

Chapter 796 You're the Only One With a Mouth

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

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

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

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

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

Before Eric answered, Toto spoke with relish.

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

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When we saw it. Where can you find such
a great guy?"

What Toto originally said was well-
founded, but the more he spoke, the more
off-topic it got.

Toto did not notice Eric's cold and
murderous gaze as well as Nicole's
increasingly playful smile.

Eric had to cough heavily to interrupt
Toto's incessant bragging.

"You're the only one with a mouth?"

Toto shivered. 'It's over... I talked too
much!'

He smiled awkwardly. "Everyone has one
too..."

Nicole curled her lips. A hint of
discomfort crossed her eyes.

"Anyway, thank you so much."

Eric inclined his head to look at her with
a reserved temperament and his cool and
handsome features. His thin lips had a
vaguely detached chill.

It seemed extremely pretentious to Nicole.

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“Just one word of thanks?” Eric said.

‘Huh! He is really very pretentious!’
Nicole thought.

Nicole did not panic. “You owe me, so this one word of thanks is actually superfluous.”

Sure enough, Eric’s face changed instantly.

He suddenly felt less imposing.

It was all Ingrid’s fault!

Eric adjusted his sitting posture and spoke with deliberation, “Then... We’re even now, okay?”

His tone was humble and pitiful.

Toto felt heartbroken for Eric.

Nicole was speechless.

Her phone was with Logan, so she could not even make a phone call.

Logan must have been anxious when he found out that she disappeared.

Thinking of this, Nicole wrinkled her eyebrows and stretched out her hand. Her

thinking of this, Nicole wrinkled her eyebrows and stretched out her hand. Her delicate and beautiful fingers were just like a work of art.

“Lend me your phone for a while.”

Eric refused. “No.”

‘He’s so unyielding now, huh?’ Nicole thought.

Nicole did not retract her hand. It was frozen mid-air as she stared at him with cold eyes.

After a few seconds of silence, Eric’s face moved slightly. He sighed.

Just when Nicole thought that Eric had the good sense to compromise, he put his big hand on hers.

When Toto saw this scene from the rearview mirror, his face twitched slightly. ‘Mr. Ferguson has some skills!’

The atmosphere inside the car became stagnant for a moment.

Nicole speechlessly tried to withdraw her hand, but Eric instantly grabbed it.

‘He’s so thick-skinned!’ Nicole thought.

Eric’s fingers were long and slender with

Nic's fingers were long and slender with well-defined lines and a burning temperature. He held her slightly cool hand and reluctantly released it.

He still wore "The Single" on his ring finger, which flashed a cold light.

The kind of emotion that was suppressed at the bottom of his heart suddenly started to pour out at that moment. His sharp black eyes looked straight at Nicole as he said, "I'm sorry..."

His voice was low and raspy.

He had so much he wanted to say, but they morphed into those simple words.

Obviously, Eric never wanted to hurt Nicole. He wanted to protect her with all his might, but he was used by someone to harm her.

That kind of belated guilt was even harder to bear than someone hurting him.

That was why he did not let the PR department take action in the first place.

He had to let Nicole vent out her anger.

Chapter 797 Can Retaliate Against Me

Nicole was hooked by the rich and deep affection in Eric's eyes and was stunned for a moment. Immediately after, she resumed her aloof look.

She forcefully drew back her hand, drew a tissue from the tissue box on the side, and wiped her fingers slowly.

Eric's black eyes sank. His eyelashes drooped down. The curved shadows covered the loss within his eyes.

"Eric Ferguson, not everything can be solved with an apology. Think about it, since we met until now, how many times have you apologized to me?"

Nicole's words were like a knife that stabbed into Eric's heart.

His body fiercely stiffened, and his face was tense and unsightly.

He did not know what to say to justify himself.

In her heart, Eric was serving a life sentence.

What qualifications did he have to

What qualifications did he have to negotiate with her on equal terms?

The atmosphere in the car condensed for a moment.

In the front, Toto really could not help it. For Eric's happiness, Toto admitted his fault.

"Ms. Stanton, actually..."

Toto gritted his teeth. "Actually, the online attack on Mr. Sloan was done by me."

Nicole's eyes turned cold as she looked up. Her face was devoid of all warmth.

