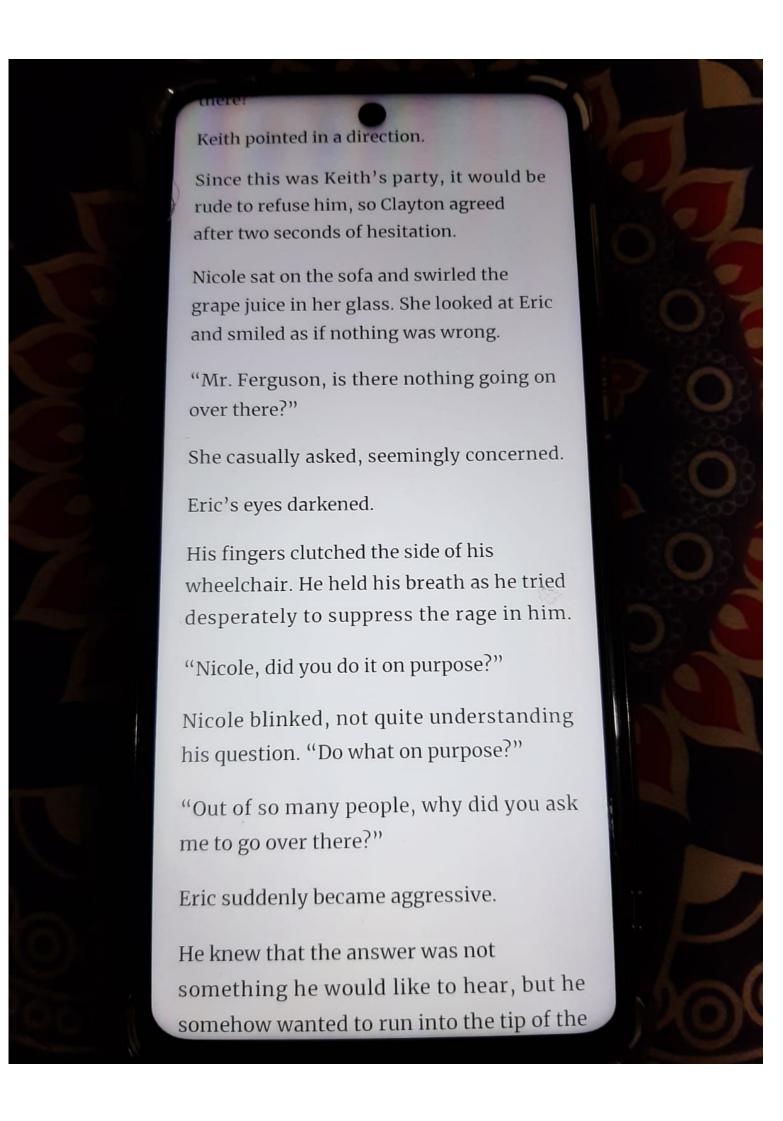
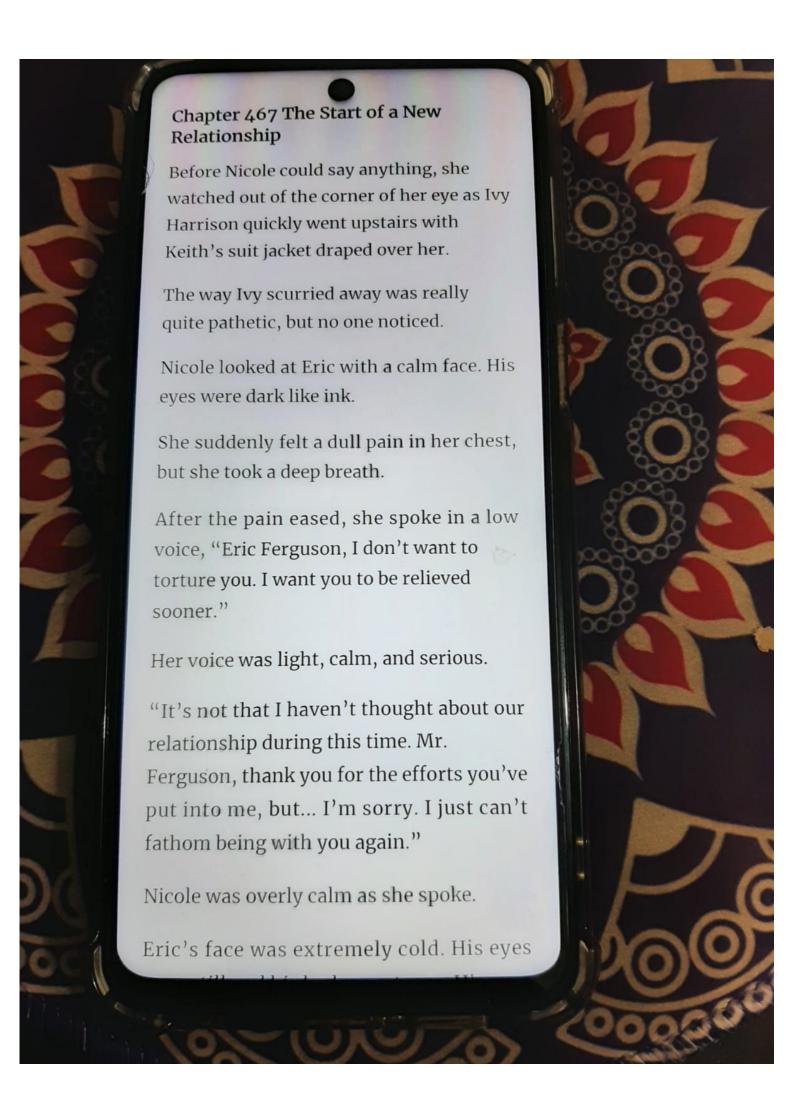
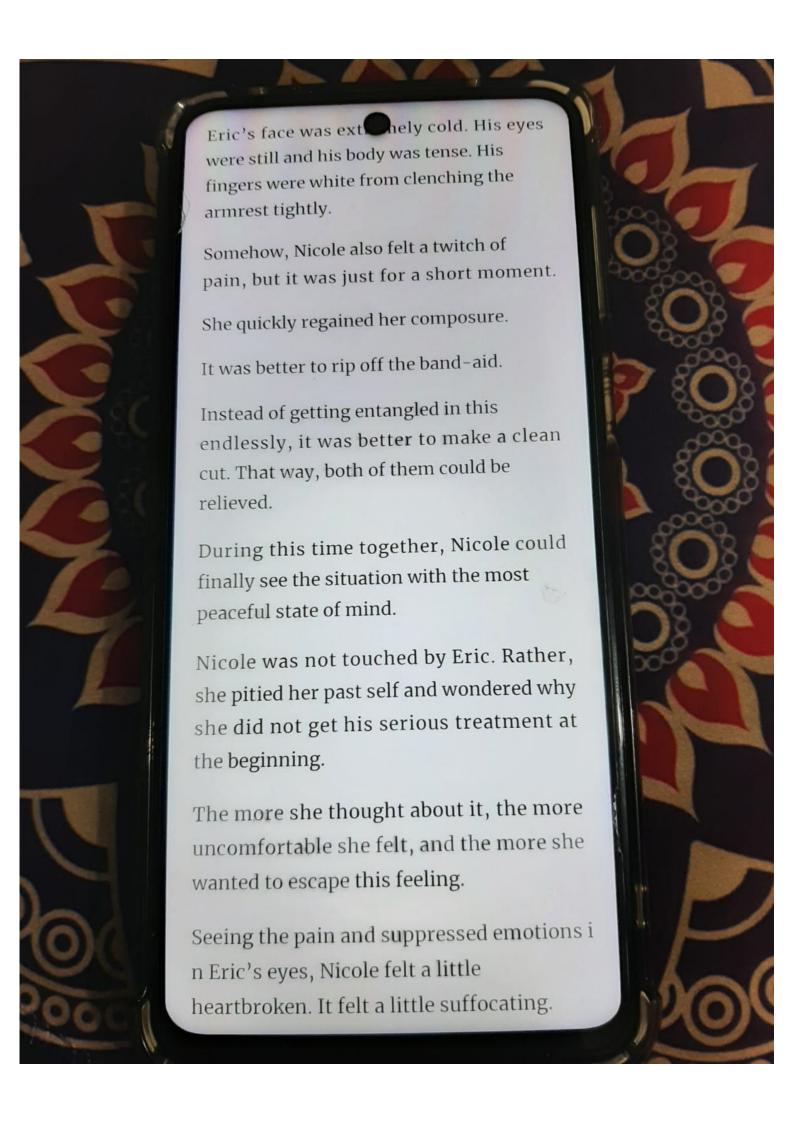


