Chapter 441 You Want to Compete Against Me

Nicole was the focal point everywhere she went. Just like the first time in Tattle Bar when Eric first heard Nicole play the violin on the stage. She was so bright, passionate, and confident. It was as if all the beauty in this world belonged to her.

Eric would remember that moment forever.

Nicole watched the water rippling and did not say anything. She thought to herself, 'I s this psychopath Eric trying to mess up m y good mood?!'

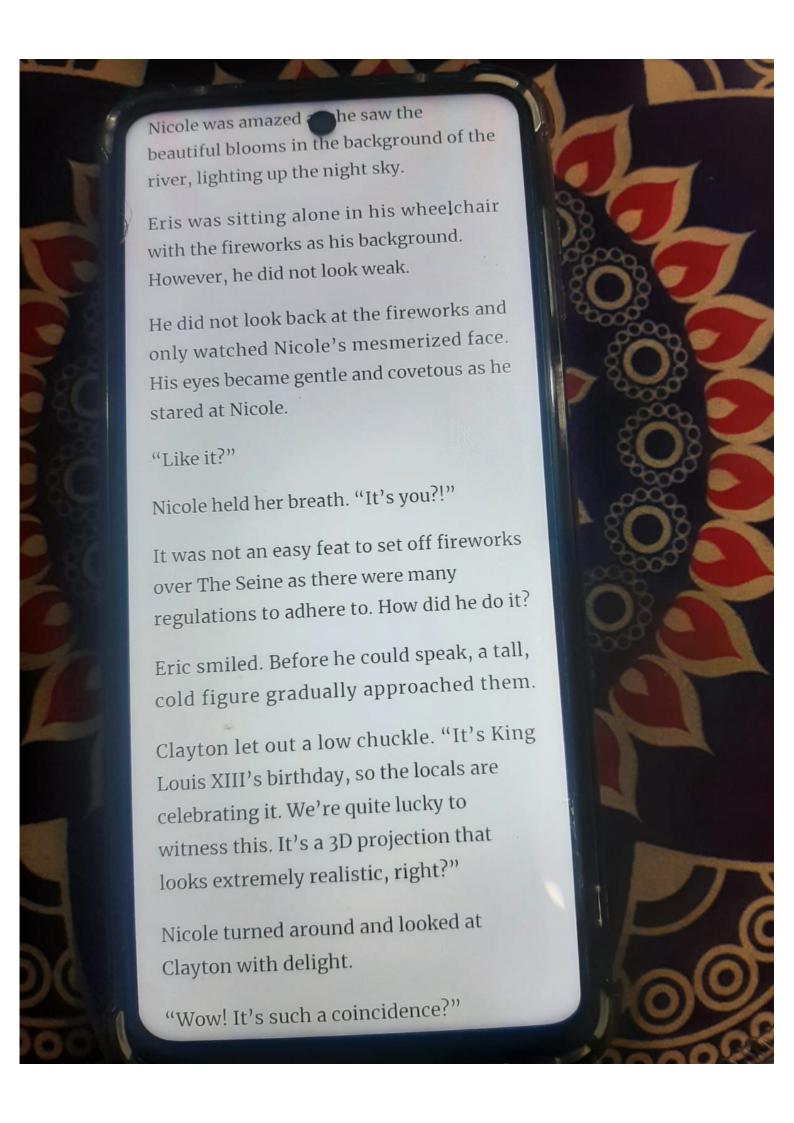
Eric said, "I suddenly feel like giving you all the nice things in this world..."

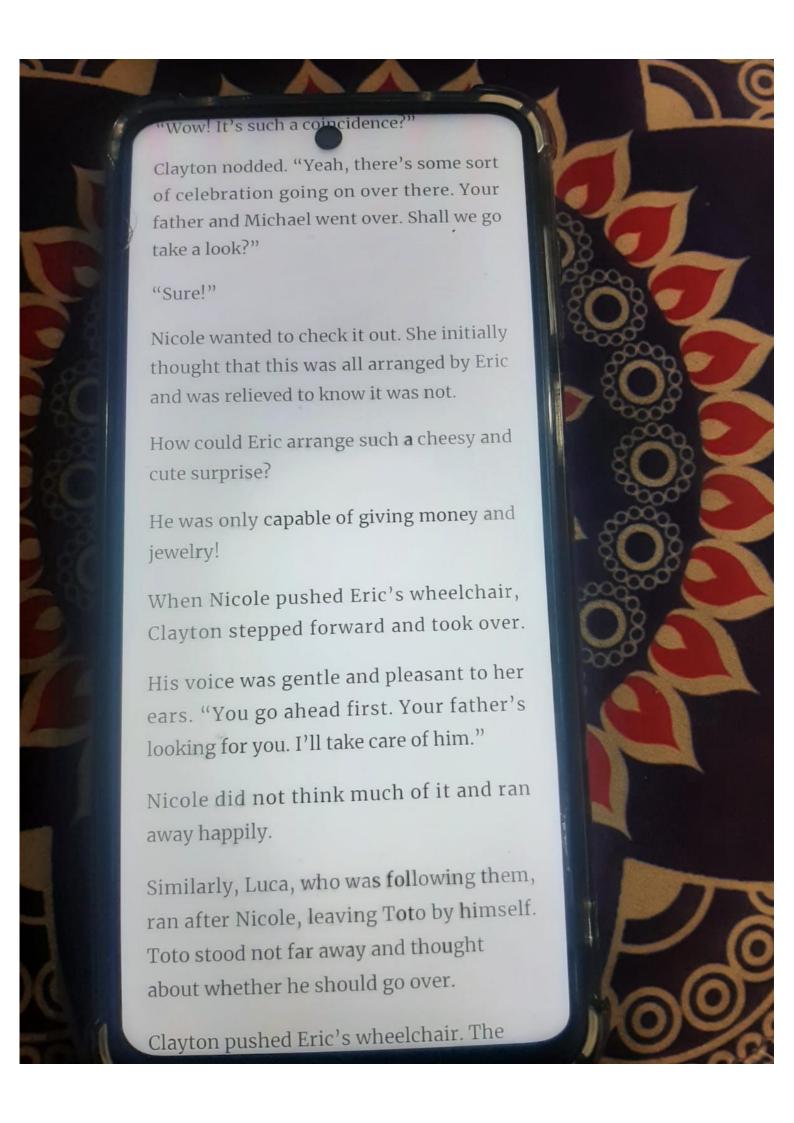
'Is he done?!' Nicole suddenly turned back and frowned.

