

Nicole was relieved to see that Ian had a plan.

Thinking back, Nicole could not help but laugh.

“Adeline Zabel doesn’t look like she’s more than a decade older than me. I can’t help but to be very infatuated with you as well...”

Ian looked like he just ate a piece of sh*t and was completely disgusted.

“She goes to Korea for plastic surgery every few years and looks like a young girl. Do you know why Adeline Zabel got a divorce? She cheated on her husband with gigolos. Her husband went to the club and caught them red-handed. It was such a big fuss and divorced afterward.”

Nicole was so shocked that she did not know what to say.

Sure enough, Nicole knew too little.

Nicole said a few words when she received a call from Kai.

Eric had gone to the Stanton Mansion.

This news came as a shock.

The frequency of Eric’s visit to the Stanton Mansion was getting more and more disliking.

Nicole said goodbye to Ian and drove back to the Stanton Mansion.

In the living room, Nicole did not see Eric. Kai then pointed outside.

“He’s out there accompanying our father fishing...”

Nicole frowned. “What is he doing here?”

Kai shrugged his shoulders. “Who knows? Anyway, I don’t think he’ll be here long else besides coming to look for you. He probably saw the news of your return.”

sit still!”

Nicole was speechless. She went upstairs to change into comfortable loungewear, then casually draped a warm blanket over her shoulders and went downstairs lazily.

Just in time, Floyd and Eric came in one after the other.

Chapter 737 Beating Around the Bush

The butler took the tools from Floyd and Eric when they walked in.

Eric stood up straight. He wore black pants and a casual white shirt that revealed his neckline. His Adam's apple bobbed up and down, and his collarbone was rigid and beautiful. He looked so casual, noble, and refined.

He watched Nicole walk down the stairs. His eyes flashed, and the corners of his lips curled up slightly.

“Nicole, what a coincidence!”

‘We’re so destined to meet!’ Eric thought.

Nicole stiffened and smiled reluctantly.

“This is my house, so obviously I’ll be here...”

Floyd washed his hands and came out. “Mr. Ferguson, you should stay for dinner. We’ve caught so many fish, so I can’t let you make this trip for nothing.”

Eric nodded slightly. His demeanor was decent.

“Then, sorry for the trouble.”

Eric prayed for this opportunity.

Nicole speechlessly turned around and went to the other side. She poured herself a cup of water.

Eric quietly approached. Nicole could smell a faint jasmine fragrance on him, which was the smell of the flowers planted by Floyd in the backyard. It was natural, light, and elegant.

“I’m thirsty too...” His voice was low, magnetic, and raspy.

Nicole paused for a moment. The next second, a well-defined hand reached over and grabbed her cup. Her hands were suddenly empty.

Eric drank it all in one go and put it down as if nothing had happened. He did not feel that his behavior was extremely inappropriate.

Suddenly, Kai came over from not far away.

“Why can’t you two drink properly? Why are you using my cup?!”

Kai was furious. He saw it all!

Eric was speechless and wanted to spit out the water.

Nicole paused and was silent for a moment. “K, I purposely poured water for you. Don’t you feel touched?”

Kai’s gaze was extremely cold as he sized up the two of them.

“Hmph!” He then took his cup and left.

This cup was a matching pair with Julie’s.

That was why Kai could not bear to throw it away. He blamed Eric for tainting his cup.

Eric watched Kai leave and pursed his lips. “I went to your office to look for you, but they said you already left. Where did you go?”

His eyes were sunken and dark. Undercurrents were surging in his eyes.

If Nicole had not considered that Eric had helped her a lot last time, she would have reached out and asked him to leave. ❶

After a half-second pause, Nicole smiled. “I went to find Ian.”

‘He should get jealous, angry, and leave in a huff!’ Nicole thought.

Eric's face turned cold for a moment, but surprisingly, he was not particularly angry.

"I guess he hasn't found a way yet."

Nicole was speechless. 'What way?'

Eric smiled and took out a silver flash drive. "This contains what he wants."

Nicole looked at Eric in shock. "What do you mean?"

Eric's handsome face suddenly enlarged in front of her eyes.

"Go take a look?"

Nicole backed up and went upstairs with doubts in her heart, not noticing that Eric also followed.

'Eric shouldn't have known about this... We didn't even tell Yvette about it. How did he find out?'

Nicole went to the study and pushed the door in.

She inserted the flash drive into her laptop to take a look. Her expression changed dramatically.

The contents inside were all evidence of Terrence Zabel's crimes. Terrence signed many important documents by impersonating Old Master Carter's handwriting. These were the materials that Ian desperately needed.

Eric stood opposite her with his hands propped up on the desk. He looked at a photo frame on the side that had a family photo of the Stantons.

What a happy and harmonious family.

Eric also wanted such warmth, but unfortunately, he never had it.

Thinking of this, Eric's eyes darkened slightly.

Nicole asked, "How did you get these?"

Eric smiled and recovered his expression.

"You can always come to me if you need help, I'll spare no effort to help you, but creating a scandal like this will easily cause misunderstanding."

Chapter 738 Find a Reason to See You

It turned out that this was why Eric did not make a move. He was investigating everything clearly.

Nicole's reaction was very calm. "I'm just helping a friend."

She closed the laptop and unplugged the flash drive. "I'll get Ian to thank you properly."

This had nothing to do with her anyway.

Eric's handsome and serious face held a light smile. His voice was frigid.

"No need. Ian's elder brother was my brother in arms. I won't stand by and watch their family fall. I hope that the incompetent Ian will grow a brain. What is his use if he can't even keep this little bit of assets?"

Nicole had nothing to say.

She almost forgot that Eric had such a relationship with the Carter family.

"Then you came here..."

'Is it just to give me the flash drive? This is too much of a roundabout way, right?'

Nicole thought.

Eric's gaze shifted to her reflection. "I'm just finding a reason to see you."

How direct!

Eric was really outstanding.

His eyes were so deep and filled with strong affection, so within a few seconds, Nicole withdrew her gaze.

She ignored Eric's words and said, "Let's go down for dinner..."

Nicole felt goosebumps all over her body. 'Can't he be more restrained?!'

The butler told the maids to set the table. Kai was downstairs video calling someone.

Nicole heard the voice and knew that it was Julie.

The camera angle shifted. Julie saw Nicole and Eric, who was right behind her.

She was shocked.

However, Kai was unmoved and showed Julie the dishes on the dining table.

"Jules, I'll bring you over next time. The fish my dad caught are very fresh! I'll ask him to catch a few more so that you can take some home too!"

Floyd kicked Kai from behind.

"You're using your dad as a tool for you to get a girl?"

Kai hung up the call and smiled as he went over to pull out the chair for his father.

"Dad, don't make a big fuss. It's no big deal..."

Nicole and Eric went over and sat on both sides of Floyd.

Kai consciously took his seat at last.

Eric was well-behaved during the dinner and answered all of Floyd's questions, so it was not an awkward dinner.