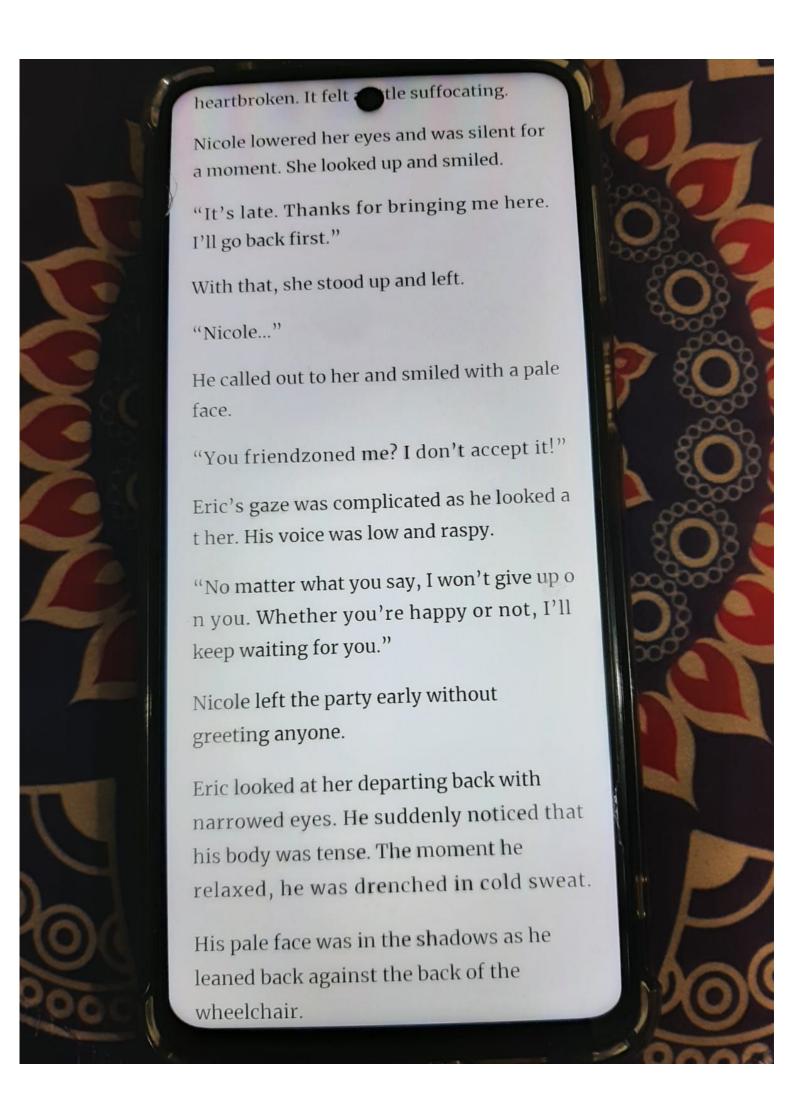
Keith did not want to get into trouble. Nicole lowered her head and was speaking with Clayton about the next step in their project. Clayton clinked her glass and lowered his voice. "Mr. Ferguson is coming this way." Nicole looked up and saw Eric alone in the wheelchair. Ivy Harrison was not by his side. It seemed that Eric threw her to Keith. It was a pity that Ivy did not seize the opportunity. Eric's gaze was cold and angry. Keith quickly caught up. He pushed Eric's wheelchair to Nicole's side and looked at Clayton, who was next to Nicole. He smiled and said, "What a coincidence, Mr. Sloan! I'd like to ask you for advice on some things. Why don't we talk over there?"



