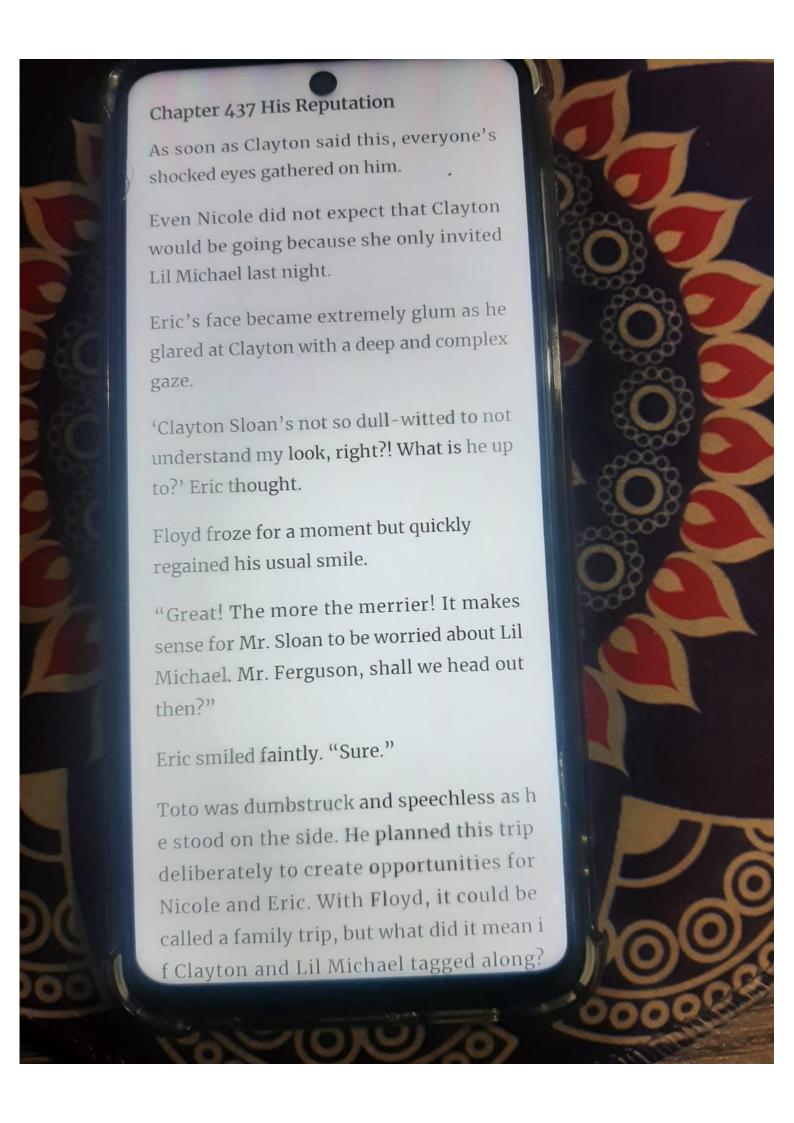
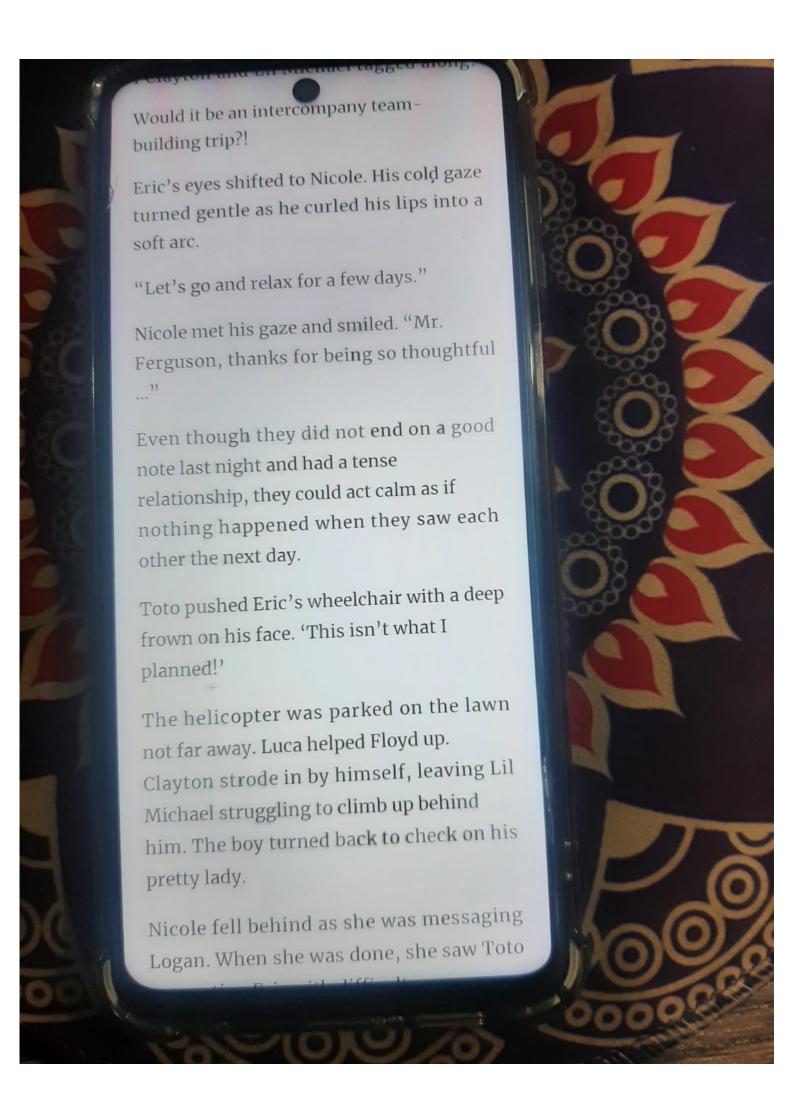
