

● Chapter 801 Pull Him off His High Horse

Mitchell gave Toto a speechless look. 'Never mind... Looks like I was just overthinking things...'

Toto would not jump ship!

Old Master Ferguson seemed determined to change the person in charge of Ferguson Corporation. He used his own contacts to bring in some old acquaintances while looking for those top executives in the company who had been suppressed by Eric.

Within a few days, Ferguson Corporation was in a state of panic.

The employees carefully chose their sides.

Those with status would be ruined if they chose the wrong team. Those without status were useless even if they picked the wrong side.

After all, the small employees were not useful.

Even so, Eric was indifferent to Old Master Ferguson's approach. Many even ran over to Eric to remind him to be

ran over to Eric to remind him to be careful over and over again.

Eric did not take it to heart and behaved very calmly.

He did not have any countermeasures, so everyone could only feel anxious for him.

Eric's ability and position were untouchable here, he brought Ferguson Corporation out of the shadows into the world to compete for the global top ranking.

This was not something that could be done by Old Master Ferguson's generation, especially with the young people that Eric promoted inside and outside the company. They were vigorous, brave, and ambitious.

However, the prerequisite for working with Eric was a fair environment.

Old Master Ferguson's generation was too focused on feelings and relationships. It was so biased that they could promote a relative who did not even graduate elementary school to be a senior executive here, so who would willingly bow to those kinds of people?

The people who heard the commotion

How to those kinds of people?

The people who heard the commotion were worrying for Eric, but Eric did not take it to heart.

Nicole posted a picture of her injured leg on social media with the caption: "Thanks for all your concern. I'm much better now."

Too many people asked about her, so Nicole could not reply to all of them. She then posted it on her social media.

Nicole could already walk on her own with crutches.

Eric sat in the office and scrolled through his phone. He clicked into Nicole's profile. Besides this post, the rest of the posts were gone.

It turned out that her posts were only visible for three days!

This damned setting.

Eric was annoyed and liked her only visible post.

He then commented below it. [Whether your leg gets better or not, you'll always be the most beautiful woman!]

[the most beautiful woman!]

Toto said to say more sweet words to get her acclimatized.

The words Eric said were from his heart, so Nicole must have been very touched.

Eric did not know that when Nicole saw this comment her face turned red with anger.

What he said sounded like she had a terminal illness!

Nicole could not help it, then replied to his comment. [F*ck you!]

'This bastard only knows how to annoy me!'

After Eric left the comment, he put down his phone in satisfaction and looked at Mitchell and Toto, who were in his office.

"What did you guys say?"

Mitchell, who had just said so much, was speechless.

Toto looked at Mitchell with sympathy, but Mitchell smiled calmly like he was already used to it.

Mitchell pushed up his glasses and

Mitchell pushed up his glasses and maintained a decent smile. "President, Old Master Ferguson called all the heads of departments and met in private. According to your instructions, we've kept the video and audio recordings."

Eric's face was clear and cold. He hooked his lips in disdain.

"What conditions did the Old Master offer?"

Eric wanted to see how much Old Master Ferguson had in store.

Mitchell's face did not change. "20% salary increase as well as extra shares every year. Old Master Ferguson requested for them to bring their employees and go on strike on his birthday."

Eric snorted. 'What a pipe dream!'

Chapter 802 Your Grandfather Is Too Dark

Old Master Ferguson only dared to make some small moves within Ferguson Corporation, so Eric did not care about it at all.

Eric knew that the Old Master would not dare to make a big deal out of it because if it reached the media, the image and prestige of Ferguson Corporation would be ruined.

However, Eric fell for it because if the media found out, then as the President of Ferguson Corporation, he would not be able to step down. That was worth the headache for him.

Toto was worried. What if Eric was removed from his position?

“Mr. Ferguson, we should have prepared earlier. Isn't Old Master Ferguson your grandfather? He's too dark. How can he collude with outsiders to create trouble for you? Is he old and confused...?”

Eric's face was dark and sullen. He did not make a sound. Mitchell coughed heavily on the side, interrupting Toto's

heavily on the side, interrupting Toto's insensitive words.

"Chairman Ferguson is still the Chairman of Ferguson Corporation until he resigns," Mitchell emphasized.

Mitchell was always very cautious. Before the dust settles, they should not let their guard down.

Even after the dust settles, a change could happen too.

Mitchell has been by Eric's side for so many years and has never implicated Eric because of his negligence. He was truly worthy of being Ferguson Corporation's best secretary.

Toto did not understand these and only thought that rich families were too complicated. It was not easy for Eric to be in his position.

It was not easy to earn money, and it was certainly not easy to be the president of a company.

