

### Chapter 791 Call His Parents

Instead of struggling like this, it would be better to leave it as is, so that Ferguson Corporation could not catch any excuse to retaliate and drive Stanton Corporation out of business.

Ferguson Corporation's public relations team was indeed unexpected. They even began to promote Stanton Corporation's ads?

This humble stance won over the hearts of those who were watching the drama.

Hehe...

Kai was very puzzled by this, but Nicole was indifferent toward Ferguson Corporation's overwhelming response.

Nicole just instructed her staff to prepare an inventory of those products adequately.

"This matter just passed like that? Those Ferguson Corporation people are so shady! How can you stand it?!"

Nicole chuckled lightly and raised her eyes to look at Kai. "Of course, I can..."

eyes to look at Kai. "Of course, I can..."

Kai looked disdainful. "Women are really fickle-minded. You were hating on him before, so how can you turn around and smile so brightly?"

He had hoped to see Eric's defeated look. It would be even better if Eric could beg for mercy on his knees.

If that happened, Kai would film it and post it on social media. That way, everyone could see how this Eric F\*ckerson got the punishment he deserved!

Nicole curled up her lips and lowered her delicate eyes. Her tone was calm and light. "I just made a rough estimation. Ferguson Corporation lost at least \$70 billion, while our stocks rose. Including the business profits, we earned at least \$200 billion. Ferguson Corporation has suffered such a loss. If they can still stand it, my little bit of grievance is nothing, don't you think? What's more, it was also aimed at Clayton anyway, but we're the ones reaping the benefits."

Clayton was always low-key, and his assets were mainly concentrated in Liberty. Thus, Clayton did not get any benefits from this situation.

benefits from this situation.

Besides getting his name smeared, he did not get anything from it.

The corners of Kai's lips twitched. 'So, my sister compromised for \$200 billion? It's a pity that I didn't get to see the entertaining scene that I picture...'

Nicole thought about it. How could she not know that Eric's series of tawdry acts online was merely him acting miserable and cute?

There were no such PR precedents in the business world.

This was probably not a method that Eric came up with. It was most probably Toto's idea.

As the two siblings were talking, the butler walked in.

"Miss, Mr. Sloan has come to see you..."

Nicole smiled. "Okay, invite him in."

"Yes, Miss."

Kai pondered and said, "Mr. Sloan comes over so diligently. Do you think he deliberately came to get a free meal?"

Nicole rolled her eyes at him. "Why don't

deliberately came to get a free meal?"

Nicole rolled her eyes at him. "Why don't you ask him?"

Kai immediately refused. "No way! Do you want Dad to kill me?"

Nicole snorted lightly. "What a wimp!"

When Clayton walked in, it suddenly started to rain. The gloomy sky was filled with dark clouds.

Clayton walked with a faint smile and looked like a distinguished gentleman. It seemed like the canopy of dark clouds in the sky ripped open, where the light poured down and he came from the light, silently eye-catching.

Nicole looked up for a moment, slightly stunned.

Clayton asked, "Sorry to intrude. Nicole, are you feeling better today?"

Although Nicole did not stay in the hospital, the doctors would come to give her a checkup every day. Her meals were also extremely nutritious, so Nicole did not worry about her health at all.

"I'm good. Mr. Sloan, my father's

"I'm good. Mr. Sloan, my father's coming back from his fishing trip later. You should stay for dinner..."

Clayton's side profile was prominent, and his face was clean-shaven.

He chuckled. "No, thanks. I'm just visiting you before I leave. Some trivial matters need to be dealt with over in Liberty."

Nicole frowned. Kai was curious and asked, "Why would you need to go personally to deal with trivial matters?"

Clayton paused. He could not hide this and laugh. "Lil Michael got into a fight in school. His teacher asked him to call his parents to go over, but he found three different people to act as his father and was found out..."

## Chapter 792 I Really Want to Strangle You to Death

Nicole and Kai were slightly stunned.

This sounded like something Lil Michael was capable of.

Nicole pursed her lips. "Then you should hurry over. Lil Michael must be anxious. I s your flight tonight?"

Clayton nodded and raised his hand to look at his watch.

"Yes, I'm leaving immediately. If something happens, you must call me."

Nicole nodded. Clayton said a few more words and left in a hurry after saying his goodbyes.

Ingrid's farce did not have any substantial side effects on Clayton, so he did not care about Ferguson Corporation's response.