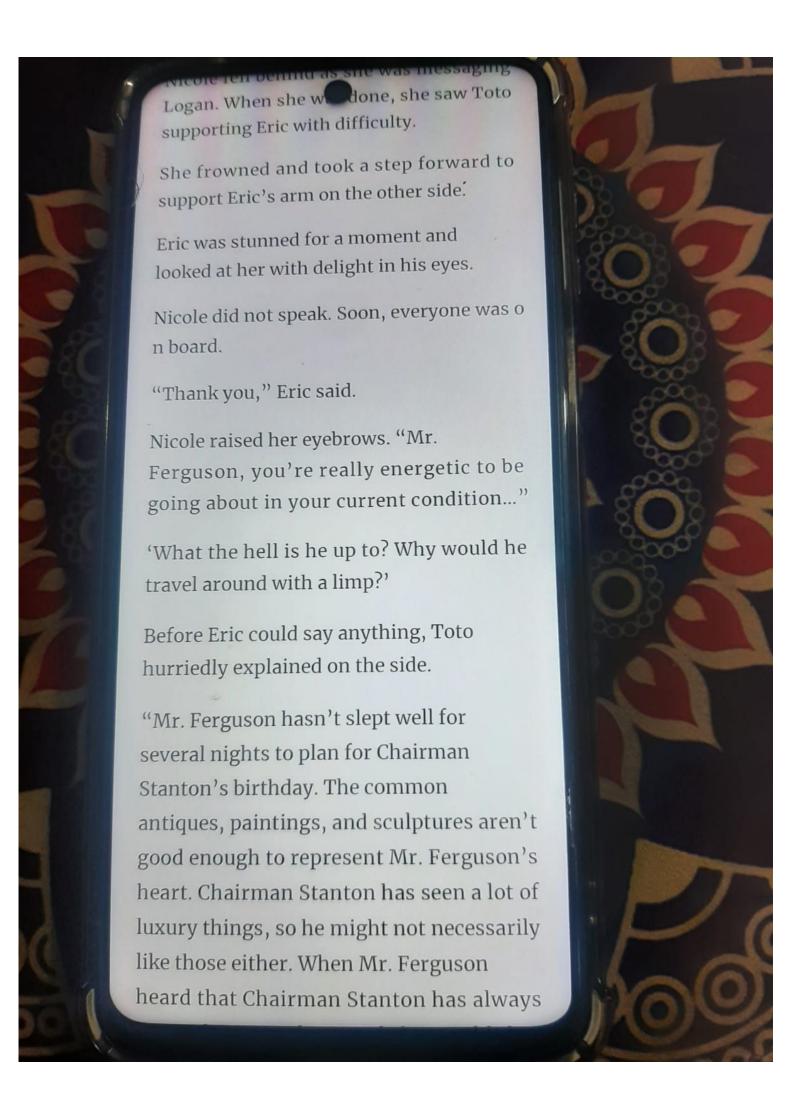


