

Chapter 753 I Don't Need a Reason to Beat Him Up

Between Eric and Clayton, Nicole had unconsciously stood with the weaker side.

In the past few days, the blood donation brought up a lot of Nicole's unhappy memories.

Eric was the last person Nicole wanted to see at this time, but he came anyway.

He even came and beat up Clayton, the man who donated blood to her.

Nicole was impressed by her good cultivation and restraint. If not for her crippled leg, she would have kicked Eric to death at that moment.

She felt so frustrated because there was nowhere to vent her anger.

Eric lowered his head and stared at her for a few seconds. He then avoided her furious gaze.

He looked down at her leg that was in a cast with heartache.

His voice was low and husky as he answered her question.

"I came to see you, and I don't need a reason to beat him up."

Eric was extremely arrogant.

Nicole almost passed out from anger.

This bastard's self-confidence was really out of control.

In the next second, Eric slowly bent his knee and knelt in front of Nicole. He stretched out his well-defined big hand and gently touched her right leg.

"Does it hurt?"

His voice seemed to carry an uncontainable heartache. His eyes were dim and heavy.

Nicole was silent and did not make a sound.

What nonsense!

Eric did not care about her ignorance and continued speaking. “It must be painful. When my leg was broken, it was so painful that I couldn't sleep. You probably feel the same way.”

His words were like thin needles piercing her heart. It instantly evoked those things that he did for her.

Eric had also sacrificed himself to save her.

He almost lost his life for her.

Thinking of this, the rage in Nicole's heart quietly dissipated.

‘Forget it... Even though he hurt me the deepest, he also saved my life. Whatever he did offset his past faults. What's the point of always clinging to the past?’

However, Nicole snorted lightly. “Mr. Ferguson, are you reminding me to be grateful to you?”

Eric was slightly stunned. His eyebrows slowly relaxed as he smiled.

“It's fine if you think so.”

Clayton wanted to erase traces of Eric from Nicole's life and replace him. That was simply a pipe dream!

Nicole choked on her words. She frowned. “Then why did you hit him?”

Eric raised his eyes that had an alarming redness. No one cared that his face was haggard with his strong aura.

“I just felt like hitting him. He deserved it.”

Eric did not want to explain more because admitting that Clayton liked Nicole was beyond revolting for him.

Suddenly, Eric remembered something and raised his eyes to look at her. His eyes seemed a little crazed.

“Your blood type is special, so I’ll have someone watch Wendy Quade and get her to donate blood regularly for you, so when you need it, you can take it anytime…”

In the end, he curled his lips to reveal a bitter smile. “That’s originally your blood anyway.”

Nicole’s hand that was on the wheelchair suddenly clenched, so much so that her fingertips turned white. Her heart was trembling fiercely.

Eric was aware of everything. He knew why Clayton was here and how she survived.

How could Eric not be aware of this?

Eric wanted to use other methods to replace Clayton’s greatest value.

‘Isn’t it just blood? Wendy Quade’s blood is a waste if it’s not used anyway, so it’s better to give it all to Nicole.’ Eric thought.

Back then, Eric felt guilty for Hendrick’s overwhelming love for Wendy. This feeling completely disappeared after Wendy’s series of tumultuous moves.

To Eric, Wendy was just a woman who had Nicole’s blood flowing in her body.

Nicole’s chest felt stuffy, dull, and uncomfortable.

She refused. “No need. I already feel disgusted that my blood is flowing in her body.”

Chapter 754 Excuses to Get Closer

Nicole's words were a sharp warning to Eric.

Nicole was not just disgusted by Wendy Quade, but also their three years of marriage.

For a moment, Eric's expression became extremely ugly. The corners of his lips were pressed into a straight line. His eyes were dark and heavy as he stared at her.

Nicole lowered her eyes and took a deep breath. She restrained her trembling fingertips and spoke in a clear and cold tone.

“Eric Ferguson, stop mentioning the past. I also don't want to hear Wendy Quade's name again. Changing my identity from a blood donor to someone who forces people to donate blood isn't something to be proud of. My blood type is indeed special, but not to the point that I need to blackmail others to donate blood. I still have my principles of being human.”

The corner of her lips curved into a mocking arc. Then, she pressed the button on her motorized wheelchair and retreated.

“I'm going back to rest. Mr. Ferguson, I hope that I won't need to see you again while I'm recuperating from my injuries, so I'll heal faster.”

Nicole turned around and went into the ward, not even noticing how unpleasant Eric's face had become.

She only wanted Eric to stay far away from her. It was best if he disappeared from her life.

This might even make Clayton heal faster.

Nicole did not know why Eric punched Clayton, but it was wrong to hit a patient.

At some point, Eric left.

Not long after, the doctor came over to report on Clayton's situation.

“Mr. Sloan just lost too much blood, which led to the lack of blood supply to the brain. Fortunately, the brain did not suffer any damage, but he's still unconscious at the moment.”

Nicole closed the magazine in her hand and nodded.

“Doctor, please let me know when he wakes up.”

No matter what, Nicole could not pretend that nothing had happened.

The doctor nodded and recorded her physical condition before leaving.

Nicole rubbed her glabella and wanted to lie down to get some shuteye when she heard footsteps at the door.

She was the only patient living on this floor.

Thus, she did not have to think to know that those people were there to look for her.

Nicole frowned and thought that she should ask the doctor to get a “Do Not Disturb” sign for her door.

Before she could think too deeply, the door was pushed open.

“Lil N, look who's here!”

Kai excitedly shouted, which woke her up completely. The sleepiness she had dissipated.

Nicole blinked and sat up to see Julie, Yvette, and Ian at the door.

Yvette ran over and hugged Nicole, examining her with concern.

“Nikki, we’re all scared to death!”

Julie also gave Nicole a once-over. Fortunately, Nicole only had a cast on her right leg, so she breathed a sigh of relief.

“Luckily you’re okay! We’re scared out of our minds when we heard about your accident.”

Ian walked over. His eyes unconsciously reddened, but he forced himself to sound relaxed.

“Lil N, how many times have you been in the hospital? You really have too much fate with the hospital...”

Nicole laughed. She forcibly suppressed the rage she felt earlier.

“It’s nothing. I’m fine now!”

Kai ran over and felt disheartened when he saw Julie’s worried look.

He walked next to Nicole, reached out, and knocked on the cast on Nicole’s right leg. He smiled and comforted Julie.

“It’s okay. Look, it doesn’t hurt at all!”

Nicole’s face stiffened. Her eyes widened as she stared at Kai, speechless. ‘Is he really my brother? I really doubt it! Did Kai call Julie to visit me to find an excuse to see her?’

Nicole seriously suspected that if Julie asked Kai to change his last name, Kai would have done so in a heartbeat.

Yvette indignantly pushed Kai away. “K! Nicole’s injured, so don’t touch her!”

Julie cast a sidelong glance at Kai without saying a word.

Ian also wanted to scold Kai, but he dared not speak.

Seeing that everyone was very critical of Kai, Nicole felt relieved.

