

As soon as Nicole opened the door, she saw a talking Sadie in a sexy black nightgown that showed off her bare shoulders.

Once the two ladies saw each other, they were both startled, especially Sadie, whose face turned pale. Even her delicate makeup could not hide her panic.

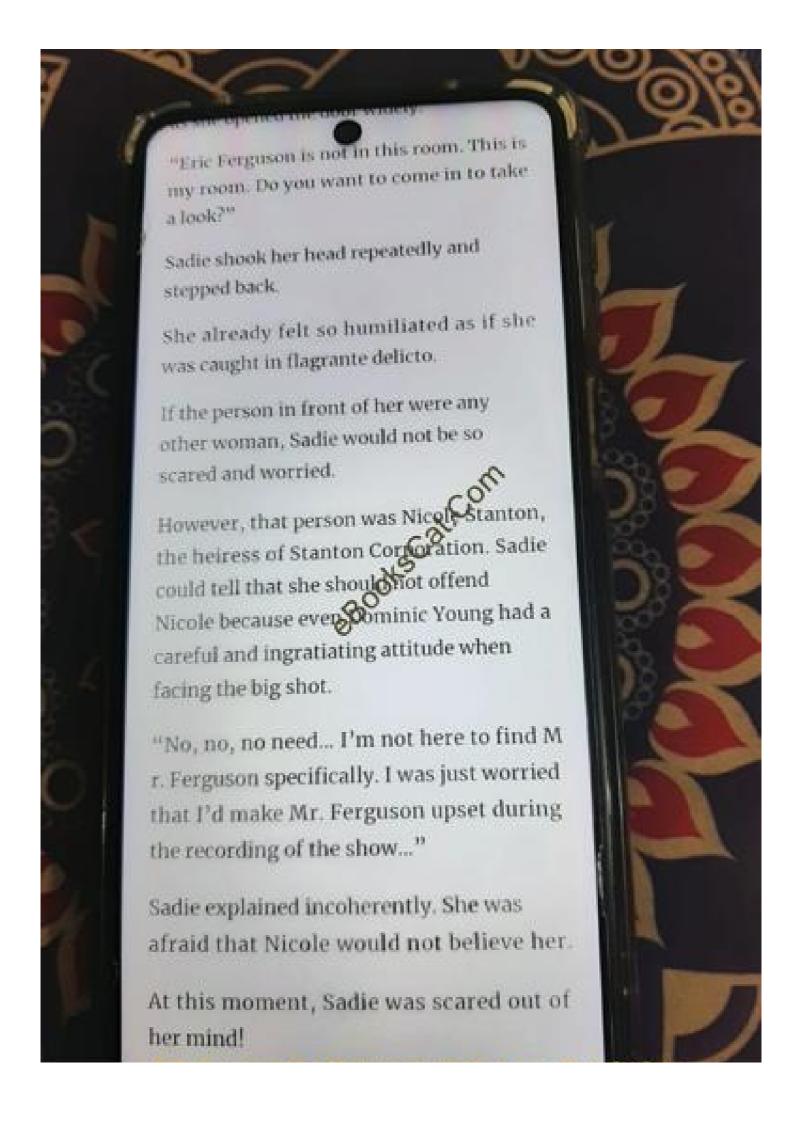
After all, Sadie was trying to seduce
Nicole's ex-husband, so she felt a guilty
conscience as if she was a missess caught
by the legal wife.