"Nicole's excellence comes from her natural talent and hard work. That's why she has achieved so much today..." "Right, right, right..." Floyd could not agree more. Nicole could not stand listening to it anymore. 'What is this, a commendation meeting?!' She hurriedly went downstairs with quick steps. Kai sat on the sofa and smiled lazily. "Yo, our young lady finally got up?" Nicole shot him a look, ignored him, and was a little dumbfounded when she saw everyone there. "Oh, you're all here... I just got out of a meeting..." She lied so naturally without batting an eye. Floyd was very satisfied with her answer. Nicole could totally fool anyone with ease. "Good morning, Ms. Stanton!" Surprisingly, Toto was there.

Surprisingly, Toto was there. Nicole nodded in greeting. Lil Michael was sitting obediently next to Clayton. He looked less energetic like he had been reprimanded beforehand. The moment Lil Michael saw Nicole, his eyes lit up. He looked at his father and kept his butt glued to the sofa while he felt a little stuffy in the chest. Eric glanced at the Patek Philippe on his wrist and said, "It's about time. Let's go." Lil Michael shot up. "Okay! Let's go! Yay! I'm going on a trip with my pretty lady!" Eric's face faintly stiffened. "You're going too?" "Yeah!" Eric looked at the boy quizzically. "How can Mr. Sloan feel assured that you're going alone?" Clayton frowned and said indifferently, " Right, I don't feel assured with him going alone, so I'll be tagging along."







heard that Chairma stanton has always wanted to travel around the world, but hadn't done so because of various reasons, Mr. Ferguson deliberately put off so many important work meetings to free up time just to make Chairman Stanton happy. It's really touching..." Nicole's lips twitched as she glanced at

Toto with a seeming smile.

"I see that you're pretty clear on how well Mr. Ferguson sleeps every night, huh?"

Toto froze, 'Huh?'

Eric's face turned gloomy as he swept a cold glance at Toto. 'My reputation is ruined!'

Nicole turned around and went in to look for Floyd.

There was no breeze, but Toto could clearly feel a penetrating chill at that moment.

During the journey, there was slight turbulence that made the helicopter a little unsteady. Nicole did not wear her seatbelt and was almost thrown out of her seat. Suddenly, Clayton, who was sitting next to Nicole, clutched her hand firmly next to Nicole, clut ed her hand firmly until she regained her balance.

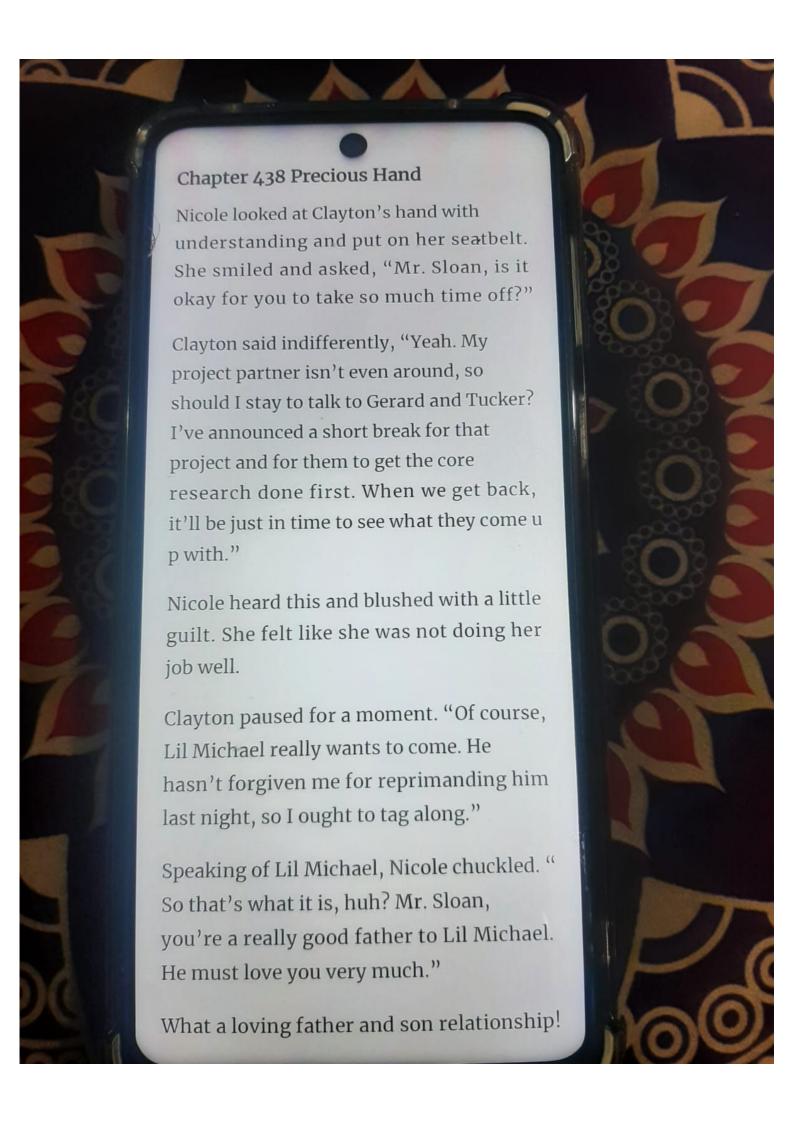
Nicole breathed a sigh of relief. "Thank you, Mr. Sloan."