Chapter 755 The Emotional Side of Things

Everyone asked about the full story of what happened.

Nicole was helpless. She knew that if she did not satisfy their curiosity, they would not leave so easily. Thus, she had no choice but to tell them everything.

Everyone trembled in fear as they listened. Fortunately, Nicole was no longer in danger.

Yvette said, "Thank goodness for Clayton! We must thank him!"

Julie said, "Yeah. Regardless of how he feels about you, he saved you, so you must thank him properly, but you should remain calm about other aspects."

Yvette looked at her, confused. "What aspect?"

Julie was speechless and reminded her. "The emotional side of things, of course!"

Anyone could see that Clayton's attentiveness to Nicole exceeded the boundaries of a normal cross-gender friendship.

However, if Clayton wanted to use this situation as a condition, then it meant that his character was questionable and forceful.

Ian was left out and sighed. "We're so good together back then. It's still not too late now..."

Nicole speechlessly covered her ears.

"You guys are thinking too much. He didn't even mention it. Mr. Sloan isn't a petty person who will take advantage of someone in peril."

Yvette and Julie looked at each other.

Kai smiled and had someone bring in a table.

Nicole, who had already started to doze off, was awake again.

She squinted her eyes. “What’s this?”

Kai raised his eyebrows and looked at Julie with a smile.

“It’ll be boring for everyone to just talk, so let’s play some games while we chat!”

The corners of Nicole’s lips twitched as she said in all seriousness, “I can’t really move right now...”

Kai waved his hand. “We’re not counting you in. Four of us will do just fine without you...”

Nicole was baffled.

This room was luxurious and spacious, so they had enough space.

Since it was not easy for all of them to come together, they did not want to leave so quickly.

Seeing this, they went to the table and sat down there, ready to play a few rounds.

Nicole laughed speechlessly. ‘So, I don’t need sleep, huh? What kind of friends are they to play games in a patient’s ward?!’

The four of them were playing card games happily while Nicole looked for a variety show to pass the time.

It was a coincidence that the variety show turned out to be the one that Nicole and Livia produced. Nathaniel Ferguson was invited to that episode.

Since Nathaniel embarked on his acting career, it was all smooth sailing because his personality was easygoing and lovable. Moreover, he also had the support of the Ferguson family.

Nathaniel had become a very popular character in variety shows, so he brought a lot of

hype to the program.

In the blink of an eye, a whole day passed.

The sky outside gradually dimmed. The evening sun shone through half of the sky.

The remnants of snow on the branches looked a little bleak.

While Nicole was immersed in the show, someone suddenly knocked on the door.

The doctor walked in and was obviously shocked when he saw so many people and the poker table.

Nicole chuckled and asked, "Doctor, is Mr. Sloan awake?"

The doctor took a long time to come to his senses.

"Yes, Ms. Stanton. Mr. Sloan is conscious, but he needs to recuperate in silence..."

Clayton only woke up when it was almost dark, which meant that Eric's punch was really heavy.

Nicole cursed Eric a dozen times before she nodded with a smile. "Okay, I'll go over and take a look."

She looked to the side at Kai. The siblings always had a tacit understanding in this aspect.

Kai bent down and carried her to the wheelchair, then pushed her out. The others followed them from behind.

Yvette said, "We won't talk. We promise not to disturb him. We just want to thank him for saving Lil N!"

Julie and Ian nodded in agreement.

The doctor felt tangled for a moment and nodded reluctantly.

“Alright...”

Chapter 756 I'm Worried About You

Several people went down one floor excitedly. When they reached the ward where Clayton was, everyone's footsteps subconsciously lightened up.

Nicole's wheelchair was silent. The only sound that could be heard inside was the ticking of the medical instruments.

Clayton was tired and was getting some shuteye. His complexion looked a lot better than before with a hint of rosiness, so he did not look as weak and pale as before.

The five of them and a doctor formed a circle around the hospital bed and bent over to stare at Clayton carefully.

They were staring at him unblinkingly as if they were looking for something.

Except for Nicole and the doctor, everyone else was eager to chat with each other about how good-looking Clayton was.

Compared with Eric, although Clayton's features were not as stunning as Eric's, his gentle character gave him extra points, enough to counteract Eric's advantage.

However, they could not talk and only exchanged glances with each other. They really held back their comments.

After a while, Clayton's eyes seemed to flutter and open slowly.

Everyone held their breath and watched with excitement.

In a moment, a touch of shock and gloom subconsciously crossed Clayton's eyes. His body trembled slightly as if he was startled.

Everyone froze. Yvette, Julie, and Ian bowed from the waist.

On the side, Nicole and the rest were stunned.

Yvette, Julie, and Ian said in unison, "Thank you, Mr. Sloan for saving Nicole!"

Clayton squinted his eyes in confusion as his brain lagged. His face turned a few shades whiter, and he pursed his lips in silence.

He was clearly startled.

Nicole coughed on the side. She finally spoke up and did her best to lower her voice.

"Stop talking! It'll scare him!"

Once Nicole spoke, Clayton gradually returned to his senses and reacted.

He breathed a sigh of relief.

The stiffness of his body relaxed.

"Nicole?" His voice was hoarse, but it carried a warm emotion.

Nicole looked at Clayton, who just regained consciousness, and smiled.

"Mr. Sloan, these are my friends, Yvette, Julie, and Ian."

Clayton pulled out a weak smile. "Hello..."

Julie said, "Mr. Sloan, we came specially to thank you for saving Nicole. We know that we've disturbed you, so we'll leave now. We'll treat you to dinner when we have the chance!"

Yvette nodded.

They shot each other a look and glanced at the door, then tacitly tiptoed and left the room quietly.

Clayton was speechless.

The doctor on the side breathed a sigh of relief. 'Great, they're finally leaving!'

Nicole was just about to follow suit when Clayton suddenly moved his fingers and turned to look at her.

His voice was warm and light with a melodious and lingering tone.

"Nicole, are you worried about me?"

She faintly froze and pursed her lips.

'Of course!'

However, she heard something strange in his words. If she admitted it, it seemed as if he would overthink things.

After a few seconds of silence, the doctor on the side finally could not stand the awkwardness, so he retreated.

The rest of the words were obviously not suitable for a third person to be present.

Clayton and Nicole were the only two people left in the ward.

Nicole could not hide. After all, Clayton was only lying here because of her.

She raised her eyes gently and smiled at him.

"Mr. Sloan, everyone was worried about you when you fainted."

Clayton looked a little disappointed. "Nicole, you're always avoiding me."

He was not a fool, so how could he not hear the meaning in Nicole's words?

Nicole's body stiffened for a moment. She smiled with sincerity in her eyes.

"Alright. I am very worried about you, Mr. Sloan."

Chapter 757 He's Jealous of Me

Nicole was really just worried.

It was an honest concern for Clayton.

This accident made Nicole feel that she seemed to carry some prejudice against him before this.

Nicole treated all suitors with an attitude of indifference.

That was because of the inherent defensiveness from the unknown.

However, this seemed futile on Clayton.

Due to this car accident, the relationship between them changed discreetly.

