

Chapter 396 Granting Every Wish

The air was stagnant for a moment.

Eric knew that he was pushing his luck, but if he did not try, how would he know if it was possible?

Nicole paused for a moment. She looked at him with her hand propping up her chin. The corners of her lips curled up in a pretty arc.

However, her voice was rational and indifferent as she spoke with a vague smile.

“Did you break your arm too?”

Her smile did not reach her eyes, yet it was impossible to hate her.

Eric saw that Nicole was not angry, so his smile deepened. He immediately smiled self-deprecatingly.

His voice was low and regretful.

“Are you abandoning me so soon? Can't you even do this for me?”

Nicole's eyebrows twitched slightly. ‘What the hell was wrong with him? If he wasn't injured, I'd just drop him like a hot

what the hell was wrong with him? If he wasn't injured, I'd just drop him like a hot potato! Why should I stay here and watch him put on a show? His acting is horrendous!

She turned away and exhaled heavily. 'Don't get angry... Just bear with it!'

In the next second, Luca stepped forward and picked up the bowl of soup in front of Eric.

"Mr. Ferguson, let me..."

Luca held up the spoon in front of Eric's mouth. His face looked so ferocious, but his actions were a stark contrast.

He was feeding Eric like a baby.

Luca even opened his mouth wide and let out an "ahh" as if he was teaching a toddler to eat.

For a moment, the dining room was silent.

Nicole could not help but burst out into laughter.

Eric's face also stiffened and became unpleasant.

However, Luca was Nicole's bodyguard, so he did not care about what Eric thought o

f him.

In less than two seconds, Eric's mouth twitched. He reached out to take the bowl from the bodyguard's hand. His voice was deep and cold.

"My arm isn't broken. I'll eat by myself."

Luca very sensibly retreated behind Nicole and stood there like a fierce statue.

Eric was much more well-behaved after that episode and finished his meal very calmly with his head bowed.

Nicole looked at some urgent emails Logan sent to her and replied to them on her phone.

She did not notice that Eric's gaze had been fixed on her for a long time.

After replying, she put her phone on the table and looked up at him.

"You're done?"

Eric nodded and smiled with gentle eyes.

Nicole stood up and was about to clear the dishes when Eric held her wrist and looked at her helplessly.

"I didn't ask you to come here as a

servant.”

Lucy quickly came out of the kitchen. “I’ll clean up.”

Nicole raised her brows. She did not want to do it anyway.

Eric patted his wheelchair and looked at her. “Let’s go to the study.”

Nicole could help with little things like these, so she came behind him and pushed his wheelchair.

He could clearly roll it himself, but he wanted her to do it instead. This made Eric very pleased.

Nicole secretly rolled her eyes and pushed him to the elevator.

He probably had to do some work in the study.

Nicole thought about going out to have some fun with Yvette and Julie at night.

In the study on the second floor, Eric looked at Nicole.

“There are too many confidential documents regarding the company here, so get your bodyguard to wait at the door.”

Nicole said, "Fine."

Without any instructions, Luca already got into position.

Nicole pushed Eric inside. The study had changed significantly since she came here last.

The study was originally two rooms that were adjoined. Since Nicole used to be the only one who used it before, it was empty with nothing inside.

There were built-in bookshelves on the walls that were now filled with books.

Many files were separated categorically on the arched bookshelves on both sides of the room. A large rectangular desk was placed in the center of the room. On it were two laptops and many scattered documents.

The light outside the window shone through the glass. There was a peaceful feeling in this hazy light.

Nicole paused for a moment before continuing to push him forward.

Eric stopped her and pointed to the tatami on the other side of the room. "Over there

Chapter 397 You're Sick

The tatami was spacious and the lighting in the room was perfect.

Nicole pushed Eric's wheelchair over as she thought to herself, 'He really has so many problems!'

"What else do you need?"

Eric said, "I don't wanna sit here. I wanna sit over there. It's more comfortable there."