"In fact, it was my idea. I misunderstood Mr. Sloan. Someone told me something bad about Mr. Sloan, and I believed it. Mr. Ferguson was afraid that you'll get hurt, so he agreed to my idea without in-depth understanding. I sent it to the media platform. The latter situation wasn't our intention. Ms. Ferguson and Old Master Ferguson teamed up and tricked Mr. Ferguson..."

Toto explained while thinking. Of course, he embellished the excuse.

He certainly could not say that those

● certainly could not say that those materials were from private detectives. Otherwise, it was just adding fuel to the fire.

Nicole's tone was austere. "Did he provoke you?"

Toto immediately denied it. "No..."

Nicole moved back a little. Her thin back was straight. Her eyes were clear, and her lips were bright. She looked cold and detached.

"Mr. Ferguson, you have much more dirt than Clayton Sloan, but Clayton didn't use these nasty means or dig up his dirt. Just based on this point, Clayton's so much franker than him!"

Nicole was scolding Eric indirectly.

Toto's face was glum and embarrassed. He was Eric's man, so naturally, Toto would side with his boss.

Nicole's words were very reasonable, but it was hard to hear.

Eric's black eyes were calm and quiet as if the momentary wave of emotions earlier never happened.

He turned his head to the side and looked directly at Nicole. His dark eyes were grim.

Suddenly, he closed in on her. His long legs took up most of the space, and she subconsciously dodged backward.

However, he forcefully and unquestionably took her hand that she had just withdrawn and rubbed her hand in his, secretly protesting.

His voice was extremely deep with an inexplicable ruthlessness. "You can take it out on me or retaliate against me. You can do whatever you want, but don't mention Clayton Sloan. He deserved it. He's lucky that I didn't get him killed." 1

His tone carried an innate tyranny and coldness. 2

Whenever Clayton's name was mentioned, Eric felt the urge to kill.

Wanting Eric to bow down to Clayton and admit his mistakes was a pipe dream.

Eric would only bow down to one person, and that was Nicole.

After that, Eric turned around, crossed

and that was Nicole.

After that, Eric turned around, crossed his long legs, and lazily leaned back on the car seat, then silently closed his eyes.

His hand that was holding Nicole's delicate and soft hand did not let go.

Nicole struggled to break free. She was so angered by his words that she could not speak.

This bastard is so thick-skinned to say such impudent words!

The car was speeding along and looked like it was going on the highway.

Nicole was a little anxious.

Chapter 798 Called the Wrong Name

Nicole really did not want to talk to Eric Ferguson again.

She raised her eyes and met Toto's gaze, who was peeking back.

Before Toto could shift his gaze, Nicole spoke.

"Toto, lend me your phone and I'll spare you this time."

In the end, Toto was only targeting Clayton, not her.

Nicole had already taken revenge and avenged herself.

Although Clayton saved her life, she would not turn against Ferguson Corporation for him because Stanton Corporation was behind her.

Toto hesitated to hand over his phone.

Eric warned him from behind. "You can try giving it..."

Nicole was furious.

"Eric Ferguson, do you think that they don't know that you took me away? My

little sleepy.

She knew that it was dangerous, but she still drifted off to sleep.

After Nicole's breathing became steady, the man next to her opened his eyes.

Eric looked to the side and loosened her hand slightly. She did not move.

She was really asleep.

His fond gaze lingered on her face. How good would it be if only Nicole was not so diametrically opposed to him and showed him half the patience she had with Clayton...

Eric picked up the blanket next to him and gently covered her body.

He glanced at her right leg, which made his pupils shrink fiercely. He was really heartbroken.

Eric shot Toto a look, which Toto immediately understood.

Toto found Logan's phone number and sent a message to him.

"Mr. Ferguson will send Ms. Stanton back."

back.”

There was not a single extra word.

Originally, Eric did not want to say anything. He never liked Logan in the first place because Logan was always following Nicole around. What if Logan had inappropriate thoughts about Nicole?

However, Toto suggested telling Logan because it would be very bad for Eric's reputation if this matter spread to the Stanton family. The Stantons' impression of Eric would be completely lost if that were to happen. Thus, Eric reluctantly agreed.

It was a two-hour drive, but they arrived in an hour and a half.

This made Eric very dissatisfied, so he glared at the driver with some coldness.

The driver did not know what he had done wrong and dared not look back in trepidation.