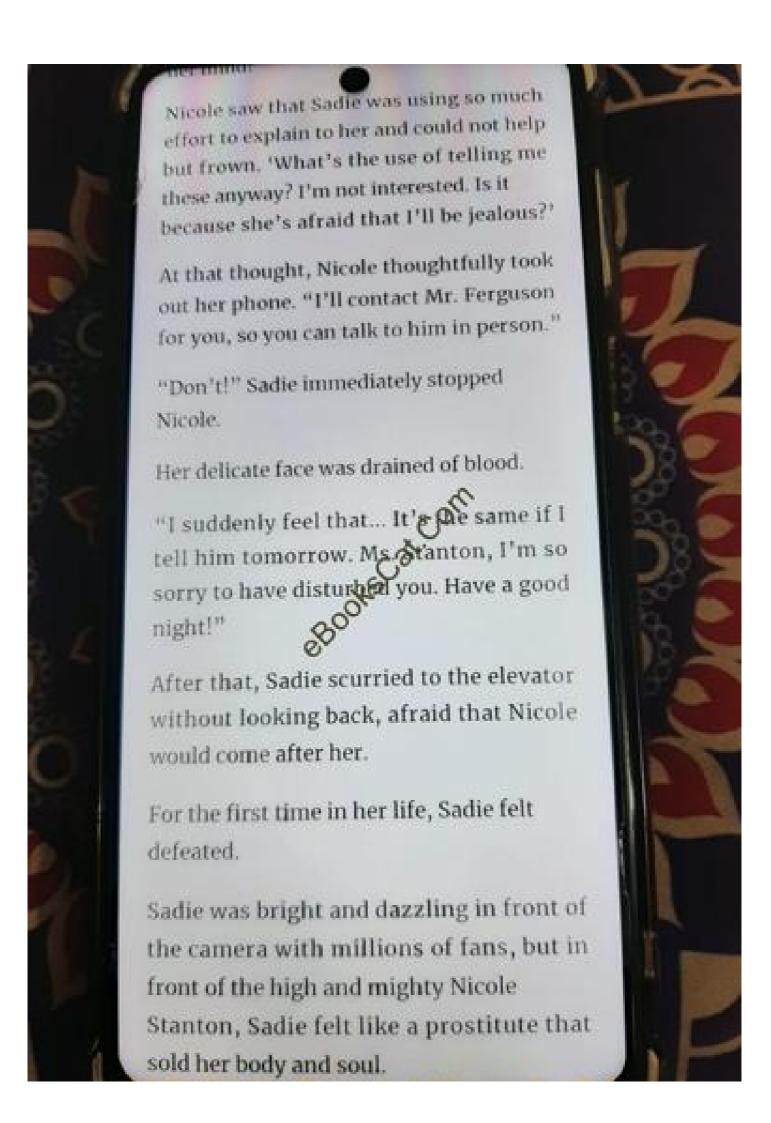
Nicole regained her omposure in an instant. She saw we way Sadie was dressed and knew what Sadie's purpose was.

She sized the actress up and down with a cold gaze that made Sadie feel like burrowing into the ground.

"M-Ms. Stanton, I'm sorry... I didn't know that you're also here..."

Nicole pursed her lips. Her smile was faint as she opened the door widely.





She felt cheap and ridiculous. Nicole stood there a little dumbfounded, then closed the door, She did not take what just happened with Sadie to heart. However, before Nicole got to the sofa, the doorbell rang again. 'Did Sadie regret it and want me to contact Eric Ferguson now?" Nicole walked over without haste and opened the door. Charlotte wore a white nightgown and put on delicate light makeup. She doked innocent yet lustful and was certainly more appealing than Sadie. Seeing her, Nicole was surprised for a moment but she quickly regained her composure. "Mr. Ferguson..." Charlotte did not look up and was pretending to be demure. She clinked the wine glass with the bottle i

n her hand and carefully worded her

question.

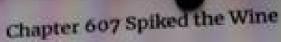
"This is my homemade. Would you like to try it?"

Charlotte was clearly insatiable, but she dared not go too far and tested the waters little by little to probe the man's bottom line. She wanted to use gentle means to slowly disintegrate the man's aloofness.

She also gave the man the opportunity to indulge in her sensually. Otherwise, why would she wear such a sexy nightgown and drink with him?

Charlotte bit her lip and looked up carefully when she did not hear Eric Ferguson's reply.

The moment she saw Nicole, Charlotte was stunned, then her face became as white as her nightgown.



Charlotte said, "M-Ms. Stanton... You..."

Nicole immediately explained, "Eric Ferguson is not in this room. This is my room! If you don't believe me, you can come in and see!"

Charlotte lowered her gaze and collected her lost and nervous expression.

She struggled to put on a smile. "No... No need, I..."

Charlotte could not seem to think of any excuse for coming over to see than while dressed like that.

Moreover, that man was also Nicole's exhusband!

Embarrassment and panic suddenly made Charlotte somewhat at a loss for words. Her fingers clasped the wine bottle tightly as she bit her lower lip. Her face was as red as an apple.

This subtle tension felt unbearable to Charlotte.

Nicole looked at Charlotte and thought that she should not be partial to Sadie, so

that she should not partial to Sadie, so she proposed thoughtfully. "I'll help you contact Mr. Ferguson so that you can talk to him in person!" As an ex-wife, Nicole's enthusiasm and generosity were truly admirable. Before Nicole could take out her phone, Charlotte took a step back in shock. "No need, Ms. Stanton. I suddenly remembered that I haven't memorized m y lines for tomorrow yet, so I'll get going. I won't bother you any longer. Have a good night!" After that, Charlotte turned toleave, but when she realized what she was holding, she turned back and bended it to Nicole. "This is my homemade wine using my family's recipe. You can try it ... " Before Nicole could thank her, Charlotte scurried away. The way Charlotte ran was even more comical than Sadie earlier. Nicole could not help but laugh when she looked at the wine bottle and two wine glasses in her hands.

