana looked at Nicole while she worried from time to time that people would notice her.

"Ms. Stanton, do you know Andrew Zeno? Please save my daughter..."

no? Please save my daughter..."

Nicole was slightly shaken, obviously shocked.

Daughter?

Was Yuliana married?

Wasn't she still interested in Eric at first?

"Uh... What happened to your daughter?"

Yuliana looked around warily, especially in the direction that Andrew left.

"Andrew Zeno secretly took my daughter. He's not a good person. My daughter is in his room in the clubhouse. Please help me to bring her out..."

Yuliana was trembling. She seemed to be in a bit of a trance.

Nicole was suspicious. What if this was a set-up?

She curled her lips and said, "Since you know where your daughter is, go by yourself. Why should I go and save your daughter? I'm not a cop."

Yuliana bit her lower lip so much that it almost bled.

● most bled.

“I didn’t lie to you. I don’t dare to lie to you too! If I lie to you, Mr. Ferguson will get me killed if he finds out.”

At the mention of Eric Ferguson, Nicole narrowed her eyes. Yuliana and Eric did have a special relationship.

Only, it was not that kind of ambiguous relationship, but rather like an employment relationship.