Eric's slender fingers knocked on the desk and pondered for a moment.

"Is the person who sends the documents still going every day?"

● the person who sends the documents still going every day?"

Mitchell nodded. "Yes, Old Master Ferguson was quite angry at first and scolded him. Later, he just tore up the documents. His emotions still seem to be stable."

"Stable, huh?" Eric did not believe it at all.

How could the old and cunning Old Master Ferguson be emotionally stable?

Mitchell was talking when his phone suddenly rang, he looked at it with a calm gaze.

"President, Nathaniel Ferguson is here. He's at the door..."

No one dared to stop him with his rampant nature. Whoever messed with him would be unlucky.

Eric's gaze was sunken as he looked at the door. In the next second, Nathaniel barged in.

"Uncle Eric, I've come to see you!"

Toto looked at this little prince of variety shows in shock. Toto would watch

●ows in shock. Toto would watch Nathaniel's shows for every meal.

That way, his meal would taste even better!

Nathaniel was Eric's nephew, but they only have one thing in common. They were good-looking.

However, Nathaniel was purely good-looking. He was pure and sunny, so people easily liked him.

On the other hand, Eric's good looks were stunning at first glance. His aura and physique made him unparalleled and above everyone else.

Eric's cold eyes swept over Nathaniel, but Nathaniel could not see it and ran over to sit in front of Eric.

"Yo, you can still sit here? I thought that you'll take care of Nikki now that she's unwell. Don't tell me that she doesn't want to see you?"

Nathaniel's annoying expression and tone made Eric's face even gloomier.

Eric snorted. His gaze was dark. "You followed the woman from your crew into

ollowed the woman from your crew into the hotel and got photographed. This matter can't be suppressed, right?"

Nathaniel's face stiffened. He shook his shoulders and pouted. "Uncle Eric..."

Everyone looked at this scene in shock.

Nathaniel shrugged his shoulders. "Livia and I have a normal relationship. We're both single, so what's wrong with that?"

Toto looked even more shocked. "What kind of shocking scoop is this?!"

Eric laughed lightly. "There's nothing wrong with it, but when your father finds out, he'll just get very pissed off."

Nathaniel rubbed his head awkwardly.

He instantly recollected his expression and sat upright.

"Uncle Eric, I'm here to surrender!"

NEW YEAR GIFT: 5000 BONUS FREE!

[Click to get it](#)

Chapter 803 What's in It for Me?

Eric lifted his eyelids, unconcerned.

He was silent and did not say anything, making Nathaniel anxious.

Nathaniel and Eric were really not on the same level.

After a pause, Nathaniel could not help but speak.

“Great-grandpa has approached me and asked me to take your place. Uncle Eric, you're in danger!”

Mitchell stood there in silence and raised his eyebrows.

Toto was so shocked that he could barely maintain his expression. ‘So direct?’

Eric calmly lowered his eyes without the slightest bit of surprise. “Then what?”

Nathaniel's face twitched. “Then...”

Eric looked at Nathaniel. His eyes were dark.

“Your father's health isn't great and can't withstand pressure. You're the only person that Grandpa can choose. You're

●n't withstand pressure. You're the only person that Grandpa can choose. You're just a puppet, so what else do I need to worry about?"

Nathaniel felt insulted. 'I came here with such passion and sincerity! How could he treat me like this?!'

"Uncle Eric, you... You're too condescending!"

Eric pursed his lips. A hint of a smile emerged on his cold face.

"Are you saying that you really want to sit in my position? It's not impossible. If you follow the Old Master, you might stand a chance..."

What Eric said was too euphemistic.

Old Master Ferguson's chances of winning were almost zero, so the chances of Nathaniel following the Old Master amount to none.

On the contrary, doing so would just offend Eric.

Nathaniel really could not figure out how Old Master Ferguson became so confused to get into a power struggle at his old age.

to get into a power struggle at his old age.

He felt ridiculous just saying it out loud.

What's more, Old Master Ferguson wanted to drag Nathaniel into this mess. Was it because he saw that Nathaniel was living too well?

Not to mention that Nathaniel did not have the ability to sit in Eric's position. Even if he did, Ferguson Corporation would have to declare bankruptcy within a month.

Nathaniel did not want to take up such a big responsibility.

This would simply bring him to his death!

Nathaniel looked at Eric with a bitter face. "My father asked me to come to you for an idea. You also know that our family isn't that ambitious. Besides eating, drinking, and playing, we can't do anything. My father and I don't agree with the Old Master's words. Uncle Eric, you pretty much watched me grow up. I'm your most beloved nephew! You can't unilaterally announce that you're kicking me out of the Ferguson family!"

