

## Chapter 770 Who Did It?

The day was not even over yet.

That evening.

The showbiz scandal was hotly debated everywhere. The director and actress came forward to apologize, but the netizens cursed them.

Surprisingly, the famous investor's whistle-blower suddenly appeared again.

The name, "Clayton Sloan", and his identity were put on the internet. She bought another trending topic.

This trending topic was the first and second on the list, so it was hard to ignore.

Clayton Sloan was recognized to be the man who had been in the trending topics with Nicole before, so it meant that the rich woman he was pursuing was Nicole Stanton.

Once Nicole was involved, it would be much harder to suppress the hype.

When Floyd and Grant saw this, they personally came over to the hospital and took Nicole back to the Stanton Mansion before netizens and reporters could dig up more information.

Otherwise, if the reporters surrounded the hospital, the situation would be messy.

Kai already told the platform beforehand that Nicole's name could not appear on the trending topics, but everyone's private speculation did not diminish. Nicole's name appeared most in the comments section.

Stanton Mansion.

Floyd sat in the living room. His face was red from anger.

He was not very interested in Clayton's gossip on the internet.

The sudden appearance of the woman was also suspicious.

However, now that his daughter was involved, he could not sit still. He even started to dislike Clayton.

“Who did it? Why is there no reaction from Clayton? Did he hide out somewhere?”

Kai looked at Nicole and pursed his lips.

“There's no news. It's not good for us to find him regarding this kind of gossip. I've already done what I can. If I withdraw the trending topics twice in a day, it'll be too obvious and will attract the attention of others.”

“K, your circle is such a pandemonium! Your sister is so innocent, and you still have the cheek to say such useless words?!”

Floyd coldly snorted. He was furious when he saw Kai's nonchalance.

Nicole laughed helplessly.

“Well, it's all nonsense. We didn't do anything, so why should we feel guilty?”

Floyd's angry face was ugly while he kept looking through the comments.

“Things are getting out of hand. People are saying that you're a mistress! How absurd!”

Once the online public opinion was left unchecked, it could no longer be controlled.

The netizens preferred to speculate in an unbelievable direction. They got more curious with more malicious content.

It was as if they found some sort of big secret.

[The reason why Nicole didn't agree to Eric Ferguson is because of Clayton Sloan, who even has a child? Nicole needs to quickly see the true face of this scumbag!]

[Nicole always had bad tastes in men. There's really no improvement at all!]

[Why should Nicole settle for a man with a child? Did they already know each other before Clayton broke up with that woman?]

[Nicole won't be a mistress, right?]

.....

Inside the living room.

Nicole pondered for a while and immediately called Grant, who was working overtime.

“G, make sure to pay attention to Stanton Corporation's stock movements. Don't let it fluctuate because of public opinion...”

This was the top priority.

Floyd helplessly looked at his daughter. At this time, she was still thinking about making money?

Grant said something, which made Nicole relax her eyebrows slightly. She then hung up the phone.

“Fortunately, the stocks only fluctuate slightly. There are no big losses. It'll be fine after tomorrow when the discussion declines.”

“Decline? I don't know who's pushing this behind the scenes. Dominic and I joined forces to exert pressure, but those media platforms are adamant and did not dare to take it down...”

Kai's tone was cool and heavy.

In his heart, Kai vaguely felt that there was only one person who could fight against the Stanton family.

However, putting Nicole up as a target like this was not like that man's style.

That was why Kai did not discuss this matter with Nicole.

At this time, the butler hurriedly came in from outside. ①

“Miss, Mr. Sloan is here...”

## Chapter 771 A Painful Lesson

Once Clayton Sloan came, everyone held different expressions.

Floyd snorted coldly. He was still harboring some rage against Clayton for dragging his daughter into this mess.

However, thinking about the fact that Clayton just saved Nicole's life, Floyd did not kick Clayton out.

Besides, Clayton might also be a victim.

Kai beckoned. "I'm sure Clayton's here to explain things. Quick, invite him in."

He looked at Floyd.

"Dad, after all, he's Lil N's lifesaver. Even if you feel angry, you have to put up with it..."

Floyd rolled his eyes and sat down with a calm demeanor. "I know!"

Kai laughed. Nicole was calm.

Since she knew that Stanton Corporation's stocks were not affected much, Nicole did not bother about this.

It was not like she had not been berated by netizens before.

She also did not care what her image was in the hearts of netizens.

As soon as Clayton came in, he saw that except Grant and Maverick, all the Stantons were there. Floyd and Kai's faces were not very pleasant.

Only Nicole smiled at him.

"Looks like it's raining outside. Mr. Sloan is soaked. Mr. Anderson, please get a dry

“Looks like it’s raining outside. Mr. Sloan is soaked. Mr. Anderson, please get a dry towel for him...”

The butler answered and hurriedly found a new towel for Clayton, then handed it over.

Clayton took it but did not dry himself. He only looked at Nicole with a dark and complicated gaze.

He felt very guilty.

For a while, Clayton did not know how he should explain this.

He was afraid that Nicole would believe the rumors online, but he was even more afraid that she would not ask him if it was true.

That was because it would mean that she did not care.

After a few seconds of hesitation, Kai’s laughter broke the awkward silence.

“Mr. Sloan, you’ve had quite a busy day, right?”

Clayton came back to his senses. His smile was still light and modest.

When Clayton looked at Floyd, he was more solemn and guilty.

“I’m really sorry for dragging Nicole and the Stanton family into this because of what happened to me. I’ve already asked someone to settle this matter. It’ll be gone first thing tomorrow morning and will never be mentioned again.”

He said with certainty as if he had a plan.

Floyd lifted his eyes. His expression looked a lot better.

“Mr. Sloan, you’re one of us, and we don’t believe those rumors about you. It’s a good thing that Lil Ni is open-minded and doesn’t care about these. Otherwise, how could she stand being talked about like this on the internet?”

Clayton’s eyes swept across Nicole. His warm and calm face looked serious.

“Yes, Nicole is the most innocent party in this. I’ll make a statement to clarify this online. I won’t drag Nicole down in this mess. This is a painful lesson for me.”

Nicole paused and raised a smile.

“These aren’t important, but these two waves of public opinion were directed at you. Do you have any idea who did it?”

It was clear that they wanted to attack Clayton. Who had Clayton offended in the country?

Clayton’s expression changed a few times. He hesitated for half a second and said in a faint voice, “Ferguson Corporation was pushing this behind the scenes.”

This sentence was like a bomb that was dropped on them.

Everyone present was shocked.

Eric Ferguson?