It looked like even if Eric Ferguson was divorced, he was still very attractive as droves of women pounced on him. If Eric was not divorced, there would be even more, right? Nicole's eyes turned cold. Back when they were married, Nicole had no right to care about how many women were around Eric. Not to mention now that they were divorced. Nicole took the wine in and leisurely poured herself a glass. She took a small sip. The ich fragrance filled her nose cavity while the mellow and complex flavors spread throughout her mouth at once. It had depth, and its wonderful aftertaste lingered on her tongue. Nicole could not help but feel a little amazed. She drank a lot of good wine in her life, and this wine was certainly very unique and refreshing. No wonder Charlotte dared to take this bottle of wine to hook up with Eric Ferguson. Charlotte also seemed so

Ferguson. Charlotte o seemed so confident, as if she knew that Eric would definitely look at her differently because of this bottle of wine.

Nicole could not resist taking another sip.

A voice came through from the iPad on the sofa, "Are they gone? Those women are all here to look for Eric Ferguson? Tsk tsk... Are they blind? Why would they rush to offer themselves to a scumbag like him?"

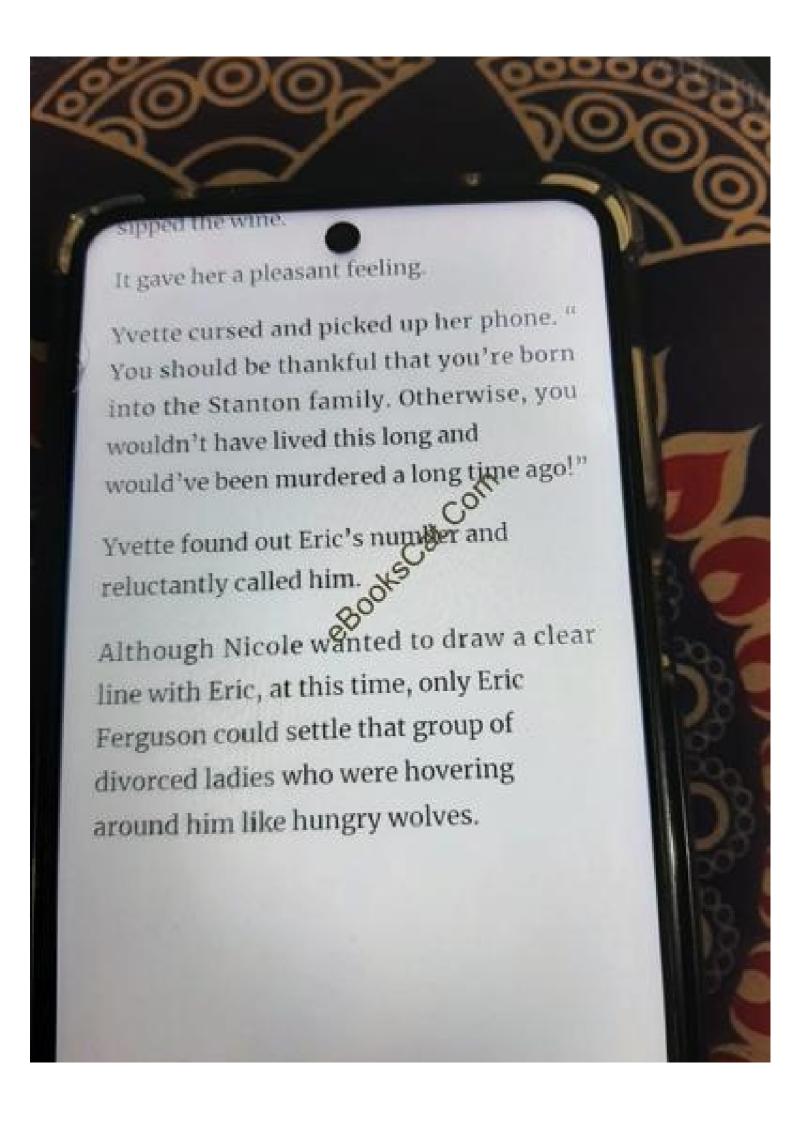
Nicole froze for a moment. Only then did she remember that she did no chang up the video call with Yvette earler.