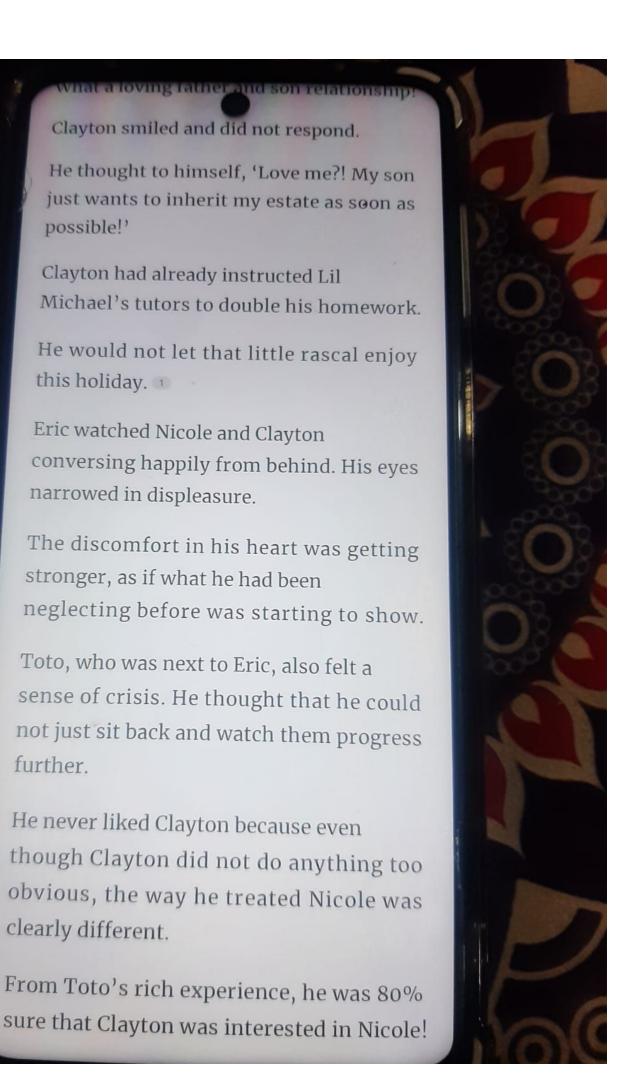
Clayton let go of her and nodded slightly. "You're welcome."

A few seconds later, he suddenly reached out across Nicole's body and touched her left waist. The sudden proximity and sensation stunned Nicole. She immediately pulled back to distance herself from him and looked at him strangely.