“I know that Kai helped to suppress the trending topic this morning. At that time, I only realized after the fact, but I only thought that it was a farce. In the afternoon, my marketing analyst told me that someone had bribed the woman who exposed me online. She was instructed to make a commotion in order to force me out of Mediania.”

Looking at Floyd and Kai's angry face, Clayton did not feel any better.

Clayton always felt that Eric was not so despicable as to push Nicole out to take a bullet for him. 1

However, the results of his investigation were laid out in front of him.

Clayton could not believe it. ‘Eric is actually so despicable to this extent?! I've really overestimated him before!’



## Chapter 772 Too Great A Cost

Before Kai could break out into a cursing fit, Floyd frowned and looked at Clayton.

“As soon as Lil N was involved, we got people to investigate and handle this problem. Your power in Mediana isn’t so deep yet. How can you be sure that it’ll be gone first thing tomorrow?”

As a businessman, especially a shrewd old businessman, Floyd was always suspicious of any slight possibility.

Could Eric do this according to his attitude toward Nicole?

Floyd seriously suspected that Clayton was lying.

Clayton’s eyes were serious, warm, and sincere, without the slightest hint of anger or dissimulation on his face.

“I don’t have many connections at home, but I do have some strength overseas. One of the major shareholders of this media platform settled abroad and has a close relationship with me. He was the one who told me of this news. Ferguson Corporation got them to seal this information, but even so, it’s not confidential to their management.”

Floyd’s face sank fiercely. “Eric Ferguson, that son of a b\*tch!”

Clayton faintly lowered his eyes. “I have communicated with their senior management. This matter isn’t just about me, but also about the Stanton family’s reputation, so after 10:00 pm tonight, they will restrict traffic and it’ll disappear by tomorrow.”

He should have reacted earlier. That way, Ferguson Corporation would not get the second opportunity to take advantage of the situation.

The second time the trending topic resurfaced, it hurt more than just Clayton.

It was too great a cost.

Floyd's face was red from anger. After Kai came out of his shock, he did not speak. His face was sullen.

They had both overestimated Eric's character.

On second thought, it also made sense. If Eric could hurt Nicole like that back then, how good could his character be?

Among them, Nicole was the calmest.

This made Clayton feel somewhat uneasy.

He pursed his lips. "Nicole, I solemnly apologize to you regarding today's matter."

Nicole smiled. "It has nothing to do with you. You're also a victim, so there's no need to apologize."

"The rumors online aren't true. I know that woman, and everything she said is false. Only what I told you before is true."

Clayton paused perhaps because he felt like what he said was too conceited, so he added, "If you don't believe me, you can have someone investigate it. The truth will never be distorted."

Lil Michael was not his biological son, and Clayton only told this to Nicole.

Thus, he only needed her to believe in his innocence.

Clayton had long wanted to explain that no matter how bad the rumors of him were on the internet, he could ignore it, but the only thing he was worried about was whether Nicole would believe it.

Thus, after he contacted the shareholders abroad and made sure things would be resolved, Clayton rushed over in the pouring rain.

He wanted to apologize to her personally and explain himself.

Clayton's humble attitude caught Kai and Floyd off guard.

The Stanton father and son looked at each other, pursed their lips, and shut up.

It was obvious that Clayton's last few words of explanation were the ultimate purpose of his visit.

Nicole curved her eyes and lips into a faint smile.

Although she felt a little uncomfortable, in front of others, Nicole had to maintain her composure.

“Mr. Sloan, there's no need to explain so much. We certainly believe that you're innocent. You don't need to prove yourself.”

Clayton looked at her clear and beautiful eyes. He felt relieved but also felt his heart sinking.

Did she believe him, or did she just not care about it?

However, he did not seem to be qualified to go after the root of the matter now. He immediately resumed his indifferent and modest demeanor.

There was a careless chill in his voice.

“Right, but I won't let the perpetrator off the hook so easily. It's simply too ridiculous trying to convict someone of a death sentence based on a few words...”

## Chapter 773 That Son of a B\*tch

Afterward, Clayton looked at Floyd.

“Uncle Floyd, it’s getting late. Sorry for disturbing you today. I will definitely come over to make up for it some other day.”

Clayton wanted to leave.

Floyd nodded. His attitude had eased up a lot.

At that moment, Floyd’s anger was transferred to that damned Eric Ferguson.

“Okay. If there’s anything you need help with, just ask us. Don’t be a stranger.”

Floyd shot Kai a look. Kai immediately understood, stood up, and extended his arm.

“Mr. Sloan, after you.”

Clayton took a deep look at Nicole before he nodded and turned to leave.

When Kai returned, he looked at Floyd and finally could not help but break into a cussing fit.

“What does that son of a b\*tch want? Does he have a death wish?! On the surface, he acts like a gentleman, but he stabs us in the back? He’s the most shameless person there is!”

The butler tried to persuade Kai not to get angry, but he could not find a chance.

Nicole calmly hugged Tigger and stroked its fur gently, like she was not at all concerned.

Tigger stretched lazily and looked up at her. “Mama, I want to see the moon!”

The balcony of Nicole's dressing room was fully closed, but the roof was transparent.

Paired with smart devices with 3D technology, they could create the four seasons in the room regardless of the weather outside.

Lying on the floor with her eyes wide open, Nicole could see the realistic moon and the vast starry sky through the telescope.

Nicole thought that it was a good idea because that place could calm her mind.

She said, "Well, it's late. I'm going upstairs to rest. Dad, don't be mad. We have plenty of opportunities to fight back!"

Her smile was a little cold.

It was not that she was not angry. It was just that being angry would not help the situation.

Floyd waved his hand. "Be careful. I'll get Kai to stay next door to you, so call out to him if anything happens."

Kai pulled the corners of his lips. "Right, call me!"

'I just hope that she sleeps all night!' Kai thought.

Nicole smiled. "Okay, goodnight, Dad!"

Kai went over and pushed her up the elevator to her room before he let go of her wheelchair.

Nicole's room was equipped with smart devices, so with Tigger there, Nicole just needed to speak out her commands.

Tigger was giddy and excited as it opened the door in front of Nicole.

Kai could not hold back and asked her, "What's your plan to deal with Eric Ferguson?"

But don't be too emotional..."

His sister had nothing good about her except that she was full of emotions.

Nicole looked at him. The chill in her eyes was awe-inspiring. Her tone was extremely light and cold. "I'll bear with it for now. When there's a chance, I'll crush him!"

Kai was shaken.

The corners of his mouth twitched. Seeing Nicole's reaction, he sighed with relief. His worry was so superfluous.