Nicole was still asleep, so under Toto's signal, their car circled the city.

In less than twenty minutes.

Their car was stopped.

then car was stopped.

Several luxury cars blocked Eric's car at the intersection. From a distance, this scene was serious and spectacular.

Eric's eyes were austere. His expression was very unpleasant.

Toto was nervous. "Mr. Ferguson, this..."

Toto's voice had disturbed Nicole's sleep, so Eric glared at him fiercely.

The curtains inside the car were drawn, making it pitch black inside.

Nicole slowly woke up. She squinted but could not see anything. Her mind was chaotic and confused.

Eric touched her hand. His tone was gentle and doting as if the disagreement before she fell asleep did not exist.

"Are you awake?"

This voice was so gentle and soothing. It was somewhat familiar.

"Clayton?" Nicole subconsciously blurted out.

For a moment, the temperature in the car suddenly plummeted.



out.



For a moment, the temperature in the car suddenly plummeted.

It was extremely cold.

Chapter 799 No Need to Visit

Toto coughed heavily when he heard Clayton's name.

He then pressed the button that automatically pulled the curtain open. The sunlight outside the window was brilliant and blinding, which instantly shone into the car.

Nicole subconsciously closed her eyes. The memories from before she slept flooded in her head.

'Oh... This is Eric's car...'

When she raised her head again, she saw Eric's dark and sullen face. He seemed to be vaguely suppressing his anger as he looked deeply at her.

Eric then simply opened the car door and got off.

The people in the other cars also came down. They were from the Stanton family.

Eric straightened his clothes and nodded slightly. "Big Brother..."

The corners of Grant's mouth twitched.

Grant's face was already glum to begin

The corners of Grant's mouth twitched.

Grant's face was already glum to begin with because Nicole had run off to Sand City by herself without telling him.

By the time Grant knew about it, it was already too late.

When Grant was on the way to pick her up, he heard that she had been taken away by Eric.

Not only that, she even lost contact with the Stanton family.

The Stantons used a lot of connections to get access to the surveillance footage on all major highways and roads before they pinpointed Nicole's location.

Eric was actually circling around the city center.

He was sick in the head!

"Mr. Ferguson, you're so relaxed. It looks like you don't care about that little farce online..."

Grant's tone was indifferent, and his voice was deep as he spoke.

Eric ignored Grant's indifference and smiled politely.

Among the Stanton brothers, only Grant's character and temperament were closest to Eric.

Thus, Eric respected Grant.

Of course, Eric respected him even more as Nicole's big brother.

"What's done is done. Besides taking it as a warning, I'm afraid that it's impossible to start over again. But it's added quite a lot of trouble to you, Big Brother..."

Eric kept calling Grant "Big Brother", which made Grant extremely vexed.

"Mr. Ferguson, if you really don't want to add trouble to others, then stay away from my sister. Your Ferguson family kept pestering her. Do you think that it's not enough to put her in harm's way?"

If Nicole had not amused herself in this counterattack and had not been satisfied with her means and effect, Grant would never have stopped so easily.

It definitely would not have been as simple as Ingrid being sent out of the country.

Eric calmly said, "I'll visit the Stanton

●c calmly said, "I'll visit the Stanton Mansion some other day to apologize."

Grant said, "No need to visit us. Our family will be grateful for that."

Grant's attitude was very disrespectful. Eric's face also sank.

The atmosphere was stagnant for a moment.

Then, Nicole could not help but poke her head out. Her tone was soft with some laziness.

"Brother, carry me..."

Eric turned to the side and saw Nicole extending her arms toward Grant.

Grant's face changed instantly. He then walked over gently, bent down, and carried her out of the car.

Seeing that Nicole was not bullied and her face was rosy and glowing, Grant's emotions eased a bit.

Eric looked at Nicole's completely different attitudes toward him and Grant and felt uncomfortable.

He tried hard to comfort himself that

● tried hard to comfort himself that Grant was his brother-in-law, so he should not get jealous or angry.

When Grant walked past Eric to leave, Eric did not stop him.

Eric had wanted to bring Nicole back too.

It was not impossible to confine Nicole to his own world, but it was unrealistic.

Eric hoped that one day, Nicole could stand side by side with him in a dignified manner and that they would love and cherish each other. That way, their relationship would last.