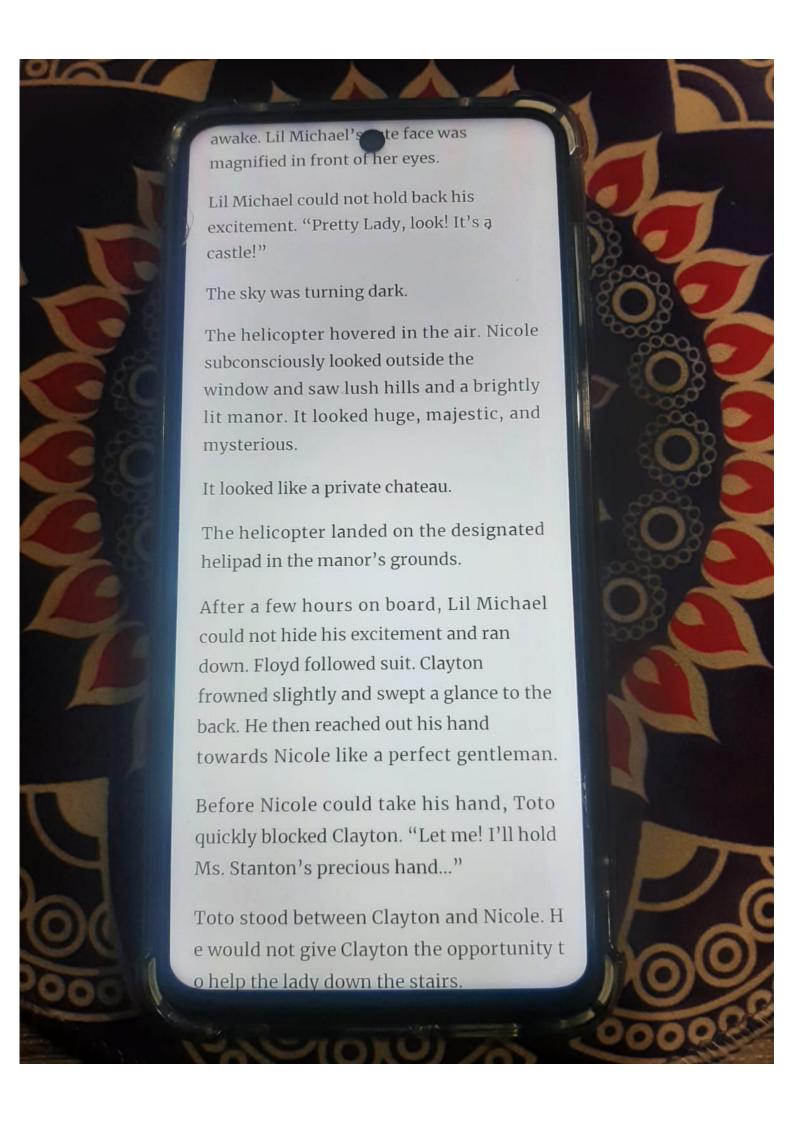
Clayton pursed his lips. "Seatbelt."

It was brief and concise.





After some thought, Toto coughed slightly. "Ms. Stanton, why don't we switch seats? I have a great view here..." Nicole frowned and did not respond. Lil Michael, who was in front of them, said frankly, "Pretty Lady's trying to sleep. Don't disturb her!" Toto snapped his mouth shut. Nicole raised her eyebrows and thought, ' That saves me a lot of trouble. Lil Michael i s such a smart boy!' Lil Michael grunted smugly. If Floyd did not drag Lil Michael to sit by him, Lil Michael would definitely want to be with his pretty lady. He was uncomfortable with his pretty lady sitting next to the mean mister, so he got his father to sub in for him for a while. Nicole did not ask where they were going. Soon, she felt drowsy and fell asleep. Unknowingly, her head rested on the shoulder of the man next to her. After a few hours, Nicole was shaken awake. Lil Michael's cute face was



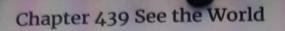
e would not give Cla on the opportunity to help the lady down the stairs.

Nicole rolled her eyes and walked down by herself. The air was fresh. The sky was dark and dotted with twinkling stars. Not far away, a few butlers and maids came over to them.

Toto froze for a moment because Eric was still on the helicopter.

He looked at Eric with an awkward smile and turned to Nicole.

"Ms. Stanton, why don't you help me to support Mr. Ferguson?"



Nicole froze for a moment. 'Then why did I come down so soon?'

She turned back and saw that Eric was planning to come down by himself. He looked like he was about to roll down the stairs, then they would just have to send him to the hospital and their trip would be over before it even started.