Instead, Kai panicked for Eric.

His smile deepened as he patted Nicole's shoulder.

"Lil N, I believe that only you can step on that son of a b\*tch's shoulders to become the richest person in the world!"

Hahahahaha...

Nicole ignored Kai's sudden neurotic outburst. Kai always drifted outside of normal thinking.

At that moment, her phone rang. She saw that it was Eric calling.

'Huh... He took the initiative to come to me...' Nicole thought.

Kai consciously gave Nicole some private space. He let out a deep breath.

"If you need anything, just call me. I'm just next door! Get more sleep in the morning, I'll make you a delicious breakfast!"

Kai stuck his hand in his pocket and left at a brisk pace.

Nicole was speechless. Seeing the name on the phone, her eyes instantly darkened.

‘Eric Ferguson... I should have thought of it...’ Nicole thought.

Even Stanton Corporation could not remove the trending topic, so the other party’s strength must be equivalent to the Stantons’.

Who else but Ferguson Corporation?

Nicole was just too slow to react.

A few sweet words from Eric abated her alertness.

The ring tone constantly echoed in the room.

## Chapter 774 You Can't Control It

Nicole looked at her phone and had no intention of picking it up.

When she got to the small balcony inside, the floor was covered with soft carpets. Lying on it felt like lying on a cloud.

However, Nicole could only sit on her wheelchair.

Tigger did not hesitate to occupy Nicole's spot. Its four feet were facing the sky, revealing its stomach. It was smiling as it stared at the vast starry sky.

Everyone thought that Tigger had pretty good tastes as an artificial intelligence robot to have such an elegant hobby.

Nicole turned off her phone and looked up. The glass of the roof was made of a special material used for telescopes, so the vast Milky Way was magnified at once.

Those distant stars seemed to be within reach.

It was raining outside, so the raindrops were also magnified as it fell on the glass dome. It was simply spectacular and beautiful.

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Ferguson Villa.

Ingrid was in the living room, listening to Old Master Ferguson and Eric's quarrel coming from the study upstairs.

Since Ingrid returned to the Ferguson family, she learned to behave and seemed like a changed person.

The few months of working in the society made her grow up completely.

Ingrid thought that she was very silly back then to have thought that as the Young



Lady of the Ferguson family, everyone should respect her and give in to her since she always had an extravagant life.

However, Ingrid rashly went to fight head on with others without any brains, so she repeatedly suffered losses in the hands of Nicole.

Eventually Ingrid was thrown out by her brother.

At first, Ingrid was quite uncomfortable and tried all sorts of ways to cry and plead for mercy.

However, no one cared about her. She did not get a single penny, and countless others even prevented her from returning to the Ferguson family.

At that moment, Ingrid just felt that if she was really abandoned, she would only die.

Thus, Ingrid put away her arrogance and desperately tried to behave better.

Now, since she returned to the Ferguson family, she would never go back to that life of looking up to people and serving them just for a sales commission.

Upstairs in the study.

“Did you do it?”

Eric was livid as he stood there. A dense chill surrounded him that made others feel overwhelmed.

Old Master Ferguson, who was sitting under the light, also had a dark and sullen face. He was very displeased with Eric's questioning tone.

“How can you talk to your elder like this?”

Eric's voice was hoarse, cold, and austere.

“I asked the media platform. This wave of public opinion at night was sent out in my name, but I did not give such instructions. Grandpa, aren't you going to explain something to me?”

Old Master Ferguson sneered. His cloudy eyes shone brightly.

“Explain? You're in charge of the entire company. Shouldn't you go and question Mitchell for his carelessness when someone around you makes a mistake?”

Eric's cold eyes stared at him with a deadly glare, as if he was infuriated by his grandfather's denial.

Eric kicked at the antique vase on the side, which instantly shattered to the ground.

The antique worth tens of millions of dollars just disappeared under his feet.

“Although Mitchell has been with me for so many years, he doesn't have the guts to do this!”

His voice was almost a roar.

Eric was starting to lose his mind.

That was Old Master Ferguson's most beloved antique vase that was a pair. If one was broken, the other would not be worth anything.

Old Master Ferguson's pupils shrank fiercely. He gripped the chair, so much so that his veins were bulging under his wrinkled skin.

“Didn’t you find out everything? Why are you still asking then?”

Old Master Ferguson was not in the mood to beat around the bush with his grandson.

His good mood was all ruined by Eric.

Eric was gradually taking over the dominant position in the Ferguson family and did not even take Old Master Ferguson seriously.

Old Master Ferguson was gradually losing control over his most excellent grandson.

Everyone knew that the Ferguson family was now under Eric’s control.

‘Does Eric really think that I’m old and useless? I want him to know that I can still cause turmoil with a snap of my fingers!’

## Chapter 775 Create Opportunities for You

The dim light in the study did not have a trace of warmth at this time.

The floor was a mess, and a chill permeated in the air.

Eric stood there with his back against the light. His whole body was immersed in darkness.

His cold and handsome face was half-lit. His dark eyes were as sharp as a blade as he tried to suppress the coldness in them.

Eric truly regretted being soft-hearted and not taking back all of Old Master Ferguson's power in the beginning.

“Do you know what you're doing?”

His voice was deep, rough, and hoarse. Eric gritted his teeth as he looked at Old Master Ferguson.

Old Master Ferguson looked at Eric and sneered.

He laughed at Eric's kind-heartedness. Eric was still too young.

“How can those little tactics work against Clayton Sloan? I'm just adding fuel to the fire so that he would burn more thoroughly.”

If Eric had not made the first move, Old Master Ferguson would not have been able to get the opportunity to do this.

Old Master Ferguson glanced at him.

“Don't you hate him for saving Nicole and for being close to the Stanton family? You had the right idea. Public opinion kills, and you can get away with it completely. That way, the Stanton family will dislike the infamous Clayton, then you'll have a chance.”

Eric only felt a shortness of breath.

His eyes were frigid, and his tone was austere.

“I stopped where I was because I was afraid of implicating Nicole in this. You got someone to expose Clayton’s details so recklessly and dragged Nicole into it. Now, the netizens are all talking about Nicole. Is this what you want?”

Old Master Ferguson smiled calmly.

“Those who achieve great things won’t bother about trivial matters. No one online is optimistic about Nicole and Clayton being together. The Stanton family will only clarify their relationship in order to save their reputation. A notorious man with a child versus an ex-husband with deep feelings. As long as they’re not blind, they’ll be on your side.”