somehow wanted to n into the tip of the knife and hurt himself again. Nicole lowered her eyes slightly and smiled gently. "I thought that you and Chairman Harrison are acquaintances, so naturally, you won't ignore his daughter. Moreover Her eyes sparkled as she hooked the corners of her lips into a meaningful smile. "I heard her mentioning you. If not for you, why would this happen in the first place?" Although Nicole did not say it explicitly, Eric obviously did not want to hear further. "I'm not familiar with her!" He emphasized word by word. Eric looked at Nicole with astringent reddened eyes. He suddenly laughed. "Nicole, you're really good at torturing people..." Click to see it FALSH SALE: 1000 BONUS FREE!

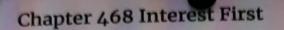






Nicole told Clayton that she was leaving. She did not call for a car and intended to walk back to the hotel. The villa was not too far from the hotel. Getting some fresh air could also alleviate her mood. Not long after she walked out, Clayton caught up to her. Nicole was still a little surprised. "Mr. Sloan, the party isn't over yet, right?" Clayton chuckled. Even after running to catch up to her, his face was not red, and h e was not panting. He still looked poise with a steady temperament. "It's okay. I can't let a little lady go back b y herself, right?" 'Little lady?' Nicole paused for a moment. She liked this title. She chuckled and felt relaxed. "Then thanks for walking me back, Mr. Sloan."

"It's my honor." Clayton's eyes were bright and glimmering, and his smile was decent. "This trip that Mr. Ferguson planned is quite memorable. I think that this should b e the last stop. Do you find it a pity that it's ending soon?" Nicole looked at him seriously and laughed. "I think it's more of a pity not to make money." Clayton nodded. "Indeed." They were both business people after all. The two of them walked in the faint evening darkness with neon lights flashing in the surroundings. Nicole squinted her eyes and enjoyed the comfortable soft breeze on her face. Clayton, who was next to her, softened his gaze when he saw her like this. "Ms. Stanton..." "Hmm?" "Have you ever thought about starting a new relationship again? With me?"



Once Clayton's words fell, the atmosphere between the two of them instantly became silent.

The silence entwined with the light breeze.

Nicole paused in her footsteps and looked at him quietly.

Her eyes were slightly cold.

Clayton waited for a few seconds and did not get an answer, so he naturally did not let the situation become awkward.

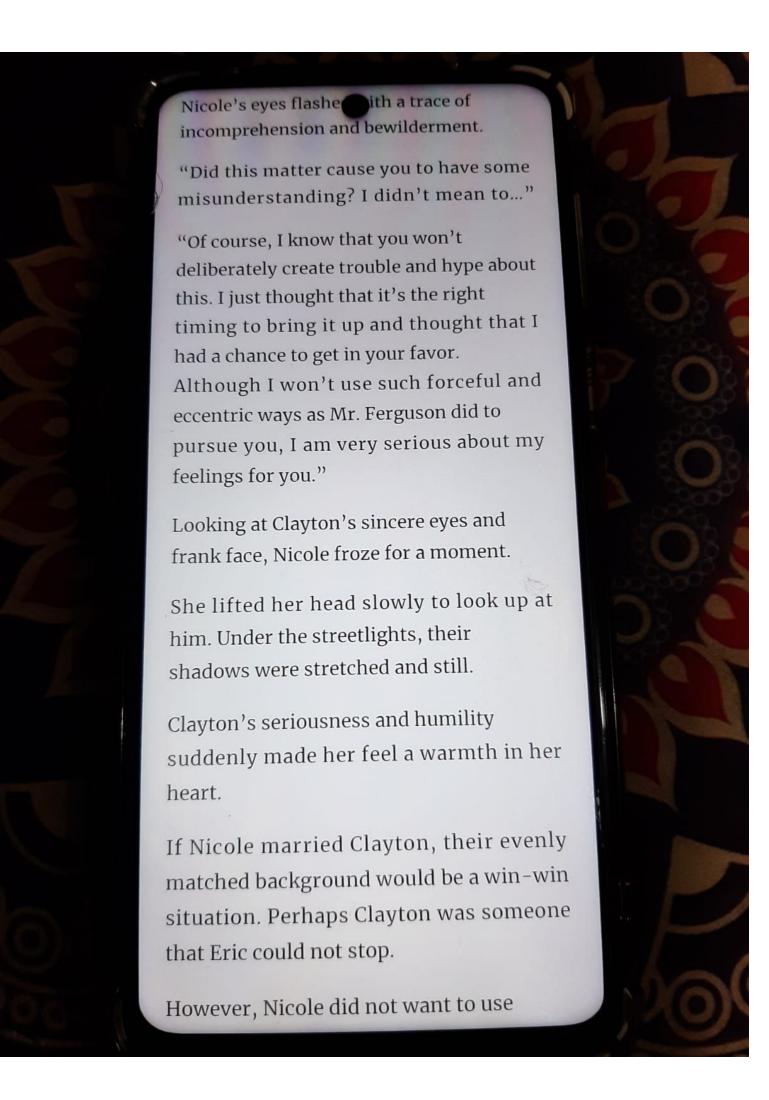
He chuckled and said, "You didn't mishear me, and I won't take back my words."