Kai was eating by himself. He peeled the shrimp and occasionally put a few onto Nicole's plate. Nicole bowed her head and ate seriously.

The two of them were the only ones actually eating.

When Nicole's plate was empty, Eric reached over and placed a plate of peeled shrimp in front of her.

Nicole was stunned and raised her eyes. Eric looked at her as if nothing had happened, smiled, and continued to answer Floyd's questions.

Kai did not care about Eric. Seeing so many peeled shrimps in front of Nicole, Kai simply took the full plate for himself. "Did you forget what I told you? Eating too much shrimp will increase your cholesterol levels..."

Nicole rolled her eyes. 'Whatever... Now he feels justified?'

Kai bowed his head to eat and felt a cold line of sight on him, but when he looked up, no one was paying attention to him.

Maybe he felt it wrong.

After dinner, Eric finally left.

Kai accompanied Floyd to watch a TV series while Nicole went to the study to contact Ian.

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Early the next morning.

Nicole had Logan send the flash drive to Ian.

In just one morning, everyone heard about the news that Carter Corporation's shareholder, Terrence Zabel, embezzled the company's assets and impersonated Chairman Carter's signature and handwriting.

Ian deliberately made a big deal out of it so that Terrence would be infamous and would have no chance to make a comeback.

The court sentenced Terrence and his daughter, Adeline Zabel, to prison.

However, Terrence coddled Adeline and took on all the responsibility himself. After Adeline was released, she ran to Carter Corporation to settle the score with Ian.

Adeline did not get to see Ian and was stopped outside and kicked out by Ian's bodyguards.

In a fit of anger, Adeline went to the "club" where she frequented to get drunk and fool around with a gigolo who resembled Ian.

When Terrence learned this news, he fainted in prison.

Chapter 739 One Million in Cash

Carter Corporation was no longer in crisis. Ian intended to revive the company, but given his ability, it was better to let professional administrators handle the company first and liquidate it completely.

Once the matter was over, news of Nicole and Ian faded out of everyone's view as if it had never happened.

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Not long after, Nicole received a call from Jacob Cook.

Something happened in Sand City.

Nicole rushed over and went straight to Zico Company's office.

There was a group of people sitting at the entrance in silent protest. Nicole immediately thought of suing them. Her face also turned glum.

This scene was a lot more serious than what Jacob described.

Jacob hired bodyguards to surround the office to prevent the group from making a move.

Not far away, police cars and ambulances were on standby as a precaution in case of a conflict.

Nicole took a deep breath and sat in the car. She did not get down.

Logan called Jacob to come out.

Ten minutes later.

Jacob ran out in casual wear and a mask as he was afraid that others would recognize him.

“Ms. Stanton...”

Jacob felt that he was really too useless because he needed a young lady to deal with all the problems he encountered.

Nicole nodded. Her tone was steady.

“Mr. Cook, we understand that you’ve done your best. What’s the situation at hand?”

Jacob was a little touched and hastily replied.

“Originally, this was handled, but Lincoln Zelman didn’t give up. He instigated a few cronies to make trouble. They demand the same compensation as those regular employees, which is completely impossible...”

Nicole pursed her lips. Her tone was slightly cold. “You didn’t discuss it with those people?”

“When they heard that they could get more money, they were so eager to come over and make trouble to take advantage of us. What can be discussed? We’ve already given them very good treatment. They’re just insatiable!”

Nicole said, “The unveiling ceremony of this project will be held a few days later. To promote and clear this project’s bad rep, we’ll invite many reporters and media to the scene. If this matter is not resolved today, we won’t be able to justify ourselves when they complain to the media.”

The advantage they held before would soon be gone.

Word of mouth was very important, so they could not be careless.

After some silent thought, Nicole's firm voice rang out, "Logan, go and prepare one million in cash."

If it was more, she would not be able to carry it.

Logan looked at her in amazement. Even Jacob could not believe it.

She wanted to give them cash?

"Ms. Stanton, they won't be satisfied no matter how much we give them. Once we give in, they'll just swarm over and suck us dry."

Nicole smiled and looked at the group of people outside.

"I have a solution."

Logan had no reason to disobey Nicole's command.

He did not even have to do it personally. He just called the bank and asked them to send over \$1 million in cash.

Afterward.

Nicole got out of the car.

Jacob and Logan hurriedly followed.

As soon as Nicole appeared, those people got a little agitated.

“This woman is rich! She’s the heiress of Stanton Corporation! Her company took over Zico Company and made us lose our jobs! Let’s ask her for money!”

“She’s rich! Let’s get her to pay us!”

“Yeah! Why do they have so much money, yet we don’t have a single cent?”

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Everyone stood up with vigor and looked at Nicole like hungry wolves to a sheep. They wanted to swallow her whole.

Logan already experienced the darkness of Sand City, so he dared not leave Nicole’s side for fear of any unexpected incidents.

Nicole’s stunning features looked calm. Even when facing such a scene, she still looked steady and superior.

That kind of temperament was not something ordinary people could compare to.

Nicole picked up a megaphone from the ground on the side, then tore open the bag of cash she was holding and poured it all over the ground.

Chapter 740 Use All Tactics

The surrounding people instantly quieted down.

Nicole looked at them. “I’m not Lincoln Zelman or Hector Leach. I’ve never promised you anything. You took the state’s unemployment benefits and came here to muddle through life. I’ve paid you whatever wages that Zico Company owed you that’s on the books. I have more conscience than them!”

Her voice was extremely cold. Her aura was so powerful that the people present were shocked.

For a while, it was surprisingly quiet.

Some people were restless and agitated. Someone in the crowd shouted, “That’s our salary! Since you bought the company, you should pay us. We demand the same compensation as those ten people earlier. We all work in the same place, so why didn’t we get the same treatment?”

“That’s right! Why not?”

“Yeah! You only paid us that little bit of money!”

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Nicole’s gaze was icy as she glanced at the person who spoke. Her tone was overbearing.

“There’s no labor contract, so we’re not obliged to give you any compensation. I’m not a gold mine or a bottomless pit. If you’re not satisfied with the arrangements, go ahead and sue me!”

Once the words fell, everyone was instantly dissatisfied and looked like they were about to explode in anger.

Nicole's tone suddenly turned gentle.

“But... I also understand that it's not easy for everyone. There's \$1 million in cash right here and around a hundred of you. If we were to divide it, you'll get less than ten thousand each. If you want, go over there to register your name and ID, then take the ten thousand.”

Everyone was instantly excited. They only sat there for two days and got \$10,000. This was a pleasant surprise.

Nicole changed the subject. “I also need to clearly state that if you take the compensation today, don't blame me for being uncourteous if you make trouble again. Those who don't want the money and want a job will have priority in our hiring opportunities.”

Everyone was moved.

Take \$10,000 to keep quiet or work?

Both were good terms.

Everyone was silent and seemed to be thinking about which one they wanted.

Someone saw that the situation was going out of their control and immediately stood out. “Don't believe her! What's this amount anyway? We want more!”