Nicole paused for a moment. "Wait! Don't move..."

Eric stopped moving obediently and waited patiently for Nicole to help him.

Before Nicole could take a step forward, she saw Luca right behind Eric.

He was in the back taking their suitcases and had not gotten off the helicopter yet!

Toto's face changed in an instant as he watched Luca put down the suitcases.
Without any instructions, he steadily pushed Eric down the ramp.

Eric was startled because he did not expect someone to push him from behind.

The ramp was sturdy, and Luca used a lot

The ramp was sturd and Luca used a lot of strength to control the speed. Soon, the wheelchair landed on the ground safely.

However, Eric's face was glum with 'suppressed dissatisfaction. He had no way to express it.

Luca turned around and went to take the suitcases. He looked at Nicole and said, "Miss, you can look for me anytime if you need my help."

Nicole smiled and nodded. "Okay, thanks!"

If not for Luca, Nicole would have had to help Eric down.

After that, she glanced at Eric and walked away to catch up with Floyd.

Toto gulped. "Thanks, Luca..."

He then ran over to push Eric's wheelchair.

Toto whispered in Eric's ear.

"Don't get angry... We have plenty of opportunities! Luca is Ms. Stanton's bodyguard, so whatever he does represents Ms. Stanton!"



Eric was silent. His face was tense, and his gaze was deep and cold. 'Luca and Nicole are clearly not the same!' The servants in the chateau had been informed in advance to prepare tea and snacks for their arrival. All of it was arranged according to everyone's preferences. As soon as Eric came in, the servants bowed in unison. "Good day, Mr. Ferguson." He let out a faint "mm" without an expression. "Chairman Stanton, do you want to take a rest or go out for a walk first?" Floyd was full of energy. "I'm not tired." Eric nodded slightly and did not ask for anyone else's opinion. He looked at the butler and said, "Make the arrangements." "Yes, sir." The group quickly got into the car. In less than ten minutes, they stopped at the

bank of The Seine

The moonlight was bright and gentle as it reflected on the calm surface of the river.

Nicole saw the familiar scene and was a

"The Seine?"

little surprised.

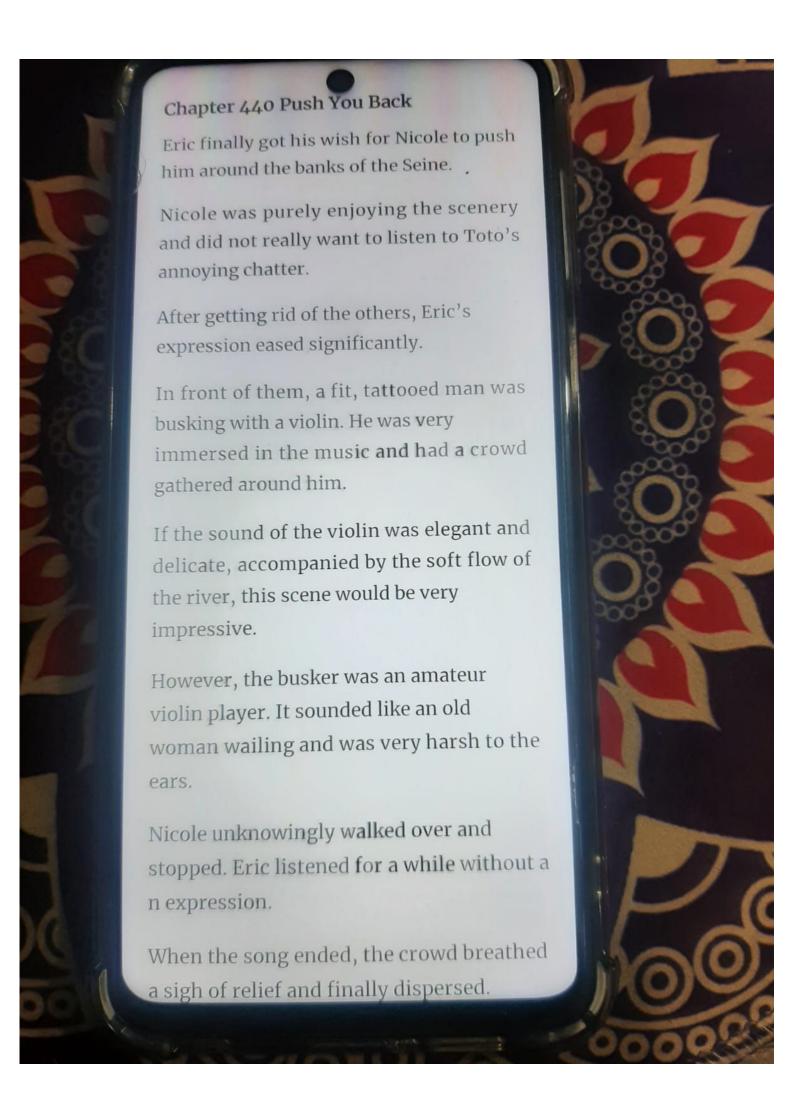
She was somewhat excited because when she was studying in France, she had walked past this place countless times. She had poured out her thoughts, both good and bad, to this river back then.

