

Chapter 861 Good at Killing the Mood

Nicole took a sip and did not drink much, but Gerard drank with gusto.

Eric, who was sitting to the side, did not say a word. His eyes occasionally glanced over to Nicole.

His stares were prickling, making it so that she could not ignore him even if she wanted to.

Nicole tilted her head, unable to bear it. What was he looking at?

“What are you looking at me for, Mr. Ferguson?”

Eric's figure was tall and straight as he sat there casually. His collar was opened to reveal his delicate and cold collarbone, his shirt was tucked into his pants, and his straight legs were so long that there was no place to put them. His legs almost occupied Nicole's position.

Two pairs of eyes met each other.

Eric's eyes changed a few times in a complicated manner, and his voice was low as he spoke.

low as he spoke.

"Didn't you look at me first?"

There was a hint of deep coldness in his tone.

'If you weren't looking at me, how would you know that I was looking at you?'

It was an endless loop that had no definite starting point.

'Eric F*ckerson is so unreasonable!'

Nicole took a deep breath and told herself not to bicker with him.

Otherwise, she would die from anger sooner or later.

She looked away and smiled at Gerard.

"How is the autopilot driving project going?"

Gerard became extremely excited at that mention.

"Although we're not the first to research this project, our current research results can be regarded as the forefront of the world. Some of our core technologies are beyond the reach of foreign countries!"

beyond the reach of foreign countries!

Nicole raised her brows. "Has it been tested?"

Gerard nodded and shared the joy of this milestone with a pleasant surprise.

"We've added the most advanced AI sensing system to the chip and assembled it with brakes and acceleration.

"I went abroad to visit several automotive research centers. I've basically gone to all the major brands, and I even studied race cars. Foreign sensing technology only determines braking and acceleration according to the obstacles in front of the car, which is easy to confuse if they're muddled together. However, if we apply the braking advantage of race cars to the AI system, a car going at a high speed of 180mph can still stop in three seconds while remaining extremely stable."

Nicole and Molly looked at him in admiration.

For some reason, Gerard's explanation was extraordinarily infectious.

He was like a pyramid scheme salesman.

He was like a pyramid scheme salesman.

Nicole smiled and even poured him a glass of wine personally.

"Good work, Mr. Lichman."

Gerard waved his hand, equally proud and modest. "It's what I should do."

It was all about the money!

To the side, Eric swirled his glass and said in an indifferent tone, "Applying the braking principle of race cars to ordinary cars was proposed thirty years ago.

"So, what exactly is the advantage of our AI car compared to the others?"

The room instantly fell silent.

It was like a bucket of cold water splashed on them...

Gerard looked at Eric speechlessly.

He knew that the hardest person to fool here was Eric.

Especially because this was a profession that Eric loved.

Eric loved cars but never raced because he cherished life.

Gerard coughed. "Safety."

He pursed his lips. "Our biggest advantage is safety. Our cars have been experimented with hundreds of times, and airbags are installed in places that people can touch, both automatically and manually. More importantly, humans do not believe that AI can respond emotionally. Thus, in the car, whenever the driver touches the relevant devices, the full-alert mode will be activated and the driver will be able to take the wheel himself, nullifying the control of the AI."

This was their final step.

No matter how advanced the AI system was, no matter how above life it was, they put the ultimate decision-making right into the hands of humans.

That was the most practical way.

Molly nodded and picked up where he left off.

"That's right. More than that, we used the flight principle in our chip. During critical moments, such as during a collision between two cars or the car falling off a cliff, the driver's seat will

...ling off a cliff, the driver's seat will rise for about five seconds if it suffers a violent collision or contraction. Three meters is our latest research result.”

Chapter 862 How Could You Do This to Me?

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Nicole and Eric were both slightly shocked.

Eric, in particular, had an ironclad expression, but a look of shock flashed in his eyes when Molly finished speaking.

Unbelievable.

They did not expect that.

This should be considered the first case in the world.

They really broke through the limitations of human technology. This was truly an innovation.

Gerard smiled.

“I didn’t intend to announce this good news so early, but since Molly mentioned it, I won’t keep it a surprise anymore.

Although our experiment was successful, the concept of flying cars is controlled by ethics and order. They’ll be scrapped if they’re not mature enough.”

Nicole said, “Your achievements are already world-renowned. Everything else

●eady world-renowned. Everything else is secondary."

Daring to break through was the ultimate purpose of their research.

Gerard raised his brows. "Yes, let's have a toast..."