Old Master Ferguson could not stand Eric going to all the trouble for a woman.

Eric was so overcautious. Was he still a man of the Ferguson family?

“Women... It’s more important to make them your own with a little means first. Feelings are such a nebulous thing. It’s useless. She doesn’t even appreciate that you cherish her, so you have to force her into it. It’s not too late to cultivate your feelings once you’re married. I’m doing this to create opportunities for you!”

If the woman that Eric fancied was not the heiress of Stanton Corporation, Old Master Ferguson would not be so tolerant of Eric putting his attention on a woman.

Only a woman with a comparable family background could be used for a marriage alliance.

Flirtatious women were just playthings as a pastime.

There was simply no need for Eric to be too careful with a woman.

Hearing Old Master Ferguson's words, Eric suddenly became more furious. The chill in his eyes became denser, and his gloomy face was extremely ugly.

“Do you think that the Stanton family won't get to the root of the matter when Nicole was implicated? Do you think that they will still allow their daughter to marry me? Stop daydreaming! Things will backfire. If you push her to the brink, Nicole is certainly capable of making everyone perish together.”

Old Master Ferguson was shaken. His brows were knitted together. He did not think about that much.

Eric stood there with a stern aura as he glared at Old Master Ferguson.

His voice was deep, ruthless, and cold.

“To avoid such a thing from happening again, I've had someone prepare a resignation letter for you to quit the board. Sign it, and I will make it public.”

Eric implied that he was going to let the whole world know that Old Master Ferguson had no power.

The head of the Ferguson family changed.

In an instant, Old Master Ferguson's face suddenly became unpleasant.

He was shaking with anger, not expecting Eric to do such a rebellious and unfilial thing.

“You bastard!”

## Chapter 776 Who Helped You

Old Master Ferguson's position in Ferguson Corporation was the most meritorious. Back then, his domineering and ruthless means single-handedly brought Ferguson Corporation onto the right track.

Faced with so many ambitious shareholders that were fierce and cruel opponents, Old Master Ferguson decisively gave up on his son, Charles, who had a weak character and mediocre qualifications, and selected his grandson, Eric, who was only ten years old at the time.

Old Master Ferguson single-handedly promoted Eric and taught him how to deal with the surrounding dangers in the business world.

He got Eric enlisted into the army to build his character and let Eric go abroad to experience life.

Eric's excellence was Old Master Ferguson's most satisfying work.

Once Eric returned from his studies abroad, Old Master Ferguson decisively released the power in his hands and paved the way for Eric, then retired to the background.

Old Master Ferguson let everyone know that Eric was the heir to Ferguson Corporation.

Without accident, Old Master Ferguson would always retain his position as Chairman of the Ferguson Corporation. This was his glory.

Now, the grandson that he had single-handedly raised unexpectedly wanted to drive him completely out of Ferguson Corporation and even wanted to let the whole world know that he no longer had power?

This was a slap to his face in front of the whole world!

Old Master Ferguson was furious. His heart shook violently. His arm trembled while he pointed at Eric.

“You think that you’re all that now, huh? Do you want to throw the entire Ferguson family’s reputation down the drain just for one woman?!”

Eric’s face was cold and sullen. His eyes were deep and dark, suppressing a hidden anger.

“You’ve overstepped your bounds, and this is the consequence.”

After that, he added, “If you’re not satisfied with my decision, you can also remove me from power.”

That would depend on whether Old Master Ferguson still had the ability to do so.

Ferguson Corporation was not what it used to be. Those old people who wanted to live off their little bit of past merit were more or less cleaned up by Eric.

Old Master Ferguson was just wasting his efforts. Even if he was not happy about it, he could only resign to his fate.

Eric looked deeply at Old Master Ferguson. There was not the slightest trace of affection or warmth in his eyes.

He lifted his feet, turned around, and left.

The clatters sounded behind him.

“Bastard! Did you forget who helped you to get to where you are today? I didn’t even care about your father and pushed you into this position. This is how you repay me?!”

Old Master Ferguson really lost control and cursed up a storm upstairs because his grandson disrespected him.



“Do you think that I’m afraid of you? Eric Ferguson, you’re not the only one in the Ferguson family! I can support others as well...”

Old Master Ferguson was still dreaming of someone else being his puppet.

Eric went downstairs with a gloomy face, not at all affected by Old Master Ferguson’s words.

Downstairs in the living room.

The butler and Ingrid Ferguson looked at each other.

Seeing Eric coming downstairs, Ingrid hurriedly stood up.

“Brother...”

Ingrid was very anxious. She just hoped that Old Master Ferguson had not betrayed her.

After all, Ingrid was the one who went to Ferguson Corporation and overheard Eric’s phone call before she came up with this ploy and told Old Master Ferguson about it.

Old Master Ferguson certainly would not let go of this opportunity.

Ingrid hated Nicole. Even if everyone in the Ferguson family wanted Nicole to join their family, Ingrid wanted Nicole to suffer before that happened.

Eric raised his eyes. His gaze was deep as he looked at Ingrid. The icy look on his face was mixed with detached indifference.

He stood not far away and scrutinized Ingrid silently.

Ingrid opened her mouth nervously. She hurriedly spoke.

“Brother, Grandpa didn’t mean it either. Let’s explain it to Nicole properly. She’ll

**forgive us, right?”**

**Ingrid suppressed her trembling voice and hastily lowered her head, avoiding Eric’s scrutinizing gaze.**

## Chapter 777 Forgive You?

Eric's long silence made Ingrid feel worried and afraid.

For a long time, Eric coldly snickered. "Forgive who? You?"

Ingrid raised her head abruptly and quickly shook her head.

"Brother, it has nothing to do with me! I'm not so capable. It's Grandpa..."

Eric's face suddenly changed. His voice was cold.

"I've arranged people by Grandpa's side. He didn't know what I was doing, but you... What did you do when you went to the office during the day yesterday?"

One sentence made Ingrid petrified. Her face instantly turned miserably white.

Ingrid did not want Mitchell to tell Eric that she had been there, but she forgot that Mitchell was Eric's right-hand man, so how could he listen to her orders?

She stood there dumbstruck. Her eyes abruptly reddened.

"Ingrid, I see that you haven't learned anything during your time in society. You even learned to lie, so you can go back and continue to do your sales."

Ingrid was shocked and hurried over, crying as she looked at Eric.

"Brother, I just couldn't stand to see Clayton Sloan steal Nicole. That's why I told Grandpa about it. Nicole is yours, and I truly want you two to be together. I didn't want to drag Nicole down. When the netizens scolded her, I even hired some keyboard warriors to speak for Nicole..."