His gaze was serious and frank. His tone was relaxed.

"As I said before, I'm very happy for you to take me as your new love to deal with M. r. Ferguson and the others. It's not out of courtesy, Ms. Stanton. It's more so my feelings for you..."

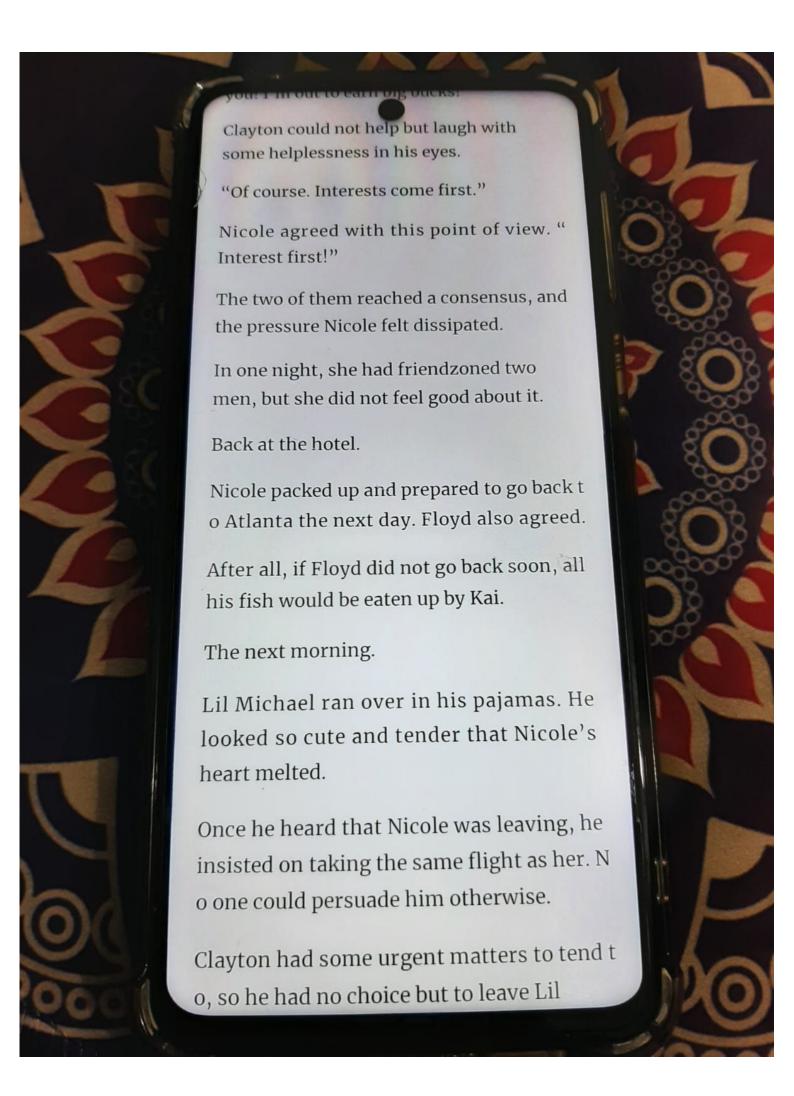
Clayton curled his lips into a decent smile that was not too humble nor too arrogant.

