

"What are you doing old you go to France with Nicole?"

Eric said, "Yeah, I'm hanging up if it's nothing important."

"Hmph! You didn't come to Santos Island with me, but you went on a trip with Nicole?! How could you ditch your friends just for love?!"

Keith yelled. "But... Why did Clayton Sloan go with you guys? I really don't understand this weird relationship between you three..."

Eric's hand that was about to press on the end call button paused for a moment. His face instantly turned cold.

"How do you know?"

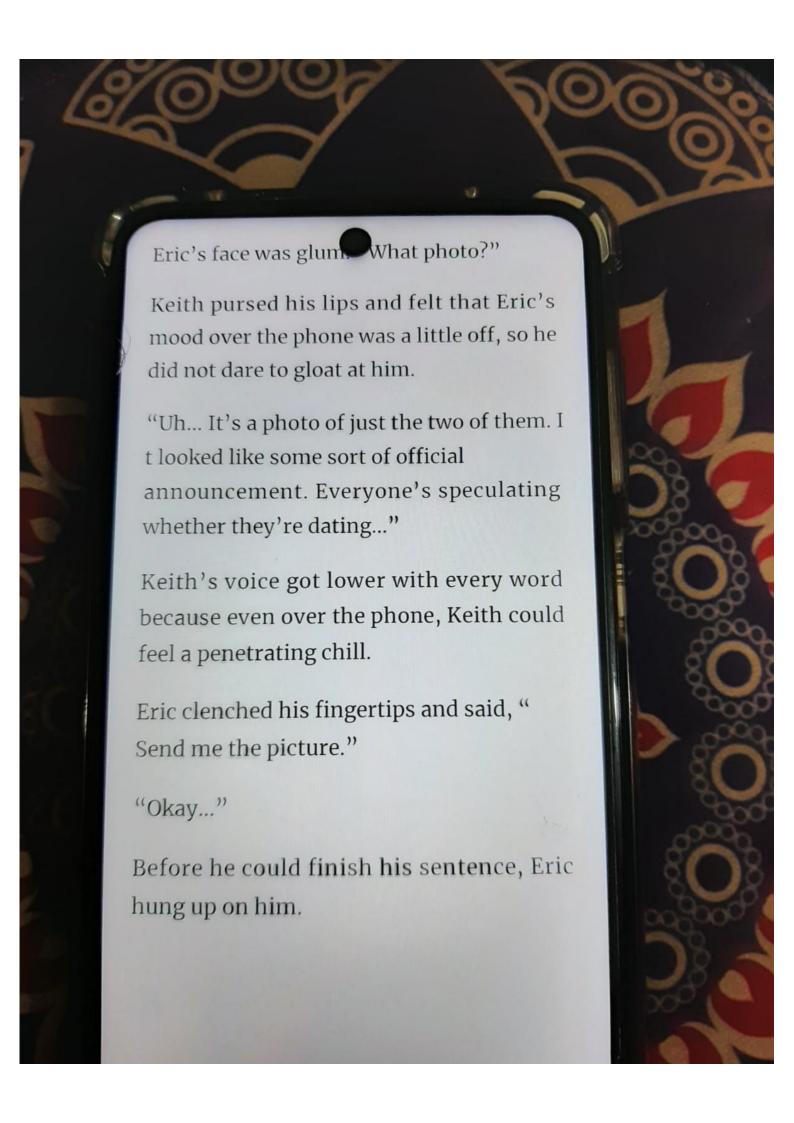
No one knew about their itinerary.