It did not matter to him as long as Nicole was happy.

Eric called Nicole, but she still did not answer. The messages he sent her were like stones sinking into the sea.

like stones sinking into the sea.

Her detached attitude was enough to explain everything.

After a few days, Eric finally could not help it, so he ran over to the Stanton Mansion.

As a result, the butler told Eric frankly, "Ms. Stanton went to Sand City."

'She actually went back to the place that almost got her killed?' Eric's heart sank fiercely. His mood immediately turned gloomy.

In the car.

Toto looked at him warily. "Mr. Ferguson, I think you should calm down. Ms. Stanton doesn't necessarily want to see you now..."

Hearing this, Eric felt even more suffocated. His eyes were dark and sullen.

"She has never taken the initiative to see me anyway."

Toto pursed his lips. "Absence makes the heart grow fonder. Ms. Stanton's anger will subside eventually. Perhaps she'll feel better when she comes back..."

feel better when she comes back...

Eric swept an indifferent glance at him.

If not for Toto's bad idea, which Toto then found a way to clean up the mess with the public relations department, Eric would have thrown this annoying fatty into the Seine River to feed the fish!

"Is there any movement with Old Master Ferguson?"

Toto then remembered that he was now more than just an odd jobber, he was almost competent enough to do Mitchell's job.

"Yes, Mitchell said that during this period, Old Master Ferguson frequently contacted the other relatives of the Ferguson family. Since you didn't forbid people to visit him, the bodyguard didn't stop it."

Toto felt conflicted. He did not expect the struggle within a rich family to be so complicated that even the closest people could not be trusted.

It must be hard for Eric...

Eric calmly took out his phone and glanced at it, then instructed the driver. "



The driver did not hesitate to turn the car around and head to Sand City.

Nicole originally did not intend to come personally, but the project in Sand City was in a precarious situation. Reporters were gathered at the construction site. If there was a slight mishap, the project will be aborted.

Although Jacob Cook was very well-prepared and did things well, he was older and could not think on his feet.

Nearing the critical moment, Jacob got so nervous that he became hospitalized.

When Nicole learned of this news, she almost laughed in exasperation.

Stanton Corporation invested a lot of money in this project, so it could not fail just like that.

Nicole could not be assured, so she came over personally.

Jacob's complexion was not great. He looked quite pitiful. When Jacob heard the news of Nicole's arrival in Sand City, he wanted to follow.

The outside setup was almost done.

### Chapter 793 She Received a Bribe

Jacob's head hung low. "I also want to strangle myself, Ms. Stanton. I'm sorry for dropping the ball..."

Nicole looked away and breathed a sigh of relief. 'Forget it! I'll just pick a healthier project department director next time!'

This time, the press conference was arranged in the middle of the project site. The building that was never finished after changing several hands only had half-standing walls.

After such a site was simply decorated, it looked like some minimalist industrial style.

The press conference began.

Nicole was in the middle of a group of staff, so no one noticed her presence.

Jacob Cook went to the front and sat down. He began to talk about the development process and prospects of this project.

After several twists and turns, this project finally fell into the hands of Stanton Corporation. Since this project

Stanton Corporation. Since this project involved the overall development plan of Sand City, everyone paid extra attention to it.

One of the reporters asked a question.

“Mr. Cook, I heard that the old staff from Zico Company went to the office to create trouble. Was it related to this project? After Stanton Corporation’s acquisition of Zico Company, is the treatment of those old employees the same as before?”

Jacob gradually relaxed. “Of course, it’s not the same. You know that Zico Company owed their employees nearly a year of wages. After our acquisition, we filled in the deficit out of our own pockets. If we were the same, they would all go hungry!”

Everyone laughed. The next reporter asked another question.

“Zico Company’s top executives were arrested by the police because of business crimes. May I ask if the evidence was provided by Stanton Corporation? Have they been convicted?”

Jacob replied, “Stanton Corporation has been here for nearly two months. During

been here for nearly two months. During our acquisition process, we'll contact Zico Company and the relevant departments when we find anything that's not right. Regarding their business crimes, please consult the court and the prosecutor's office..."

.....

Below the stage, Nicole breathed a sigh of relief. Jacob's performance was quite remarkable. He did not drop the ball this time.

Next, it was time for a key person to make an appearance – the wife of the murderer.

No one recognized her, but once the host introduced her, everyone's eyes lit up brightly, like a hungry wolf that saw food.