However, she could not pinpoint exactly what was different about it.

Clayton tried hard to break the unfamiliarity between them. It was a struggle, but he was also clear that he could not let up.

He wanted to take things further with her, and he wanted to take the initiative.

Thus, Clayton was clear about every bit of change in Nicole's attitude toward him.

Hearing Nicole's concern, Clayton felt a little lost, but he still pulled out a smile.

"Then it's worth it for me to get hurt."

Nicole's smile stiffened slightly. Clayton once again spoke, "Did Mr. Ferguson tell you why he punched me?"

Clayton was curious what Eric would say to Nicole.

Nicole shook her head. "No."

'Who knows?' Nicole could not tell Clayton that Eric said "he deserved it", so she

might as well keep quiet.

Clayton smirked a little smugly.

“Because he's jealous of me!”

For the first time, Clayton was so glad to get punched.

Eric's annoyance made Clayton feel that he had hope.

Nicole froze as Clayton's smile deepened. His gaze was deep as he looked at her.

“For the first time, I feel that I'm still useful to you, and this time, I'm closer to you than Mr. Ferguson.” ①

Nicole looked up and instantly got sucked into Clayton's deep, dark eyes, which were boundless like the universe.

Clayton's tone was warm. He unconsciously wanted to share more of himself with her.

“Since I was young, I didn't dare to get into the slightest accident because of this blood type. I learned to be selfish and indifferent because once something happens, there's a possibility that I won't survive. This time, I'm incredibly glad that I have this blood type. Nicole, don't rush to be grateful to me. I won't be so despicable as to blackmail you into dedicating yourself to me. I just want you to be fair and not turn me away with a word of thanks.”

For a moment, Nicole's heart trembled slightly. A part of her heart gradually started to collapse.

The high wall of indifference that she had built had been hurting Clayton.

She thanked him countless times and did not want him to kidnap her with his feelings, but now, he bluntly said that he would not do that.

Nicole did not feel relieved by this. Instead, she felt doubly heavy.

“Mr. Sloan, I’m sure that you’re aware of what happened between me and Mr. Ferguson since it’s caused such a frenzy online. I used up all my strength to fall in love with him, so I’m exhausted. Even if I like someone in the future, I won’t put so much effort into this liking, so it won’t be fair to others.”

What she said was also very direct.

Nicole would not be a moth to a flame again.

She believed in the beauty of love, but she would no longer give up her life to experience this beauty again. This cruel sublimation would only consume her life. 1

Clayton was different. He raised a child that was not biologically his. On the surface, he seemed utilitarian, but in fact, he was kind and generous at heart.

Nicole really could not bear to hurt him.

Clayton looked at the faint smile on Nicole’s face and lowered his eyes slightly. He then smiled.

“Don’t come to such conclusions so soon. How would you know if you don’t try?”

Nicole wrinkled her eyebrows. Clayton continued, “Moreover, how do you know if others won’t accept this imbalance? What if he’s willing to accept it?”

Chapter 758 Hint of Affection

Clayton's hint was clear enough.

He was willing to accept such unfairness. If Nicole had even a slight liking for him, his unrequited love would not be in vain.

However, Nicole was not like other women.

Even if Clayton put in a hundred times more effort, Nicole would not necessarily be soft-hearted.

Nicole was persuading him to give up on her, but it was impossible.

It was so silent in the ward that a pin drop could be heard.

Nicole's chest felt heavy like a huge rock was pressing on her heart. Even her breathing became abnormally difficult.

Looking at her torn expression as she was thinking about how to respond to his words, Clayton suddenly laughed.

Clayton was most unwilling to put Nicole in a difficult position.

“How about this? You can repay me with one condition.”

Nicole raised her eyes and looked at him.

Clayton pursed his lips. “You have to promise me that you won't reject my existence in your life, and don't reject the affection I show to you. You can always tell me if you feel bored and uncomfortable with me, but if you feel so much as a hint of affection for me, you have to tell me too!”

They ought to try whether they would have a good or bad ending.

Clayton would accept it no matter the result.

Nicole looked at him for a few seconds. She pursed her lips, thought about it, and nodded. "Okay."

This time, Nicole did not just say it perfunctorily.

For a moment, she even felt that it was okay to try dating.

Clayton's proposal clearly left her enough room to mentally prepare herself. He did not force her with anything.

Nicole also had no intention of being single for the rest of her life. Was she not allowed to like other men besides Eric?

No, it was just that she did not meet someone who spoke to her soul yet.

Clayton gradually smiled. The gloom faded from his eyes that were like clear spring water. He was modest, gentle, handsome, and noble.

The fact that Nicole did not refuse was already good progress.

Nicole really could not stand his blazing gaze that was about to burn a hole in her body, so she fled.

When she got back to her ward, everyone was gone.

Kai lazily lay on her hospital bed, looking at the quarterly report that Dominic Young sent him.

Seeing that Nicole was back, Kai raised an eyebrow. "What'd you guys talk about that took so long?"

Nicole rolled her eyes. "Why didn't you send your goddess home, huh?"

It was not at all like Kai's style to give up an opportunity to be solicitous to Julie.

Kai sighed and tossed the report aside.

“I had to stay and accompany my dear sister, of course...”

“Huh...”

Nicole sneered.

Just now, Kai acted like a sycophant. It was most likely that Julie refused Kai’s “good intentions” to send her home.

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The next day, Clayton was discharged from the hospital. He said goodbye to Nicole and went back to the hotel to deal with his business.

After all, he was someone who could earn hundreds of millions of dollars every minute. He was a Wall Street genius. Even without any physical enterprise in his hand, he was very influential in the venture capitalist circle.

Nicole spent a few leisurely days in the hospital. Aside from her right leg that was not yet healed, Nicole was already in the pink of health. ①

Only recently did Logan start to bring over some documents that needed her signature which could not be put aside for too long.

Nicole sat in her wheelchair and watched the snow falling outside as Logan stood by to report on the latest progress of the project.

Nicole nodded in satisfaction because everything went smoothly.

“Are there any results from Sand City?”

It had been so many days, so there should be some movement.

Logan stammered and pursed his lips, seemingly hesitant.

“Chairman Stanton said not to let such trivial things disturb your rest...”

Nicole helplessly glanced at him. “Logan, are you gonna tell me or not?”

Logan thought, ‘Of course I have to, now that you put it like that...’

“There’s sufficient evidence on the hit-and-run murderer. He killed three construction workers. At first, he was adamant about not saying anything, but he later confessed. I heard that someone secretly sent the evidence to the court.”

Nicole raised her eyebrows and laughed as she casually asked, “Who’s so kind and charitable?”

“Mr. Ferguson...”

Nicole’s smile stiffened and faded. “Continue.”

Chapter 759 The Bigger the Fuss, the Better

Logan looked at Nicole and continued to speak.

“The murderer’s wife and his terminally ill daughter went to Zico Company’s entrance to make trouble and just wouldn’t leave. The wife claimed that we sent her husband to prison, so they don’t have any income. She insisted that we take responsibility for their living and medical expenses...”