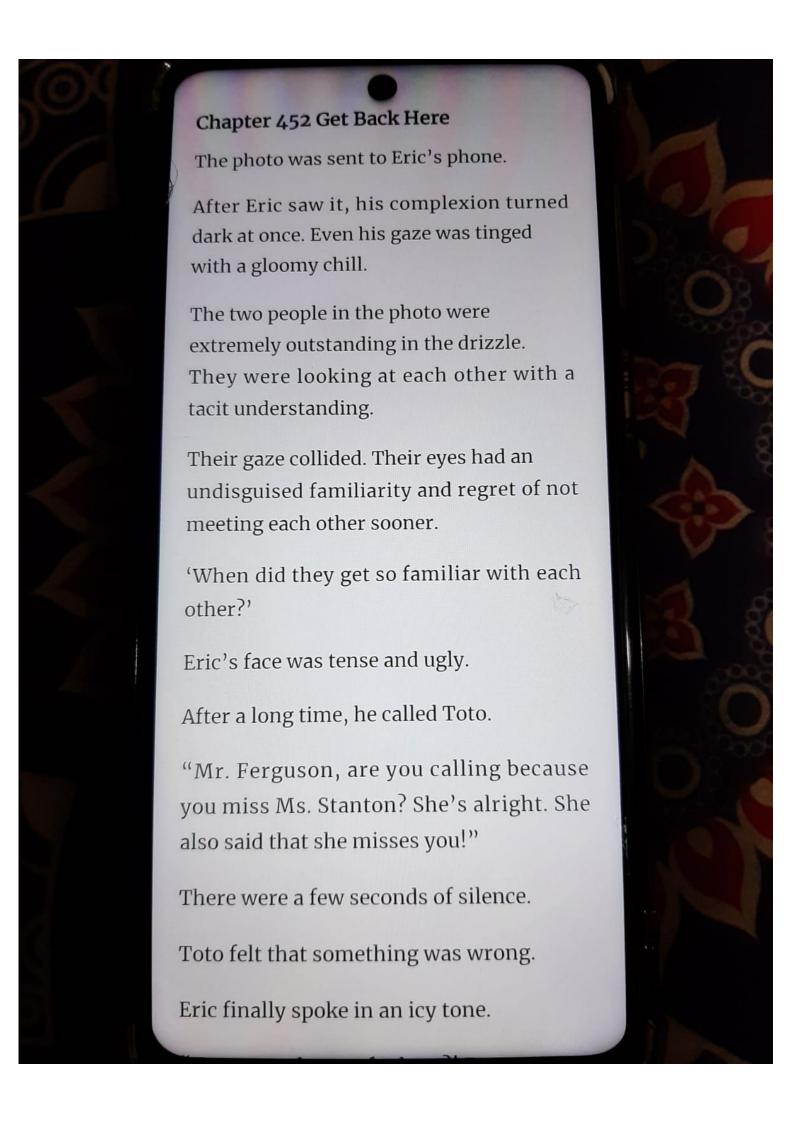
Clayton would not possibly announce his itinerary either...

"Everyone knows! Nicole posted a picture of her and Clayton. You didn't see it?"

Keith paused for a moment. His voice gradually lowered. "I forgot... She blocked you, huh?"