Nicole picked up her glass, and Eric also surprisingly humored Gerard and raised his glass, his fingers long and slender.

Everyone gently clinked their glasses, and the sound that reverberated in their hearts was inspiring.

Then, Gerard let loose and drank.

Molly happily took pictures and sent them to Maverick who had lost contact with them.

Nicole unknowingly drank a few glasses. Her head was a little dizzy and her lower abdomen was slightly uncomfortable.

She staggered to her feet to go to the washroom.

There was one in the room, but Nicole did not like it since it was inconvenient as well.

well.

Thus, she chose the washroom outside the corridor.

She went in dizzily and came out sober.

Damn it, she just got her period!

What should she do?

Why was it several days early?

It was no wonder her lower abdomen was in pain. She thought that it was because she was drinking too much.

What should she do?

She was wearing a white skirt, so there was already a faint stain on her bottom. She could not get out of the cubicle and her phone was in the room, so she could not contact anyone at all.

If she rushed out like this, people would either think that she was crazy or laugh at her.

She never thought that she would encounter such a mortifying experience.

How unlucky!

OTE 9S She looked at herself in the mirror. She
CAMERA had taken a shower after exercising, so

She looked at herself in the mirror. She had taken a shower after exercising, so she did not wear makeup.

However, her skin was still fair, tender, and elastic. She was so perfect, but why did her period have to start at this time?

She was conflicted.

To go out, or not to go out. That was the age-old question.

The strangest thing was that on this floor, there was not even a waiter present, so she could not even ask for help.

She stood there dully, intending to wait for someone to find out something was wrong and come to pick her up.

Nicole waited for a long time, but no one came.

However, she distinctly heard a sigh from outside.

Did she hear it right?

Was someone outside?

Nicole's eyes lit up and she cleared her throat.

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The person outside pushed the door and came in. Nicole's expression sank before she had the chance to feel happy.

The man's clear and cold breath instantly surrounded her. His eyes were gloomy and red, but she did not know if it was because of the wine or because he had held back for the entire night.

Nicole looked at Eric and instantly felt her scalp tingle.

He looked like he was drunk. There was no sober reason in his eyes.

The man was tall and upright as he came close to envelop her in his arms. He lowered his head to stare at her face with longing and forbearance.

Nicole did not dare to resist. If her movements were too great, the blood from her lower extremities would gush out more, and she would feel even more uncomfortable.

Her well-behaved and obedient appearance made Eric's anger gradually dissipate.

E 9S

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He pressed his forehead against hers and

● pressed his forehead against hers and spoke in a low and husky tone.

“Nicole, you’re mine. Why don’t you like me anymore? Like me again, okay? Hmm?”

His voice was low and bewitching, making people have no choice but to fall into it.

He opened his mouth and bit down on her lips.

She did not even have the chance to refuse him.

How could he do this to her?

Chapter 863 He's Not a Man

Nicole's hands were on Eric's shoulders, but that little strength she used to refuse him was just a tickle to him.

She wanted to scold him, but he took the opportunity to approach. The rich smell of red wine on his lips was enough to make others drunk.

Nicole angrily pushed, hit, and punched him.

However, to him, these struggles were not even worth mentioning.

Instead, it made his kiss even more domineering.

Eric wanted too much to keep her for himself.

He originally had plenty of patience to deal with her and wait for her to come to her senses. He would wait little by little for her to come back into his world.

However, he saw Clayton with her in the afternoon.

TE 9S He admitted that he could not help it.

CAMERA

He admitted that he could not help it.

What right did his woman have to smile at other men?

The strong possessiveness in his bones took over. He could not wait any longer.

For the first time, he suddenly felt that Old Master Ferguson's method might not be useless.

As long as he could keep her, what was wrong with doing something a little immoral?

Thus, Eric told Gerard to ask Nicole to dinner. He thought that this would be his last chance.

If she did not come, then he would have to use other methods.

Fortunately... Fortunately, she came.

He was very lucky that he could be a little cleaner.

Nicole was almost out of breath. She bit down hard on his tongue and only let go when she smelled the scent of blood.

There. Did he learn what she was capable of now? ①

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Eric only paused for a second and slipped i

Eric only paused for a second and slipped in again, not hesitating to take advantage of the situation.

He did not give her the chance to breathe at all.

Eric was not satisfied and lifted her with one hand, sitting her over the sink.

They just so happened to be eye-level now.

His deep breaths surrounded her. Seeing that he was about to come back for more, Nicole could not stand it any longer and reached out to yank his hair.