Nicole’s face sank when she heard this. Her voice was cold as hell. “Are they so shameless?”

The murderer acted like the victim and still had the nerve to ask them for money at their door?

It was truly revolting!

Logan pursed his lips. “Now, it’s quite inconvenient for the staff to go in and out of the office. Every day, they attract a lot of attention. The security guards couldn’t do anything, so Jacob Cook gave them \$20,000 to send them away, but because of that, they realized how easy it was to get money and went again the next day. It’s an endless cycle. The most concerning thing is that this will affect the smooth implementation of the project. After all, if this continues, it’ll become a scandal, and rumors will spread wildly. If this project is shelved, we’ll sustain big losses.”

After that, both of them fell into silence.

Nicole was furious. She was the one who almost got killed, so what right did the killer’s family have to ask her for money?

Although Nicole was filthy rich, there was no need to waste a single cent on them.

“Did you call the police?”

Logan nodded. “We’ve reported them a few times, but the murderer’s case hasn’t been pronounced. They also have no other relatives, and she’s a woman with no income and a cancer-ridden daughter. If the wife is detained, the daughter left alone may just die...”

He frowned. This was the first time Logan had encountered such a tricky situation.

It was simply more difficult than taking down a lucrative project.

“The police there just warned them twice, but there’s nothing they can do about it. Mr. Lewis said that it’ll be detrimental to the project and affect the overall development of Sand City in case this causes conflicts in public opinion. So, he left it to us to deal with it ourselves.”

Nicole sneered. ‘He’s good at shirking responsibility, huh? How can we even deal with it?’

They would not be able to use any means beyond the legal boundaries openly. Once found out, they would lose the project.

That murderer’s family was truly shameless and roguish.

Nicole took a deep breath. “What did my brother say?”

Logan replied, “President Grant intends to delay the start of the project. Anyway, the daughter has terminal cancer. The doctor said that she could at most live another three months. We might as well wait it out. After three months, the court will have pronounced the sentence, and the murderer’s wife will be easy to deal with.”

Indeed, after a few months when the sentence was pronounced, Stanton Corporation would have the advantage in terms of public opinion and emotion.

At this moment, no matter how aggrieved they were, as long as word spread that the killer’s daughter had terminal cancer, it would generate sympathy from a part of society.

Once this sympathy was left unchecked, it would taint the project.

Therefore, Grant's approach was the optimal choice.

Nicole was silent for a while. Logan raised his eyes to look at her.

When Grant first made this decision, Logan felt that Nicole would have a clearer and more concise approach.

After a few minutes, Nicole seemed to remember something and looked up at Logan.

“When is the project scheduled to start?”

Logan said, “The middle of this month.”

“So, there are seven days left...” Nicole mumbled.

Her mind spun rapidly trying to think over all the methods and processes and whether the final result was what she wanted.

Suddenly, she took a deep breath. Her face was calm, but her eyes were clear with concentric ripples.

“Contact the media to hold a press conference on the project opening day. This project has failed many times, so it'll certainly gain a lot of public attention in Sand City. By then, the wife and daughter of that murderer will definitely go to make trouble...”

Chapter 760 Bribed by Whom

Nicole's words made Logan's blood surge.

It was an exciting gamble that was risky all the same.

Using public opinion to gain sympathy was easy to end in ruins.

There were countless examples on the internet.

Logan frowned. "Such public opinion may not be a good thing for us."

Nicole fiddled with the raised button on her wheelchair and glanced at Logan with a smile.

"Of course, it can't be that simple. If that murderer can kill for his daughter, why can't he be a good person for his daughter for once?"

Logan's brows instantly tightened. "President, I don't understand. That murderer's death sentence is pretty much set. Moreover, he only got caught this time because he failed to kill you. He hates us so much, so how could he be bribed by us?"

The murderer was probably the typical kind of person that was vengeful against society. He would want people to suffer even after death.

Nicole sneered slightly and looked up at Logan.

"Have someone show him the photos of his wife and daughter in front of Zico Company, the more tragic the better. My request is to have his wife admit his crime in front of the reporters on his behalf on the day the project starts. As an exchange, I'll provide the treatment fee during his child's lifetime."

Logan instantly shook. Nicole's words were like a bottle of strong wine, making his blood surge to his head. It was unexpected.

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 murderer was much easier than negotiating in the business world.

After all, Logan was someone that Grant valued, so how could he not even have this ability?

“Then I’ll wait for your good news.”

Logan nodded. Having gotten Nicole’s command, the fire hidden in his chest was ready to ignite.

As soon as Logan left, Nicole called Grant.

She told him about her plan. After all, Grant was the one who would be leading this matter.

After hearing this, Grant let out a light laugh with a slight nonchalance in his voice.

“You’ve already planned it all, so why are you still discussing it with me?”

Nicole was silent for a few seconds. She then said with a pout, “Big Brother, the project will lose a lot of money if it doesn’t start as scheduled!”

“I clearly told you to take a good rest and not to worry about anything. Did Logan speak too much?”

Logan really should not interrupt Nicole’s recuperation.

“I inquired about it myself. Logan refused to talk about it...”

Grant smiled coolly. How could he believe that?

After Logan started to work for Nicole, he acted more and more like her.

In the next second, Grant sighed with a vague sorrow in his voice.

“This method is good, but I think it’s a waste to pay for his daughter’s treatment!”

Chapter 761 The Little Cripple

The murderer harmed Nicole for his daughter, and Nicole only survived because she was lucky.

What if Nicole did not manage to escape?

What if Clayton did not show up in time?

Grant just did not want to waste a single penny on this murderer's family.

Nicole was silent for a few seconds, knowing that they were all so reluctant for her sake.

Otherwise, with Grant's character, he would have solved it with money.

Money was the murderer's wife's weakness. If they charged the murderer's wife with extortion and blackmail, she would be in jail as well.

However, Grant did not do so because he was resentful.

Nicole pursed her lips. Her beautiful eyes dimmed.

"G, this money will set a positive image for us and lay the foundation for the project in Sand City. It's worth it."

She was still a businesswoman that could weigh the pros and cons in the shortest time.

This little bit of money was nothing to them.

Grant knew that Nicole had already made up her mind, so he did not stop her.

"Okay, since you've decided, we'll do it your way, but there is one thing. You can't step out of the hospital. Let others do whatever you want for you."

Nicole smiled.

“Of course, I don’t want to become a little cripple in the future.”

Grant laughed. The two of them talked about some family matters and hung up the phone.

Not long after, there was a knock on the door.

Nicole thought that it was the doctor making his rounds, so she said without raising her head, “Come in.”

A chubby person stood in front of her with a huge grin on his face.

“Ms. Stanton, it’s been such a long time! I really miss you!”

Nicole stiffened slightly. “Mitchell’s cousin?”

Toto!

Why did he suddenly come over?

Toto looked like he gained weight. His smiling eyes were narrowed to a slit, but it did not affect his nimble movements in any way.

He neatly set the things he brought for Nicole on the small dining table on the side.

