

Chapter 785 Giant Baby

Ferguson Villa.

Ingrid Ferguson never dreamed that Dr. Know-It-All, who had taken her money, would dare to betray her.

Did that mean that all the good images Ingrid had created in front of Eric were ruined?

Ingrid looked at the news online and was scared to death.

She immediately contacted Dr. Know-It-All, but after two rings, his phone was turned off.

Ingrid sent him a direct message and instructed him.

[How much do you want? Delete what you sent!]

Not long after, Dr. Know-It-All, whose real name was Shai, replied.

[I don't want your dirty money. I will never work against my conscience!]

Ingrid was so furious that she slammed her phone. 'What conscience does he have?! He clearly received more money from someone else!'

The butler downstairs came up and knocked on the door.

Ingrid's heart shuddered, but she still walked over calmly.

The housekeeper had a complicated gaze as he sighed.

“Miss, Mr. Ferguson called and asked you not to go out. He will be here soon.”

Ingrid’s legs went weak, so much so that she almost fell on the floor.

Her face was as white as a sheet of paper. ‘It’s over! Eric won’t let me get away with it...’

Ingrid cursed under her breath, then ran to the study in a panic to find Old Master Ferguson and plead for mercy.

“Grandpa...”

Although the whole thing was implemented according to Ingrid’s idea, Old Master Ferguson had agreed to it.

Ingrid personally went to the influencer, bought the keyboard warriors, and made up those rumors.

Old Master Ferguson then greeted the media platform and pushed this into the top trending topics.

Ingrid had such panic and fear in her heart like a knife was hanging over her head, which would fall at any moment and cut her in half.

She cried in the study, telling her grandfather how hard it was to work as a retail sales staff.

Ingrid had to walk on eggshells and was treated with disdain.

Old Master Ferguson was also somewhat moved by what he heard.

However, Eric’s people came over to deliver Old

Master Ferguson's contract twice a day. Eric was adamant for Old Master Ferguson to resign and quit the board.

Old Master Ferguson himself was at a standstill, so how could he compromise and plead for Ingrid in front of Eric?

Thinking of this, Old Master Ferguson hesitated for a while and contacted the Stanton family.

If Nicole came out to speak for Ingrid, then Ingrid would be able to get off the hook.

Old Master Ferguson dialed Floyd's number after some thought.

Floyd picked up after the phone rang several times.

"Chairman Ferguson?"

"Floyd, it's been a long time. Recently, the internet has been very chaotic. I'm afraid that there's some kind of misunderstanding. Please come to our house for dinner tonight, so we can explain the situation in person..."

Old Master Ferguson could not step out of the Ferguson Villa. If he did, he would definitely be watched by Eric's people.

Thus, he simply invited Floyd and Nicole to the Ferguson Villa.

Floyd laughed, obviously amazed at Old Master Ferguson's thick skin.

The Fergusons had done something wrong, yet they wanted Floyd to personally go to their door to listen to their explanation?

some time ago and needs to recuperate at home. She can't walk, so forget it..."

Old Master Ferguson said, "That's nothing! I'll send a car to pick her up and make sure that it won't be a bumpy ride."

Floyd rolled his eyes. Old Master Ferguson only said this because Nicole was not his daughter and did not feel heartbroken for her.

Nicole was already injured, yet Old Master Ferguson still wanted her to go to him. How shameless was that old man?

Floyd suppressed the rage in his heart. His tone turned colder.

"Just say what you want on the phone. Nicole doesn't want to go over. Our family has been criticized by the public recently, so we dare not go out."

This criticism was Old Master Ferguson's handiwork.

Old Master Ferguson also heard Floyd's impatience and laughed.

"Bro, the children don't know better, so as adults, we must be mediators. The children are just playing around. It's not so serious, so it'll be fine after a good talk."

Floyd sneered and said, "Your granddaughter is twenty-five this year, right? Is she still a child? She

must be a giant baby, huh?"