A trace of pain flashed in Eric's eyes, and he finally raised his head slightly, following her strength.

Nicole gnashed her teeth. "Eric Ferguson, wake up!"

Eric frowned and stared at her with dark eyes, his voice husky.

"I'm very awake!"

'Awake, my *ss!' Nicole felt blood flowing down there as her abdomen cramped up.

clamped up.

Her face gradually became pale, and her breaths became short.

The first day of her period was always painful to the point where she had to take medication.

Eric reached out to stroke her swollen lips, his eyes deepening slightly.

His voice was slightly hoarse.

“You enjoyed it too, right, Nicole? I can give you whatever you want. Let’s start over, okay?”

His words were extremely humble.

Nicole was not in the mood to listen to him at all. Her head spun. Between the wine she had earlier and the pain, she almost fell unconscious.

She bit her lower lip and felt a little cold.

“Eric...”

She broke out into cold sweat.

Eric finally realized that something was wrong with her pale face.

Worry crossed his eyes as he held her face.

face.

"What's wrong?"

Nicole gritted her teeth. Her pretty eyes were red and misty, which made her look miserable and pitiful.

She really could not say it, but she fixed her eyes on his suit jacket.

If she wore that out, other people would not be able to see it.

Eric seemed to realize something. He immediately carried her down from the cold marble surface.

His hand suddenly moved down to touch her bottom.

There really did seem to be some wetness

...

He stiffened up.

Nicole was blinded by fury. This absolute hoodlum!

A normal man would have already run out to buy sanitary napkins for her!

He was just a bastard who refused to follow the usual routine!

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"Eric Ferguson, you're really... You

“Eric Ferguson, you’re really... You hoodlum! Screw you!”

She had saved up the last of her strength, but she still had to scold him.

Otherwise, she would have to teach him how to act like a man when she came to her senses later.

Chapter 864 The Morning After

Chapter 864 The Morning After

After Eric froze, he reacted and immediately picked her up.

Nicole grew even angrier.

He was carrying her bridal style, but this kind of position was prone to side leakage!

She curled up in his arms angrily. "Just give me your jacket. I'll walk by myself!"

Eric refused her.

"No, I'm cold too!"

He did not want to let go!

It was such a good opportunity for him to perform...

He had to kiss her and hug her and raise her up high.

Nicole was speechless.

She might as well pass out, either from pain or from anger.

Nicole completely shut her mouth and did not say a word. Her face was miserably white as she gnashed her teeth.

miserably white as she gnashed her teeth.

Once she got over this hurdle, she would kill Eric Ferguson.

No one noticed that on Eric's originally tense face, a small arc had quietly curled on his mouth.

They did not return to the room.

Eric took her out straight to the car, never letting her go.

Nicole's abdomen cramped up. Her face began to turn pale as cold sweat burst out.

Usually, she would take her medicine in advance, so this kind of situation would not happen. This time was too unexpected.

She was only half-conscious.

Nicole opened her eyes slightly and looked at Eric's stern face. His angular features and his expression looked sincere, and there seemed to be slight impatience.

Heh, he was really good at acting.

Stanton Mansion was about twenty minutes away from here.

However, she estimated that the car stopped in about ten minutes.

Then, she was picked up and brought to the elevator.

She had not passed out yet and vaguely realized that this place was not Imperial Gardens.

It looked a little familiar, but she could not remember if she had been here before or not.

It was probably one of Eric's many houses.

When Eric placed her on the sofa, she was already breathless and powerless.

He touched her forehead. Nicole lifted her eyelids speechlessly.

"I don't have a fever. Give me the phone. I'll have someone come to pick me up."

Eric pursed his lips and remained unmoved.

After standing in front of her for a few seconds, he immediately turned around and went out.

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Nicole bit her lower lip and tried hard to

and went out.

Nicole bit her lower lip and tried hard to calm herself down and sober up.

The house was large, and the decoration was simple and expensive, filled with gray and cold tones. It was Eric's style.

It looked very clean, so there should be someone coming regularly to clean it up.

Nicole took a deep breath and slowly stood up, covering her belly as she walked towards the door.

She could not die here. That b*stard Eric Ferguson was the type to ignore what was near and seek what was far away. He might as well just send her to the hospital ...

After secretly cursing him in her heart for a long time, she finally moved to the door.

She pushed it open and walked out.

Standing in the corridor for a moment, she seemed a little stunned.

Why did it look so familiar?

Especially the two pots of chrysanthemums opposite the doorway, they looked like the ones that Lil Michael

They looked like the ones that Lil Michael gave to her, but she really did not want to place them in the house...