According to their plan, the wife of the murderer admitted to all the crimes she had done for the murderer and apologized in the name of her family. In exchange, all the medical bills for her daughter who had cancer would be waived.

She did as promised. It looked like everything was going well. Although her

She did as promised. It looked like everything was going well. Although her life was miserable, she did not deserve sympathy.

Logan, who followed Nicole, bowed his head and asked her in a low voice, "President, everyone will be scattered around later, so it'll be chaotic. Shall we leave first?"

Nicole paused. Her fine eyebrows knitted slightly. "Wait..."

She somehow felt a strange worry in her heart, as if the situation should not be so calm.

The woman on the stage finished those words in tears, then expressed gratitude for Stanton Corporation's understanding. When Jacob was about to announce his exit, he suddenly heard someone among the reporters shouting.

"This woman received a bribe! Her husband is about to be sentenced to death, yet she still speaks for Stanton Corporation. Exactly how much benefit did they give you?"

In an instant, there was a strange atmosphere on site. Many people were

in an instant, there was a strange atmosphere on site. Many people were whispering with their heads down.

That person's allegation among the reporters disrupted the mood that was set in the beginning.

Instead, everyone was more curious about what private deal this woman had with Stanton Corporation.

"Our President Nicole almost died, yet you guys are questioning our intentions?!"

Jacob's face turned red with anger.

"But isn't Ms. Stanton fine now? This woman's husband is about to be sentenced to death, so who knows if this was planned by you guys a long time ago? It's easy to bribe someone to admit guilt after all..."

### Chapter 794 The Chaotic Situation

The person who spoke among the crowd was a skinny man with a baseball cap who looked like a local.

Although the man looked inconspicuous as he stood there, his temperament was still very different from those polite journalists.

Nicole retracted her gaze and ordered Logan in a low voice, "Find the man who spoke out and get him under control, then hand him over to the police."

That man was certainly not a reporter. He most probably came here to cause trouble under Lincoln Zelman's coercion.

Logan hesitated. "But if I leave you here ..."

No one would be there to protect Nicole.

Nicole pursed her lips. "It's okay, no one will notice me here. Just go and come back quickly."

They thought about many defenses, but they did not expect someone to sneak in with the press.

with the press.

Logan nodded and obliged.

After all, in this environment, calling someone would attract attention.

“Tell us! How much did you charge them to sell out your husband?”

The man below the stage was still shouting and stirring up everyone’s emotions.

The woman on the stage obviously did not expect this situation.

She could only go onstage to say these things after countless people came to her door to analyze the pros and cons. Thus, she did it for the sake of her daughter and disregarded her own reputation.

When the woman was asked this in front of so many people, she instantly became flustered.

In less than a minute, the situation turned intense.

The man with the baseball cap might have gotten a partner in crime because someone in the crowd actually echoed his words.



words.

Nicole could not help but frown. She subconsciously turned to look carefully at those reporters.

The next second, the man with the baseball cap suddenly threw a mineral water bottle at the woman's body, which smashed onto her.

“Were you colluding with them to set your husband up? Give us an explanation!”

.....

In an instant, the scene was uncontrollable. There was an uproar.

Nicole's face changed slightly. Just as she was about to speak, she heard someone shouting at the top of his lungs.

“Nicole Stanton is right there! Let's ask her!”

Nicole did not have time to do anything. A mineral water bottle suddenly flew in front of her. She was in her wheelchair and could not dodge it.

‘Damn it! I shouldn't have let Logan go!’ Nicole thought.

Nicole thought.

Seeing that the bottle was about to be thrown at her head, she secretly clenched her teeth and thought, 'Sand City must be cursed!'

In the nick of time, there was sudden darkness in front of her eyes, as if someone had blocked her face with their body.

The bottle was thrown at that person's back, then fell to the ground.

Everyone saw the person who was blocking Nicole. In an instant, the scene was silent.

Nicole raised her head and looked at Eric. Her face was obviously shocked. 'Why is Eric here?!'

Eric was wearing a black shirt with its hem loosely tucked into a pair of black pants. The diamonds on his cuffs had a cold, sharp luster. He looked so handsome, high, and mighty. His black eyes were icy and sullen with no other emotion on his face.

When Nicole met Eric's gaze, his pair of black and sunken eyes under those thick eyelashes looked like an abyss.

eyelashes looked like an abyss.