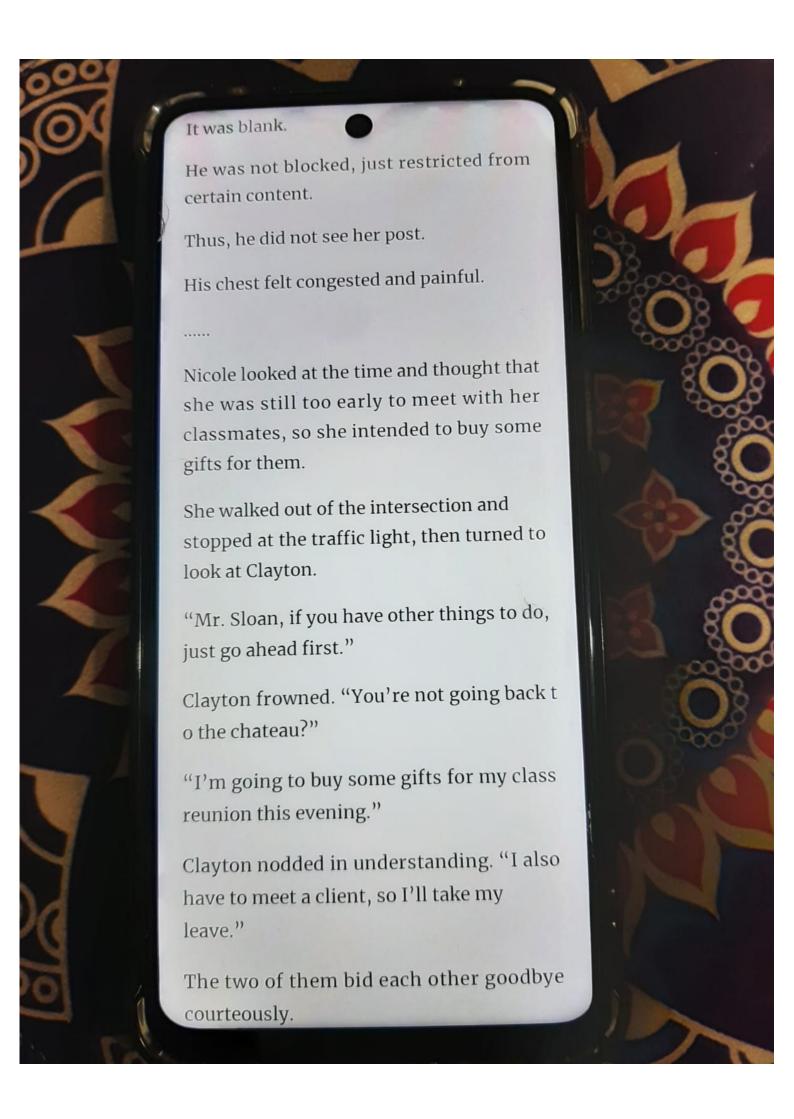
Eric's face was glum. "What photo?"