Nicole stared at the rowdy one in the crowd and shot Logan a look. Logan immediately understood.

He instructed the bodyguards next to him to restrain that person.

Nicole's gaze was fixed as she said in a calm voice, “Lincoln Zelman is already in prison. You're all not related to him, and he's just using you to gather here illegally, which will only do you harm. Once I call the police, and a case is filed, you'll have a permanent record. Your children's future schooling and career will then be affected,

so think about it carefully. If you're still here and haven't made a choice half an hour later, then I'll choose to call the police.”

For a moment, they all had a look of fear on their faces.

They did not realize that the consequences were so serious.

Some of them even regretted coming over.

They were not afraid because their lives were hopeless, so they only wanted to take more advantage of others for selfish reasons.

What about their children?

It was utterly odious to involve innocent children.

These people's hopes were also on their next generation.

Nicole was confident in grasping the weaknesses of these people, so she was so hard-headed to just give them half an hour to decide.

She used all tactics. One million was her compromise and her concession.

Calling the police to file a criminal record was her countermeasure.

After that, Nicole threw the megaphone to Jacob and walked into the office by herself.

Logan followed closely.

Nicole instructed in an indifferent tone.

“All those who took the money must be registered. Since they dare to take the compensation, it means that they're not unemployed and cheating the state's unemployment benefits. We have to prepare a contingency plan.”

Chapter 741 For Your Sake

Nicole would not take the initiative to stir up trouble, but they needed to leave evidence in case those greedy people made another demand.

Logan looked at Nicole with admiration and nodded.

Such a complicated and difficult situation was actually solved by Nicole through coaxing and threats.

Nicole was really worthy of being a CEO.

She went to the office to take a break and breathed a sigh of relief.

Half an hour later.

Jacob climbed upstairs, panting.

“Ms. Stanton, everyone dispersed...”

Nicole raised her eyebrows. “Is that so? How’s the response?”

Jacob wanted to give Nicole a pat on the back for being so brilliant.

“Half of the people took the money and left. There are still five or six who want to work, so I took down their information. The rest scattered...”

Nicole smiled and rubbed the rim of the cup.

Those that did not take the money were probably afraid that they would be pursued after taking the money.

It was good that they were cautious and family-oriented.

“That leader has been dealt with?”

Jacob nodded. “The police took him away. Someone said that he’s Lincoln Zelman’s

brother-in-law, so I reckon that Lincoln has something to do with this fuss.”

Nicole pursed her lips. “We must be careful. Nothing can go wrong before the unveiling of the project.”

Jacob knew the stakes. After hearing Nicole’s command, he made sure to be doubly careful.

“Ms. Stanton, Hector Leach admitted to falsifying the accounts and that it was all directed by Lincoln Zelman. With all the evidence, Lincoln Zelman had to admit his fault, but...”

Jacob hesitated for a while. “Lincoln set up a lot of traps in this project. He also doesn’t admit to all those lives lost. His father-in-law and brother-in-law are handling the construction of the project. They didn’t change a contractor even after mishaps. When someone dies on site, they just stop work and pay compensation. Previously, when we wanted to get a new contractor, his father-in-law and brother-in-law interfered, so no one in Sand City dared not bid for the project.”

Nicole paused for a moment and looked at him. “Then where did you get the new contractor?”

It was not smooth sailing, but since Jacob never mentioned it, it indicated that the problem was solved.

Jacob said, “It’s introduced by Mr. Ferguson.”

Nicole raised her eyelids and stared at Jacob without speaking.

Jacob explained stiffly, “It was recommended by Mr. Lewis, but Mr. Lewis said very clearly that Mr. Ferguson asked him to pass on this contact. Mr. Ferguson knew that we would not be able to find a contractor, so he recommended a new one. I’ve done my investigation on them. This builder has a clean history and a good reputation. It doesn’t have any dark past.”

He meant that this builder recommended by Eric was like an angel that fell from heaven.

The corners of Nicole's mouth twitched. She lowered her eyes and thought, 'How could Eric be concerned about this small matter?'

"Since there's nothing wrong with the contractor's background, just use them. Although Eric Ferguson lost to us, he's not so despicable as to tamper with the contractor."

This was not fitting to Eric's status.

Jacob breathed a sigh of relief and immediately nodded. He spoke without thinking.

"I guess that Mr. Ferguson did this for your sake and didn't want this kind of trivial matter to worry you..."

Logan, who was on the side, gave Jacob a blank look. 'Haha... He licked the wrong boot...'

Nicole pursed her lips indifferently. "Alright then. Mr. Cook, finalize the project details. This company will be written off. Stanton Corporation won't take over the entire business. I'll leave the rest to you."

Jacob nodded in agreement. Nicole stood up and glanced at Logan. "Let's go back to the hotel first."

Logan nodded.

The hotel owned by Stanton Corporation was not yet renovated, so Logan booked another luxury service apartment for her.

Nicole replied to a few urgent emails as soon as she went back, then changed her clothes to take a nap.

Logan also had to collect things from Zico Company, so he did not stay back with Nicole.

When Nicole woke up from her nap, the sky was already dim.

Chapter 742 The Hired Killer

The sky was dark, and there was heavy traffic downstairs.

This winter seemed to be extra cold because the wind was bone-piercing.

Nicole felt hungry.

She saw someone in the convenience store across the street downstairs eating a hot dog. She was very tempted.

Nicole had not eaten a hot dog in years.

She suddenly got an appetite. After some thought, she chose to give up the hotel's five-star chef's handiwork.

Nicole put on her jacket, grabbed her purse and phone, and went downstairs dressed casually and comfortably.

When she got to the convenience store, she completely forgot about her regular diet. The smell of the hotdog was really enticing. She sat in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and wolfed down the hotdog.

After eating, she sat for a while longer and watched as the cars outside gradually diminished.

The glow of the streetlights permeated with a chill.

Nicole got up and left.

Before she could cross the street, the traffic light on the pedestrian crossing changed to red.

Nicole stopped on the sidewalk.

There was silence all around.

Her phone suddenly rang. It was Jacob Cook.

She frowned and picked it up. “Mr. Cook...”

“Ms. Stanton, the police just came here to investigate all the surveillance footage of the project. They found a suspicious point. The construction accident site was surrounded by people, but there’s a suspicious person who was responsible for the transportation of the tower crane at high places. This person will just stay not more than a few days before leaving the site. Before every incident, he’ll be there...”

Nicole held her breath. Sure enough, those incidents were most likely not accidents.

The traffic light across the street turned green.

Nicole said as she walked, “Do you know who it is? If he appears every time, he’s likely to be a local...”

Suddenly, a light on the side flashed. There was also a loud roar of an engine.

Nicole shuddered and looked to the side. The blinding light made her dizzy for a moment.

The person on the phone continued to speak, “The police have begun to investigate. That person has a clear scar on his face, so he’s likely to be an assassin hired by Lincoln Zelman...”

Nicole’s ears buzzed. It was unclear if she heard what Jacob said.

The oncoming big truck was extremely fast, too fast that she could not react.