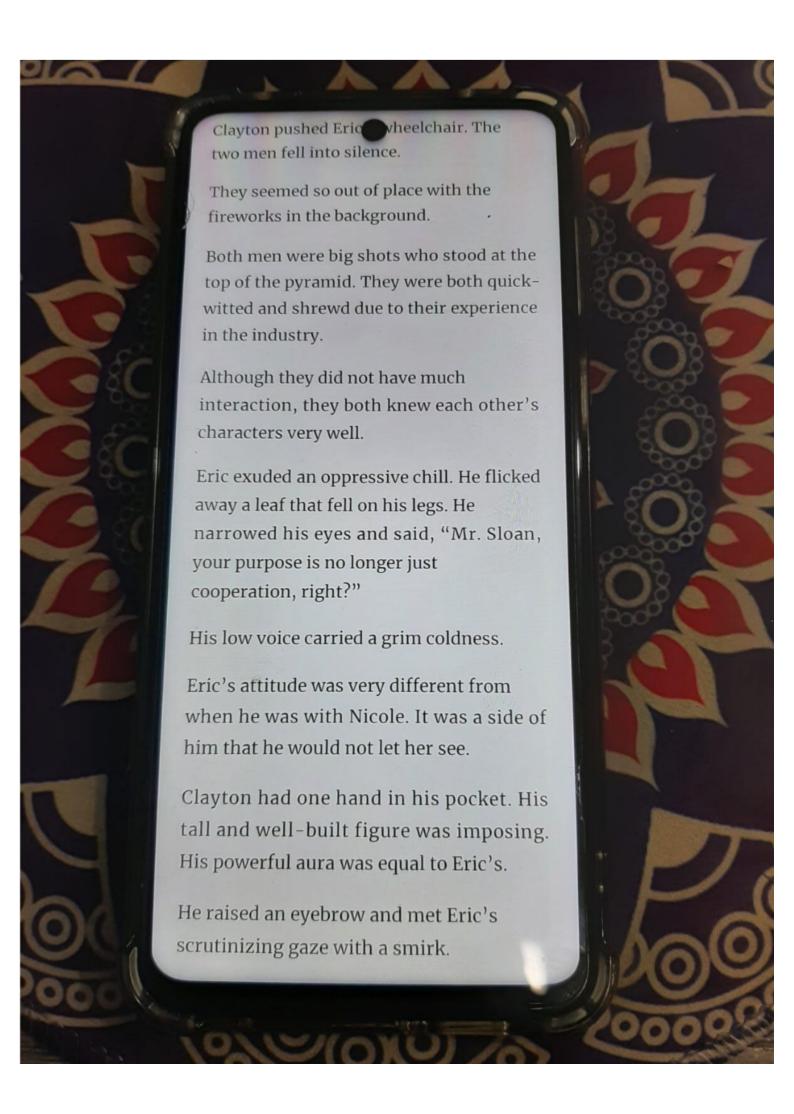
Just as she opened her mouth, fireworks lit up the dark sky behind Eric.

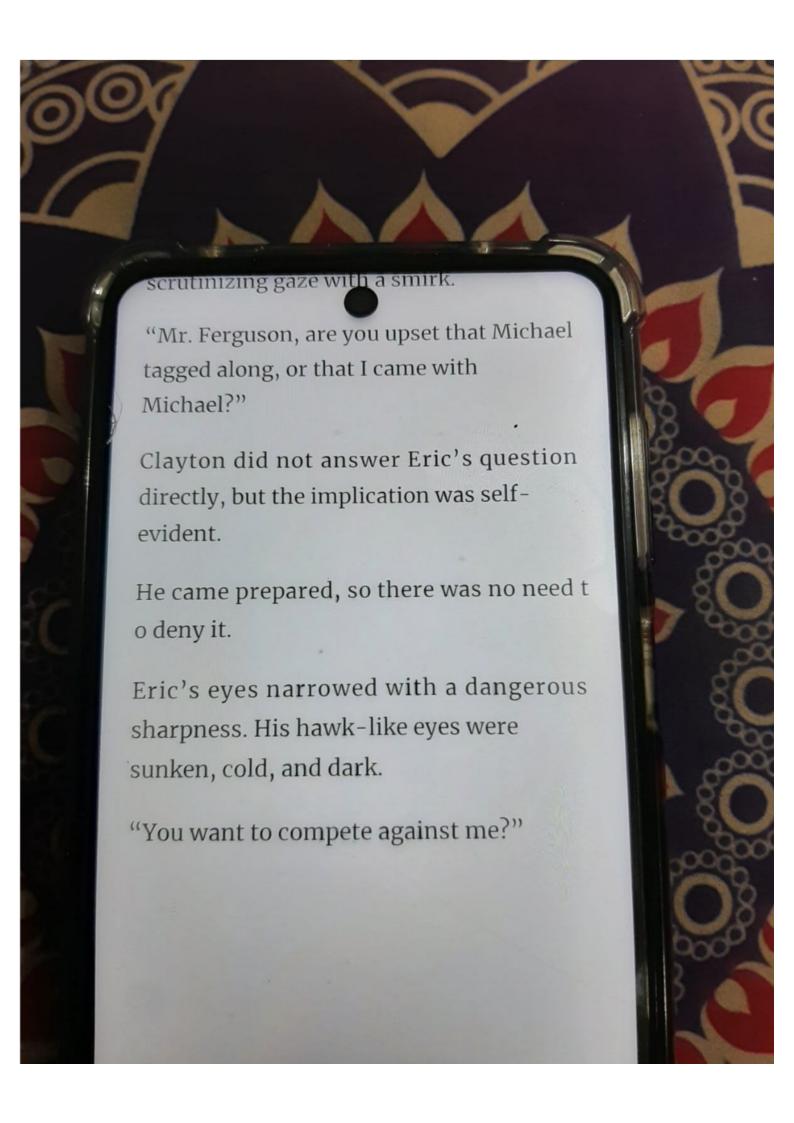
A cluster of beautiful purple and red sparks suddenly exploded in the sky. It was a spectacular sight. In an instant, the meteor shower slowly fell into the Seine.