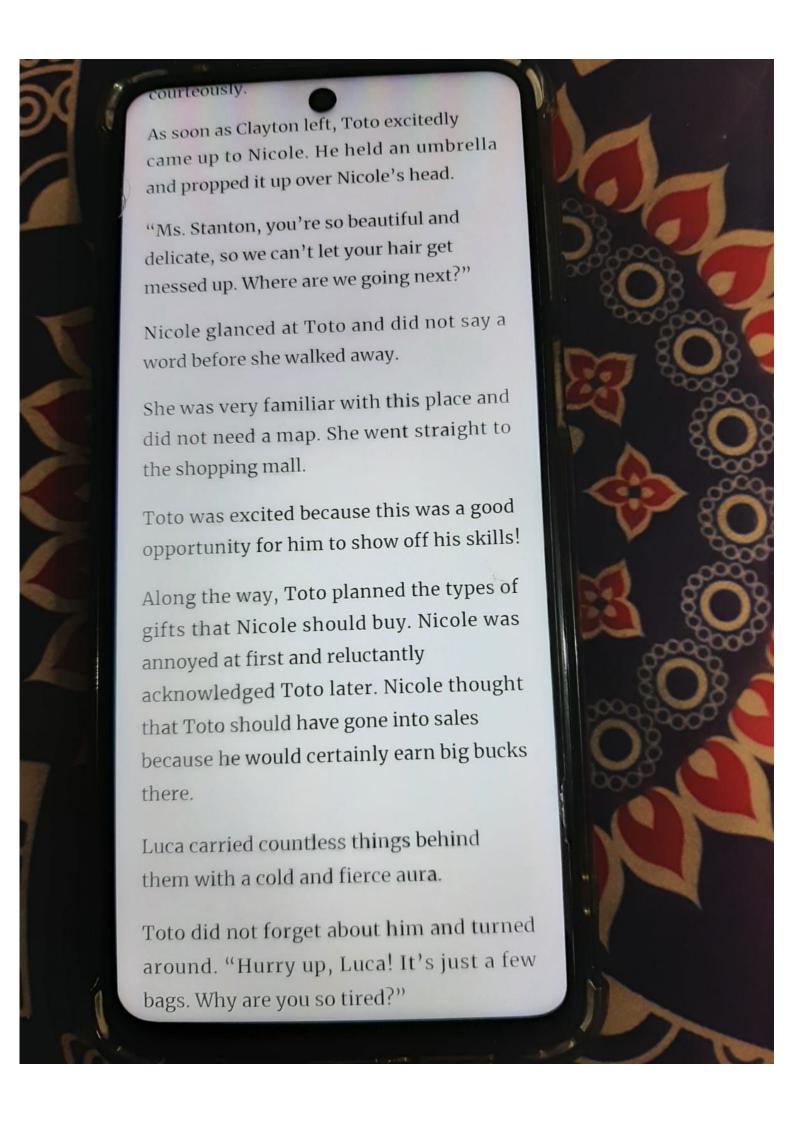


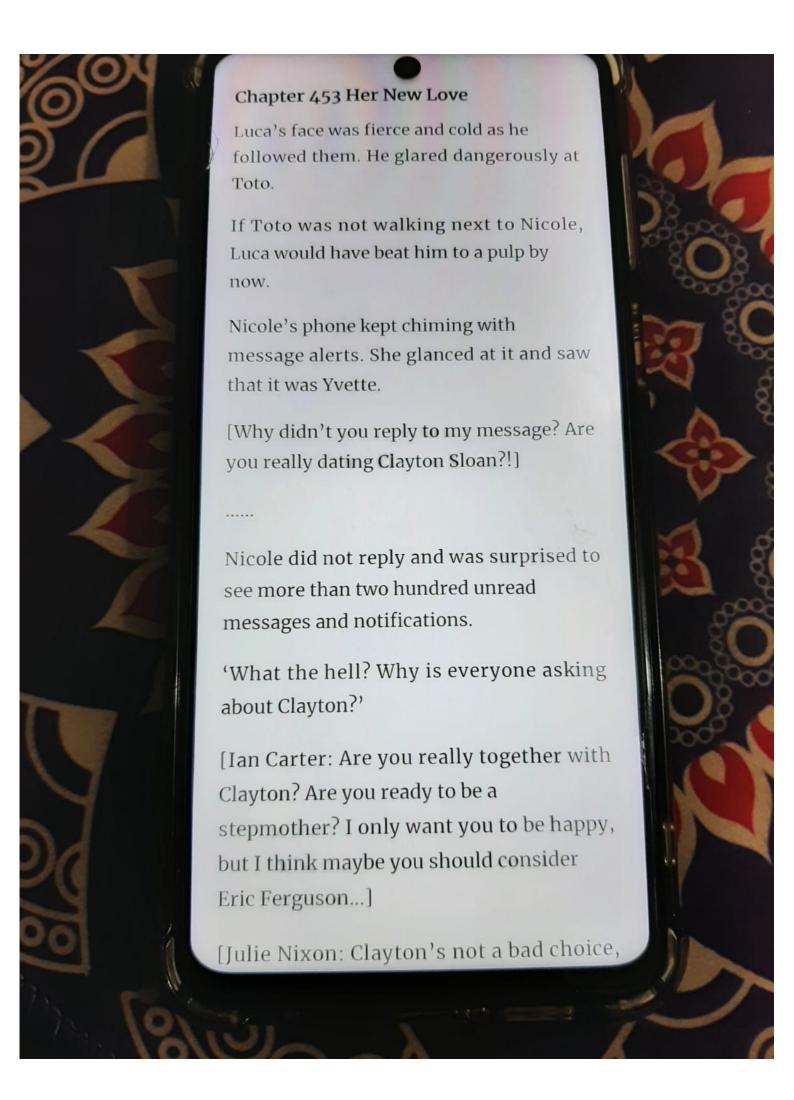


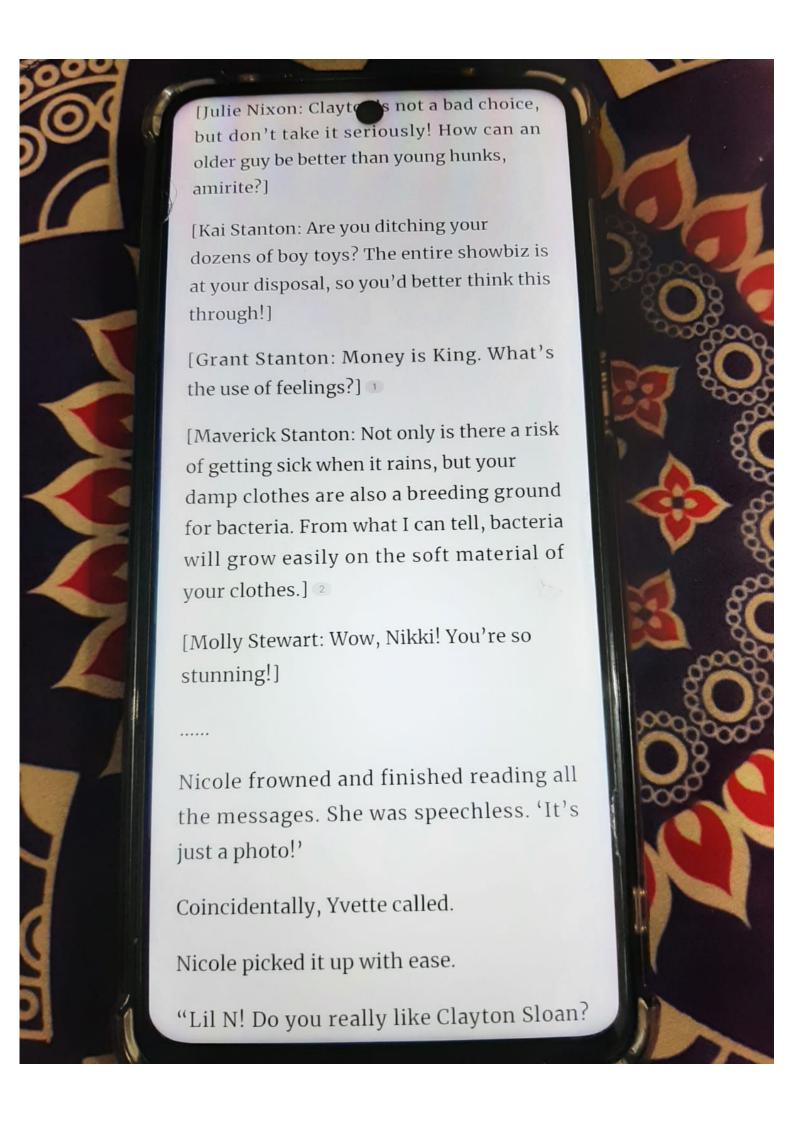
te miany spoke in an icy toni "Toto, you dare to fool me?! Do you want t o drown to death in the Seine?!" "Mr. Ferguson, w-what's wrong? What did I do?" Toto suddenly panicked. 'Did he already find out that Ms. Stanton's professor is a man and that she even met with Mr. Sloan? "Huh..." Eric sneered and did not continue to speak. This was a final warning. Toto gritted his teeth. "Although there was a small incident, everything is still within our control! That male professor who likes perfume must be gay!" Eric's eyes turned darker. 'Huh... Another unexpected turn?' "I only found out that her professor is a man later, but this guy certainly can't compare to you in any aspect, and they didn't have any physical contact!" Toto hurriedly explained this fact. Eric's voice was cold, clear, deep, and deadly.

"What about the other one then?" He really did know after all! Toto closed his eyes and looked at the two people walking in front of him. They were a really matching couple. No wonder even Luca said it was a nice picture. However, this would look even better if Clayton was replaced by Eric! "Mr. Sloan... It was a pure coincidence, but you can rest assured, Mr. Ferguson! I've been following Ms. Stanton. She mentioned Mr. Sloan's late wife, so it must be very unpleasant between them..." Toto rattled off on his views and explanations about Nicole and Clayton's interactions. Eric finally calmed down and was a little impatient by the end of it. "Alright, protect Ms. Stanton well." "Okay, don't worry!" "Come back sooner." Eric hung up the phone. His mind was still restless. He clicked into Nicole's social media page.









"Lil N! Do you real like Clayton Sloan?"
Although Eric Ferguson really isn't a good option, why can't you just be single?"