However, she could accurately see the person driving... As well as the scars on his face!

In that instant, the honk and the cold wind seemed to sweep her away and swallow her up. Everything around her suddenly fell silent.

The truck rammed straight into Nicole.

Nicole's heart stopped for a moment. She felt like her whole body was drained of strength, but her subconscious reflex was faster by a fraction of a second compared to ordinary people.

Suddenly, she backed up and tilted her entire body backward.

However, the strong wind around the huge truck seemed to wrap her underneath it. The cold wind mixed with the hot exhaust rushed over to her.

Her complexion was paperwhite.

Suddenly, a big hand behind her tugged on her arm. It was firm and warm, broad and steady. She felt like she was being pulled out of hell, like she was pulled back from the dead. She was drenched in a cold sweat.

The truck roared away. Nicole fell to the ground and heard some part of her body break. Her body twitched in pain.

She was not so lucky this time to have Eric pushing her away from the back.

The real pain hit her. After the numbness faded, she felt a cramping, bone-piercing pain.

Her eyes dimmed, and her mind was dizzy. The surroundings felt extremely silent.

She could not speak, but her eyes were looking at the sky.

The man behind her picked her up. His voice was vaguely familiar.

Nicole struggled to distinguish it. It was Clayton Sloan.

“Nicole, don't fall asleep! You'll be at the hospital soon...”

She had never seen this side of Clayton. His mask of warmth and modesty was removed. He looked frantic with scarlet eyes as he held her shoulders carefully and

firmly.

Chapter 743 He Donated His Blood

Jacob Cook spoke in a panic. “What should I do? If Chairman Stanton finds out that something happened to Ms. Stanton while she’s here with me, I really can’t afford the consequences...”

Logan said, “Mr. Cook, just handle your tasks well. I’ve notified Chairman Stanton and Ms. Stanton’s brothers about her accident, so they’ll come soon. We just need to cooperate with the police and provide evidence.”

Logan’s voice sounded calm as he deeply suppressed the fear that was hard to hide.

He did not dare to imagine what the consequences would be if Nicole died.

That would be his dereliction of duty!

Logan could only force himself to calm down because handling matters calmly in the face of danger was his profession.

Nicole looked at the warm sunshine outside the window and the branches that were swaying with the wind.

At that moment, she could only think about the blinding light in the darkness as well as the extremely fast truck that rushed to her.

Nicole shuddered and sighed with relief.

Logan was closely watching her movement in the ward. When he saw Nicole open her eyes, he excitedly pushed the door in.

His voice became a little choked up. “President...”

Nicole blinked. She realized that it seemed to be true. “Did you catch the person?”

Her voice was a little dry and hoarse.

Logan hurriedly went over and poured her a cup of warm water, then handed her a straw.

Nicole took a sip and felt better. Her mind cleared up.

“Yes, we got him. The bodyguard protecting you covertly didn’t let him go. His truck knocked over a big tree, and he fainted by himself. Now, he’s in the police station for questioning. He’s the same man who showed up at the construction site.”

Logan methodically reported what he had investigated to her.

Nicole was Logan’s mainstay. Since she was fine, everything he did was worthwhile.

She nodded and suddenly remembered something.

“The one who saved me... Was it Clayton Sloan?”

Logan nodded heavily. “Mr. Sloan just got off the plane in Sand City. He’s here on business and asked me for your address saying that he wants to send you dinner. I...”

He also sent a text message to Nicole to tell her about Clayton’s arrival.

However, Logan only realized after the car accident that the text message was in an unread state.

Nicole looked around and did not see Clayton.

“Where is he?”

Logan lowered his eyes that were a little red.

“President, your blood type is special, and the blood bank here doesn’t have your blood type in store. It was too late to go to West City, so Mr. Sloan donated his blood to

you.” ①

Nicole’s eyes shook slightly, obviously a little surprised.

This fact made her tremble slightly. She even panicked a little. The grievance she felt deep in her heart surfaced, and she felt the urge to cry.

“You lost too much blood, so Mr. Sloan donated over twice the recommended volume. He’s now lying in the ward and hasn’t woken up yet...”

Unexpectedly, Clayton had the same blood type as Nicole.

Nicole was in a momentary daze, but the emotions in her heart were overwhelming.

①

The panic and wretchedness reminded her of the three years she spent with Eric, when she gave blood to another woman time and time again, wearing out her life and patience.

Nicole knew very well the scarcity and preciousness of this blood type. To best protect his daughter, Floyd funded a blood bank at a private hospital in West City that regularly looked for people to donate blood at high prices in case of emergencies.

However, Nicole was willing to put her life and dignity under the feet of others in order to please Eric. She even gave her previous blood to her love rival repeatedly. Even so, what did she get in return? ①

She was just humiliating herself over and over again.

The humility that Nicole desperately wanted to forget felt like a thousand insects were gnawing at her bones. At this moment, she felt the pain vividly.

What was the difference between her back then and the current Clayton Sloan?

Chapter 744 Knocked Out

All Nicole could think about was Clayton being so humble and gentle with her, carefully expressing his feelings like he was afraid that she would refuse him, yet also afraid that she was not aware.

Her heart was aching like it was squeezed by a big hand. It was suffocating and uncomfortable.

A certain place in her heart also seemed to soften quietly.

Nicole pursed her lips. Fortunately, Clayton arrived in time to pull her back from death. No matter what, she owed him.

“President, the doctor said that you’re out of danger, but your right leg fracture needs bed rest. I’ll contact the hospital back home. Let’s go back now...”

In terms of medical resources, West City had the best medical resources. Moreover, the Stanton family were there and could better take care of her.

Nicole paused for a moment. “We’ll go back together when Mr. Sloan wakes up.”

No wonder she felt something wrong with her right leg. The pain was unbearable, but she had anesthesia.

Fortunately, it was just a fracture.

Nicole had a near miss and was incredibly grateful.

It seemed that she still underestimated Lincoln Zelman’s power. Even though he was locked up, he could still make such bold moves in the outside world.

He even dared to make a move on Nicole.

Thinking of this, her face sank. Nicole had to pull out this poisonous thorn on her side.

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Eric had his eyes and ears in Sand City. When he learned of Nicole's accident, he rushed over immediately after his meeting at night. He drove all night to the hospital in Sand City.

Standing at the door of the ward, Eric felt his heart beating violently. He was filled with fear and anxiety. The kind of coldness and hostility that permeated from the bones almost made him lose control of the strong urge to take revenge.

He wanted to kill someone.

Just before he pushed the door open, Eric overheard Logan's words, which made his body instantly stiffen. He felt like a bucket of cold water was poured over his head, sobering him up. He froze in place.

'Clayton Sloan actually has the same blood type as Nicole?' Eric thought.

At that moment, his heart twitched with pain.

Eric did not forget why Nicole divorced him in the first place. That was because he forced her to donate blood to Wendy Quade and treated her as a mobile blood bank. He had walked all over her repeatedly.