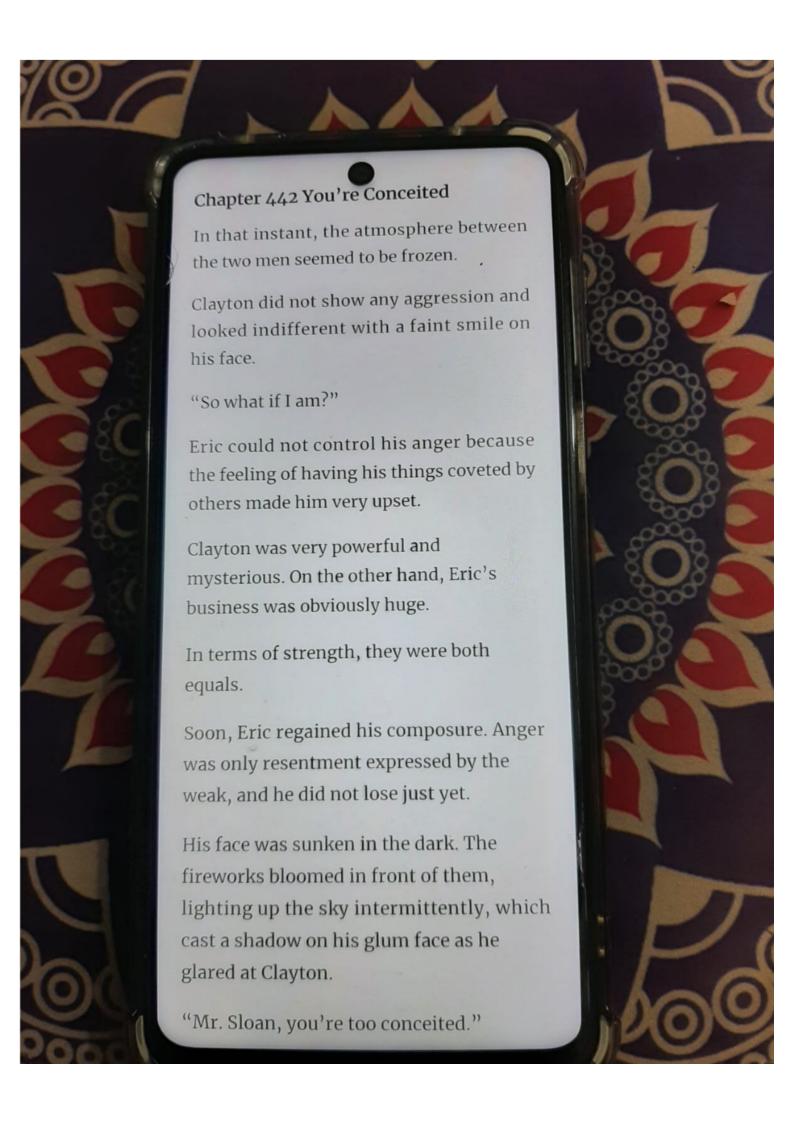
Nicole was amazed as she saw the











Why would Nicole give Clayton a change when he has a child and such deep affection for his late wife? Eric knew that Nicole would not succumb t o another relationship. Clayton looked indifferent as he said calmly, "I'm not." He seemed very confident. Eric turned his head to the side and swept a cold glance at Toto. Toto instantly responded and went over. Toto was panting after a few seconds. He glanced at Clayton, whose eyes were clear and cold, and deliberately said, "Mr. Ferguson, you have to grasp this opportunity to be with Ms. Stanton under the beautiful moonlight. Both of you love each other and should be inseparable..." Toto pushed Eric's wheelchair and quickly left Clayton. Clayton stood there and watched them leave. He let out a chuckle and silently shifted his eyes in a certain direction. There were pedestrians all along the river. There were pedestrices all along the river.
Lil Michael happily hugged Nicole's arm a sthe both of them went around to see some interesting things.

Floyd looked very delighted. It was rare to have such a leisurely and lively moment with his beloved daughter by his side.

This was the best life.

Nicole thought that since she was already in France, she would meet up with some old classmates, especially when she did not have any work arrangements.

She made an appointment with them for tomorrow night.

Toto pushed Eric's wheelchair and reminded him.

"Mr. Ferguson, I feel that Mr. Sloan has a n interest in Ms. Stanton. It's all because Ms. Stanton is too outstanding. You can't let down your guard because I think that their relationship is much better than yours..."

Eric's face was dark and sullen. He was about to agree with Toto, but when he heard the last sentence, he did not want to say anything.

Toto saw that Eric was unhappy and consoled him.

"But... I don't think Ms. Stanton is interested in him. Although he's rich, he already has such a big child from his previous marriage. If he dies, it'll be a hassle to split his inheritance. Sigh... Rich people's problems are too complicated!"

Eric's face eased a bit.

Toto continued, "But... I think Ms.
Stanton really likes his kid. What if she
doesn't mind being a stepmother?"

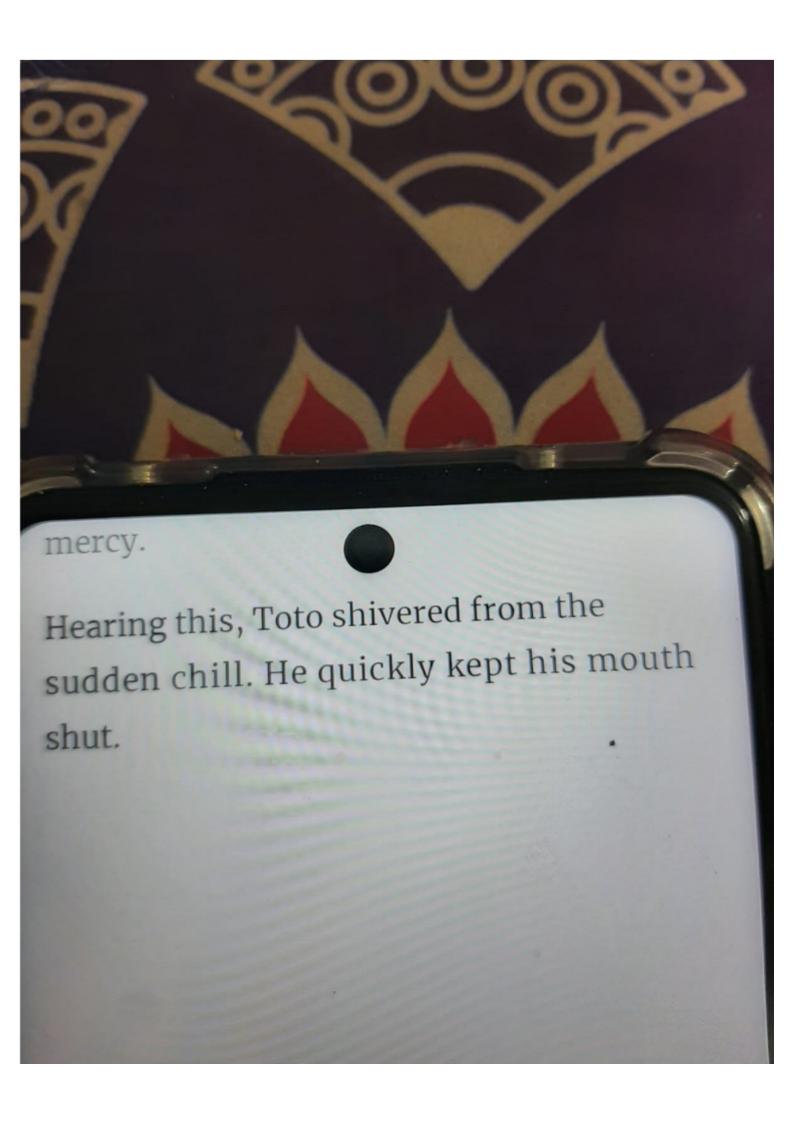
'Shut up!' Eric's face was gloomy. His knuckles turned white from clutching his armrest so tightly.