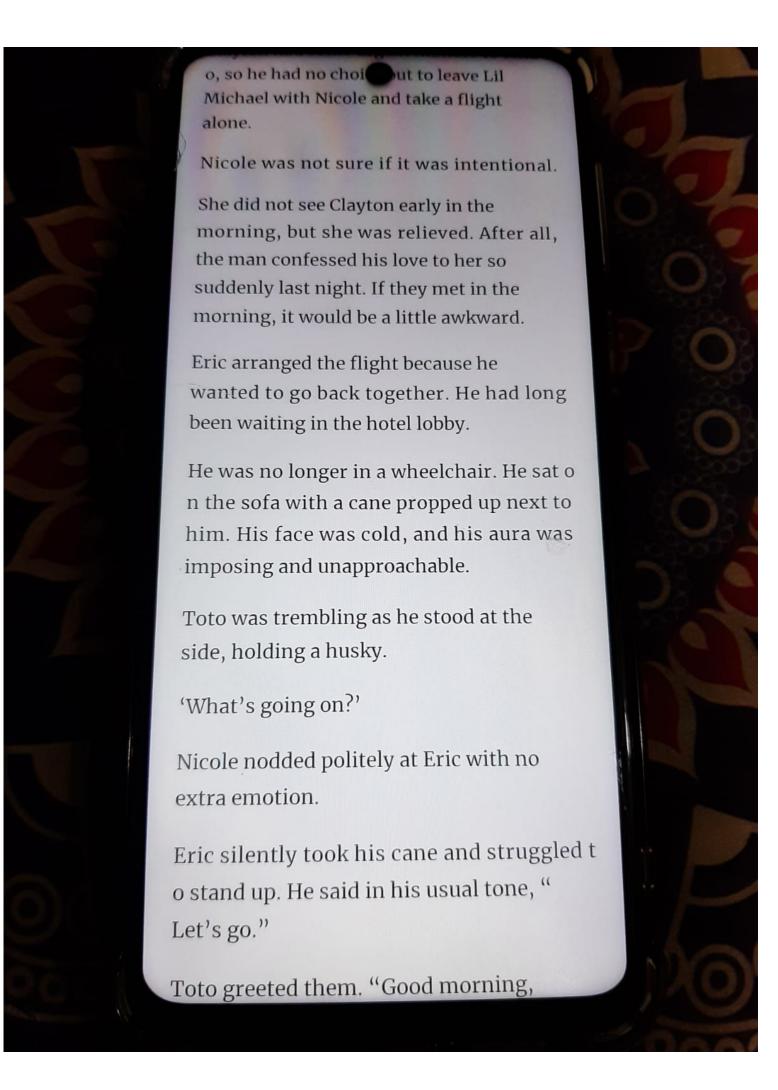
Nicole's eyes flashed with a trace of

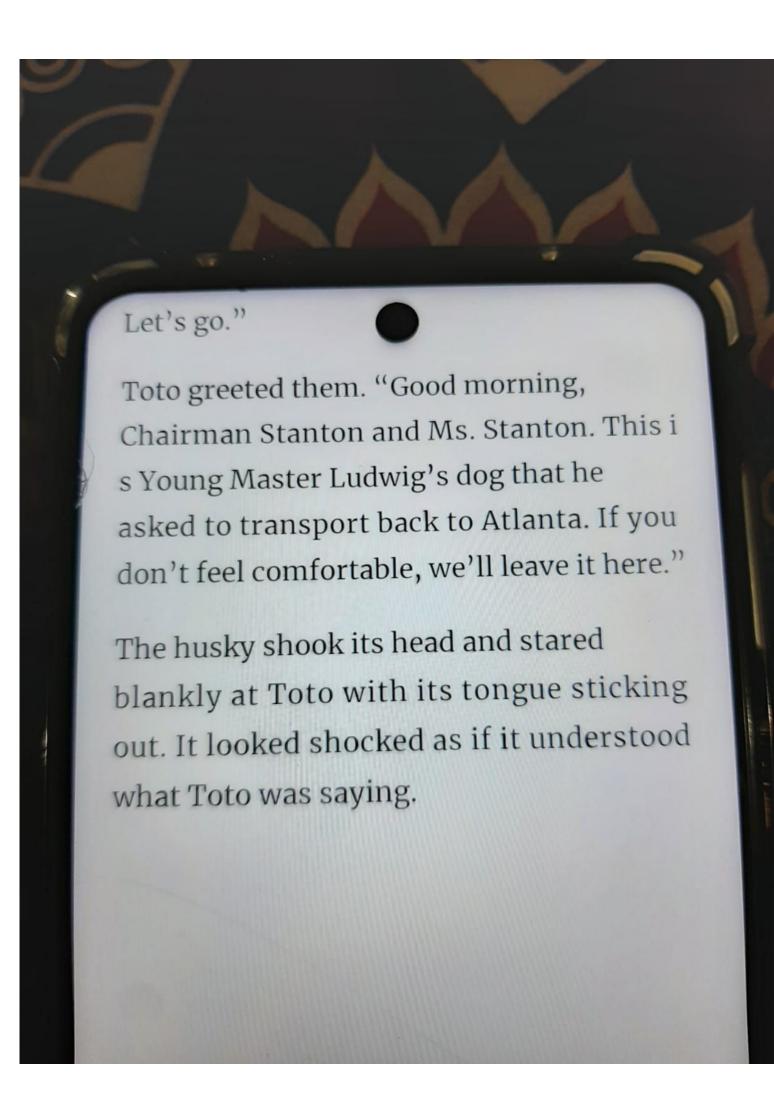


However, Nicole did twant to use herself as a trade for interests, nor did she want to use Clayton to get Eric to give up o n her. That would be unfair to Clayton. Nicole was silent for a few seconds. Her heart felt a little heavy, but her face was calm as she spoke. "Mr. Sloan, thank you very much for your "Ms. Stanton, don't rush to friendzone m e just yet. I'm not in a hurry to get into a relationship. I just want you to know my intentions, that I'm going to pursue you." 1 Clayton held a faint smile in his eyes that seemed to reflect the millions of stars in the galaxy. Nicole's heart trembled slightly, but she quickly regained her composure. She smiled courteously. "Mr. Sloan, we're both business people, s o don't let personal matters affect our partnership..." 'Don't cancel our cooperation if I reject

you! I'm out to earn big bucks!'