Now, the person who saved her was Clayton Sloan. The person who donated blood was also Clayton Sloan.

What did Eric do?

Eric was on the other side of the door. He suddenly felt like he was slapped in the face, which was burning hot. ①

He did not know how to face Nicole, nor did he dare to evoke Nicole's sad memories.

That was an ugly past.

Eric wanted to start over with Nicole based on the fact that she still had a liking for him. ①

The last bit of frankness would be worn out if he suddenly barged in now.

After a while, Eric retracted his hand and turned around to leave silently, like he was never there.

All that mattered was that Nicole was fine. The rest could wait. They still had a long future ahead.

Logan said a few words. Seeing that Nicole was tired, he tactfully went out.

Not long after, Floyd came with his two sons, Grant and Kai.

Floyd was red-eyed with Kai supporting him on the side.

Logan walked over and greeted them respectfully.

Floyd and Kai went straight to the ward.

Grant was very calm and stood at the door to ask about the situation.

At that moment, Grant's face was cold and gloomy.

Everyone knew that the Stanton family was angered by this matter.

Lincoln Zelman thought that he could be lawless and evil because of the little power he held in Sand City.

The first few lives Lincoln took gave him enough courage to think that no one would trace it back to him, so he was even more reckless.

Thus, Lincoln hated Nicole, who he had not met once but had already made him lose everything.

How could he let this woman who ruined everything he had go?

Even if he was in jail, he could still make Nicole regret coming to Sand City.

Chapter 745 Affectionate Family

Logan and everyone knew very well that this was Lincoln Zelman's handiwork, but there was no evidence.

"The police have tried their best to investigate..."

However, that driver did not utter a word so far.

Grant heard the full report. His expression was frigid and oppressive.

"It's too inefficient. Go and investigate the identity of the driver. Find his family members. No matter who they are, they should have a taste of the pain Nicole experienced. If he doesn't have a family, then arrange for our people to infiltrate in there and make this driver and Lincoln Zelman regret having come into this world."

Grant did not hesitate to use the most frightful means just to vent out Nicole's indignation.

Stanton Corporation was only for Nicole to play with, not for her to give up her life for.

Whoever dared to threaten Nicole's life would only end up regretting their existence.

Logan used to work for Grant for a long time, from the time Grant started wandering in the gray areas of society to gradually being more upright.

Logan knew that Grant's character was very similar to Eric's. Both of them saw the cruelest side of the world, so they were hard-faced and cold-hearted. They were indifferent to anyone but the people they loved most.

Lincoln Zelman's power was simply unsustainable compared to Grant's strength.

Logan immediately nodded. “Understood. I’ll get it done immediately.”

He had been working for Nicole for so long and was so used to seeing her candor that he almost forgot that he, too, had once followed in Grant’s uncompromising ways.

Nicole opened her eyes in a daze and saw someone sitting with his back to her.

When the person turned around, Kai’s handsome face suddenly appeared.

Seeing that she was awake, Kai smiled brightly.

“Lil N, look! I signed your cast! It’s worth a lot of money now!”

The plaster on her right foot was painted in a fancy way and signed with Kai’s flamboyant autograph.

Nicole rolled her eyes and muttered, “Why don’t you give me a dollar? I’ll sell it to you.”

Kai grunted and was just about to say something when Floyd stood up at the side and looked at Nicole with hot tears.

“Lil N, is it still painful? Daddy’s so heartbroken!”

Nicole was touched to see her father. She almost never got to see her family again. Suddenly, she felt a warmth in her heart as tears welled up in her eyes.

Kai was speechless and silently walked away.

He thought, ‘It’s just a fracture... Do they need to be so dramatic?’

Back when Kai was injured while filming, he had three nails in his back and laid in bed for six months. Floyd did not even shed a single drop of tears! Floyd even advised Kai to change careers.

‘Am I not his son too?’ Kai thought. ❶

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“Hello, Chairman Stanton. Looks like everyone’s here, huh?”

Chapter 746 Talk Alone

Floyd's attitude toward Clayton was a lot more enthusiastic. After all, Clayton was the one who saved Nicole, so he was totally different from Nicole's usual suitors.

"Clayton, you should get some rest. Are you feeling better now?"

Clayton nodded. His eyes shifted to Nicole. Seeing her right leg in a cast, his pupils shrank fiercely.

Nicole smiled. "It's just a fracture and will be fine soon. Mr. Sloan, thank you."

This gratitude was from the bottom of her heart.

In that situation, her reaction was not as fast as the speed of the car. If not for Clayton, Nicole would have sustained more injuries than just a fracture on the right leg.

Clayton's eyes were still a little red. His face was pale as he curled the corners of his lips into a weak smile.

"Well, I'm glad that you're okay."

Kai laughed at the side. "I think we should go out and let Lil N talk to Mr. Sloan alone!"

Clayton looked at Kai gratefully.

Floyd slapped Kai on the back of his head. "Nonsense! At this time, we should be together as a family! Clayton's family isn't here, so we're his family now. How can we leave at this time? They're both patients, so what if they pass out?"

Kai touched his head with a dumbfounded look, then nodded obediently.

"Yeah, Dad is the most thoughtful..."

"Hmph!"

Floyd rolled his eyes and hurriedly went over to support Clayton.

“Come, Clayton. The car is ready. We’re just waiting for you. We’ve contacted the hospital in West City, so you’ll get the best treatment. I’m your Uncle Floyd now and will make sure that you’re in the best of health!”

Floyd’s enthusiasm for Clayton doubled, especially after knowing that Clayton and Nicole have the same blood type.

Clayton was flattered and went over to sit down.

Grant raised his eyebrows inadvertently. Floyd had always kept a distance from Nicole’s suitors. Even Eric Ferguson could only address him as “Chairman Stanton”, so did Clayton.

Now, Floyd even called himself “Uncle Floyd”?

This transformation was a bit strange.

Nicole smiled and looked at the nervous Clayton. She comforted him.

“My dad is truly grateful to you. He’s always been friendly and affectionate, so you don’t have to feel so restrained, Mr. Sloan.”

Kai was speechless. ‘Friendly and affectionate? Huh...’

Clayton smiled and nodded. His warm face carried a hint of sickly weakness. “Then sorry to trouble you, Uncle Floyd.”

“Don’t worry about it!”

To make the patients feel as comfortable as possible, Floyd had someone drive two Rolls-Royces that had unparalleled stability and comfort.

Clayton and Grant shared one car, while Floyd, Kai, and Nicole shared the other.

Kai poked Nicole’s right leg that was in a cast from time to time. “Does it hurt?”

Initially, it was only a slight stabbing pain, but once the anesthetic wore off, the dense pain penetrated her bones.

Nicole rolled her eyes. 'Kai is so annoying! Why can't the heavens take him?'

It was actually very painful, but Nicole was afraid that Floyd would get worried and would delay their journey home, so she just smiled.

"Nope, it doesn't hurt. It's the kind of slight pain that's still tolerable!"

Floyd glanced at his strong daughter with heartache and looked at the handsy Kai with distress.