"If that day really comes, I'll throw you into the Seine! You'd better think of something!"

Otherwise, why would Eric put up with Toto's incessant chatters for so long?

Toto was only hired to help him with Nicole. If Toto could not come up with a solution, Eric would not show him any mercy.

Hearing this, Toto shivered from the



Chapter 443 Good at Kissing *ss

They went back to the chateau after midnight when the fireworks stopped and the streets became desolate.

Back at the chateau, the butler had prepared supper. The servants showed them to their respective rooms. Floyd was exhausted and went to bed.

Clayton carried the sleeping Lil Michael and went to his room.

Nicole was also a bit tired and had little appetite, so she went upstairs and found out that Eric's room was right opposite hers.

Toto, who came to deliver supper, called out to Nicole.

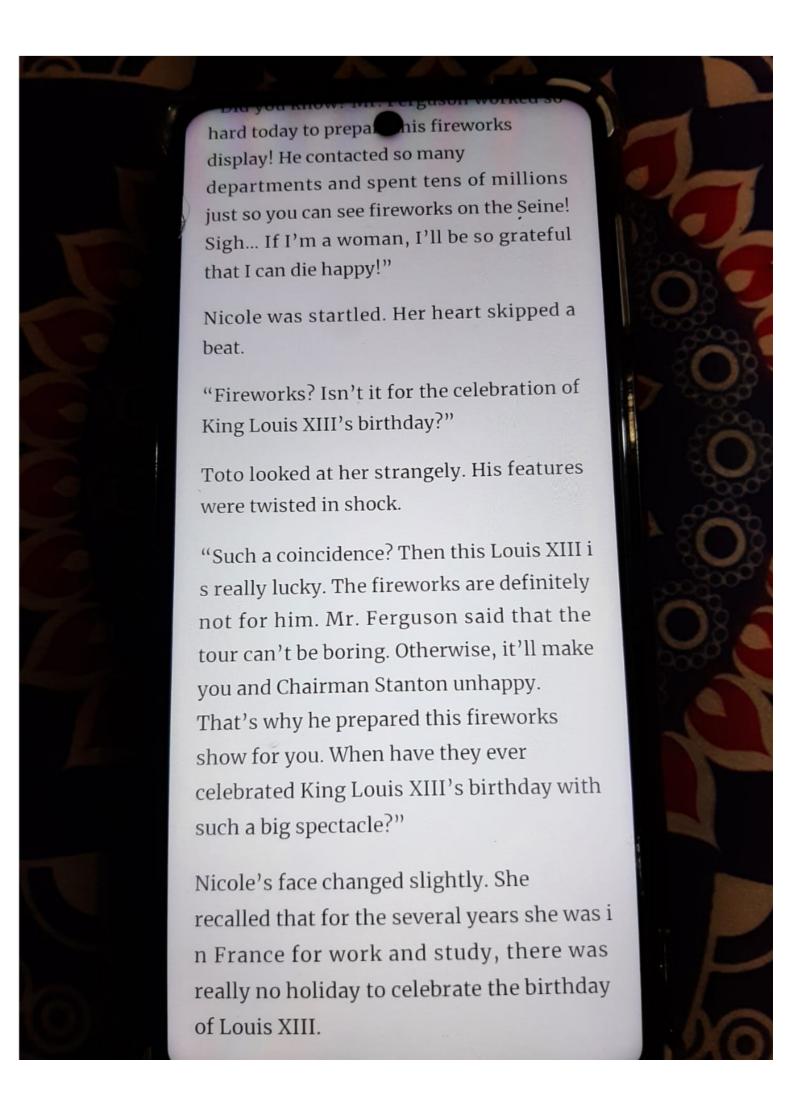
"Ms. Stanton, you haven't had anything to eat earlier. Have some light snacks before bed. It'll help with your sleep."

He always had a way with words.

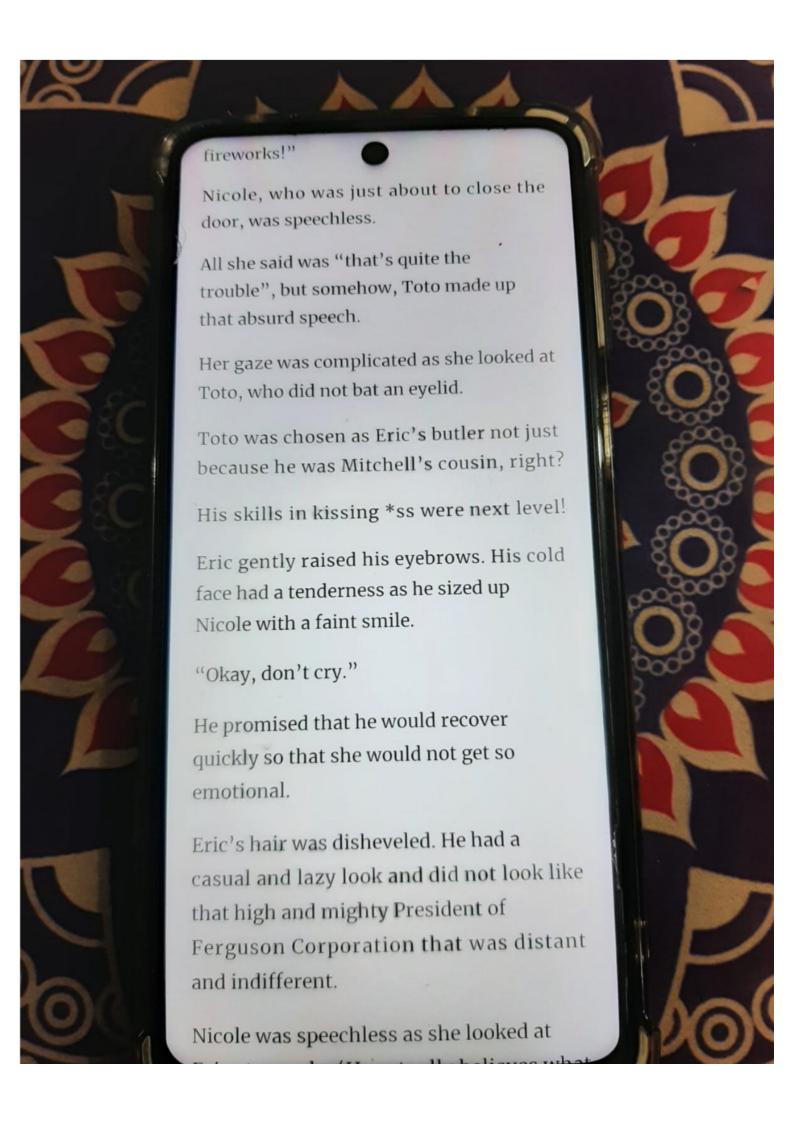
During Nicole's moment of hesitation, Toto squeezed into her room.