Nathaniel was doing well in the entertainment industry because he was

Nathaniel was doing well in the entertainment industry because he was backed by the Ferguson family.

He knew that without the Ferguson family's support, he would have to start fighting with other young hunks.

Eric raised his eyebrows with a cold face. It seemed that Nathaniel and his family were more sensible than he imagined.

This was within his expectation.

Nathaniel saw that Eric was unmoved, he panicked.

It was only after a while that Eric spoke slowly. "What's in it for me?"

That one sentence shocked the three people present.

"Benefits?" Nathaniel could not believe his ears.

"I'm the one who came to report this to you. I'm here to surrender. Uncle Eric, did you get the order of identity reversed?"

Nathaniel really felt like he heard a thunderbolt on a clear day.

Eric sat there in his white shirt and black

Eric sat there in his white shirt and black pants. His posture was upright, and his clear and handsome face was indifferent with a cold smile.

"I didn't ask you to come. You came to me yourself."

Whoever begs for mercy first, loses.

Here, the rules were always up to Eric.

Nathaniel suddenly felt like his worldview was refreshed.

Mitchell had become accustomed to all of this. No one could talk terms with Eric because Eric simply was not interested in that bit of temptation.

Nathaniel choked on his words and looked at his second uncle.

Eric really lived up to his name as a cold-blooded and ruthless capitalist.

Fortunately, Nathaniel surrendered early.

Otherwise, he would have been killed in seconds without even a body left behind.

Chapter 804 Targeting Her

The room was silent. Nathaniel pursed his lips and asked tentatively.

“I can be your spy. I know more or less what’s going on at the Old Master’s place.”

Mitchell could not help but cough in the back.

“Young Master Nathaniel, no one knows better than the President with what’s going on with the Old Master...”

Nathaniel’s heart trembled. It looked like Old Master Ferguson had no chance of winning at all.

No wonder Eric did not care about Nathaniel’s surrender.

Nathaniel’s throat bobbed. He paused and said, “The Old Master is targeting Nicole.”

This was what Nathaniel overheard.

No one knew about it.

Suddenly, the office became so silent that even their breathing was almost

When their breathing was almost inaudible.

Eric jolted up and frowned at Nathaniel. He said with a harsh chill in his voice, "What did you say?"

Nathaniel raised his eyes. His tone was a little reckless and unwilling. "Is this news good enough? Originally, I was going to tell Nikki directly. Now you've got a bargain!"

He sighed and continued, "I heard the Old Master whispering with the butler. They mentioned Nicole's name, but I didn't get to eavesdrop on the details. They're too cautious about this."

Eric's expression turned extremely gloomy.

His fists were clenched, and his face was tense.

Old Master Ferguson was too cunning to start targeting Nicole.

Perhaps, Old Master Ferguson never gave up on that idea.

After a while, Eric spoke slowly and coldly, "Alright, you can go back."

Nathaniel dallied and refused to leave. "Uncle Eric, the news of Livia and I can't be suppressed. You have a good relationship with Wave Media. Will you help me...?"

Eric's face was indifferent and dark.

"Livia Lehman's not a good woman. She played around with Keith's feelings, so you'd better stay away from her."

Speaking of this woman, Eric had barely any good impression of her.

In the beginning, Livia advised Nicole not to get back together with Eric and to bravely pursue her true self.

'True self, my *ss!' Eric thought.

Livia only relied on the hype between her and Keith's failed marriage to become independent.

'She's such a manipulative woman!' Eric thought.

Nathaniel frowned. "Keith Ludwig made a mistake in the first place. It's useless now to regret it. Why can't I chase Livia? We love each other and will be together forever!"

brever: 1

He knew that Eric would not agree, so he coldly snorted, turned around, and left.

Had he known earlier, he would not have come.

Mitchell sent Nathaniel off as a courtesy. Nathaniel could not help but mutter, "No wonder Nikki doesn't want to be with him. Which woman can stand his attitude?"

Mitchell paused. "The President is very serious about Ms. Stanton."

What he meant was that Eric treated Nicole completely differently from Nathaniel.

Nathaniel snorted coldly and glanced at Mitchell.

"If Uncle Eric knows everything about the Old Master, how come he's not doing anything about it?"

Mitchell flashed a professional and polite smile.

"In the Ferguson family, the President still respects Chairman Ferguson. Before the Chairman makes a move, the

E 9S President won't do anything."

CAMERA

the Chairman makes a move, the President won't do anything."

Nathaniel was speechless. He thought that Mitchell just did not want to tell him about Eric's plans.

He said, "Well, you've worked hard, Mitchell. I'll get going now!"

"Take care, Young Master Nathaniel!"