"Do you think she's you? You'd get pain killers just for stomach aches and like to broadcast all your little injuries to the world. Your sister is much stronger than you are!"

Kai silently lowered his head. 'Is it my fault that I have a low pain tolerance?'

.....

Another car.

The atmosphere inside the car was silent and cold.

The driver did not speak. Grant did not know what to say, and Clayton did not know how to initiate conversation.

Halfway through the journey, Grant suddenly thought of something and asked, "Mr. Sloan, why did you go to Sand City all of a sudden?"

Sand City was far less developed than West City and Atlanta, and the development potential was not that great.

How could Clayton Sloan, a returnee and big-name investor on Wall Street, go to Sand City?

“To see Nicole.” Clayton was frank. He smiled, and his voice was warm and elegant.

Chapter 747 Interested in Her

Grant raised his eyebrows and hesitated for a few seconds before slowly opening his mouth.

“I don’t understand. Mr. Sloan, are you interested in Nicole?”

A smirk surfaced on Clayton’s pale face.

“Yeah, I’ve been pursuing her all along.”

Facing Grant, who could see through people’s intentions with one glance who might even be his future brother-in-law, Clayton felt that it was better not to have the slightest concealment.

Grant curled his lips. This was an expected answer.

“Mr. Stanton, do you think that I stand a chance?”

Clayton could not help but ask. He was flustered when he thought about this, so he tried to find some self-confidence in Grant.

After all, Grant was Nicole’s brother.

Grant curved his lips meaningfully and lowered his eyes. His voice carried some gloating sympathy.

“Mr. Sloan, in our family, our opinion is of little use. Nicole always gets veto rights.”

No one could influence Nicole’s thoughts. Back when Nicole was bent on cutting off contact with the Stanton family to marry Eric Ferguson, what they said was futile. Instead, it provoked her defiance.

Now, they no longer dared to try to persuade her.

As long as Nicole was happy, what did it matter who she was with?

Anyway, with the Stanton family around, who would dare to bully Nicole?

Hearing this, Clayton froze for half a second, seemingly sensing a hint of sadness in Grant's tone. Clayton nodded with a silent, gentle smile.

Clayton's upbringing told him that it was best not to pry into secrets that others did not plan to confess to.

.....

The car soon arrived in West City.

Floyd had a good relationship with the director of that high-end private hospital. The patients that the hospital admitted were no ordinary people. The medical equipment used there was also the best in the world.

At the same time, it was also the most expensive.

Nicole's special blood type could not get the highest priority in ordinary hospitals, but here, she could.

Once they were there, they did another thorough examination.

Nicole's leg was badly fractured, so she could not walk. The nurse on the side came over with a great attitude and helped to push Nicole's wheelchair.

More than an hour passed before the series of tedious examinations was done.

When it was over, the nurse enthusiastically pushed Nicole back to the pre-arranged ward. Nicole saw Clayton at the door.

He was sitting there with his forehead resting against his fists that were loosely clenched.

Nicole paused and looked at the nurse, signaling for her to leave first. She pressed the

Chapter 747 Interested in Her

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bank for Wendy Quade, Nicole had always cherished her life most.

Chapter 748 I Have a Special Interest in You

Now and in the future too.

“By the way, are you done with your matters in Sand City?” Nicole asked.

Clayton replied, “I went to look for you.”

Clayton’s gaze was too scorching, and the words he said were so warm and gentle. This made Nicole a little flustered. She dared not lift her head to look into his eyes.

She pursed her lips and blinked her eyes, trying to look calm.

“Were you looking for me for something in particular?”

Clayton looked at Nicole seriously. Her eyes were faintly reflecting the galaxy. Upon closer look, they were so radiant.

After staring for a few seconds, Clayton suddenly laughed lightly. The corners of his lips curled into a smile that was somewhat enchanting.

“I have a special interest in you, so of course, I’ll find a way to see you.”

Nicole stiffened. She did not expect Clayton to suddenly say such direct words.

For a moment, she did not know how to answer him.

Seeing her torn face, Clayton’s eyes faintly flashed. He spoke with a smile.

“Are you too touched? If you are, then...”

“Sven, I’ll leave my daughter in your care from now on. When she’s discharged from the hospital, make sure she’s as lively as before!”

Suddenly, Floyd’s voice that was gradually approaching came from Nicole’s ward.

“Don’t worry. Ms. Stanton is fine this time, thanks to her boyfriend. How did you find

her a boyfriend with the same blood type as her? In the future, you don't have to worry about her getting into accidents. With the two of them together, absolutely nothing will happen!"

An old and resounding voice spoke with delight.

At the same time, the door opened.

The four people looked at each other.

Nicole quickly reacted and nodded toward the man next to Floyd with a smile on her face.

"Director Sven, how are you?"

Director Sven was an old acquaintance. Nicole had been going to him for consultations since she was a child.

Both Sven and Floyd did not have the slightest embarrassment of being eavesdropped on and acted like sophisticates.

"Ms. Stanton, your father is here to warn me while bribing me. Your body will have to live up to expectations!"

Nicole laughed. "Just now, the doctor said that it's nothing serious. After a few months, I'll be able to walk again."

Director Sven nodded. Floyd smiled and walked over to push Nicole's wheelchair.

"Okay, don't disturb my daughter's rest. You guys can leave!"

Director Sven said a few words and left. Clayton walked into the ward.

"Uncle Floyd, I still have a lot of work to handle. My people will come over to pick me up in the afternoon. Sorry to trouble you these two days."

Floyd was stunned. He then smiled and patted Clayton's shoulder.

“Look at you, acting like a stranger. You saved Nicole, so you're our family's savior. Don't talk about trouble. Your business is important, but from now on, I'll get our chef to send you meals every day until you recover...”

Clayton was stunned. “There's no need to be so troublesome...”

“It's not a problem at all! You can visit us at home if you're free, just treat our home like your own home.”

Clayton nodded and smiled decently.

Nicole rubbed her glabella. Her father's attitude toward Clayton changed way too fast.

She recalled overhearing Floyd's conversation earlier and felt ashamed.

It sounded like they did not want to let Clayton leave because of his blood.

The Stanton family was the one who had a special interest in Clayton.

‘Can't Dad and Director Sven's conversation be more restrained?’ Nicole thought.

Fortunately, Clayton did not show any dissatisfaction. Otherwise, Nicole would have wanted to burrow into the ground.

That afternoon.

Floyd could not stand it and went home to rest.

Nicole was in the ward eating fruit that Kai cut for her when Grant came over in a hurry.

Grant was holding a thick document. His face was stern and glum.

Kai took a wet wipe to wipe Nicole's hands while he smiled at Grant.

“It looks like Big Brother caught the murderer!”

Chapter 749 Not Qualified for Forgiveness

Grant's stern gaze dropped as he handed the document to Nicole.

“That man with the scars is indeed Lincoln Zelman's henchman who specializes in creating accidents at construction sites to delay the work schedule.”