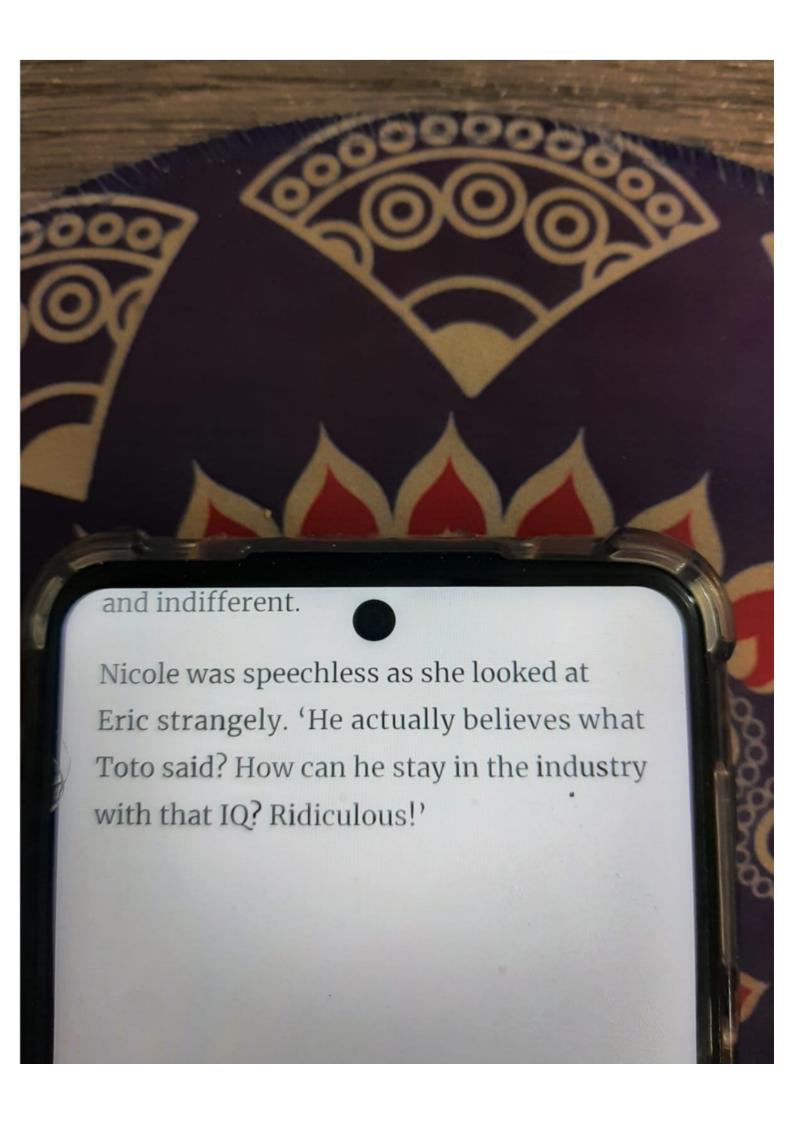
"Did you know? Mr. Ferguson worked so hard today to prepare this fireworks

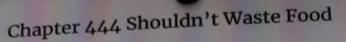




However, she never really cared for holidays because she would just join the fun whenever she pleased. It seemed that this was really arranged by Eric. Nicole pursed her lips and said, "That's quite the trouble." Her heart was heavy as she felt that she still owed Eric a debt. At that moment, the opposite door opened. Eric stood in the doorway with a walking cane. He was tall and upright. The hair on his forehead was slightly messy. Besides his slightly pale face, he looked like a healthy person. His eyes were pensive and charming as he opened his thin lips. "Why haven't you guys rested yet?" Toto cheerfully came out of Nicole's room. "Ms. Stanton found out that you arranged the fireworks show and was so touched that she almost cried. She said that you're so busy yet you can still think of these, so she's extremely emotional and hopes that you can recover sooner. That way, she can stand with you, hand in hand, to enjoy the







Nicole wanted to say something sarcastic but thinking of the fireworks earlier, her tone eased a little.

"You think too much. Sleep early."

Before she closed the door, Eric tilted his head a little and suddenly said, "I'm hungry. I want what you're having."

Toto immediately said, "That's the last portion... Ms. Stanton, you'll be bored if you eat alone, why don't you share some with Mr. Ferguson?"

It would be a romantic supper for just the two of them!