“I heard that you were sick. I was so worried about you. With our friendship, I had to come and see you!”

Nicole curled her lips to cover up the puzzlement and awkwardness.

She did not even know when she and Toto had a friendship.

Toto unobtrusively handed her a fork.

“This is my homemade, low-fat, nutritious meal that’s great for your health. It’s

packed with all kinds of nutrients. Try some!”

Nicole raised her eyebrows. She trusted Toto’s cooking skills. Otherwise, she would not have tolerated staying at Imperial Gardens for so long when Eric was injured.

Toto was always good at grasping the thoughts and concerns of ladies and would not cook greasy foods. The food he made was also very appetizing and delicious.

Although Nicole was surprised by his sudden arrival, seeing the table filled with small dishes, Nicole felt quite hungry.

Thinking of this, Nicole did not hold back. She took a piece of ravioli and bit into it. The juices in the pasta pocket melted in her mouth. It was an absolute delight.

Nicole’s mood was instantly relaxed. She pointed to the opposite chair.

“Sit...”

Toto was not polite and sat on the side while he put on gloves to cut the roasted beef slices. It was crispy and charred.

He sighed unintentionally.

“Mr. Ferguson hasn’t slept well for several days. Sometimes, he’ll just sleep at the office. I’m so heartbroken when I see it.”

This was the purpose of Toto’s visit, to gain sympathy for Eric.

Nicole frowned and looked at Toto.

“He’s doing that to make money. He can earn tens of millions a minute, so why are you feeling heartbroken for him?”

A butler with an annual salary of tens of thousands of dollars was worrying for someone worth hundreds of billions of dollars?

Toto froze.

He instantly felt suffocated and did not know how to continue his next words.

Chapter 762 False Flattery

Toto opened his mouth and was silent for a few seconds.

After a while, Toto calmed down and did not forget his mission yet.

“Mr. Ferguson isn’t doing it for the money, it’s for you, Ms. Stanton!”

Nicole’s crystal-like beautiful eyes were stunned for a moment. She seemed to understand the purpose of Toto’s visit.

At that moment, Nicole did not expose Toto’s intentions. She only smiled and continued to eat.

Toto saw that Nicole did not continue the conversation, but he still braced himself and continued, “When Mr. Ferguson found out about your accident, he hasn’t slept for two days. As soon as he got the news, he rushed over like crazy to Sand City, but when he came back, he looked like a completely different person.

Nicole’s hands paused slightly, and her heart trembled unnoticeably.

On that day, Nicole clearly did not see Eric after she woke up.

How could he have gone to Sand City?

Toto said, “Then he came here once, and after he went back, he couldn’t hold on and passed out. He just felt a little better and went back to the office again, keeping himself busy with work. In fact, he wanted to see you, but when I mentioned it, he said that... You don’t want to see him.”

He raised his eyes and stole a glance at Nicole.

Nicole chewed slowly with a calm face. Her demeanor was refined and elegant. Even when eating, she looked so beautiful.

Toto frowned and thought, 'Why isn't Ms. Stanton worried? Why didn't she get soft-hearted? I was already very vocal and emotional!

He pursed his lips, made up his mind, and continued to say, "I haven't seen Mr. Ferguson looking so dejected like he lost his soul. If such an excellent man like Mr. Ferguson could think of me like that, I think I can die without regrets!" 1

Nicole could not help but snicker. Her eyes twinkled as she looked at him.

"Toto, I've always been curious about one thing. Eric's standard of employing people has always been very high. Mitchell is a top graduate from the world's top ten famous universities. He could only stay by Eric's side because of his high caliber and outstanding ability. You're not a professional butler, but you've been chosen to work for him. Is it just because you're Mitchell's cousin?"

What she said was euphemistic enough.

Toto's standards in all aspects did not meet Eric's hiring requirements.

Before they divorced, even if it was a housekeeper or a cook, Eric fired countless people on the grounds that their appearance did not meet his standards. At the end after picking and choosing, the household chores still fell on Nicole's shoulders.

Why did Toto, who was not outstanding in appearance or ability, manage to stay by Eric's side for so long?

Or was there something about Toto that made him outstanding?

Toto paused for a moment. His expression was a little dazed.

'Of course, it's because I can help Eric Ferguson to come up with ideas to pursue you!'

However, Toto could not say anything.

He absolutely could not betray Eric.

Toto scratched his head and acted as if he was also puzzled by this question.

“Perhaps... I excel in my survivability and I’m too good?”

Hearing that, Nicole was dumbfounded and gave him a shocked look before she nodded with a light smile.

“Mm. That must be the case!”

‘Huh... Who’s he fooling?’ Nicole thought

However, Nicole had little interest in continuing to probe further. She did not want to ask more questions about Eric’s people.

Toto chuckled and began to talk about his cooking talent.

He was not aware that the topic of “sadfishing” for Eric had been carried away by Nicole.

After Nicole finished eating, Toto quickly began to clean up until it was spotless. He really looked quite professional.

When Toto left, he was talking about how he had practiced his cooking skills in the school cafeteria back then. He was still not done chattering.

However, Nicole was tired, so Toto could only carry the garbage away.

When Toto got downstairs, he realized that something was not right. ‘How did I talk about myself the whole time? What about Eric’s matter?’

Chapter 763 Duplicitous Clayton

Toto suddenly realized that this trip was a waste of time.

As Toto walked to the door with his head hanging, he suddenly saw a familiar man walking in. The man was a tall, upright, and modest gentleman, giving off a kind and intimate feeling, yet reserved and noble.

Toto paused in his footsteps and suddenly remembered that this man was Clayton Sloan!

He was the handsome, tall, well-built, personable, pretentious, and duplicitous Clayton Sloan!

Toto was anxious and antsy. He wanted to turn back to the ward, but his reasoning prevented him from doing so.

Since Toto represented Eric in every word and deed, he could not make Nicole hate Eric even more.

Thus, Toto left quickly and ran directly to Ferguson Corporation.

Eric's temper has been very bad lately. It was simply horrible.

His subordinates were all apprehensive as they did not know why Eric's attitude changed so much.

Even Mitchell, Eric's right-hand man, tried his best to avoid taking the initiative to find Eric.

Toto ran over, panting. Mitchell looked at his cousin and asked, "What's wrong with you?"

Toto pointed to Eric's office. "Mr. Ferguson is here, right?"

time.”

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?”

Toto felt stifled. Eric was not easy to fool.

He coughed and remembered the idea that he came up with on the road. His smile was so wide that it seemed to overflow from his face.

“Mr. Ferguson, I have a way to make Ms. Stanton see Clayton Sloan’s true colors!”

Eric’s hawk-like eyes looked at Toto sharply. Hearing Clayton’s name made him feel like gagging.

‘Why didn’t that punch kill Clayton in the first place?’ Eric thought.

He looked at Toto, waiting for him to speak up.

Toto could not wait to share his brilliant idea. “Mr. Sloan has been in the venture capitalist circle for so many years. He must’ve had women around him, right? His son’s mother, his former girlfriend, his current confidante, and the marriage partner his family arranged for him... If he had scandals everywhere, will Ms. Stanton still look at him?”