Ingrid even took out her phone and found the transaction records and chat records.

They were indeed all requests for people to say more good things for Nicole.

Eric's car sped down the road. The empty road looked a bit bleak.

Streetlights illuminated the road in a neat line. His car looked very lonely.

Eric opened the car windows, so the cold constantly pierced his skin.

He had already withdrawn the trending topics because he could not sit still when he saw that the second wave of this matter implicated Nicole.

After the investigation, it turned out that all arrows were pointing back to him.

Finally, the spearhead was aimed at Old Master Ferguson, so Eric had to cut off Old Master Ferguson's power.

Otherwise, Old Master Ferguson would really hurt Nicole sooner or later.

By then, it would be too late for regrets.

What about today?

Nicole did not answer any of his phone calls.

Perhaps she was already aware of everything.

In her heart, Nicole must have hated him, a despicable, shameless, and petty bastard.

She must have thought that Eric wanted to create a rift between her and Clayton and even dragged her down in the process.

The kind of apprehension in his heart was incomparably strong.

Eric panicked.

His car stopped at the entrance of the hospital where Nicole was at. There were a lot of people carrying cameras and lights, surrounding the entrance. They were all reporters.

Eric narrowed his eyes and was silent for a moment as Ingrid cried miserably.

“Mom has left the country, and Dad isn’t here. I only have you and Grandpa now. Please don’t drive me away... Brother, I was wrong! I can apologize to Nicole. I can kneel at the memorial hall too...”

Ingrid said between sobs. She took two steps back. “I’ll go and kneel now...”

After that, Ingrid turned around and ran, fearing that Eric would tell her to get lost.

The butler hesitated at the side. “President...”

Eric raised his gloomy eyes that were filled with cold intent.

“From now on, Old Master Ferguson and Ingrid can’t take one step out of the villa. I will have someone bring the contract over every day until he signs it.”

Cold and ruthless – this was the real Eric Ferguson.

Eric walked out the door. The butler sighed, and the bodyguards on duty instantly multiplied by several folds.

In the memorial hall.

Ingrid heard Eric’s car leave before she sighed in relief and sat on the side.

She took out her phone and looked at it.

Fortunately, when they were arguing upstairs, Ingrid was smart enough to hire those keyboard warriors, which left her some room for maneuver. Otherwise, she would have been kicked out long ago.

Scrolling up the chat log was evidence of Ingrid hiring people to slander Nicole.

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**Eric was so annoyed that he called Mitchell.**

**“Have someone get rid of the reporters in front of the hospital...”**

**Mitchell paused for a moment. “Mr. Ferguson, I just received news that Ms. Stanton has been discharged from the hospital...”**

## Chapter 778 It's Over Between Them

Eric hung up the phone. He started the car and drove in the direction of Stanton Mansion.

He drove extremely fast. He did not know how long it had been since he felt this thrill. His blood was surging.

When his car stopped at the entrance of the Stanton Mansion, Eric felt cold all over and a little hesitant.

He picked up the phone and dialed Nicole's number once again.

Her phone was already turned off.

Eric fiercely pounded his fist on the steering wheel. The sharp honk cut through the silent night sky.

It also shocked the people at the Stanton Mansion.

The butler was about to rest. When he heard the sound, he shuddered in fear and got up to look at the surveillance footage at the door. He saw the familiar Range Rover. It was Eric Ferguson.

The butler did not dare to hesitate and went to knock on Nicole's door.

If Nicole did not respond, he could only let Eric wait outside.

At this late hour, Nicole was still awake. Tigger opened the door for her, wagging its tail happily.

The butler went in. "Miss, Mr. Ferguson has arrived at the door."

Nicole coldly snorted. "Don't bother. Don't let him in from now on."

She could see clearly how despicable and shameless this man was. ❶

On the surface, Eric was awe-inspiring and influential, but he was too petty.

Nicole really could not endure the rage from today's incident.

She did not feel sorry for Clayton. She just felt that Eric's methods were too underhanded.

The butler got the word and answered, "Yes, Miss. Rest early."

After saying that, he retreated.

The Stanton Mansion was silent, as if they did not know of Eric's arrival.

At first, Eric was worried that the honk had woken them up, but seeing no movement in the house, he did not know whether to feel glad or disappointed.

Eric was at the door, so close to Nicole, but he felt so far away from her.

In the long, cold silence of the night, he suddenly felt that it was over between them.

A sadness surged from the bottom of his heart. It felt astringent and bitter.

Eric did not sleep for the whole night.

The stubble on his face made him look a little wretched.

The gates to the Stanton Mansion opened, and the car inside slowly drove out. The car left without stopping as if they did not see Eric's car.

This was the Stanton family's attitude at this moment.

Suddenly, Eric felt so humble. He was the President of Ferguson Corporation and could have anything he wanted to, yet he was here trying to get acknowledgment from his ex-wife.

If word got out, he wondered how others would laugh at him.



However, Eric did not want to leave. He was anxious for a favor and worried that he would lose her. All he could think of at that moment was that if Nicole just smiled at him, he would willingly give his life to her.

The morning passed very quickly.

In the blink of an eye, it was 9:00 am. Eric's staff could not find him anywhere, so they called him.

“President, there's a morning meeting scheduled. The driver went to Imperial Gardens but didn't see you... Is it convenient for you to attend?”

Mitchell knew that Eric's mood would not be too good.

However, Mitchell did not dare to have a trace of negligence on work matters.

Eric's eyes were bloodshot and dull as he looked at the Stanton Mansion.

“Cancel the morning meeting. Unless there's something important, don't look for me.”

After that, Eric hung up the phone.

Mitchell thought to himself, ‘Which item isn't important...’

Eric just waited outside. The butler did not come out to drive him away, and he could not get in either.

Nicole woke up feeling refreshed.

She was also in the mood to do a mask, then adjusted the mode of her wheelchair to lean back slightly as she waited for Kai to make breakfast.

Floyd had an appointment to go out fishing, but when he heard that Eric was at the door, he instantly lost the mood to go out.

Thus, he could only go to the pond in the backyard to catch a few homegrown fish.

The only people at the table were Kai and Nicole. Nicole had a good appetite and bowed her head to eat with gusto.

Kai was a little surprised to hear the butler's words.

“That son of a b\*tch actually waited all night?!”

## Chapter 779 I'm Going to Crush Them

Nicole rolled her eyes. Her third brother was very untactful and always brought up inappropriate people at inappropriate times.

“Was the trending topic taken down?”

Nicole was the best at changing the topic.