So, Yvette saw and head everything that happened just now

How embarrassing!

Nicole unnaturally picked the iPad up. "
Objectively speaking, Eric's attraction to
them is like a wolf seeing a fat sheep
that's about to die. They will still be
tempted to take a bite even if they know it
isn't theirs."

Yvette was amused by this metaphor and laughed hysterically. When she saw Nicole's flushed cheeks, she was a little



surprised. "You drank the wine from the second woman? Aren't you afraid that she spiked i 17" That word abruptly made Nicole, who was immersed in the mellow wine, sober up. Nicole was stunned and recalled for a moment before she took another sip. "I don't think she'll spike the wine, but it does have a strong aftertaste!" Nicole felt a little tipsy, but she was addicted to the wine and wanted to drink the rest of it. At that thought, Nicole yearlted to gulp down the rest of the whe in the bottle. When Nicole poured out the wine into the glass, she already had double vision, but she still managed to pour it in accurately. "Hey, Lil N! You're already drunk after a few sips. How is it not spiked?!" Yvette realized that something was awry and panicked. However, Nicole ignored her and slowly sipped the wine.

Chapter 608 Taking Advantage of Her

Eric received Yvette's phone call and rushed out the door, ignoring the fact that he had just finished showering and that water was still dripping from his head.

He pressed the doorbell to Nicole's room, but there was no response.

He knocked on the door, but there was also no response.

Are you stupid?! If she could open the door, would I have called you? Goand get a spare card!"

Eric was silent for a second. He decided to put up with Yvette ambey's bad temper just this once for the sake of her concern for Nicole.

In the next second, Eric took out the room card from his pocket.

"Beep-"

Nicole's room door was opened.

Eric was so fast that even Yvette was a little surprised.



Eric was so fast that the Yvette was a little surprised.

Yvette thought that Eric would go downstairs in a panic to get the room card from the reception, or at least call his men impatiently to send up the card. However, those scenarios did not occur.

How strange!

When Eric pushed the door open, he smelled the fragrance of wine in the living room.

He frowned and saw the drunken Nicole lying on the sofa. He strode over in a few steps and picked her up by the shoulder. His voice was trembling with panic. "
Nicole..."

Yvette saw Eric from Nicole's iPad, so she hung up her phone and instructed him from the video call.

"It's all your fault! Nicole drank the wine from that woman that was supposedly meant for you. It must be spiked because she passed out after just one bottle. She used to be able to drink a dozen bottles without getting drunk!"

Although Yvette was clearly exaggerating,

Although Yvette was a searly exaggerating, she meant to tell Eric that Nicole had a high alcohol tolerance, so it was impossible for Nicole to get drunk after only one bottle of wine.

Eric's eyes were extremely gloomy, cold, and sullen.

"Spiked?"

His dark eyes were cold and heavy as he looked at the fallen bottle of wine on the side.

Yvette even spoke out against injustice on behalf of Nicole.

"It's quite entertaining on ghight seeing several almost nake women trying to find you. Nikki posonally received them. This wine was originally for you, so do you think it won't be spiked?"

Without much thought, no one would let g o of this good opportunity to drug Eric.

Eric's breathing suddenly became heavy.

The coldness in his eyes was

overwhelming.

The hostility in his dark eyes carried a ruthless killing intent.

Yvette instructed him. "Hurry up and make her vomit it out, then call a doctor t o check on her before you clean up those women. Hey, but don't you dare take advantage of her! I'll be here watching you Before Yvette could finish her words of warning, Eric's cold, sunken eyes swept t o the iPad and decisively reached out to hang up on her. Yvette was dumbfounded when she saw her blacked-out screen. 'Damn it's Eric returned to his senses and sat next to Nicole. He put one arm around her shoulders and the other arm under her knees, picking hearp with ease. Nicole's breath was mellow with the smell of wine. She was sleeping in a daze and subconsciously found a comfortable position in Eric's arms, softly nuzzling her head into the nook of his neck as she continued to sleep. Eric's body stiffened as he glanced at the woman that felt so soft in his arms with a dark gaze. Eric never held Nicole like this before. He Eric never held Nice like this before. He missed out on too much while they were married, and after the divorce, he was not qualified to touch her.

Nicole was always cold and unapproachable to everyone, especially to him, but it turned out that she was so soft, small, and adorable that he did not even dare to hold her too tightly.