Chapter 469 Let Her Stay

Lil Michael looked at the dog that was as tall as he was and felt that it looked stupid and ugly.

"Pets aren't allowed on planes!"

Eric glanced at him and smirked. "My private jet allows it."

Lil Michael paused for a moment and suddenly felt that he was outclassed. No way!

He shook Nicole's hand and looked at her with a firm gaze.

"Pretty Lady, when I get back home, I'll order you a plane made of gold and studded with precious gems!"

'I can't let my pretty lady be lured by Mean Mister!'

The corners of Nicole's lips stiffened. She smiled at Lil Michael.

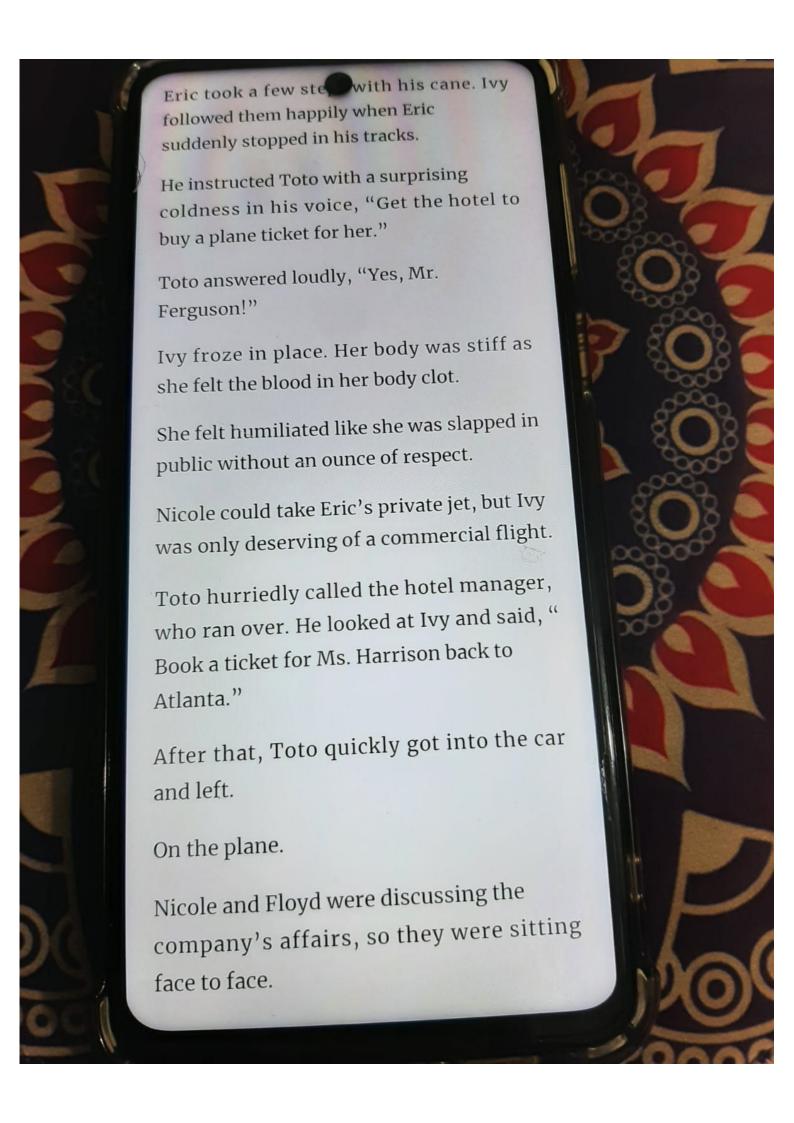
"No, I don't like planes."

Lil Michael let out a very dejected "oh" and felt disappointed because it was yet another day that he did not successfully give his pretty lady a gift.