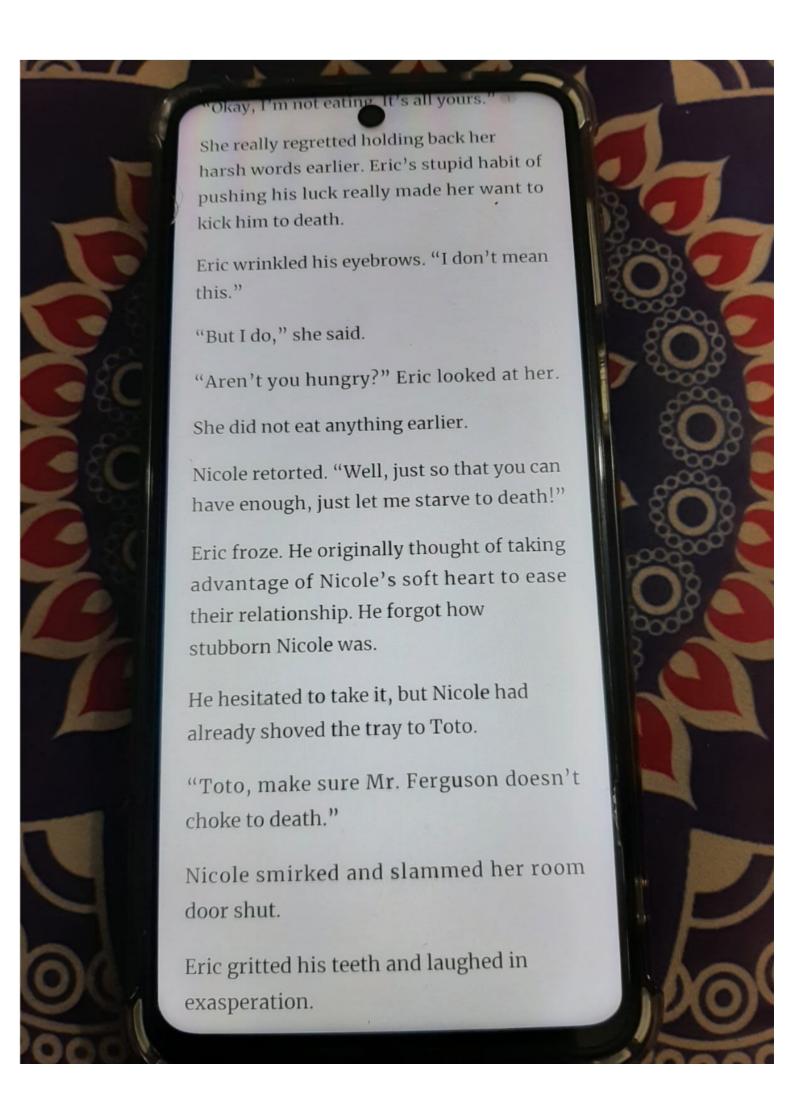
Nicole narrowed her eyes and did not say anything.

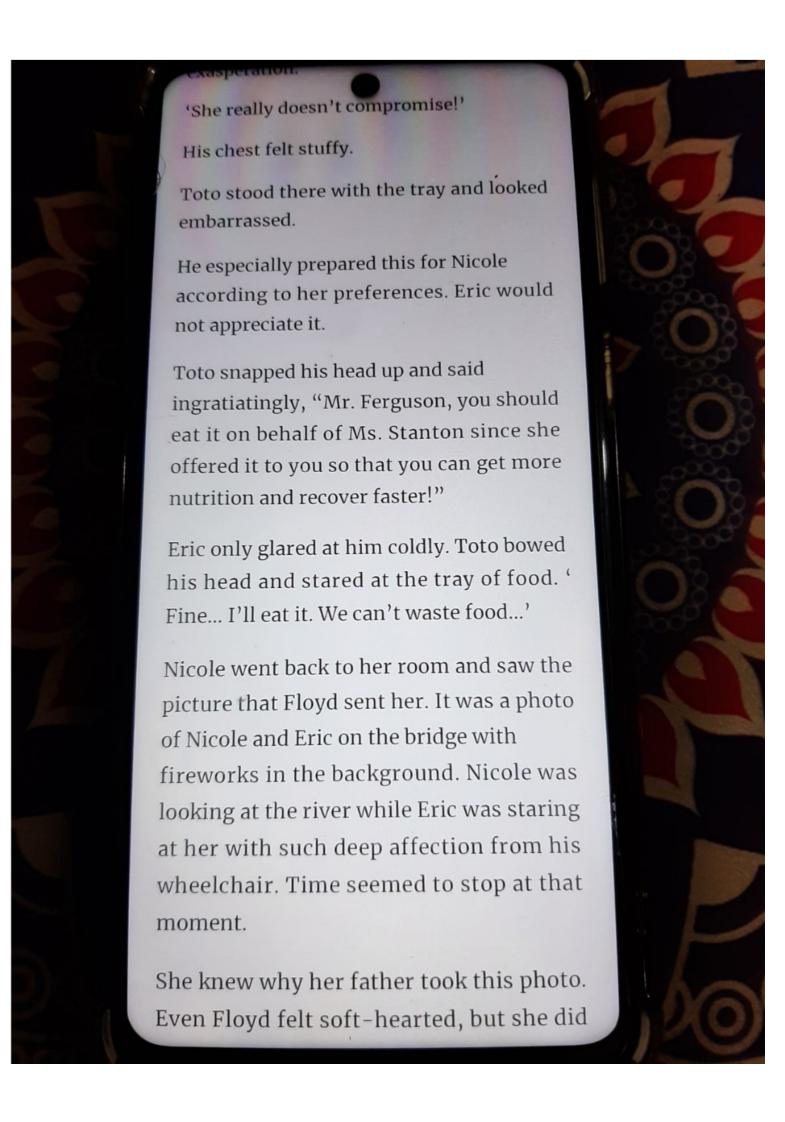
Eric added, "I won't eat much..."

He only wanted to go to her room and accompany her for one meal.

Nicole raised her eyebrows and laughed lightly. She turned around, picked up the tray, and handed it to Toto.

"Okay, I'm not eating. It's all yours."