Her breath grazed his neck, which made his Adam's apple roll up and down as he felt a certain impulse.

from taking advantage of strole in this situation, it must be true leve.

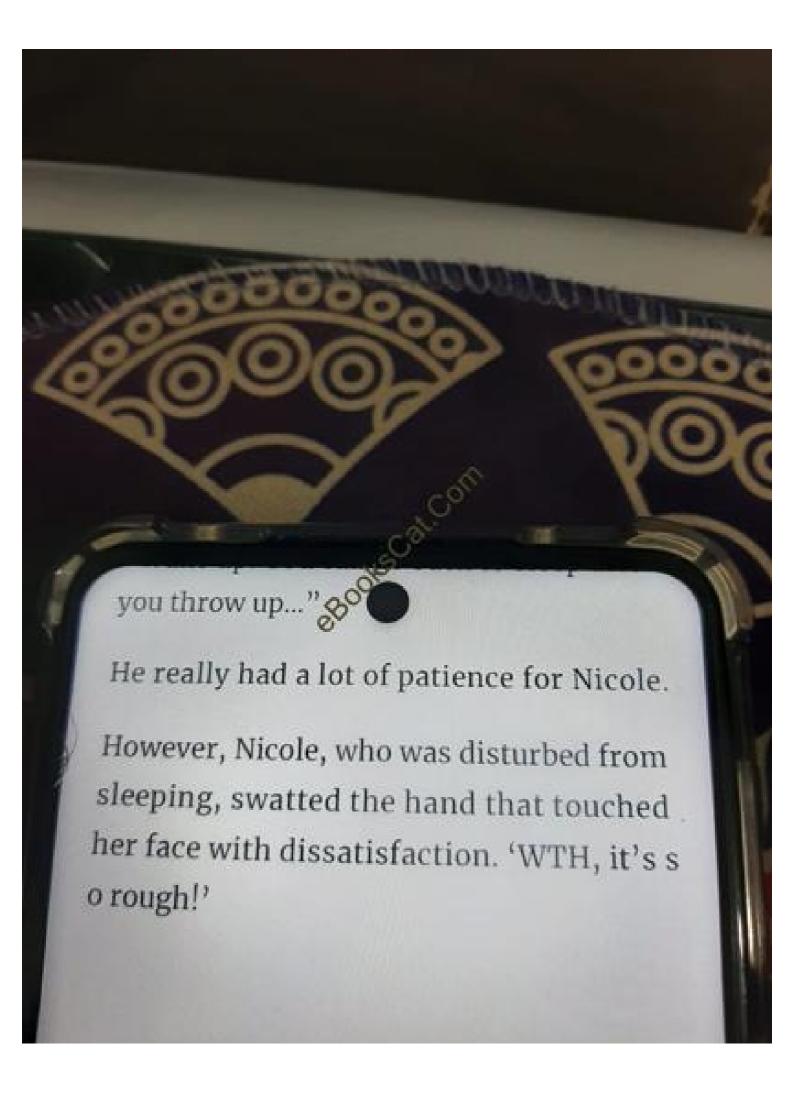
He took a deep beath and walked to the bathroom in a few steps. He put her gently on his lap and tried hard to wake her up.