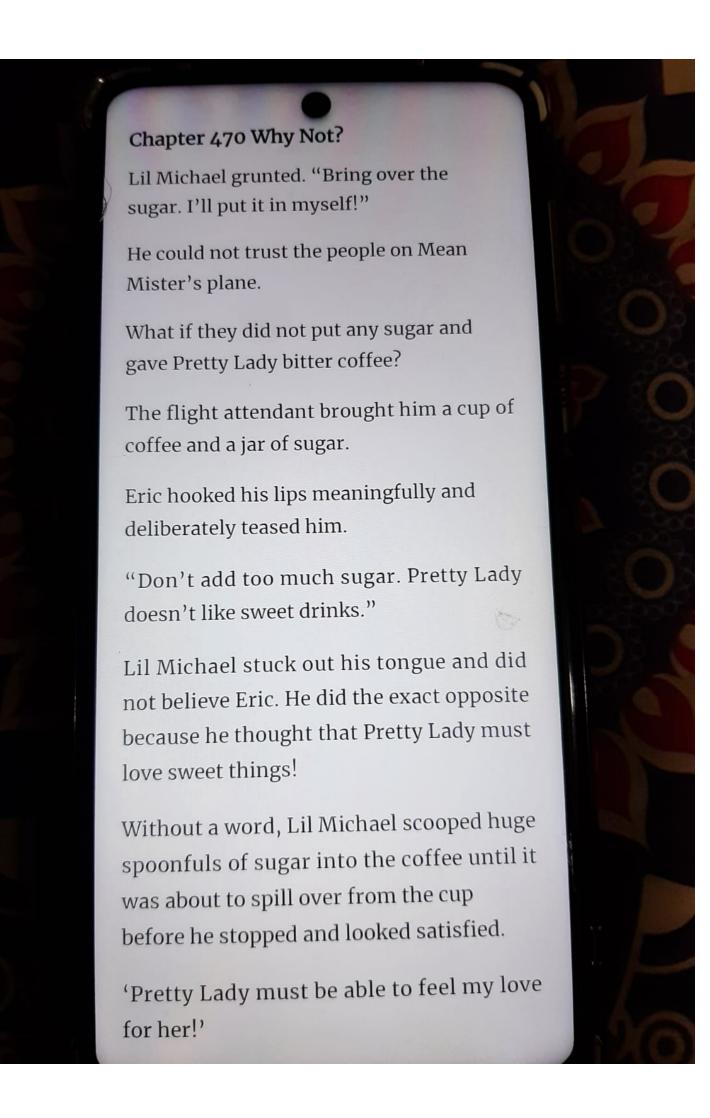
give his pretty lady a gift. When everyone walked out of the hotel, the husky suddenly barked. "Woof!" At the same time, Nicole saw the woman standing in front of the hotel, shivering from the cold. She was very familiar. It was Ivy Harrison. Ivy was still wearing Keith's suit jacket, but her dress was already dried. She was shivering because of the early morning chill. Ivy looked so fragile and pitiful as she stood there. The husky smelled Keith's jacket and thought that Keith was here, but seeing that it was not, it lazily walked behind Toto. When Ivy saw Eric, her eyes lit up because she was happy to see him. She went over t o him, but when she saw the person behind him, she stopped in her steps and retreated a little. Nicole's eyes flickered. It seemed that Eli Harrison had made up his mind to give

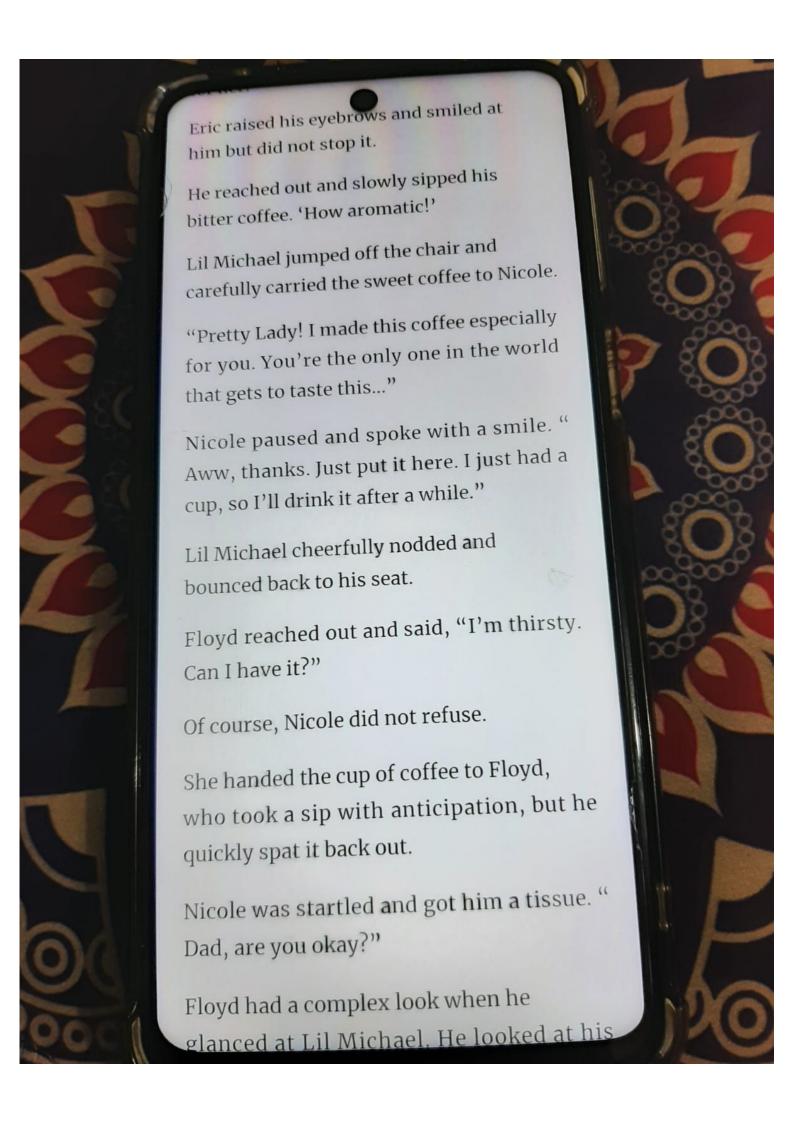
his daughter to Eric Ferguson.