He did not want to be in a wheelchair.

Nicole paused and frowned, then told him frankly, "I can't lift you."

Not unless he wanted to be disabled for life!

Nicole thought that Eric was deliberately being nitpicky.

Eric helplessly propped himself up on the wheelchair and made a gesture to stand up. All his strength was concentrated on his left leg.

He wanted to move over a little, but a small action like this caused sweat to seep from his forehead.

from his forehead.

Nicole frowned tightly. Her reflexes were faster than her thoughts as she lunged forward to support the man who was about to fall.

All of his weight was pressed on her. Her thin waist tightened as her breathing grew heavy.

When she looked to the side, she saw Eric's guilty eyes. The reproachful words that were at the tip of her tongue were swallowed back down her throat.

He would not have ended up like this if it were not to save her.

She knew that she was being too petty.

Thus, Nicole could only support him silently. The pleasant scent of mint on his body enveloped her.

She used all her strength to carefully place him on the tatami, taking care not to touch his right leg.

Once Eric sat down, the both of them were sweating profusely.

Even though Eric's face was pale, his gaze was gentle and soft.

was gentle and soft.

Nicole frowned. "Tell me which files and laptop you need."

Eric's hand landed on her wrist before she could turn around.

"No need. Watch a movie with me."

His other hand reached for the remote control. With the press of a button, the surrounding light dimmed, and the curtains closed automatically. A large screen rolled down on the opposite wall.

Nicole froze for a moment and almost exploded.

'He went through all that trouble to sit on the tatami just to watch a movie?!'

She turned around to glare at him. "Eric Ferguson, you're sick!"

Nicole could not stand it anymore.

Eric's expression was indolent. His eyes were somewhat innocent.

"But I am..."

Nicole sneered and yanked her hand away. "Watch it by yourself."

Eric said, "Let's watch it together. The

Eric said, "Let's watch it together. The doctor said that I need to be relaxed and happy to recover quickly!" 2

Nicole's footsteps paused. 'Damn it! Did the doctor say that?'

Eric handed her the remote control. "You can pick the movie."

He still remembered that Nicole was not satisfied with the horror film he picked the last time.

Nicole took the remote control speechlessly. 'Forget it. I'll just bear with him...'

There were the latest and even upcoming releases in the library.

It was pretty impressive, but on second thought, it made sense because he invested in those films.

Nicole scrolled through the list before picking a literary film titled "The Peaceful Night". She tossed the remote control to the side and sat on the other end of the tatami.

The distance between Eric and her could fit two other people.

in two other people.

Eric's eyebrows were relaxed, and his smile was light. He was already very delighted to have this moment with Nicole.

Nicole leaned against the armrest and hugged a pillow with a light and pleasant smile. She looked at the synopsis of the film.

Fabian was part of the cast. Although he was the supporting male lead, he still managed to attract everyone's attention.

She watched the movie carefully. When she noticed the gaze from across the room, she could not hold back and glared back at him fiercely.

"Aren't you gonna watch?"

Eric calmly withdrew his gaze with a trace of guilt.

He saw Fabian just as he looked at the large screen.

He instantly felt a little stuffy in his chest.

Eric simply closed his eyes and listened to her shallow breathing.

More than an hour passed, and Nicole was

More than an hour passed, and Nicole was close to dozing off. When she turned her head, she saw that Eric had already fallen asleep. His arms were folded. His brows slightly sunken and furrowed, and his face was pale. Even so, it did not conceal the coldness and sharpness of his features.

Nicole rolled her eyes. 'He wanted to watch a movie, but he ended up sleeping...'

She was no longer in the mood to continue watching, so she silently walked out barefooted to get herself a glass of milk, careful not to make a noise.

Her bodyguard had been standing outside. Nicole nodded and made a shushing gesture before going downstairs barefooted.

It was dimly lit downstairs. Perhaps no one was around.

Just as Nicole got to the kitchen, she suddenly heard someone whispering on the phone.