Nicole could not help but laugh. She raised her eyebrows and said insouciantly as she walked around, "It's just one photo! You guys are stirring up too much drama."

"What? Is it not true? Then why did you two take a picture like that? I thought that you're suddenly announcing your relationship just to agitate Eric."

"There are many ways to provoke him, so why should I sacrifice myself?"

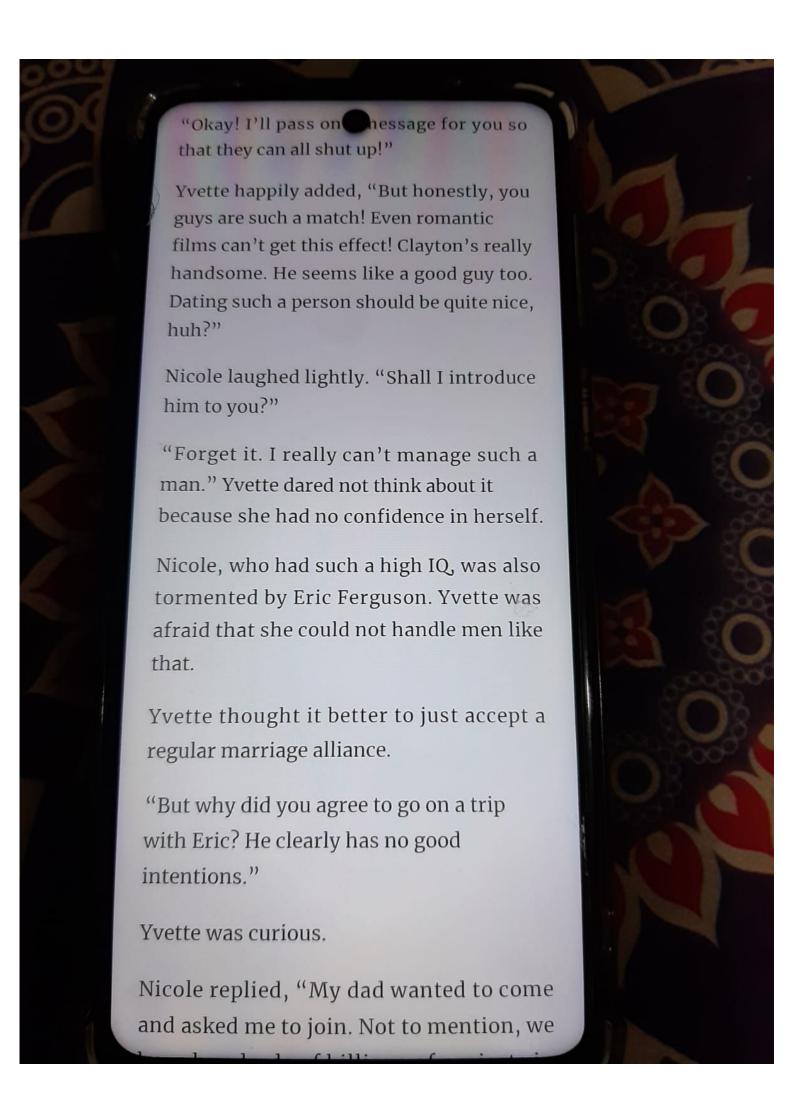
That was a good point.