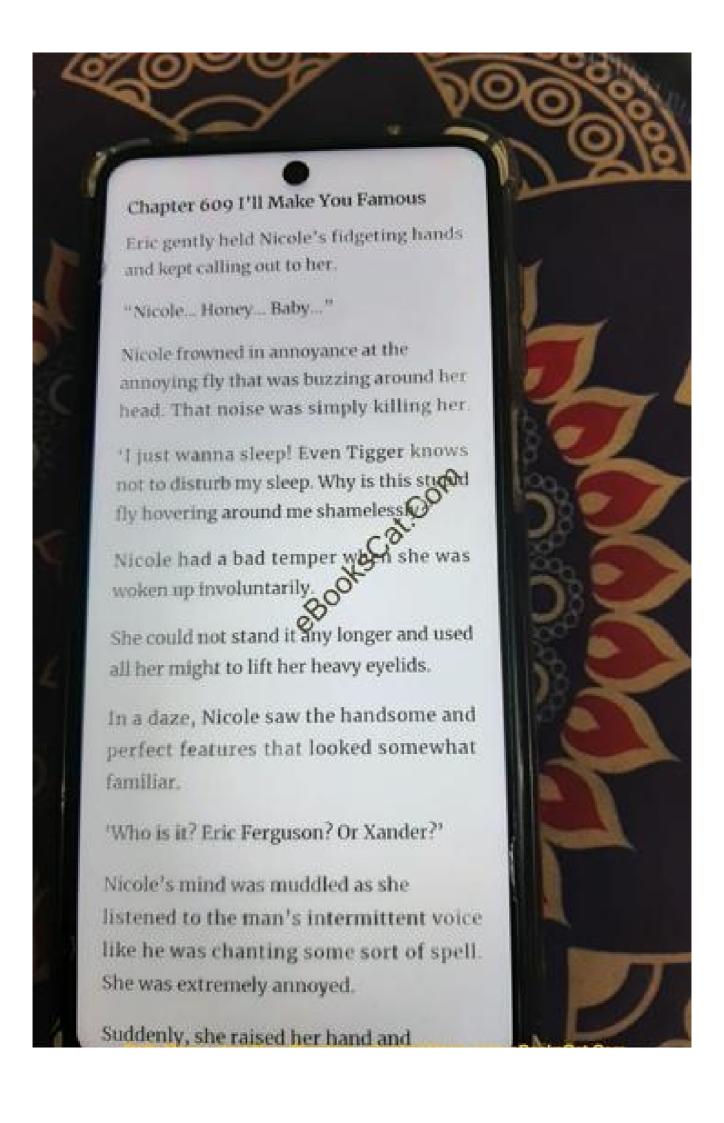
"Nicole... Wake up! Quick, throw up..."

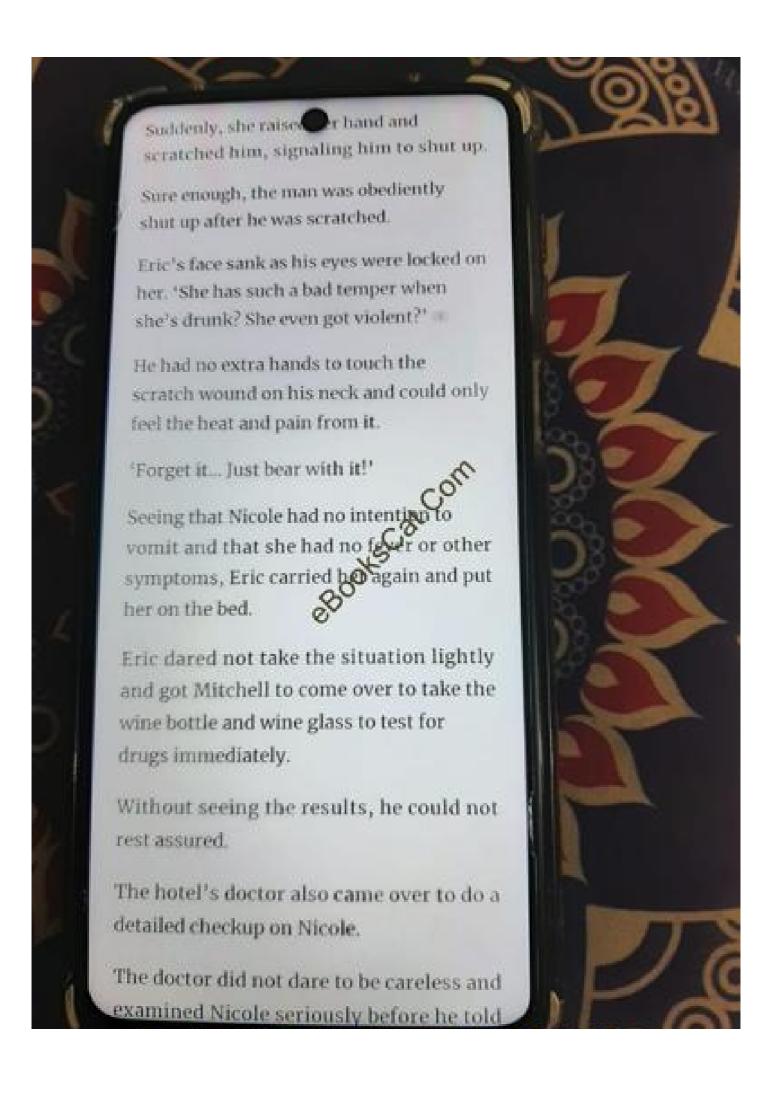
Nicole let out a discontented grunt and turned her head to continue sleeping.

Eric pursed his lips and patiently coaxed her in a gentle voice while he patted her scarlet face.

"Wake up! You can go back to sleep after







Eric

"Ms. Stanton drank too much. There's nothing unusual, so she should be fine after drinking some honey water."