He looked so noble and stern, like the god of hell.

Nicole was stunned for a moment. She was just about to speak when Eric withdrew his gaze and turned around.

His voice was frigid and deep. "Bring them in!"

Two middle-aged women and a young girl's eyes were red as soon as they entered.

They looked at the wife of the murderer on stage with hidden anger and hatred in their eyes.

However, looking at the man in the baseball cap among the group of reporters, they could not help but point at him.

"It's you! You're Lincoln Zelman's brother-in-law! You're the one who did Lincoln Zelman's dirty deeds and bribed the murderer to tamper with the construction site and killed my husband! I know you. You used \$20,000 to threaten us and shut us up. You're so despicable!"

That statement was like a huge rock



us and shut us up. You're so despicable!



That statement was like a huge rock thrown into a pond that set off a huge wave.

bodyguards.

This press conference had a lot of twists and turns, but it was very exciting.

Those reporters were still focused on the three victims' families' accusations, so they did not notice that Eric bent down to pick up Nicole and left from the side door.

When everyone reacted, Eric and Nicole were long gone.

Nicole was buried in his arms and could smell his warm and rich fragrance. She felt very uncomfortable.

She wanted to scream, but the reporters were inside, and she could not afford the consequences.

Once they were outside, Nicole struggled and tried to get down.

"Let go of me, Eric Ferguson!"

Eric's arms were strong and sturdy. His face was sullen and somewhat gloomy.

"Don't move."

Eric was going crazy these past few days.

His calls and messages went unanswered, so he knew that she was still angry at him.

so he knew that she was still angry at him.

That was why he came.

Seeing that scene earlier, Eric was about to go berserk. What if that water bottle hit her?

There was a black Range Rover parked at the entrance.

Eric approached, bent down, and put her inside, moving gently like she was a feather.

Nicole was still angry with Eric. As soon as he got close, she exploded.

“Go away! I want to get off!” <sup>1</sup>

Eric’s body stiffened for a moment when he heard this. A playful smile suddenly surfaced on his dark face.

“How are you getting off?”

Her right leg was fractured, so walking two steps would hurt her to death.

Nicole was even more furious.

Eric did it on purpose.

This bastard was taking advantage of her in peril!

in pain!

Although Eric just saved her, her subconscious did not have a single bit of gratitude.

She felt from the bottom of her heart that he did not deserve her gratitude.

Eric took advantage of her silence to push her into the car and sat down next to her with ease.

When he turned around to close the car door, Nicole suddenly noticed that Eric's shirt was stuck to his back and was wet.

The bottle of water was probably not tightened, so when it smashed on him, his clothes were drenched.

A flash of complexity crossed Nicole's eyes.

When she was just about to open her mouth, she heard Toto's cautious voice coming from the front.

"Ms. Stanton, long time no see..."

Toto was ashamed to see Nicole. If Nicole knew that the bad idea was Toto's, she would not let him off the hook.

Toto only hoped that Eric would not

Toto only hoped that Eric would not betray him.

When Nicole heard his voice, she realized that there were two other people in front of her – the driver and Toto.

For a moment, her expression was a little unnatural.

“Toto’s here too?”

“If you don’t feel comfortable with me, I can go down...”

Toto smiled cheekily. He did not expect that Eric would use such a brutal method to kidnap Nicole, and surprisingly, Nicole did not go crazy at all.

It seemed that Eric still knew Nicole best.

Nicole’s face stiffened and coldly snorted.

“No need.”

Eric sat there lazily. He slowly swept a glance to the front. His voice was dull and cold as he said, “What are you still waiting for? Drive...”



## Chapter 796 You're the Only One With a Mouth

The driver was stunned for a moment and hurriedly started the car.

Nicole's eyebrows were knitted together. "Where are you going? My people are still inside. I want to go down!"

Eric's handsome and fair face showed a hint of mockery.

"Your people? When you were in danger, your people weren't even visible. They're not as good as me..."

Nicole's eyes faintly flickered. She pursed her lips. "Did you bring those three victims' family members here?"

Before Eric answered, Toto spoke with relish.

"Yes, Ms. Stanton. Mr. Ferguson is so attentive to you. He heard that you came to this damn place again and put aside so many things in the company because he's worried for your safety. When we were on the way over, he was chanting your name all the way. Sigh... We were so touched when we saw it. Where can you find such a great guy?"