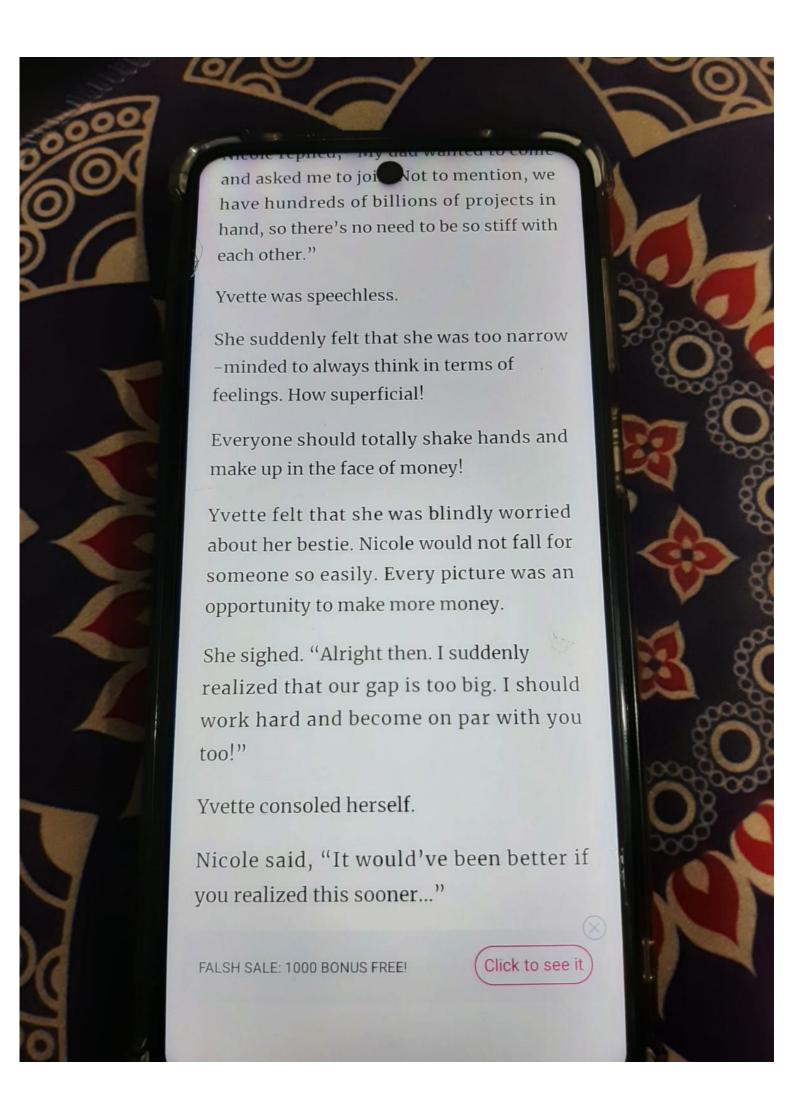
Yvette nodded and breathed a sigh of relief.

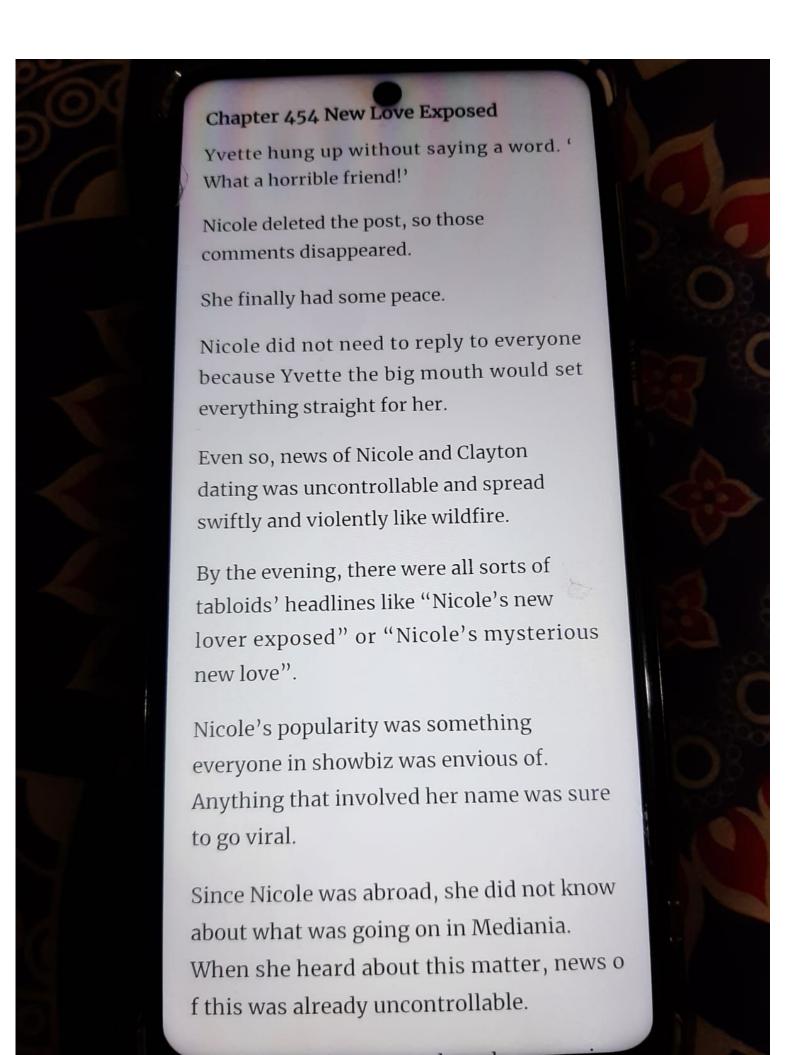
"Then I'm relieved... Everyone thinks that you're dating Clayton. Actually, he's a pretty good option and his conditions are comparable to Eric, but the only thing is he already has a son..."