Eric was slightly stunned. He squeezed the pen in his hand and gently tapped the desk.

It made sense.

Back then, Eric was just a man who used a straightforward method to make Clayton retreat on his own accord by making Clayton experience his power in business.

However, the effect had very little success.

In terms of private life, Clayton had a son, so how could his past be perfectly clean?

With Nicole’s character, she absolutely would not care to fight for a man with another woman.

Thanks to Toto, Eric was able to think of such a roundabout and effective method. It was simply a hit.

Looking at Eric's reaction, Toto knew that his method was great.

Chapter 764 What a Kind-Hearted Mr. Ferguson

Although Toto had many methods, his ability was limited.

Especially for someone of Clayton's status, trying to dig up dirt on him was not something that Toto could touch.

However, this should not be a difficult task for Eric.

At that moment, Eric was no longer anxious. He raised his eyes to look at Toto.

"What does she like to eat? Go and buy the ingredients. I'll learn to make it tonight when I get back."

As a changed good man, Eric had high requirements of himself.

An able spouse should be able to do well at home and in public. Eric wanted to make himself as perfect as possible.

Any bit of correction was for Nicole.

When Toto heard this, his body fiercely stiffened. 'Mr. Ferguson wants to cook again?! Why did he have to spoil that new kitchen repeatedly?'

However, Toto could not bring himself to stop Eric. Eric was obsessed with becoming a "virtuous husband" and did not admit his own failure and incompetence in cooking.

Toto pursed his lips and sighed.

"Yes, Mr. Ferguson. I'll go and get it ready."

It seemed that it was time to contact someone to buy another set of kitchen utensils.

After Toto left, Eric picked up the phone and called the private detective in Liberty, then left a few instructions.

When Eric heard a knock at the door, he raised his eyes and hung up the phone.

His mood was obviously pleased.

The visitor was the manager of the project department, who came to Eric's office with trepidation and a determination to die.

“President, the matter has been clarified. The project department isn't rigorous enough during the audit, so the construction period was delayed for a month.”

It was a difference of one month from what Eric expected, which disrupted Eric's original arrangement.

The last project manager was dismissed from Ferguson Corporation because he delayed the project for a week.

His was one month's delay!

When Eric heard this, a trace of ruthlessness and coldness flashed in his eyes, which made the project manager shudder in fear.

After a few seconds of silence, the manager was ready to face Eric's thunderous anger.

Eric's tone was deep, and his voice was extremely cold.

“Forget it. One month is the limit. Don't repeat it.”

The manager was stunned and looked up at Eric in shock. ‘Am I dreaming? I thought Mr. Ferguson was in a bad mood? Didn't they say that whoever touches Mr. Ferguson will die? Did he say forget it? What kind of luck do I have?’

“Thank you, Mr. Ferguson! I'll go back immediately and supervise it personally. I won't let you down.”

What a kind-hearted Mr. Ferguson...

Eric waved his hand in annoyance.

The manager tactfully left the office.

Mitchell was surprised to see this manager come out of Eric's office with a smile on his face. It was such a rare occurrence.

“Mitchell, you've worked hard. I'm going back to work!”

The manager straightened his clothes, smiled, and left.

Mitchell was speechless.

In the hospital.

Nicole was still very happy about Toto's departure.

Although Toto was very handy, he was a chatterbox and gave her a headache.

Nicole just took out her phone intending to ask Kai not to come over to deliver her meal when she heard a knock at the door.

It was very regular, calm, and quiet.

It was as if she knew who was standing outside.

“Please come in.”

Clayton pushed the door open. He stood there handsome and tall, looking so modest and gentle. There was a regality that was engraved in his bones, making it impossible to ignore.

“Did I disturb your rest?”

Nicole smiled. “No.”

Clayton carried a pink food box in his hand and placed it in front of her. His voice was warm.

“Are you hungry? My chef’s skill is quite decent. If you’re hungry, do you want to have a few bites?”

Nicole looked at him somewhat apologetically and smiled, a little embarrassed.

“I’ve just eaten...”

Clayton paused in his movements of opening the food box. He then put on the lid again.

“Okay, then I won’t torture your palate.”

Chapter 765 The Most Expensive Orange

Suddenly, Clayton took out a perfectly round orange from out of nowhere that looked so vibrant and pretty. It was extremely enticing.

His eyes were warm and soft, and his voice was extremely soothing to the ear. “This is for you.”

Nicole froze for a moment when she saw the orange in front of her.

She had received numerous gifts in her lifetime – gold and silver jewelry, diamond necklaces, luxury goods more expensive than the other.

However, this little orange with its glistening luster on the surface accidentally entered her heart.

A certain place in her chest shook slightly.

Her heart softened.

Before she ate it, she could already taste the sweetness.

Nicole reached out and picked it up, trying to ignore the emotional turmoil in her heart.

She was calm and composed as she looked at him and smiled politely.

“How did you get this little orange?”

“Just now when I was parking, an old man selling oranges accidentally knocked his cart into my car door. He was a little scared, so I just asked for a small orange as compensation.”

Clayton smiled and explained. His voice was like a trickle of water, pleasant and moving.

Nicole laughed. His car was a low-key luxury car. Repair costs would be at least five figures. He only took an orange as compensation?

However, this was very much like Clayton's character, kind and gentle.

Nicole raised an eyebrow. "Then this little orange is the most expensive orange in the world!" 1

Clayton agreed. "That's why I'm giving it to you to taste what's different about it."

His gaze made Nicole's face blush.

She turned away and looked out the window at the cloudless blue sky.

"I'll eat it in half an hour later because I just ate. I'm afraid I'll get too bloated if I eat fruit right after my meal."

Clayton was a little stunned. He suddenly remembered something and took out his phone.

"By the way, Michael has been trying to video call you since the day before yesterday. Do you want to see him now?"

Clayton was very humble and respected her opinion.

Nicole nodded rightfully. "Of course!"

She missed the witty Lil Michael.

Clayton clicked on the app. In a short while, Lil Michael's chubby and handsome little face appeared on the screen.

"Daddy, I miss you so much! Can I go see you?"

Lil Michael whined aggrievedly.

Clayton was unmoved and curled his lips. “Nope...”

As a father, he knew Lil Michael’s tricks better than anyone else.

Did his son miss him?

Lil Michael clearly missed Nicole!

Clayton would never let his son pester Nicole all day for fear that his son would speak badly of him from time to time. If that happened, Clayton might really lose his chance to be with Nicole.

Nicole could not help but laugh. She stretched out her hand. “Let me see him...”

Clayton handed the phone to Nicole. When Nicole’s face appeared on the screen, Lil Michael jumped up in surprise.

“Pretty Lady!”

Nicole smiled. “Lil Michael, have you been well behaved?”

“Of course! I recently won first place in the World Youth Intelligence Championship. I’m amazing!”

Lil Michael was usually very low-key, but when he saw his pretty lady, he could not help but show off his excellent achievements.

He was selected from the children’s group to enter the youth group.