Nicole was aghast. Her eyes sank.

Was it not worth mentioning that Lincoln Zelman treated human life as a child's play?

Kai slapped his thigh. “Damn! He even has the guts to target Lil N. We can't let him off the hook like this. Before handing him over to the police, we must teach him a lesson!”

Grant looked at Kai. His jaw tightened, and his expression was a little complicated and dark.

“I've investigated this scarface's family background. He's a worker from the construction site. The reason why he sold his life to Lincoln Zelman is that his daughter has cancer and needs a large sum of money for treatment. The money for the first few surgeries came from Lincoln Zelman's payment.”

The room was silent after Grant said this.

The Stantons were not vicious people. They would also be soft-hearted and would also be kind to others.

However, Nicole, who was injured, learned this and felt a million times more conflicted.

Kai was the first to calm down. That was probably because he was used to reading these kinds of dramatic scripts while filming.

After hearing Grant's words, he was the most disdainful and coldly snorted.

“So, to save his own daughter, he went to kill other people's daughters? He's such a hypocrite! He killed so many innocent people. Isn't he afraid that karma will get to his daughter?”

Just because something happened for a reason, it did not mean that it was worth forgiving.

Nicole sympathized with this scarface's daughter, but that was no reason for him to kill so many people.

Especially since she had just walked on the thin line between life and death, Nicole did not have the heart to care about other people's misfortune.

Compared to someone who did so many evil deeds, the one who just came back from the dead was the more unfortunate one, right?

The bit of sympathy in her heart instantly diminished.

She raised her head and looked at Grant. Her tone was indifferent and rational.

“If he made a deal with the devil, he should be prepared to be pulled down. We're not qualified to forgive him for those that died in his hands, so just leave it to the police.”

Grant had no intention of letting the scarface go. No matter what his reasons were, he would not end well since he dared to make a move on Nicole.

However, Grant was worried that Nicole would be emotional after finding out the reason. That was why before Grant handed over the scarface to the police, he came over to get Nicole's opinion. Grant did not expect that Nicole was more decisive than he thought.

Thinking of this, Grant knew what to do.

“Okay, I’ll arrange the rest. Don’t worry. We won’t meddle, and we won’t add to his woes.”

This was the bottom line.

What Grant meant was that the Stanton family would not be stupid enough to pay for the scarface’s daughter’s treatment, nor would they be despicable enough to make a move against his daughter.

Nicole nodded. Grant stroked her head and looked at Kai. “I’m going back to the office. Call me if you need anything.”

Kai was indignant. He had already thought of countless ways to avenge Nicole, but he was somewhat bewildered after hearing Grant’s words.

That criminal family got let off too easily.

The room fell into silence again.

Kai saw that Nicole was unhappy and intended to put a projector in her ward to watch movies, then install a karaoke machine. He was explaining his great ideas to Nicole excitedly.

Nicole looked at Kai drearily. ‘Is he planning to live here permanently?! Kai’s a little too happy for not going home to accompany Dad!’

She covered herself with the quilt and let out a long sigh. “K, I wanna rest. You can go out to have fun...”

Kai thought, ‘Hmph! She has no conscience!’

He indignantly opened the door and ran out. ‘There are so many people who want me to accompany them to bed. Lil N really doesn’t know how blessed she is to have me!’

Chapter 750 Want Her Dead

The interior design of the hospital was carefully done by famous foreign designers. The space was clean, spacious, and extremely comfortable.

This hospital was more like a leisurely semi-open area, and there was only one entrance to control access to this place.

The peaceful and elegant environment inside had some contemporary design elements to it, which calmed one's mind.

Kai walked through the hospital and received a lot of admiring and stunned gazes from doctors and nurses. When he turned a corner at the end of the promenade, Kai noticed a man sitting on a bamboo chair not far away.

He narrowed his eyes. 'Huh, Eric Ferguson?'

Kai gradually approached. Eric was sitting there alone. His back figure looked so lonely and desolate. Eric must have felt disheartened.

After all, the person standing next to Nicole turned into Clayton.

Thinking about Floyd's attitude toward Clayton, Nicole and Clayton might really end up together.

Eric raised his eyes and saw Kai, who was standing in front of him, smiling.

"What a coincidence, Mr. Ferguson!"

Kai looked at Eric and was slightly taken aback.

Eric's eyes were bloodshot. It looked like he had not slept for several days, or that he was anxious and uncomfortable. In short, Eric looked to be in a very bad state.

Kai had never seen this side of Eric before.

At that moment, Kai's mood of teasing Eric subsided greatly.

Eric lowered his eyes. His voice was gruff as he asked, "How is she?"

Sure enough, Eric came for Nicole.

Kai let out a sigh and sat next to Eric.

"Much better now. Except for not being able to walk, the rest is not a big deal. Mr. Ferguson, don't worry too much."

Eric's eyes moved slightly. He hung his head in silence and was staring out into space.

Kai blinked and raised his eyebrows. "Mr. Ferguson, you're not going in to take a look?"

This was not at all like Eric's usual style.

Eric froze for a moment. Of course, Eric wanted to see Nicole and had rushed over to see her at the first opportunity.

However, when he approached the door, he retreated.

For some reason, Eric panicked and felt a little uneasy.

Especially after knowing that Clayton and Nicole share the same blood type, the kind of uneasiness that took root in his heart gave off a bitter pain.

Eric somehow felt ashamed to face Nicole.

There was silence for a few moments before Eric slowly opened his mouth. Sullen darkness was suppressed in his eyes.

"No, next time..."

With that, Eric stood up and wanted to leave.

After sitting here for an hour, being so close to her, Eric still felt very distant and he was slowly fading away.

Kai was stunned and suddenly sneered.

“Mr. Ferguson, you don’t dare to see her, right? In those three years of your marriage, you used my sister’s blood to save your lover countless times. Now that Nicole has lost so much blood, another person’s blood saved her, and this person happened to be Clayton, who always liked her...”

Eric’s back fiercely stiffened. His eyes instantly turned cold and stern.

His gaze was gloomy and harsh. When he turned around, his face was dull, and his body was exuding a chill.

“Kai...”

The person in front of him was Nicole’s third brother, so Kai was still safe and sound after saying these words.

Kai sneered. ‘This is the truth, so what’s there to argue about?’

There was not a single false word in what Kai said, so Eric did not even have room to refute.

“Do you know how valuable her blood is? Do you know that all the furniture in my house is softly wrapped around the edges? Do you know that she has never pecked her own fruit since she was born and that a fruit knife never appeared in front of her?”

Kai sat there with a slightly raised chin. The corners of his lips held a fleeting smile.

“You don’t know anything. Back when she was hell-bent on marrying you, she was giving her life to you, but you only wanted her dead every time...”

Eric's tone was heavy. His voice was hoarse and dry, like the sandy wind in the desert. He felt like thin threads were wrapped around his heart, gradually tightening and suffocating him.

Chapter 751 The Dog That Lost Its Home

Kai's words were blunt and unforgiving.