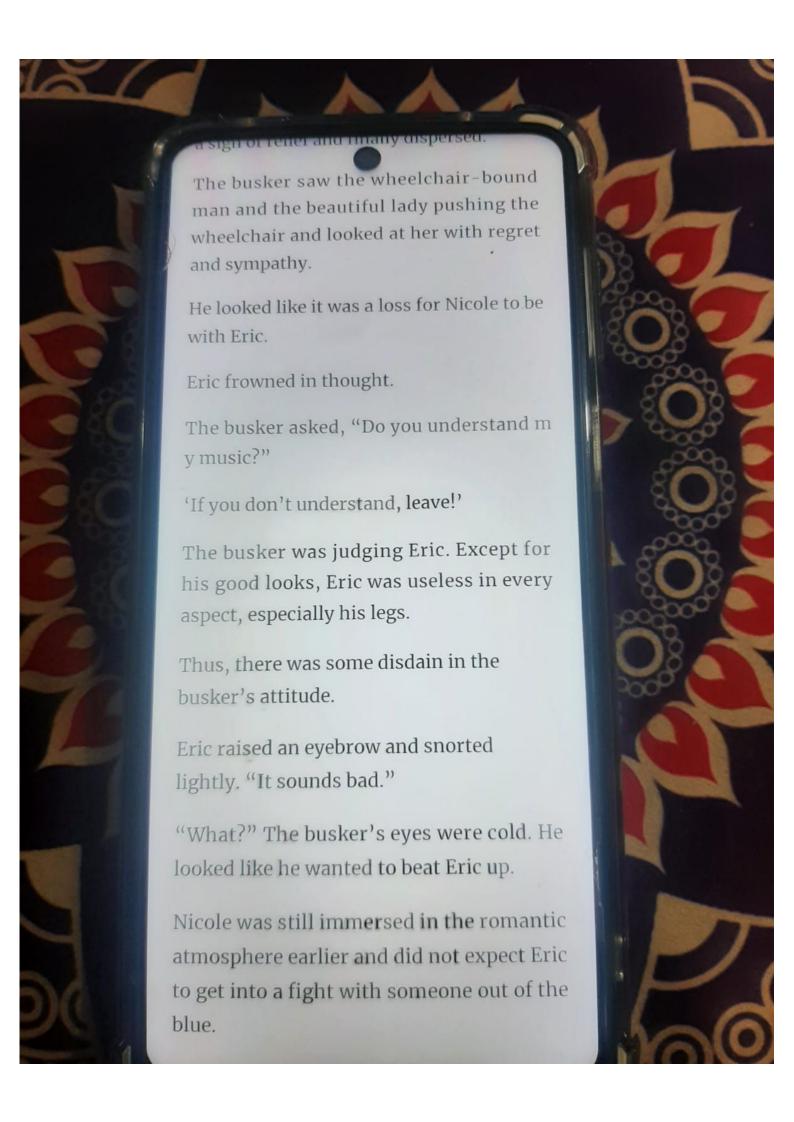
There were not many people along the river. Most of them came for a stroll. Floyd followed Lil Michael around excitedly. Clayton's imposing figure was still as he stared at the Gothic buildings across the river expressionlessly.

Nicole's eyes shone like the stars. Eric hooked the corners of his lips and thought, 'I guess Toto chose the right place."