He used to have her, and he wanted her back.

“Nicole...”

Eric suddenly called out to her, not wanting to watch her leave so smugly.

Grant paused in his footsteps but did not turn around.

However, Nicole turned her head to look over. Her clear eyes were sharp.

Eric pursed his lips and felt a sense of sorrow in his heart.



grow in his heart.

Even if everyone wanted to go deaf from hearing the cheesy words Eric was about to say, Eric still had to say them.

His face was cold and handsome, and his eyes were dark as he hesitated for a few seconds.

“My heart can no longer hold others with you in it...”

Chapter 800 Too Nourishing

Nicole's face became twisted. Her gaze was like dense needles that stabbed at Eric.

She wanted to curse him.

She also wanted to throw up!

Grant was calm and snorted lightly. He ignored Eric and walked forward.

He then deliberately interpreted Eric's cheesy words in other ways.

"He's saying that you're too fat and take up too much space..."

Nicole reacted to it and could not help but break into a cursing fit.

"Eric Ferguson, f*ck you!"

Nicole felt like biting him. Saying that she had grown fat was the same as questioning a fashionista's taste and doubting a woman's self-control.

Although Nicole had been living the good life these days and did not go to the gym to exercise, the people around her said that she had lost weight.

that she had lost weight.

'Eric F*ckerson! He's not only annoying but also blind!' Nicole thought.

Eric did not hear Grant's words, so he did not understand why Nicole suddenly scolded him. He was so indignant that he did not know what to say.

He mustered up the courage to say such a barefaced confession, which was so difficult for a domineering president.

The several cars on the other side quickly disappeared on the road.

Eric was still standing there, looking a little hurt.

His figure was big, tall, and straight, incredibly striking.

Toto coughed. "Mr. Ferguson, let's get in the car?"

Eric's face was sullen as he got into the car. Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

"Why is she angry again?"

Needless to say, he was asking Toto.

Toto instantly became alert. "Ms. Stanton... Probably held back the whole

Toto instantly became alert. "Ms.

Stanton... Probably held back the whole journey."

'She wanted to scold you from the beginning...' Toto thought.

Eric was speechless. He swept a piercing gaze at Toto.

Toto trembled. "Or perhaps... She was too touched by your true confession?"

Eric looked at Toto like he was an idiot.

"Do I look like a fool to you?" Eric's voice was cold and coarse.

Toto wimped out in seconds.

"You don't say such sweet words often, so Ms. Stanton can't adapt to it for a while. You have to show her your love more and sweet talk her more so that she'll adapt to it. In this regard, we can't let that hypocrite Clayton Sloan steal the show!"

Clayton looked like he was good at saying flamboyant and pleasant words.

Eric certainly had the disadvantage when it came to sweet words.

The car was silent.

Eric closed his eyes to think. Toto let out

The car was silent.

Eric closed his eyes to think. Toto let out a sigh of relief. It looked like Eric believed his words.

They went back to Ferguson Corporation, and Eric went directly to his office.

Mitchell stopped Toto.

“Toto, these days, some people are inquiring about our company’s PR strategy. Last time, half of the credit was yours. You won’t betray Mr. Ferguson and jump ship, right?”

Such things abound in the industry.

Public relations were particularly important because it could turn something dead alive and could also kill the living.

If everyone in the industry knew about Toto, Mitchell was afraid that they would all be scrambling to poach him.

Mitchell, as Eric’s main secretary, had the responsibility to pay attention to everyone’s intention for Eric.

Once someone leaves, Mitchell would have to find a replacement in time to minimize losses.

minimize losses.

Toto sighed. "Mr. Ferguson and I are tight! Nothing can replace our feelings. Mr. Ferguson's trust in me has surpassed the relationship of a superior to a subordinate, so how could I jump ship?"

Toto's matchmaking agency was still not open yet.

Rather than working for someone else, Toto preferred to be his own boss.

After a pause, Toto looked solemn and muttered, "Even if it's for money, I wouldn't either."

Who could be more generous than Eric Ferguson?

Toto stayed by Eric's side. Those who wanted to poach Toto were the ones who were licking Eric's boots.

Currently, Toto only had to listen to one person's orders and was above everyone else.

Toto became somewhat addicted to the position beside Eric. 2

A sense of sublimity ensued.