Lil Michael was the youngest champion, which was notable in the industry.

Nicole praised him a little more. Lil Michael was flattered, elated, and proud of himself.

Clayton sneered at the side. ‘He even wants to brag about this bit of achievement?’

Hearing Clayton’s voice, Lil Michael became a little upset.

“I’m talking to Pretty Lady. Irrelevant people should leave!”

‘Huh... As his father, I’m an irrelevant person?!’ Clayton was furious, but his cultivation told him not to be impulsive.

Clayton thought, ‘When I have a chance, I’ll rush to the other side of the Atlantic to teach this boy a lesson!’

Chapter 766 I'm the One Who Likes You Most

Clayton was helpless. He stood up and straightened his clothes.

“Fine, then I’ll go get some air.”

Nicole waved at Clayton, then looked at Lil Michael and really wanted to touch his shaggy hair.

“Lil Michael, Daddy loves you so much. He’ll get sad when you do this...”

Lil Michael pouted and thought, ‘He wouldn’t!’

“But I wanted to talk to you alone, Pretty Lady...”

Nicole immediately could not bear to nag the boy.

He was such a well-behaved baby. What fault can he have?

“Okay, then let’s talk about your daddy. What do you think his strengths are?”

Lil Michael struggled to think about this question that was really difficult for him.

‘Does Daddy even have any strengths? Every time he calls me a good boy, he’ll then get my tutor to give me more lessons. This sweet trick isn’t so sweet anymore. If I don’t say anything, then Pretty Lady will think that I’m not a good boy! For the sake of my image, I must suck it up and praise Daddy!’

Nicole laughed. What a good opportunity to witness their strong father-and-son bond.

Lil Michael pouted his little lips and pondered hard.

“Daddy simply has too many strengths! He’s decent-looking, so all the girls like him, but everyone likes me better!”

Nicole could not help but laugh. Lil Michael did not forget to praise himself when praising others.

What a cute little kid!

“What else?”

Lil Michael said, “He’s very rich and can’t spend all his money, but I’ll be richer in the future!”

Nicole nodded in agreement.

What an ambitious boy!

“What else?”

Lil Michael pursed his lips. “He likes you a lot.”

Nicole was stunned and did not react. Lil Michael immediately felt aggrieved and turned red-eyed.

“But I like you more! I’m the one who likes you most...”

Nicole’s heart shook slightly. Seeing Lil Michael’s reaction, that bit of complex emotions immediately dissipated.

She hurriedly responded, “Of course, I like you too! Men have to stay strong, okay?”

Lil Michael’s sobs stopped abruptly as if he was just acting.

He nodded solemnly. “I know. Susan said that too. Susan is a friend who takes care of me. When I grow up, Daddy will be an old man! No girl will like an old man. Who doesn’t like young hunks?”

‘So, I still have a big advantage! Daddy can’t compare to me!’ Lil Michael thought.

Nicole laughed. What a naive little cutie!

She could not bear to tell Lil Michael that with Clayton's condition, even if he was 70 or 80 years old, those girls would still very willingly pounce on him.

“Yes, yes, yes, you're right!”

Nicole reassured the boy. It was better to let him grow up healthy and happy.

Lil Michael was overjoyed to see that Nicole agreed with him.

“Pretty Lady, don't be fooled by Daddy's sweet talk. Men can't be trusted!”

Nicole laughed helplessly. Lil Michael looked torn for a moment and added, “But Daddy is still a little better than Mean Mister. Sigh... I'm really too young!”

The “Mean Mister” was Eric Ferguson. Lil Michael had been addressing Eric as such all this while.

Nicole paused for a moment. “You need to take good care of yourself when you're studying abroad. Although learning is very important, experiencing life's joys is more important.”

She knew that Lil Michael's IQ was beyond children of his age. He would feel pressured when he participated in various competitions at a young age.

Nicole only said this for Lil Michael to relax and not get too tired.

Lil Michael nodded heavily. ‘Pretty Lady still treats me the best!’

Chapter 767 Hammer the Scumbag to Death

As they were talking, Clayton came into the ward and looked at Nicole with a smile. He spoke in a normal tone.

“There’s an urgent meeting, so I have to go over...”

Nicole nodded, said goodbye to Lil Michael, then returned the phone to Clayton.

The moment the video call ended, Nicole saw a nice blue sky with white clouds as his wallpaper.

It was very much in line with his character, pure and warm.

Unlike other men’s phone screen, which was usually a sexy photo of a beautiful woman.

This detail was really a plus point.

Clayton took his phone and casually put it in his pocket. He looked at her fondly.

“Next time, just let me know what you want me to bring the next time I come over.”

He was happy to run errands for her.

Nicole smiled. “Okay, I won’t be polite.”

Clayton’s gaze was gentle as he looked at her. He suddenly reached out and could not resist touching her hair. He withdrew his hand just in time.

He immediately turned around and left, afraid to see Nicole’s cold and detached eyes.

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The next day.

Nicole routinely looked at her work emails in the hospital and replied to a few urgent ones.

She then waited for Kai to bring her breakfast.

When Kai came over, Nicole was looking at her iPad. A trending topic suddenly popped up on the latest headlines.

[Philandering famous investor!]

[Playboy famous investor!]

Such specious headlines were irresistible clickbait.

After a cursory glance, Nicole did not find out the well-known investor's name.

Nicole frowned. 'How could this be considered an exposé if they didn't reveal the name? They just want netizens to guess wildly?'

When Kai came over, he laughed when he saw Nicole pouring over internet gossip.

"Come have breakfast!"

Nicole answered and looked up at Kai. "Who's this 'famous investor' that everyone's talking about? Do we know that guy?"

Kai raised his eyebrows meaningfully.

"Take a closer look. You'll know."

Nicole wrinkled her brows and opened the webpage again. This time, she did not browse through it and looked at it line by line.

The person who wrote this gossip was the ex-girlfriend of this "famous investor".

This man pursued the woman with sweet talk. After getting together with her, he

suddenly lost interest in her and unilaterally announced a breakup.

However, the man got the woman pregnant. After the woman gave birth to the child with much difficulty, the man carried the baby away.

This year, the child was almost seven years old.

This woman portrayed this man as a cheater who played with women's feelings, who liked to go after women that were hard to get.

Once he got together with the woman, he would then ruthlessly abandon her.

Right now, he was trying to pursue a rich woman.

The comments section was bustling.

[We want to know his real name! I am willing to hire 100,000 accounts to hammer this scumbag to death!]

[This deceitful cheater reminds me of my ex-boyfriend. Such people don't deserve true love!]

[He won't even spare the child... Sue him! What right does he have to snatch your child?]

[All men are scumbags! They should all go to hell!]

.....

The woman attached a few pictures of her and the man together.

She was not blurred out. She had a sexy figure and a pretty face.

The man was tall and slender, with a reserved and distinguished temperament. He did not look like an ordinary businessman and had a bit of academic elegance.

The man's face was censored, so Nicole could not see who it was.

However, from what she could see, he looked decent. His body alone was enough to cause many people to salivate.