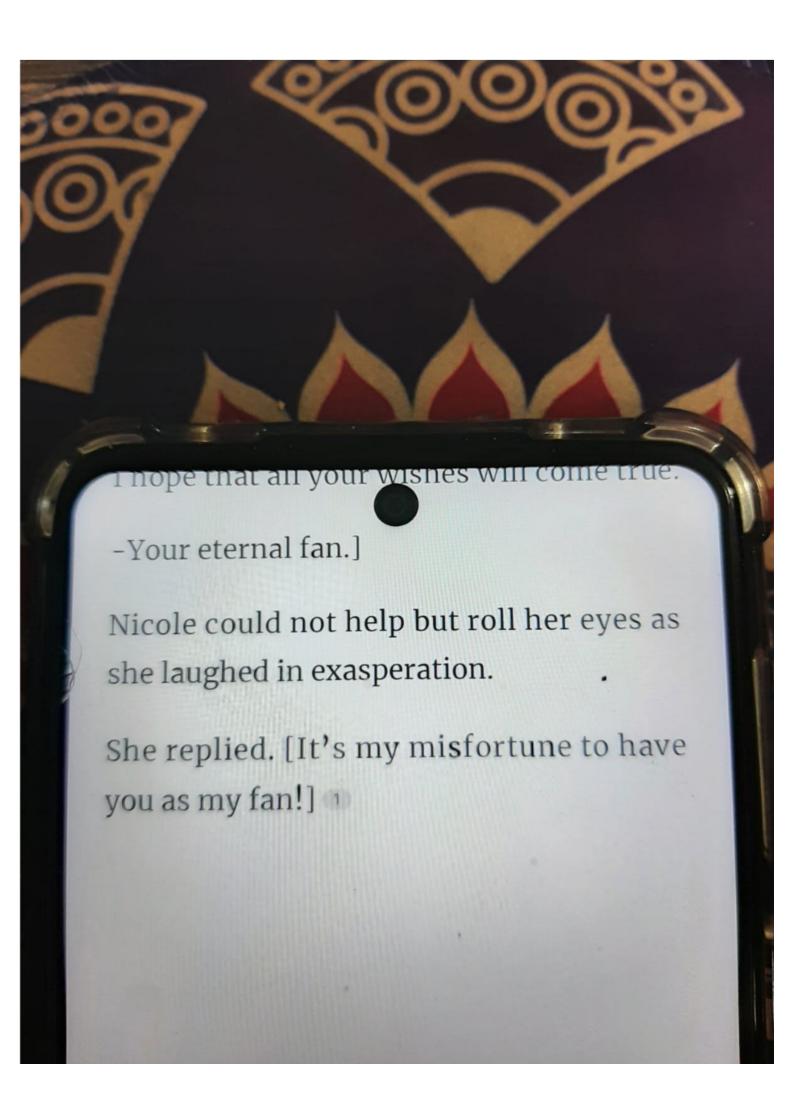
not. Nicole silently deleted the photo and clicked into the group chat with her doctorate friends. The group knew that Nicole was in France, so it was very active. One of them brought up today's top news. [Nic, did you see the fireworks on the Seine today? All major media are going crazy trying to get news about it! It's a rare sight in a hundred years...] [Yeah! Remember the first birthday you spent here? I remember you wrote in our school's public class record that your wish was to see fireworks on the banks of the Seine! I think that book might still be there...]

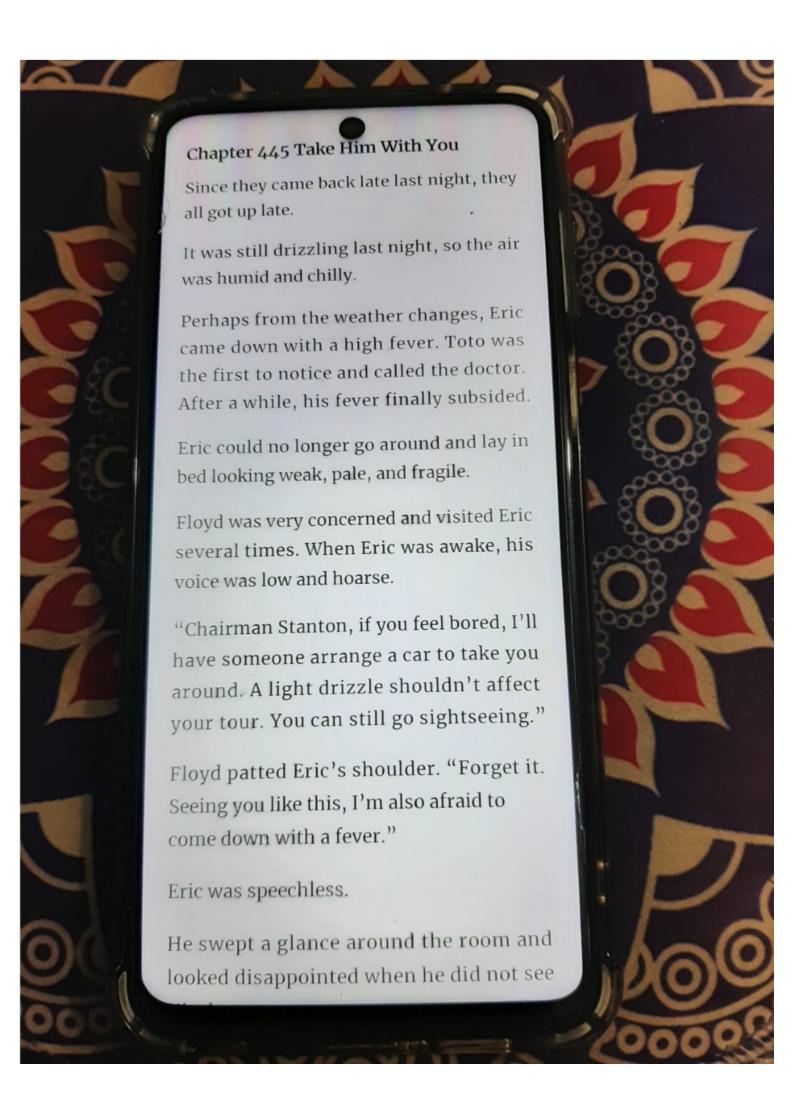
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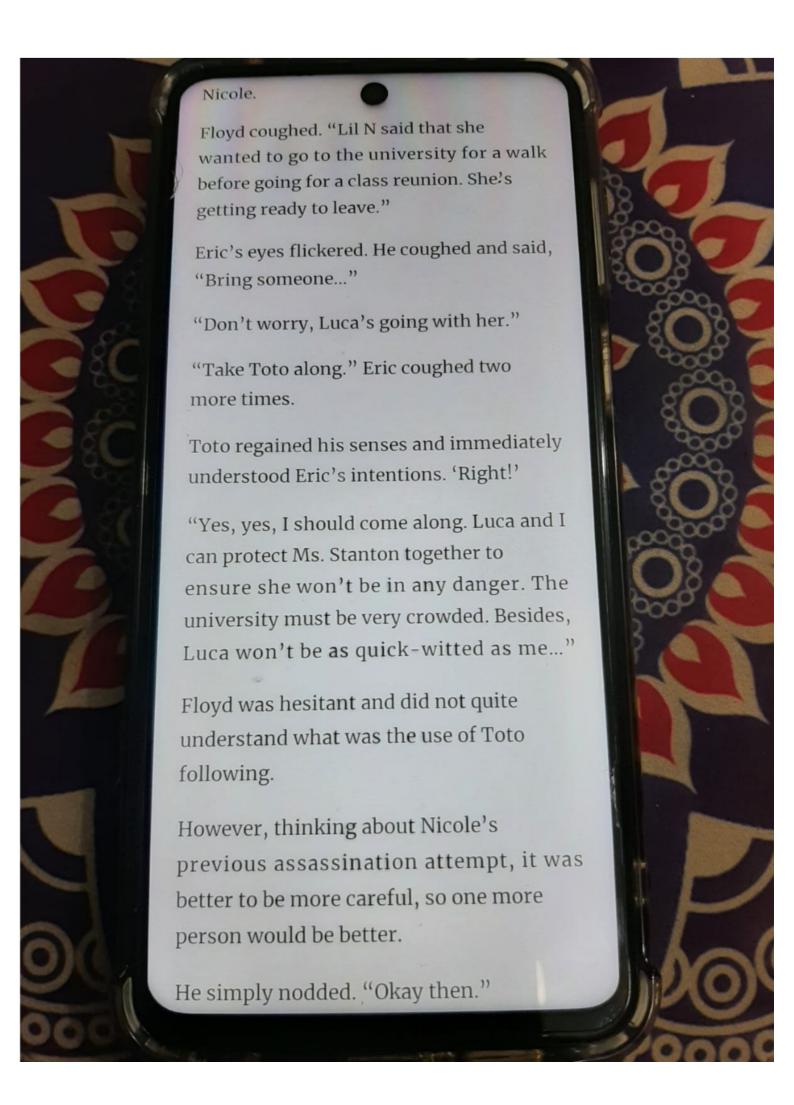
Nicole scrolled through the messages. Her mind went blank for a moment. She suddenly realized something.