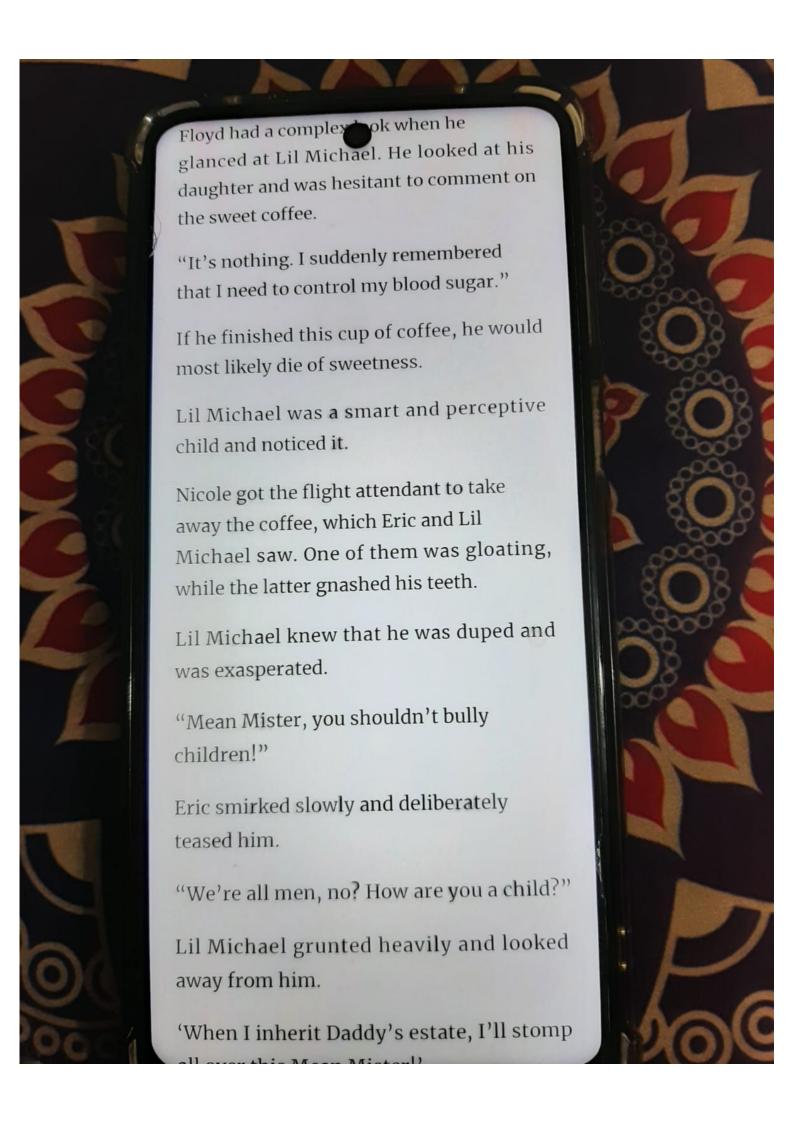
his daughter to Eric Forguson. Floyd did not recognize Ivy and frowned. " Who's this?" Eric's gaze turned cold. Toto hastily spoke. "We don't know her. I don't know and Mr. Ferguson knows even less!" He sounded anxious to cut off all ties with Ivy, but they clearly recognized her. Ivy looked at Eric with wounded eyes. She hesitated to speak. "Mr. Ferguson, Old Master Ferguson invited me to Atlanta and asked me to go with your flight." Eric's face was cold and sullen. Floyd was thinking on the side. A few seconds later, Nicole smiled. " That's really a coincidence. Let her follow then." Nicole took Lil Michael's hand and went over to the car. Floyd did not say anything and followed suit. Eric took a few steps with his cane. Ivy



face to face. Toto took care of the husky. Thus, Eric could only sit face to face with Lil Michael. The flight attendant politely put down a cup of coffee for Eric and gave Lil Michael a glass of milk. She could not help but look at Lil Michael a few more times and cooed. "What a cute little kid!" Lil Michael was upset. "We're all men, so why did you give me a glass of milk?" He wittily rolled his eyes and saw that Nicole did not have a drink, so he cleared his throat like a tiny adult. "Give me a cup of coffee. I want to give it t o my pretty lady." 'Nanny told me that all girls like sweets.' Lil Michael thought. Eric raised his eyebrows and chuckled. " Put less sugar. She doesn't like it." Click to see it FALSH SALE: 1000 BONUS FREE!







'When I inherit Dad s estate, I'll stomp all over this Mean Mister!'

The plane landed.

Eric sent Nicole and Floyd back to the Stanton Mansion.

He then went to Ferguson Villa.

Old Master Ferguson was waiting for him at home.

Quinn seemed to be in a good mood because Old Master Ferguson finally changed his mind and was willing to give up on Nicole and the Stanton family.

Thus, she would not need to put up with Nicole.

She would willingly accept any woman but Nicole as her daughter-in-law because Quinn thought that she could control those women.

This time, Eric risked his life for Nicole and even disregarded the company's affairs just to accompany Nicole on a tour. Old Master Ferguson was pissed off because of this and finally made up his mind to give up on a marriage alliance

mind to give up on a arriage alliance with the Stanton family. As soon as Eric entered the villa, he saw that Quinn was talking nicely to a woman i n the living room. Surprisingly, it was Ivy Harrison. Ivy also looked like she had just arrived. When she saw Eric, she stood up in a hurry. "Mr. Ferguson, you're back!" Quinn was satisfied with Ivy because this girl was good-tempered, soft-natured, and easy to control. Eric wrinkled his brows. "Why are you here?" His voice was harsh and cold. He held a cane on one side and his face became gloomier. Ivy's face stiffened. Quinn, who was on the side, smiled as she said, "I was the one who invited Ms. Harrison to our home. Our families are old partners and should interact more. Ms. Harrison is here to sightsee, so she'll stay for a few days here. Eric, you have to accompany her and