"Yes, they went upstairs right after dinner. They've been up there for more than an hour. Who knows what they're up to..."

Chapter 398 Eavesdropping

“Mr. Ferguson ordered me not to go upstairs and disturb them. Ms. Stanton is treating him coldly, but I think she’s faking it. She’s just playing hard to get...”

The nanny, Lucy, deliberately lowered her voice.

“Click—” The kitchen suddenly lit up.

Lucy stood up in shock and dropped the phone to the ground in a panic.

At the moment the screen dimmed, Nicole saw the name on it.

Madam Ferguson.

‘So... She’s on the phone with Quinn...’
Nicole thought.

Lucy shuddered and looked at Nicole with panic in her eyes, stumbling over her words.

“M- Ms. Nicole, w- what are you doing here?”

Nicole swept her an indifferent glance. Her eyes were dark and sunken without a trace of warmth.

trace of warmth.

She went over to take the carton of milk, poured it into a glass, and left.

Lucy picked up the phone with trembling hands and suddenly felt a little flustered when she looked at Nicole's back.

Nicole went upstairs while drinking the milk. She had already finished the glass by the time she reached the door of the study.

That scene earlier really made her feel sick to her stomach.

That was because it was not the first time she encountered this. Back then, Lucy was arranged to work here as a spy for Quinn, watching Nicole's every move and making sure that Nicole did her chores.

The shirts that Eric never wore had to be ironed. The cleanliness of the house had to be taken care of by her personally. Even the meals they ate every day had to be made according to fixed recipes.

Lucy was the one who watched and reaped the fruits of Nicole's labor.

'Even today, Quinn still wants to control my every move? Old habits die hard!'

Nicole thought.

When Nicole returned to the study, she was not as quiet as before and even slammed the door.

Eric, who was sitting on the tatami, suddenly opened his eyes.

Nicole walked over coldly. "Do you want to go to bed?"

It was clear that she was in a bad mood after she went out.

Eric looked up and rubbed his eyes. He spoke in a hoarse and deep voice.

"How did I fall asleep... You must be tired. Go ahead and rest. Mitchell will send me some documents later."

Nicole raised her brows. She knew that Eric would not waste his time. He would never leave the large Ferguson Corporation unattended.

"Sure, then I'll go back to my room. Don't call me if you don't need anything... Even if you do need something, don't call me either."

Eric smiled helplessly and watched as Nicole put on her shoes to leave.

Nicole put on her shoes to leave.

The door slammed shut.

Eric's eyes darkened slightly as his heart sank.

When Nicole left earlier, she did not even wear shoes for fear of waking him up.

However, when she came back, she deliberately made noise.

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Nicole returned to her room, locked the door, and chatted happily with Yvette and Julie until it was late at night.

It was almost midnight when Eric finished reading all the documents sent by Mitchell.

His eyes were tinged with fatigue, but when he thought of how Nicole was resting in the adjacent room, his mood suddenly brightened up.

He rolled his wheelchair out of the study and wanted to check on her.

However, when he reached the door to her room and saw this scene, he had a strange expression. His chest tightened and he grew slightly short of breath.

Nicole's bodyguard was right at her door making his bed on the floor...

Moreover, the sleeping gear on the floor was very well-prepared. The practicality, simplicity, and convenience were all comparable to that of the military.

The bodyguard completely blocked Nicole's bedroom door.

Eric went over with a glum expression and clearly looked displeased.

Luca saw him and raised his eyebrows.

"Didn't the servants clean out a guest room for you?" Eric's deep voice was full of oppression.

Luca looked indifferent as he leaned against the wall with one leg folded. He stared at Eric unabashedly.

"I'm not a guest. I'm Ms. Stanton's bodyguard. I go wherever she goes."

Eric's face tightened. "I'm going in to see if she's rested."

The implication was for the bodyguard to make way.

Luca said, "Ms. Stanton has rested."

make way.