He was poking Eric where it hurt most. The more Eric wanted to forget about the past, the more Kai wanted to take it out and stir it up.

If Eric wanted to start over with Nicole, he had to take responsibility for his past actions. They could not let Eric off so easily. ①

Kai looked at Eric coldly. He wanted to humiliate Eric viciously, but Eric really looked very pitiful.

Eric looked like a dog that lost its home.

Forget it.

“You helped Nicole quite a few times, so she can't even cut off all relations with you even if she wants to. Don't blame me for not reminding you. If she decides to be with Clayton, you'd better not appear in front of her. Mr. Ferguson, you should at least give her this level of respect.” ①

Kai glanced at Eric. Eric's identity would not allow him to stalk or pester another man's woman.

In an instant, Eric's jaw tightened, and his expression became extremely unpleasant.

His eyes were dark and heavy as he turned around and stared at Kai.

“There will never be this day.”

Kai laughed lightly. ‘So confident?’

Eric said, “Third Brother, I'll go visit Nicole since I'm already here. Even if she wants

to slap me, I'll give her my cheek.”

His eyes reverted back to his usual indifference and fortitude.

Kai's words did not push Eric into a dead end, but rather, they enlightened Eric. ①

‘Right, if Clayton Sloan is really with Nicole, then I'll have to retreat, but am I someone who retreats and keeps my distance? How is Clayton worthy of hitting on my woman?!’ ①

Eric could not continue being negative and sad. Since he could not brush away the awful memories, he would just have to step over them.

After that, Eric walked away. His back looked firm.

The corners of Kai's lips twitched. ‘Have I misheard? Third Brother?! Bah!’

Kai rolled his eyes and thought, ‘I've really overestimated Eric's cultivation!’

Eric approached the ward area. He already knew which room Nicole was in.

Thus, his target was clear. Before Eric could get close to the door, he saw the bastard Clayton Sloan come out from inside.

Eric stopped in his tracks. His face instantly darkened. His eyes had a deep gloom and were as sharp as a falcon's.

In an instant, he gave off a morose and oppressive vibe.

Naturally, Clayton also saw Eric.

Clayton walked over with a modest smile and a sickly pale face.

“Mr. Ferguson, you came a little later than I thought...”

Eric grimly swept a glance at him. “Clayton Sloan, I warned you to stay away from her.”

Clayton's voice was warm, gentle, and calm as he smiled and said, "If I stay too far away from her, will she still be alive? I saved her, and I gave her a blood transfusion, so how can I stay away from her?"

A wave of hostility instantly enveloped Eric's body. Eric fiercely yanked Clayton's collar and pushed against the wall on the side.

To Eric, the careless provocation in Clayton's words was the fuse that ignited the bomb in him.

Eric just wanted to punch Clayton to death at that moment.

"Clayton Sloan, are you even worthy? Are those investments you made abroad still going well? Have you cleaned up your own house? Do you think I won't dare to kill you?" ①

When the two men confronted each other, their auras were too powerful.

Eric always had a domineering vibe. No one could fight him. Whoever provoked him would die.

On the other hand, Clayton always smiled gently and was neither humble nor overbearing, yet he did not fall behind to Eric.

Clayton's smile carried a cold intent. His eyes were equally as sharp as Eric's.

Usually, in front of Nicole, Clayton would deliberately hide under a mask because he did not want her to look at him with wariness and detachment, but now, Clayton's gentle voice carried an indifference.

"Mr. Ferguson, I know that you're exceptionally adept in trickery, but I will never let go of Nicole. You had her back then, but have you ever cherished her?" ①

Chapter 752 Her Wrath

Eric's pupils shrank fiercely while Clayton laughed.

“Mr. Ferguson, she's resting inside. You'd better not go in and disturb her.”

It was more effective to hit where it hurt. Eric also had a weakness, which was Nicole.

Clayton knew full well that Eric never gave up on Nicole, so Clayton wanted to take out their unpleasant past to remind Eric repeatedly that he did not deserve Nicole.

Clayton considered himself a gentleman, but in the business world, chivalry was a demeanor practiced only by people at the top of the pyramid when they had nothing better to do.

He came from the world of fame and fortune, so what had he not seen before?

Eric's previous surprise attack caught him off guard, but if Eric wanted to get him again, Clayton would officially take action.

Clayton's provocation made Eric feel agitated, so Eric did not hold back and punched Clayton heavily in the face. “What do you think you are?!”

Clayton fell straight to the ground.

He had lost too much blood, so he had not fully recovered. After taking this punch head-on, Clayton felt dizzy and was on the verge of blacking out. His body was already at its limit.

The nurse who was doing rounds suddenly saw this scene. She was so scared that she screamed.

Clayton was lying on the floor weakly, gasping for air.

The door of the ward opposite them suddenly opened, and Nicole appeared at the doorway in a wheelchair.

Nicole's face changed dramatically when she saw this scene. "Eric Ferguson!"

Eric's clenched fist stiffened in mid-air. The atmosphere instantly condensed.

The surrounding doctors and nurses rushed over and gathered around Clayton.

The man's face was miserably pale. The bright red blood at the corners of his lips on his clear and gentle face made him look even more miserable. He looked so sick and weak that people could not help but feel pity for him.

However, no one dared to complain because they all heard the name that Nicole shouted.

Eric Ferguson!

Eric slowly stood up straight. His deep and dark eyes were fixed on the woman sitting in the wheelchair. The redness in his bloodshot eyes had not yet faded. There was also a gloom in them at this moment.

He saw that Nicole was first shocked, then angry.

This kind of wrath was directed at him.

In that instant, he just felt like his heart was pierced by a sharp hook. It was painful and bloody.

Nicole's wheelchair arrived in front of Eric, but she did not say a word to him. Instead, she looked down with concern at Clayton, who was lying there being resuscitated.

"How is he?"

The doctor did not dare to move Clayton's body too much. His tone was serious.

"He lost too much blood and hasn't fully recovered. This punch likely caused a

concussion. As for the subsequent complications caused by an insufficient blood supply to the brain, we'll need to do a further examination to know the specific situation.”

After that, the doctor looked at the nurse at the side and ordered in a low voice. “Prepare the stretcher and examination room. Don't move the patient's body too much.”

Everyone quickly went to do as ordered. In less than a minute, the stretcher came.

Clayton was lying there weakly. His lips were ashen and white, and his gentle and handsome face was so fragile as if he could leave this world in the next second.

Nicole's heart fiercely clenched for a moment.

A normal person would not pass out from one punch. It was only because he had given her too much blood before.

Nicole could not be clearer about that feeling of weakness after donating blood. The whole body would feel extremely weak.

Now, Clayton was suffering because of her.

The doctor took Clayton away, leaving Nicole and Eric alone.

Once their eyes met, they had some unspeakable complications.

Nicole lowered her eyes. Her face was indifferent, and her voice was clear and cold.

“What are you doing here?”

Eric was just about to open his mouth when Nicole snorted coldly and said, “You're here to beat people up?”