Kai nodded and excitedly told her the latest situation.

“It was removed two hours earlier than the time Clayton said. There’s not even a single trace left. The woman’s account was barred. She left a clarification article saying that she was paid to expose this. She and Clayton weren’t familiar with each other at all. She just interned at the investment bank where Clayton worked. The photo posted was a group photo taken during her internship. She cropped it and made it look like a couple-photo.”

Nicole sneered. “She’s looking for trouble?”

Kai raised his eyebrows. “Yeah. The tides turned online. Everyone’s scolding this woman for using their sympathy, but Clayton’s quite a unique guy.”

“How so?” Nicole was baffled.

Kai laughed. “Generally, with these kinds of rumors, the victim would send a lawyer’s letter as a warning. After apologizing, it’ll just disappear. After this woman apologized, Clayton took her apology article and handed it to the police so that she can be arrested with clear evidence. It’s so unambiguous!”

Nicole pulled the corners of her lips. “Well, it’s a waste not to use such good evidence.”

“That’s true, except that the woman tried to flee overnight. The police caught her at

the airport. It's a pity that we didn't get to see that scene!"

Kai felt very regretful for missing out on such an entertaining scene.

Nicole did not care at all. She was just glad that it was resolved.

"Is there any turmoil in Stanton Corporation's stock?"

"Oh, because he arrested the rumor-monger, all those accusations against you naturally disappeared. Right now, the netizens just feel heartbroken for you, so our company's stock rose in a stable trend."

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief. Her anxious heart settled down.

"That's good. As long as it doesn't interfere with me making money, everything will be fine."

Nicole put down her fork and said, "I'm full. I'm going to give Grant a call."

Kai frowned and drank the rest of her milk, puzzled.

"Grant said that you should just focus on recuperating. Leave work alone."

Nicole turned back and let out a cold laugh.

"I'm making my counterattack. I'm going to crush them."

She said "them", not just Eric Ferguson alone.

Kai pursed his lips. He was anxious but did not say anything. No one should mess with women.

This was really the truth.

Nicole found her phone, went into the study, and had a half-hour-long conversation with Grant.

When she came out, she was all smiles, as if victory was right ahead.

Then, without going through Kai and Dominic, Nicole contacted the media platform and got someone's phone number.

Nicole dialed the number, and the other person picked up with a sleepy and hoarse voice.

“Who is it?”

Nicole chuckled. Her voice was gentle as she said, “Hello, are you ‘Dr. Know-It-All’? I’m Nicole Stanton, CEO of Stanton Corporation.”

The other party was silent for a few minutes, like he was shocked. He did not expect Nicole to call him personally.

He immediately came to his senses.

“Y-You...”

Dr. Know-It-All was Nicole's number one anti-fan. He took other people's money to spread vicious rumors about Nicole that were very harsh.

He made up everything, from Nicole being a mistress to cheating and other rumors.

Dr. Know-It-All felt guilty because he had quite a few peers that were arrested because of slander.

The money given by his employer was just too tempting.

Nicole laughed. “Don't be nervous. If I wanted to call the police, I wouldn't have contacted you personally. There's a small matter that I need your help with. After it's done, I'll give you ten times the commission. I'll also introduce you to Wave Media to work. How's that?”

## Chapter 780 Falling Down

Nicole was very thoughtful in her arrangements. Even if that anti-fan could no longer work in his industry because he betrayed his employer after taking the money, he could still work in a similar industry.

Wave Media was the most famous content-creator platform in the industry. It was also the media platform he was most active online.

A wildlife vlogger like him never dreamed that he would get this opportunity.

The man hesitated and controlled himself from being enticed by such a big slice of pie that fell from the sky.

“W-What if you lie to me?”

Nicole laughed. “You’re at home, right? In five minutes, the employment contract of Wave Media will be delivered to your house. If you still don’t believe me, I can have a lawyer draw up a contract. I’m paying you for the work you do for me, so I won’t hold you responsible for slandering me previously. Honestly, for this amount of money, do I even need to lie to you?”

To others, it was a huge sum of money falling from the sky.

However, to people like Nicole, this amount was just a little bit of change spilled out of the cracks of her fingers.

Why would she need to call him personally to lie to him?

The man did not hesitate much. “Okay, I agree!”

Nicole smiled and spoke gently.

“Thanks. You can add me on WhatsApp and please send me a copy of it. I want to keep it.”

Nicole was able to turn the whole situation around at the most difficult time.

It was just money anyway, but she did not want her money to be spent silently for blackmail, which was not worth mentioning.

Every penny must be spent to her advantage so that it could generate hundreds of times more benefits.

“Can you do it if I let you do this?”

Nicole looked to the side at Logan. The corners of her lips had a faint smile.

“If you can't, I'll get someone else to go.”

Logan immediately looked serious and said in a firm voice, “I can.”

He was vaguely a little excited and energetic. A spontaneous force seemed to burst out of his chest.

Logan only got to his current position by surpassing countless competitors.

With Grant, Logan learned a lot about open fights and backstabs that were impossible to guard against.

Logan was trembling with fear and walking on thin ice in the deceitful environment of the business world.

However, with Nicole, Logan felt that the difficulties in the business world could be faced head-on. Even if it was a struggle, Nicole was always fearless and always found a solution.

Logan preferred to be by Nicole's side, which had nothing to do with gender.

The kind of competent and entrepreneurial energy Nicole had was always pure and endless.

Nicole smiled and nodded. She knew that Logan could manage. Negotiating with a

courtyard that bloomed beautifully, so the fragrance was very calming and pleasant.

Nicole raised her eyes and squinted. The weather was just right.

“Lil N, do you want to come up and play on the swing? I can carry you up here!”

Nicole rolled her eyes at him. ‘How childish!’

“No, I want to go to the front to check it out.”

With that, Nicole pressed a button. The wheelchair moved by itself. It backed up and spun around, then moved forward, all in one fell swoop.

The path in front of her was a small gravel road paved with cobblestones, which usually did not feel like anything.

However, in a wheelchair, it was a little inconvenient.

Nicole was a little distracted by the bumps. Although she did not have to use her own strength, it was inconvenient.

It rained last night, and the stones were still covered with rainwater, which did not evaporate easily in winter and were even somewhat icy.

The road was a bit slippery, so Nicole was extra careful.

Suddenly, the wheel of her wheelchair was stuck. She pressed the button to accelerate, but it did not move. ①

The butler and the maids were busy in the front, so they did not notice her for a while.

Suddenly, the wheelchair moved.