Luca said, "Ms. Stanton has rested."

"Says who?"

Luca was silent for a few seconds. "Chairman Stanton has ordered that no one can go in the Young Lady's room unless she comes out herself."

Eric was speechless.

Well, since Floyd's name was mentioned, Eric dared not retort.

Chapter 399 Took the Wrong Meds

Back in Eric's room, he was so angry that he did not even feel like sleeping.

He originally wanted to take this opportunity to bond with Nicole, but with Luca around, Eric could not do anything!

It was incredibly depressing and stifling.

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The night passed. Nicole did not sleep very well, but it was fortunately dawn when she opened her eyes again.

Someone knocked on the door.

Nicole let out a grunt to acknowledge it, so Luca stopped knocking.

A while later, she got dressed in a simple white silk blouse and black A-line skirt. She walked downstairs gracefully. The slightly lazy look in her bright features made her cold temperament seem a little softer.

Eric sat at the dining table early in the morning and brightened up when he saw her.

"Good morning, Nicole."

Good morning, Nicole.

Nicole nodded in greeting as she walked over and asked casually, "Did you sleep well last night?"

Eric's gaze seemed to be somewhat complicated and aggrieved as he glanced at Luca.

"Not really."

Luca's lips twitched. His ferocious face became even more vicious.

Nicole glanced at him. "Since your leg hasn't recovered, it's normal that you don't sleep well, so don't worry about it."

Eric choked.

Lucy came out of the kitchen and set out a bowl of oatmeal and some other breakfast foods.

"Ms. Nicole, they're all your favorites. Are you satisfied with them?"

She looked at Nicole nervously.

Nicole had just lifted the spoon and immediately put it back down. She ignored Lucy's words and suddenly remembered something.

remembered something.

“Oh right, I forgot to remind you to take your meds yesterday...”

Eric’s lips twitched. His elegant brows were raised as he looked at her.

“How are you going to make up for your fault?”

Nicole unhurriedly went to the medicine cabinet, grabbed a handful of medicine, and handed it to Eric.

“There. It’ll make up for yesterday’s portion.”

Eric froze for a moment and took them over quietly, then gulped them down with water.

When Lucy saw this, she was so dumbfounded that she could not even speak.

Nicole smiled and took her bag. “I’m going to work. Bye.”

“Why don’t you eat something before you go?”

Eric patiently coaxed her.

Nicole waved her hand. “My brother brought me delicious food from home.”

Nicole waved her hand. "My brother brought me delicious food from home..."

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There was no progress regarding the car accident since the driver was still in a coma. He was resuscitated and was barely clinging to life.

Nicole worked at the office for half a day and returned to Imperial Gardens after finishing some matters at noon.

She was a little tired at this time, so she went to her room for a nap.

The house was quiet as if no one was around.

Nicole was drowsy when she woke up again. The sun was blazing outside. She stretched her back and planned to go downstairs to drink some water and remind Eric to take his medicine.

She wondered if Eric felt better after taking the medicine and supplements that she mixed in.

Nicole poured herself a glass of water and went back upstairs, but she suddenly heard Lucy coming out of the maid's room on the first floor and stepped into

heard Lucy coming out of the maid's room on the first floor and stomped into the kitchen.

"Madam, Nicole really has no respect for anyone. Ever since she came here, she hasn't had a bite of anything. Is she afraid I'll poison her?"

Nicole had already walked up to the second-floor stairway.

Hearing this, she suddenly stopped in her tracks.

Nicole turned back and sat down on the steps, sipping the glass of water slowly.

She almost forgot that every afternoon, Lucy would make her report to Quinn.

The contents were very exciting.

"Of course, she doesn't do anything. Serve Mr. Ferguson? No way! It's good enough that Mr. Ferguson isn't serving her..."

Nicole smirked and heard the movement of a wheelchair behind her. She turned around and made a shushing gesture.