Eric frowned. "Alright, you can leave now."

The doctor left, Eric sat there quietly, looking at the sleeping Nicole on the bed.

Nicole was oblivious to all the commotion around her and was probably still dreaming.

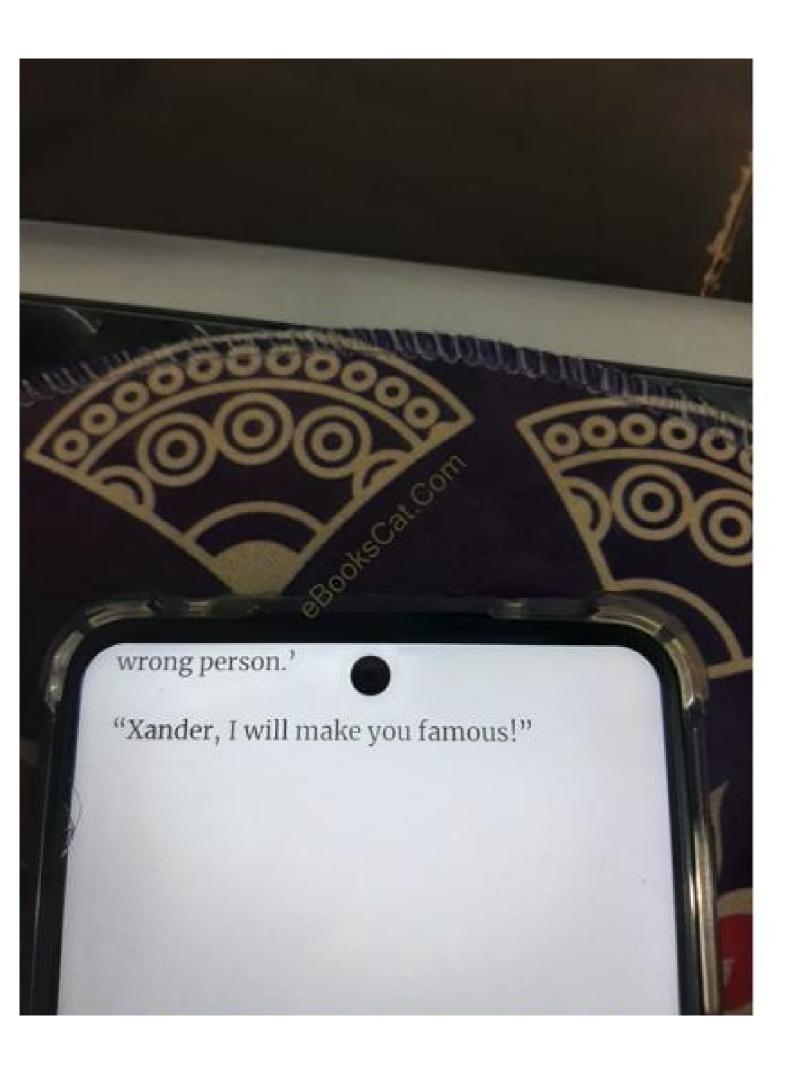
her face while he muttered. How can you drink when you have such ow alcohol tolerance? You even that to drink wine from just anyone of all have to settle the score with that person tomorrow!"