Nicole moved. Before she could sit down, she felt the wheelchair falling down to the



side.

She could not control her balance at all.

Nicole was shocked as her body tilted downward with the wheelchair.

## Chapter 781 You're Angry

Nicole was just about to open her mouth to shout for her third brother and was prepared to kiss the ground when her wheelchair suddenly stopped falling thirty centimeters away from the ground.

It seemed that someone grabbed the wheelchair behind her. Immediately after, the man's strong and sturdy arms reached over and picked her up along with the wheelchair. Nicole did not look up. She could smell the fragrance of smoke and felt a sullen chill.

Nicole knew without thinking that the man was not from the Stanton Mansion because no one would dare to surprise her like that.

Immediately after, Nicole was placed on the flat ground on the side, and the wheelchair was placed properly and smoothly.

Nicole then saw the calm face that suddenly seemed magnified in front of her eyes.

Eric Ferguson.

'Was he so impatient from waiting outside that he can't resist barging in?'

The butler and bodyguard at the door saw him running in and had already chased him over.

"Miss..."

Nicole raised her hand. The butler understood her signal and led the others to retreat.

Eric's eyes were completely bloodshot. His complexion was awful, and the faint smell of smoke on him added to his haggardness.

He bent his knees, squatted in front of her, with one knee on the ground.

“Nicole, I have something to say to you.”

When he was outside and waited until now, he was sure that she would not take the initiative to see him.

However, he refused to leave just like that. If he did not explain this matter to her clearly, things between them would really be over.

Thus, Eric dodged the bodyguards and servants that were standing guard and jumped down from an inconspicuous place.

Eric was a trained soldier and had martial arts skills. Otherwise, he would have been found out even if he did not die from jumping down from that high wall.

Fortunately, he came in time and saved the helpless, wheelchair-bound Nicole.

Seeing Nicole's bewildered and helpless look, Eric felt heartbroken.

Nicole had a cold intent in her eyes, but she still smiled in a detached and polite manner.

“Mr. Ferguson, you don't even go through the front door now?”

What roguish behavior!

Eric pursed his lips and looked at her with a complicated gaze.

“I just wanted to talk to you, face to face.”

“Sure, go ahead...”

Nicole looked at him with a smirk. She wanted to see what kind of nonsense this bastard would come up with.

The words were on the tip of his tongue, but Eric did not know where to start.

“I’m sorry for what happened yesterday.”

Nicole raised her eyebrows. “What’s there to be sorry about?”

She pretended not to know.

Eric frowned. “You don’t know?”

“What should I know about? Oh, my phone was broken. Did you contact me?”

Nicole blinked and smiled.

For a moment, the corners of Eric’s taut lips slackened.

“I thought that... You were angry...”

Nicole’s beautiful crystal-like eyes sank slightly.

“Angry? The netizens are berating Clayton, so why should I be angry?”

She wanted to make Eric feel bad and ashamed of himself when he was most relaxed.

Eric’s body stiffened. His eyes were dark and heavy.

His tone carried a faint disappointment. “You already know about it. How could you not know?”

She was just acting so calmly to give him the illusion that she was not aware.

Nicole smirked and snorted coldly. “Mr. Ferguson, are you disappointed that you didn’t achieve what you wanted to? It is a little unexpected that you directed such an underhanded move.”

She did not sustain any actual loss from the insignificant blow except for feeling disgusted.

Eric’s face was taut and glum. His handsome and cold eyebrows were repressed with

complicated emotions.

“I didn't want to involve you. I admit that I did it in the morning, but t  
wasn't me.”

His dark eyes were sullen. He looked conflicted as he thought, ‘Will sh  
me?’

“I won't implicate you with such things. I just wanted to warn Clayton

## Chapter 782 Talk About Business and Feelings

Nicole let out a light laugh as she glanced over to Eric.

“It already happened, so what’s the use of talking about it? Do you think that you can get what you want by using some unwarranted charge to warn an innocent person?”

“Unwarranted? Do you think that Clayton Sloan is really innocent? It’s not a secret abroad that he has an illicit relationship with his brother’s woman.”

Eric was exasperated by Nicole’s attitude as if nothing mattered because she believed in Clayton.

He could not restrain himself and only wanted her to see through Clayton’s mask.

However, Nicole was completely calm and indifferent.

Nicole already knew of this long ago, and she even knew more than Eric did.

‘His brother’s woman? Isn’t that Lil Michael’s biological mother?’

Nicole did not expect that this fact would sound so harsh to others.

However, she felt that Clayton deserved more respect because he could forgo his reputation just to give Lil Michael a legitimate identity.

Nicole smiled and looked up lightly to glance at Eric.

“Mr. Ferguson, it’s best not to jump to conclusions if you don’t know someone.”

After that, she added another blow.

“Before this, didn’t you also have an illicit relationship with your brother’s woman?”

Wendy Quade was Hendrick's girlfriend, and Eric had done so much for her back then

What right did Eric have to accuse others now?

Why did he not reflect on himself?

Eric's face instantly stiffened as if he had been slapped. He felt embarrassed and dejected.

His mood sank in an instant.

His eyes were dark and deep as he looked at her. He leaned down and encompassed her in his personal space.

"You don't trust me, and you trust Clayton more, don't you?"

Eric's voice was deep and frigid.

Nicole met his gaze calmly and spoke, word for word.

"I believe in the truth."

Eric's cold and handsome face was gloomy as he tried to suppress a wave of anger.

What she believed in was not the truth. She just did not believe Eric.

Eric's breathing was extremely heavy. He stared intently at Nicole as his eyes reddened.

The immense anger in him had no outlet.

Eric wanted to curse, hit, and even kill someone, but looking at the woman in front of him, he unconsciously suppressed his emotions.

His voice was raspy and deep as he said, "Nicole, you can't do this to me. You have to be fair. I've saved you and I can even give my life to you. You can't fall in love with

someone else so quickly...”

‘And even doubt, hurt, and alienate me...’ Eric continued in his mind.

Nicole watched as Eric lost his composure and calmed down a bit.

If he had not saved her, she would not have talked to him so peacefully.

Nicole lowered her eyes slightly. Her expression was clear and cold.

“Mr. Ferguson, I’m talking to you about business, but you’re talking to me about feelings? I know what happened online isn’t your doing, but you can’t rid yourself of it. It doesn’t matter because it’s all in the past.”

Nicole curled her lips and sneered. She had a big move coming soon.

Eric saw Nicole’s attitude. His heart slowly settled down, but bitterness spread quickly through his body. She really did not believe in his innocence.