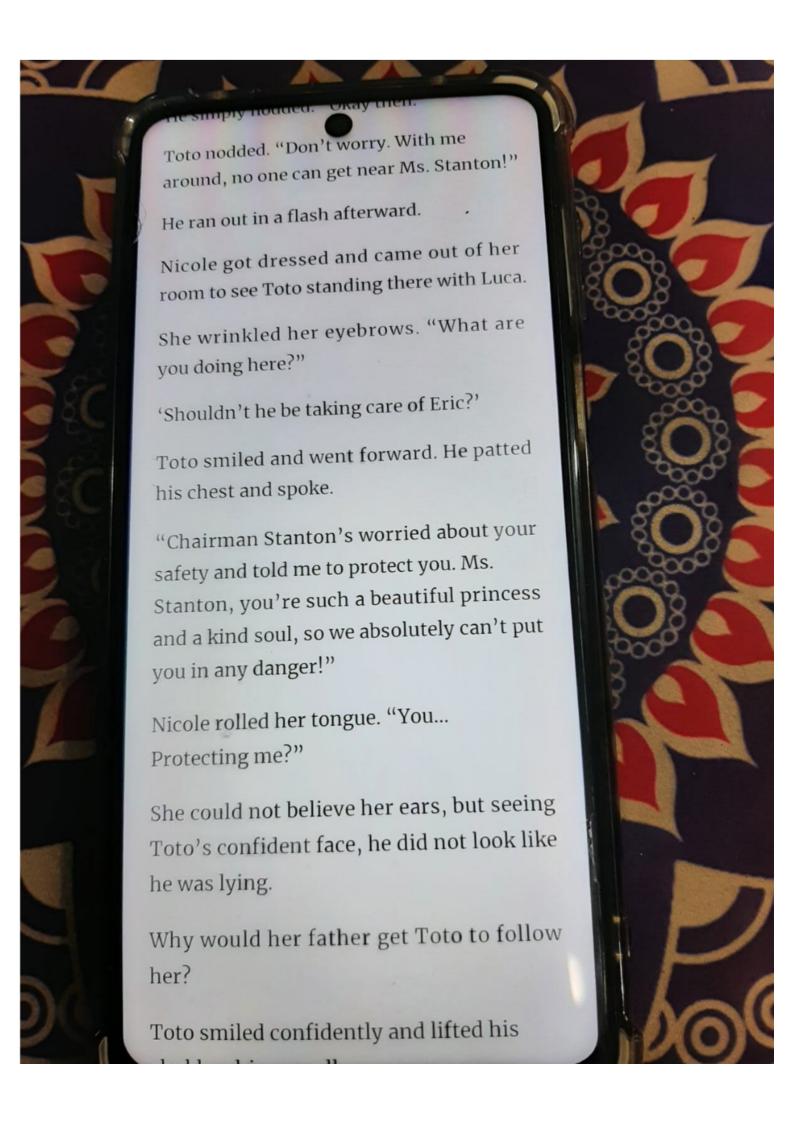
She had forgotten that watching fireworks on the banks of the Seine was the first wish she made when she had to spend her birthday alone the first year she was in France.

At that time, she had nothing to wish for, s o she just casually wrote down a wish that probably would not come true. She never thought that it would come true today. Nicole pursed her lips. Her heart clenched and she found it hard to breathe. 'Eric didn't plan this because of my wish, right?' She put away her phone and looked out the window. The warm lights around the chateau and green landscape were such a beautiful scene like a dream. A light drizzle left oblique watermarks on the window. Nicole laughed. 'It's probably just coincidental. How would Eric know about her wish anyway?' At that moment, she received a message from Eric. [To the smart and beautiful Ms. Stanton, I hope that all your wishes will come true. -Your eternal fan.]









Toto smiled confide by and lifted his chubby chin proudly.

"Don't judge my fat body. Even though I might not have any fighting skills, I have very thick skin! Bullets won't be able to penetrate me. The bad guys will naturally stay away from my naturally frightening and grim aura!"

Nicole felt a headache coming on. She forced a smile and said, "Whatever. Just follow if you want to."

After that, she walked away.

Toto quickly followed suit and grabbed her purse from her hand. He bent slightly at the waist and said, "No queen will personally carry their bag. Don't tire your beautiful slender arms. Oh! Watch your step!"

Luca snorted slightly in the back. His cold gaze carried disdain.

The light rain hit the car windows. The scenery flew by as the car drove at a steady speed. Luca was sitting in the passenger seat in front, while Nicole sat in the back looking at some updates in her group chat.

Many of her classmates went back to their home countries or went to other countries for business. Only a few stayed back in France, but they all kept in touch. Nicole arrived at the university and looked around. The European architecture that was centuries old gave off a historical and academic vibe. It was nice to be back a t a familiar campus. Nicole's doctorate degree was not from a French university. She only came to France because of her professor. While she was doing her PhD, she also expanded Stanton Corporation's business here. Thus, she had a deep impression of this place. Luca had the good sense to leave some personal space for Nicole and lagged not far behind. On the other hand, Toto strutted alongside Nicole and exclaimed from time to time. "Wow! This fountain is so beautiful..."