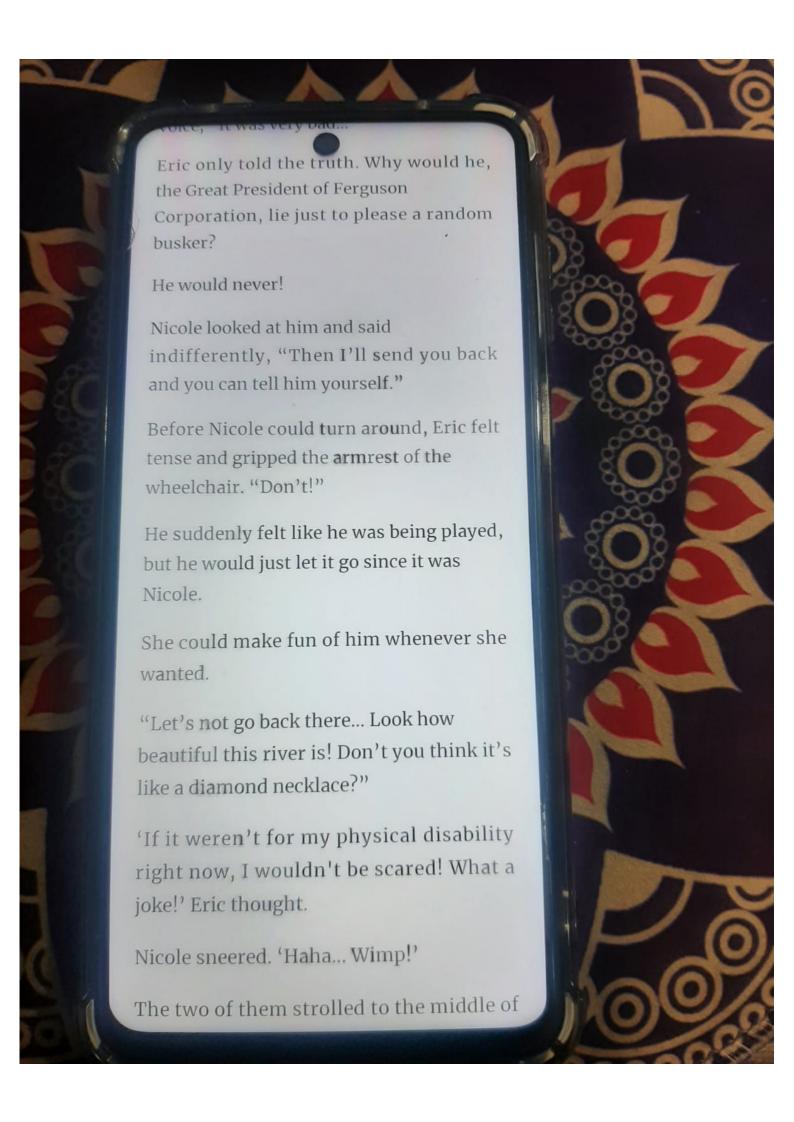
Eric was just about to wheel himself over to Nicole when Luca, who was not far away, went over to push him.

Toto hurriedly went over to them and grabbed Luca's arm. He smiled and said, "





"It sounds very bad." Eric lifted his eyelids. His tone was calm and cold. The busker rolled up his sleeves, revealing his arms that were covered in tattoos. He looked vicious as he charged at Eric. "Sorry, this man has a mental illness. If you want to fight, fight him!" Nicole quickly pushed Eric's wheelchair away and reached out to point to Luca, who was right behind them. "Nicole..." The wheelchair was very bumpy because Nicole was busy fleeing. Eric finally could not resist calling out to her. He stifled a laugh as he looked at her. 'What is she running for? This isn't like Nicole...' Nicole said, "I'm nice enough not to leave you there. Your butler Toto didn't get you a bodyguard, right?" Hearing the coldness in her voice, Eric kept quiet. After a while, he said in a low voice, "It was very bad..."



wicole sheered. Halla... Whilp!

The two of them strolled to the middle of a small bridge. The atmosphere was very romantic and quiet with an intoxicating peace that this moment brought them.

Eric looked at Nicole, who was leaning on the bridge with her elbows. Her side profile was so smooth and delicate. Her eyes were bright, and the corners of her lips curled up. She was a sight to behold.

He smiled and suddenly wanted to say what he had never told her before.

"Compared to you, anyone who plays the violin is garbage."