Eric was just surprised at Nicole's sudden return. He saw how she was sitting there

around and made a snushing gesture.

Eric was just surprised at Nicole's sudden return. He saw how she was sitting there drinking water as she eavesdropped with great interest on the conversation downstairs.

Without any instructions, Luca pushed Eric's wheelchair forward so that he could listen clearly.

Chapter 400 Are You Angry?

“The most outrageous thing is that she even forgot to give Mr. Ferguson his medicine yesterday and made him take double the dose this morning! She must be trying to kill him. That woman is simply too vicious. She probably wants to take revenge on him... Madam, if that woman marries into the family again, she'll surely bring trouble!”

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Eric's expression changed abruptly. His originally surprised and happy look was gradually replaced by coldness and gloom. A sharp and dangerous haze seemed to coat his face.

He did not say anything, but his fingers clutching the wheelchair began to turn white. The veins on his arms bulged as he held himself back.

Nicole sat calmly on the steps as if she was listening to some gossip that had nothing to do with her. There was even a faint but cold smile on her face.

Her calmness was like a knife that gouged out his heart little by little.

out his heart little by little.

Eric thought that by bringing her back, he would be able to make her forget about the ugly past and make some sweet memories with her to make up for his regrets.

However, this was the result.

Nicole sat there and listened to those insulting and unpalatable words openly with no trace of surprise.

If Lucy was not someone Nicole could trust, then what kind of life did she live every day during those three years that she was living here?

Eric did not dare to imagine it. Lucy was one of Quinn's people. According to Quinn's temper and how much she hated Nicole, what would she get the nanny to do to Nicole?

He was keenly aware of Nicole's emotional changes since last night. She went from disgust to indifference, coldness, and finally disdain.

Those changes were like interlocking blades that twisted around his heart. It was excruciatingly painful.

was excruciatingly painful.

Finally, Lucy hung up the phone.

Nicole calmly got up and was a little confused when she saw Eric's glum face.

'He's not the one getting scolded, so why is he so angry?'

Just as Nicole was about to walk past him, Eric pulled her arm and asked in a low and hoarse voice.

"Nicole, are you angry? Do you want me to punish her?"

Would venting out her anger make Nicole forget about the three years of unhappiness?

His thoughts were almost despicable. 'Maybe it's still not too late... Maybe Nicole really doesn't mind...'

Nicole's lips curled up, and her voice was flat.

"I'm not angry. She's always been like this. Didn't you guys already know that?"

'You guys?' Eric's heart trembled fiercely. Even the tendons in his right legs were faintly aching.

faintly aching.

In her opinion, he was grouped with the rest of them and was no different from Quinn.

Nicole thought that Eric would not help her, nor did he care about her.

She was left to fend for herself and he even thought that she was in his way.

Has he not always been like this?

What he happened to see today was just the tip of the iceberg.

Nicole tried to leave, but Eric clung to her hand and looked at her with reddened eyes. The complexity and guilt in his eyes almost drowned her.

However, Nicole was unmoved.

She did not dare to be a moth to a flame again.

Nicole turned back in annoyance. Just as Eric was about to speak, Luca suddenly pulled his wheelchair backward, which made Eric subconsciously let go of Nicole, who then walked away.

Luca tossed him to the side and followed her.

Eric was left speechless.

Lucy, who vaguely heard the commotion upstairs, suddenly breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that it was only Eric upstairs.

“Mr. Ferguson, what can I do for you?”

Eric turned around. The sharpness in his eyes swept dangerously towards her, which made Lucy shudder.

“I’m sending you abroad immediately so that you can learn how to be a proper maid.”

Lucy looked at him in shock.

“President Ferguson, w-what did I do wrong? I can’t leave...”

Lucy earned twenty to thirty grand a month working here. There was barely any work to do but she often got bonuses. She would not be able to get this treatment anywhere else!

The contract she signed with the Ferguson family was for a period of thirty years, so she had to do everything as per the Fergusons’ wishes.