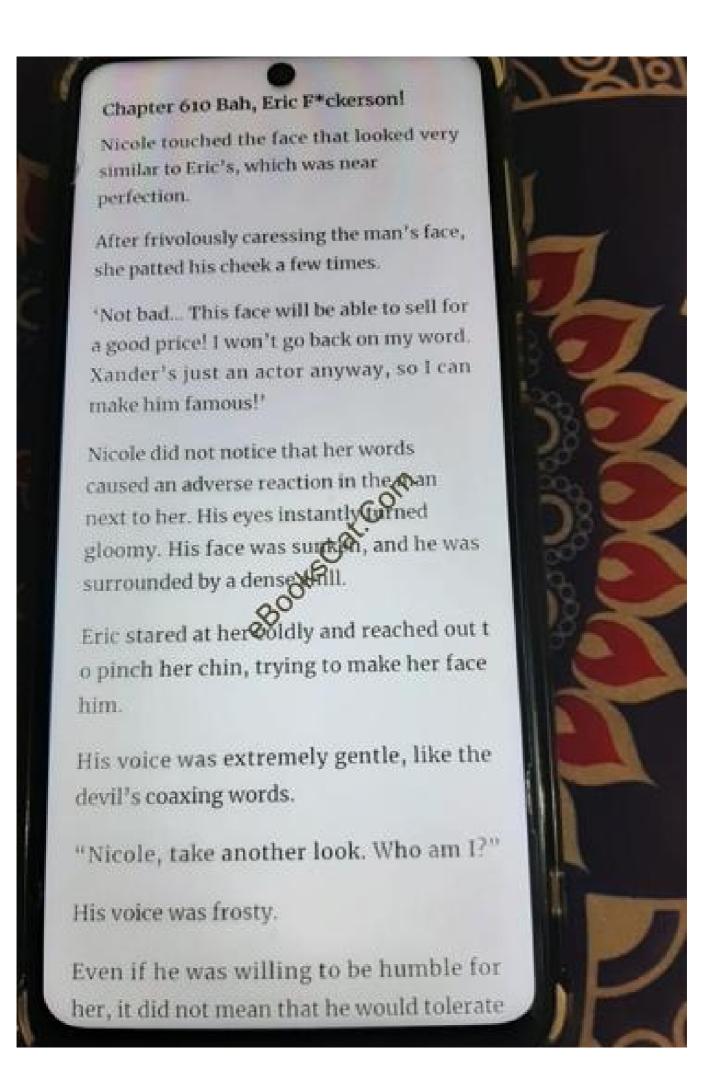
Only God knew how panicked Eric was after he heard that Nicole drank the drugged wine.

Nicole lazily rolled over. Her nightgown was out of place, revealing her fair and smooth shoulder.

Eric froze for a moment. His Adam's apple moved as he gulped. His eyes were deep and dark.

The night sky was dark and heavy as the cold wind rustled outside. The warm and soft woman in front of him made it hard for him to hold back. He leaned over and said in a low and deep voice, "Nicole... Baby, I want to kiss you..." 'After taking care of her all night, it'll be a waste if I don't take advantage of her, right?' Eric thought. He was the President of Ferguson Corporation, yet he was still so careful and found it hard to control himself when he wanted to kiss her. There was only one wall tamp that was lit i n the dim room, which made it seem warm and quiet. Nicole was unaware that Eric's lips were close to hers. When Eric was about to press his lips onto hers, Nicole suddenly opened her eyes. Eric jolted up in shock. He was scared to death because he felt guilty. However, Nicole did not move and only blinked her eyes. She tried hard to focus o





her, it did not mean the would tolerate another man in her life. Eric felt guilty, so he compromised, made concessions, supported her, coaxed her, and let her do whatever she wanted. However, the cold ruthlessness ingrained i n his bones from years of being in the harsh business environment still prevailed. His love for her was selfish. He absolutely would not stand by and watch her be with someone else. If Nicole would not change her mind, then he would just lock her up Even if he could not go her heart, he would at least he her body. That was good enough. Eric was a cold and unfeeling person at heart. He was about to go berserk when Xander's name came out of Nicole's mouth. If gentle means did not work on her, then he would not mind using his own strongarm tactics to keep her by his side. He stared intently at Nicole, attempting to

find a trace of remorse on her face, However, that beautiful, bright, and perfect face had a faint blush and looked lazy and comfortable as she squinted her eyes, wanting to sleep. As Eric forcefully squeezed Nicole's chin, she frowned in dissatisfaction and tried to break away to no avail. Eric needed an answer tonight. His eyes were bloodshot as he stared at her with sunken eyes. His voice was deep and hoarse. "Tell me, then I'll let you she Nicole was already very displeased because someone sturbed her sleep, which was the most important and sacred moment to her. She was upset! Nicole had no choice but to lift her heavy eyelids again. She saw an overlapping image of the person in front of her. His features were blurred, and she could not see him clearly.

She struggled to think. 'If it's not Xander,

She struggled to this 'If it's not Xander, who else could it be? No, Xander wouldn't dare disturb my rest at this hour even if h e had massive guts. It must be that son of a b*tch Eric Ferguson!"

Her eyes suddenly brightened for a moment and glimmered in the light. She stared at the man's handsome face for a full three seconds before she lowered her voice and said confidently, "Bah, Eric F* ckerson!"

Eric, who was looking down on her, suddenly stiffened. His pupils instantly shrank. Even his face became extremely

Under the dim light, warm atmosphere was swept away atmosphere was swept away. The window trace of warmth.

Nicole cursed Eric, turned over happily, and went back to sleep.

On the contrary, Eric, who was standing there, could no longer keep his heart calm.

His heart was racing. His blood was surging and flowing backward.

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