She walked over to the familiar doorway in confusion with a very mysterious feeling!

Reaching out, she tentatively keyed in the code, and the door opened...

Damn it. That was her house?

Eric was actually living so close to her?

She had no time to think that much. She walked in with a few steps, found the painkillers, and swallowed them dry.

She lay on the sofa for a while before she felt her body slowly recovering and pain in her abdomen gradually dissipating.

Although she was reluctant to get up and move, she went to the bathroom and cleaned herself up, then returned to her room and went to sleep.

She could not hold on for a second longer!

Sure enough, she could only rely on herself at the critical moment!

She fell asleep in a daze. In the dead of

night, she felt a cold wind blowing and

She fell asleep in a daze. In the dead of night, she felt a cold wind blowing and she shivered from the cold.

However, the feeling soon disappeared.

The morning sun pierced the sky, gorgeous and warm.

A night's rest was enough to refresh her.

Nicole opened her eyes.

What greeted her sight was Eric's cold and stunning face.

Chapter 865 Babe, Your *ss

Eric had woken up earlier since he could not bear to sleep. He only felt at peace when his arms encircled Nicole.

When Nicole opened her eyes, his dark eyes were tinged with a smile as the corners of his lips rose.

“Morning, babe.”

Nicole was stunned for a moment and shrunk back. No, was she dreaming?

“Babe, your *ss!”

She would not dream of such an outrageous dream!

Nicole shot up and wanted to put ten feet of distance between them.

Did they sleep together in the same bed the entire night?

Eric’s arm was forced to let her go.

Nicole was incredulous. Although she drank too much last night, it was not to the point where she could not remember what happened.

NOTE 9S

CAMERA

she returned home in pain and ate

She returned home in pain and ate painkillers, then she cleaned herself up and went to bed to rest.

At that time, Eric was not around.

This morning's scene shocked her!

"Why are you here?"

Nicole's tone was icy cold, and her expression was ugly.

She was not stupid enough to be fooled.

Eric's face paused and his voice was hoarse.

"I bought you medicine, but you disappeared, so I looked for you everywhere. Fortunately, you didn't run around..."

He wanted to pull her arm, but she moved back.

"This is my house. How did you get in?"

Her face was full of wariness.

Fortunately, her clothes were the same.

To her, he was just someone who needed to be forgotten and forgiven.

E 9S. Such a nice and warm morning should
CAMERA

Such a nice and warm morning should not exist between them.

Living in peace was already the best direction for their relationship.

Eric did not force the issue and withdrew his hand. There was a faint minty smell on his body, so he must have washed up before going to bed.

He rubbed the space between his brows and explained patiently.

“You didn’t close the door.”

Nicole was speechless.

She pursed her lips. She had forgotten about that.

She had been feeling chaotic back then, so who would care whether the door was closed or not?

Well, the thought of accusing him was instantly extinguished.

“As a normal man, you should’ve closed the door for me when you saw that it wasn’t closed, and leave. Do you understand, Mr. Ferguson?”

Eric pursed his lips. His eyes were dark as he spoke in a low and raspy voice.

Eric pursed his lips. His eyes were dark as he spoke in a low and raspy voice.

"As a normal man, I couldn't just sit still. I was afraid that something would happen to you."

It sounded like a good reason, but it was also far-fetched.

She looked at him using rhetoric speechlessly and simply went downstairs, glancing around.

The living room was messily filled with bags, and the stuff spilling out was all medicine.

Needless to say, it was all Eric's doing.

Nicole paused for a few seconds, a strange feeling crossing her heart.

Fortunately, he did not do anything excessive.

"Since you sent me back, I won't pursue how you offended me last night. I hope that you will watch your behavior, Mr. Ferguson."

Eric straightened up with one hand in his pocket, making him look lazy yet handsome.

handsome.

“Do you want to get rid of me so quickly? We slept together all night. Why don't we give each other a chance...”

Nicole paused and turned her head. Her eyes were slightly cold as she looked at his face.

“You want to expose this matter? You probably contacted the media in advance to stake out outside my house, right?”

Eric did not say anything and looked at her silently.

He wanted to do that, but when he calmed down, he thought that it was stupid.

He was a domineering president, so he could not do such a disgusting thing.

Nicole's lips curled in a cold smile.

“It doesn't matter if you expose it. After all, in the eyes of outsiders, we've been married for three years anyway, so what's the big deal about one night? We're not adults who can't afford to lose a little.”