Mitchell watched Nathaniel drive away before he withdrew his smile and turned around to go upstairs.

Toto was in Eric's office and still had not yet recovered from the shocking news. He saw that Eric had already stood up and grabbed his jacket.

"Mr. Ferguson, where are you going? Should I follow you?"

After all, Toto was a great nominal bodyguard.

Eric's tone was stern. "Let's go to Stanton Mansion."

Eric had to go and remind Nicole to be safe.

Who knew what kind of heartless things Old Master Ferguson would do to her?

Who knew what kind of heartless things Old Master Ferguson would do to her?

At that moment, Mitchell happened to walk in. When he heard of this, he immediately spoke.

“Ms. Stanton is not at the Stanton Mansion. She has an appointment with a top executive at the Gremlin Club for a social gathering.”

Eric frowned. “She went for a social gathering?”

Chapter 805 The Old Actor

According to the Stanton family's temperament, they would never allow Nicole, who had not yet recovered, to attend a social gathering.

Moreover, Nicole did not need to attend such a social gathering.

Mitchell nodded. "I heard that the other party is a woman who specifically asked for Ms. Stanton. I've investigated that company in advance."

Eric's eyes were stern. "Did your people see her?"

Mitchell paused and said hesitantly, "N-No..."

Eric looked at him with an indifferent face, then took his jacket and walked out in stride.

Mitchell shot Toto a look in trepidation. Toto understood and immediately followed.

"Mr. Ferguson, wait for me!"

.....

● Gremlin Club.

Although the other party only asked to see Nicole alone, as insurance, Nicole still brought Logan along.

When they arrived at the appointed private room, Logan opened the door for Nicole, who walked and saw the person sitting inside.

Hah! It was Old Master Ferguson!

Nicole raised an eyebrow and walked in calmly. She nodded slightly.

“Chairman Ferguson, are you the new Executive President of Golden Sea Corporation?”

Nicole was supposed to meet the Executive President of Golden Sea Corporation.

Old Master Ferguson smiled. “I invited you over to meet in her name. Otherwise, how would you have come?”

Nicole curled her lips and did not react much.

She sat down in the seat opposite Old Master Ferguson.

Master Ferguson.

Now, Nicole had gotten rid of her wheelchair and walked lightly with a cane. She did not look like she was limping at all.

Her recovery was much faster than that sickly Eric Ferguson.

"Have a look. What would you like to eat?"

Old Master Ferguson narrowed his eyes and looked at her.

Nicole ignored the menu on the table and spoke frankly.

"No need. I don't think that you went to all the trouble just to meet me for a meal."

Old Master Ferguson's face stiffened slightly. He quickly returned to his natural state.

He raised his eyes and looked at Logan, who was behind Nicole.

"There's something I'd like to say to you, but... I think it's better to talk in private."

Logan did not mean to leave and looked at Nicole.

Nicole also smiled. "Isn't this place

Nicole.

Nicole also smiled. "Isn't this place secretive enough? Logan is my person. If you feel uneasy, you don't have to say it. To be honest, I don't really want to know about anything that you want to say."

Anyone with a bit of insider information would have heard about the internal strife within Ferguson Corporation.

At this time, what else could Old Master Ferguson want to meet for?

Old Master Ferguson previously called Floyd Stanton, but Floyd was not even bothered to be perfunctory and said that he would not intervene.

Nicole held the actual power of Stanton Corporation.

Whether it was in private or in business, Nicole was the most suitable candidate to contend against Eric.

Old Master Ferguson wanted to hit Eric where it hurt most. Eric was still too inexperienced.

Although Old Master Ferguson was very dissatisfied with Nicole's attitude, he also knew that she only acted like that

know that she only acted like that because she was bullied when she was married to Eric back then.

Thus, he had no choice but to tolerate it for a while.

"Whatever you want..."

Old Master Ferguson took a deep breath, adjusted his mood, and went back to the topic.

"I feel sorry for you and Eric before. I've also mentioned many times that I hope you both can get back together. It's such a pity..."

Old Master Ferguson sighed regretfully.

Nicole did not make a sound and looked at him in silence, keeping a decent smile on her face.

'What an old actor! What is he trying to say?'

Old Master Ferguson raised his eyes. Nicole did not talk, so it was meaningless for him to ramble on.

"After all, that's your private affairs for you two to solve on your own. I've also come to accept the face. Those three

● come to accept the face. Those three years when you were part of the Ferguson family, you both didn't have much fate, so perhaps you're both really not a good fit for each other."

NEW YEAR GIFT: 5000 BONUS FREE!

[Click to get it](#)

EDMI NOTE 9S
QUAD CAMERA