“I know that I can’t get rid of my connection to this matter. The exposé at night was done by my grandfather. I’ve already dealt with it, so don’t worry.”

His voice was deep. He tried to probe for more in her expression, but there was simply nothing to find.

Nicole was quite shocked by this. ‘So, the real mastermind was Old Master Ferguson? The Fergusons are really birds of a feather. They’re all despicable!’

She laughed lightly. ‘Don’t worry? He wants me to pretend that nothing has happened? Impossible!’

“Then say hello to Chairman Ferguson for me.”

Eric frowned. Nicole had an underlying meaning in her words, but Eric could not understand it.

He just felt that her reaction was a little off.



**Eric said, “Then... Are you...”**

**‘Still angry?’**

## Chapter 783 Beautiful Bachelorette

Before Eric could finish his words, he heard Kai's voice gradually approaching.

“Eric Ferguson, who let you in?”

Kai did not care about Eric and outrightly showed his dislike for the man.

He was quite sympathetic to Eric before, but he did not expect that the pitiful man would be so hateful.

“Who allowed you to get so close to my sister?”

Kai saw the way Eric leaned over Nicole like he was about to take advantage of her.

No, never!

Eric frowned and straightened up. Just then, Nicole pressed the button of her wheelchair and retreated, completely separating herself from him at a safe distance.

Kai immediately ran over and glared at Eric warily.

“Mr. Ferguson, you're now the most unwelcome person in our family. Please leave immediately!”

With Eric's status, no one dared to talk to him like that.

However, this person was Kai, Nicole's third brother.

Thus, Eric could only endure it with a stiff face.

Eric pursed his lips. His face was taut as he looked at Nicole.

Nicole smiled coolly at him. “Goodbye, Mr. Ferguson.”

Eric wanted to say something, but in the end, he nodded. “I'll visit you again next

After that, Eric looked at Kai before he turned to leave.

His departing back looked downcast.

Nicole patted Kai and reminded him.

“Let’s go.”

Kai hurriedly pushed her and walked away.

When they were on the pebble path, Kai carried Nicole.

Nicole pondered for a while. “Clear that pebble path. It’s not convenient at all...”

Kai raised his eyebrows. “Dad got people to pick those pebbles from the lake one by one. If you give the word, I’ll get someone to clear it up.”

Nicole paused for a moment. “Then forget it. I thought it was your idea of aesthetics...”

Kai sneered. ‘She’s really not courteous at all!’

“Well, Eric Ferguson really slipped up this time and brought on trouble for himself. He must’ve been kicked in the head!”

Nicole sat back down in her wheelchair, pressed the button, and moved forward slowly. Her tone was dull, “It was Old Master Ferguson. Eric Ferguson is not so stupid as to do that.”

Kai showed his disdain. “I think he’s just so in love that he can’t even think straight. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been exploited. This time, I decided to stand with Clayton!”

Nicole raised her eyebrows. “Are you sure you can stand on the right team?”

## Chapter 784 Fall From Grace

If Ingrid could do such a dirty thing with money, what else could she not do in desperation?

Dr. Know-It-All's chat records and transfer records were attached. Moreover, he invited relevant personnel to investigate and swore that he did not lie or hide the truth.

In short, Dr. Know-It-All expressed his remorse toward Nicole, apologized many times, and was grateful that Nicole did not hold him legally responsible.

However, he decided to take the matter public for the sake of his conscience.

At the same time, he was ashamed of himself for earning money through slandering others that went against his conscience.

Dr. Know-It-All also announced that he would cancel his Twitter account number and would never activate it again.

The key point was that he concluded his post by advising Ms. Ferguson to "do more good deeds and be careful of karma getting back at her".

Who else could this Ms. Ferguson be?

There was only one Ms. Ferguson from the Ferguson family.

In the beginning, Ingrid had gone viral once for stealing the "Daydream" necklace to gamble. She was infamous in the gentry circle.

Now, Ingrid's dark past was once again dug up.

When Nicole was married to Eric, Ingrid repeatedly looked down on her sister-in-law and repeatedly made things difficult for her. Her temper was a typical trashy rich b\*tch.

It was very annoying.

At that moment, what the netizens hated even more was that Ingrid was relying on her family's power to fearlessly defame the innocent.

Ingrid was merciless to both Clayton and Nicole.

In the comments below, no one spoke for Ingrid.

[Oh, does Ingrid think that she can do anything with money? Nicole is richer than her, so what is she going crazy for?]

[This kind of woman is just a wastrel that'll squander her future husband's money. Whoever marries her is really out of luck!]

[Fortunately, Ingrid knocked her head against a wall and met with a rich and serious woman. It would've been a social death for an ordinary person!]

[Turns out it's Ingrid! Her brother wanted to chase his ex-wife, but she ruined it for him. The Ferguson family is a lion's den!]

.....

The online public opinion was in a frenzy.

Ingrid was not a celebrity, but her identity as the Young Lady of the Ferguson family was enough to make people's eyes red with envy.

However, Ingrid was just disappointing.

Kai took his phone to the glasshouse and saw Nicole doing some flower arrangements.

“This is your counterattack?”

Nicole did not need to look at it to know that the internet must be in an uproar.

She curled the corners of her lips. “How’s the effect?”

Kai looked at her admiringly. “Pulling the carpet from under Ingrid Ferguson is such a great move!”

Nicole looked back at him with some expectation in her eyes.

“Tell me more about it!”

Ingrid was just a trigger. Her real purpose was to implicate the Ferguson family that was backing Ingrid.

Without the Ferguson family, how could Ingrid dare to be so arrogant?

People her age were working hard to earn a living, yet she recklessly flaunted her money to cyberbully others without any regard for the law.

Kai saw that Nicole was anxious to know the results, so he did not hide it from her. After all, he also felt elated to see this.

Only Nicole could come up with this solution. Nicole was just using Ingrid’s means to get back at her. It was truly uplifting!

“We’ve already contacted the media. Their senior executive in charge and the vice president were both dragged out for drinks by Grant, and they’re both unconscious now. No matter how fast Eric’s actions, he won’t be able to find them, so withdrawing that trending topic is basically impossible. Ferguson Corporation’s stocks plummeted, losing \$9 billion a minute. They really fell from grace!”

The corporate image was too important.

Nicole raised a smile and finally breathed a sigh of relief.

“Aren’t the Fergusons big bullies? Since they dared to target me, I’ll cut off his capital!”

It did not matter if it was Eric Ferguson, Old Master Ferguson, or even that scum Ingrid Ferguson, Nicole would not let them off the hook so easily.