Nicole frowned at the following comments that were all cursing this man.

The woman was in a vulnerable position, so naturally, she received many people's sympathy.

There was no truth to it because it was based only on one-sided words. The man was convicted just like that.

Chapter 768 Dirty Past Exposed

Such cases of scumbags being exposed online happened before.

However, previous cases were about the adulterous man cheating with a mistress. There were money transfers, pictures, chat records, and all kinds of evidence. The netizens felt sympathy for the woman and banded together to hammer the scum to death.

This woman's complaint was completely far-fetched. There was no evidence or chat records, only a few blurry photos. Everything was just her own words.

Somehow, this post managed to get on the trending topics.

Nicole vaguely felt that something was wrong about it.

This man's body shape felt somewhat familiar.

However, Nicole could not pinpoint exactly what was so familiar about the man.

Kai laughed lightly and looked at the frowning Nicole. "Can you tell who it is?"

Nicole threw the iPad aside and picked up the soup spoon to drink some soup.

"It's blurred, so how can I tell?"

Kai could not help but laugh and looked at her meaningfully.

"It's Clayton Sloan."

Clang—

The spoon fell to the ground.

Kai frowned and bent down to pick up the spoon as he muttered, "I only brought one spoon..."

Nicole's eyes widened. Her beautiful eyes were filled with disbelief. 1

"K, what are you talking about?"

No wonder he looked so familiar!

In her subconscious mind, Nicole had never connected this person with Clayton.

However, the man in this photo had the same body and physique as Clayton.

How could it be?

Nicole's heart kept sinking like a stone that fell into the sea, sinking infinitely.

She did not believe it, but the truth was in front of her eyes.

Her mind was in a mess for a moment.

Kai found a clean spoon from somewhere else and brought it back.

He sighed.

"I can't believe it either. I even inquired about it. Usually, in this kind of non-entertainment news that made it on the trending topics, the platform would certainly review the identity of this scum. It just so happens that I have a good relationship with their top management, so I asked about it. This woman is targeting Clayton."

Nicole's pupils shrank fiercely. "Why?"

"Why?" Kai laughed. "It's either for him or for the money. Why else?"

'My sister is too naive!'

However, Kai did not hold much hope for Clayton.

After all, Clayton's background was not in Mediania. His relationship with Nicole was not to the point that they needed to investigate his background.

Thus, without knowing of Clayton's experiences, Kai was not surprised by any of his past.

People who were gentle and elegant on the surface, but dirty and nasty behind the scenes were not uncommon in the business world and the entertainment industry.

Clayton approached Nicole with an agenda, but fortunately, Nicole did not have any real feelings for him.

They were grateful that Clayton saved Nicole, but it did not mean that the Stanton family could condone Clayton's dirty past.

The two matters were completely separate.

However, Nicole was clearly still shocked and did not come to her senses.

Kai walked over and stretched out his hand to flick her forehead.

“Don't be silly. Clayton is just a foreign investor. Although he has a high status abroad, he doesn't have many interests involved in the country, so the platform is not very concerned. They're just doing this for the hype and traffic. There are people behind the scenes that are pushing for it, so the platform released it.”

Nicole picked up the iPad and continued to read about it.

She had some doubts.

According to her understanding of Clayton, Nicole could not guarantee that it was all fake.

However, Nicole was willing to believe that all the things Clayton said to her before were true.

At that moment, the alleged “ex-girlfriend” was still constantly exposing Clayton's inside story, as if she wanted to pull him down from the pedestal and drive him out of Mediania. **1**

Chapter 769 What He Did

Nicole wrinkled her brows. “K, can you...”

Before Nicole could finish her words, Kai knew what Nicole meant. His smile sank slightly.

“You want to control the comments and withdraw the trending topic?”

Nicole pursed her lips. “No matter how much it takes, take it down. The internet is not a lawless place, so they can’t just claim that something is true with a few words plucked out of thin air.”

“You don’t believe this woman’s words? But I think at least half of it is true... Michael is about the same age as this woman said. Clayton’s also chasing you with such vigor...”

Was it not exactly like the persistent and deep love that the woman described?

Perhaps Clayton Sloan was really a hypocrite.

Nicole lowered her eyes. Her expression finally returned to its usual calmness.

She curled the corner of her lips into a cold smile.

“It’s not a matter of whether it’s true or whether we believe it or not. K, he saved my life. Also, back when J&L Corporation’s project went wrong, and the public opinion was siding with Liberty Technologies, he helped to control the situation. That’s why it went so smoothly. Are we just going to sit back and do nothing?”

There was no reason for her to pretend not to see this.

In Mediana, Nicole was probably Clayton’s only friend.

Clayton did not have much influence in the country, yet he still had to prove his

innocence by himself?

Even if it was true, they were still friends.

Kai sighed and understood what Nicole meant.

“Okay, I’ll contact the platform to suppress the public opinion and release another showbiz gossip. That should be enough to divert the attention.”

Nicole laughed. “Well, I know that you’re really capable, Third Brother!”

Kai snorted coldly. “Don’t patronize me!”

He took his phone and walked out to contact the media platform.

Nicole sat there silently for a moment, not knowing what was on her mind.

After a while, Nicole picked up the phone, turned it on, and turned it off again.

The bottom of her heart was calm.

Nicole did not know what she was expecting, but she was also glad to know that there was nothing.

An hour later.

The internet was suddenly in a frenzy once again. An actress climbed onto the director’s bed and was caught by the director’s wife in the act. The scene was a mess and hard to explain.

That video was not even censored, so their naked bodies were seen by everyone.

In a minute, it was forwarded over ten thousand times.

The trending topic of “Hammer the scumbag to death” silently disappeared.

After all, everyone was more familiar with the entertainment industry, so they were

far more interested than a “famous investor” that was anonymous.

Nicole sighed in relief.

Ferguson Corporation.

Eric was not surprised by Clayton’s trending topic. It was just that the Stantons getting involved to take it down made him feel somewhat uncomfortable.

Was Nicole so protective of him?

However, the effect was achieved. Eric did not do it for the netizens, nor was he trying to make Clayton lose his reputation in this way.

He just wanted Nicole to realize the hypocritical side of Clayton and plant a seed of doubt in her heart.

With a rift between them, Nicole and Clayton would have no future.

Eric was on the phone in his office. “This matter ends here. Implement the second plan, bring the person to Clayton.”

Gag him to death!

Mitchell was taking down minutes of the meeting when he saw Ingrid Ferguson arrive at the door of Eric’s office.

He jogged over. “Ms. Ferguson, are you here to see Mr. Ferguson?”

Ingrid was startled. “Yes, Grandpa told me to come to ask my brother to go back home for dinner tonight.”

“Okay, please wait a moment.”

Ingrid remembered something. “Mitchell, can you tell my brother? I’m a little afraid of him lately and I don’t dare to see him. I’m leaving first...”

Mitchell understood. After all, what Eric did to a pampered high-society lady like
was a little too much.

Ingrid finished what she needed to say and left with a wave of her hand. She had a
vague intent of revenge in her eyes.