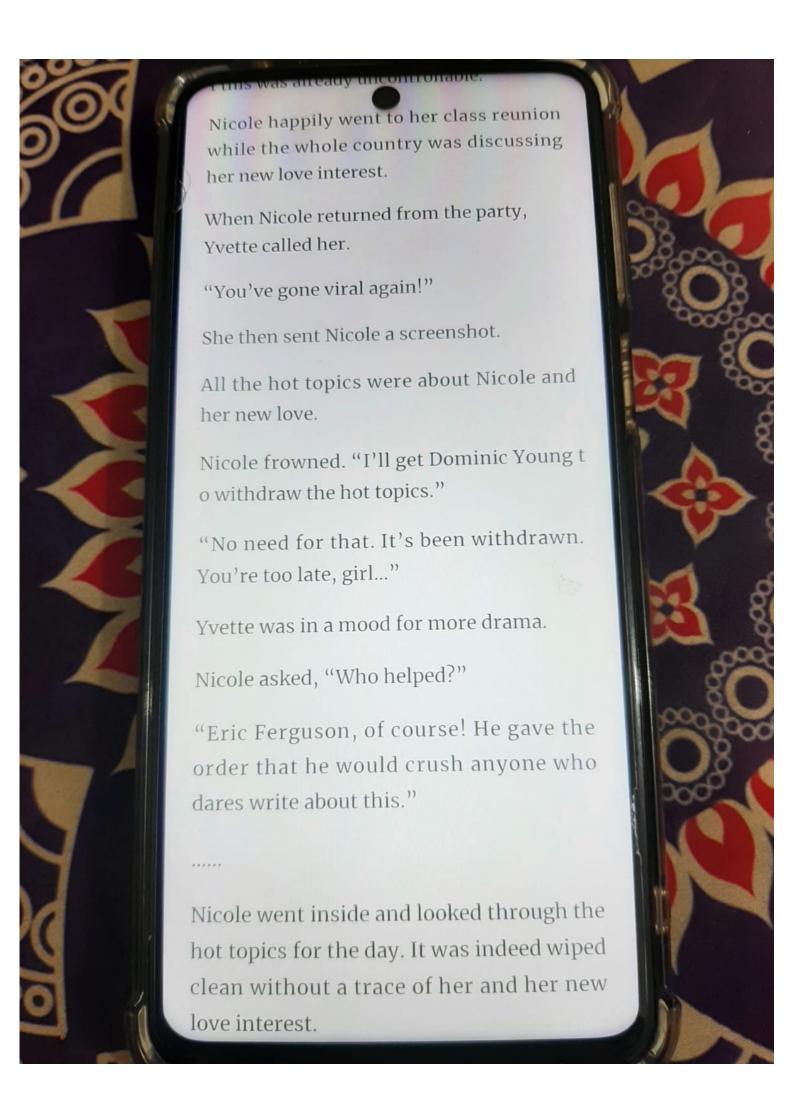
"There's nothing of that sort, so stop the nonsense. I'll just delete the photo so as not to cause extra trouble..."

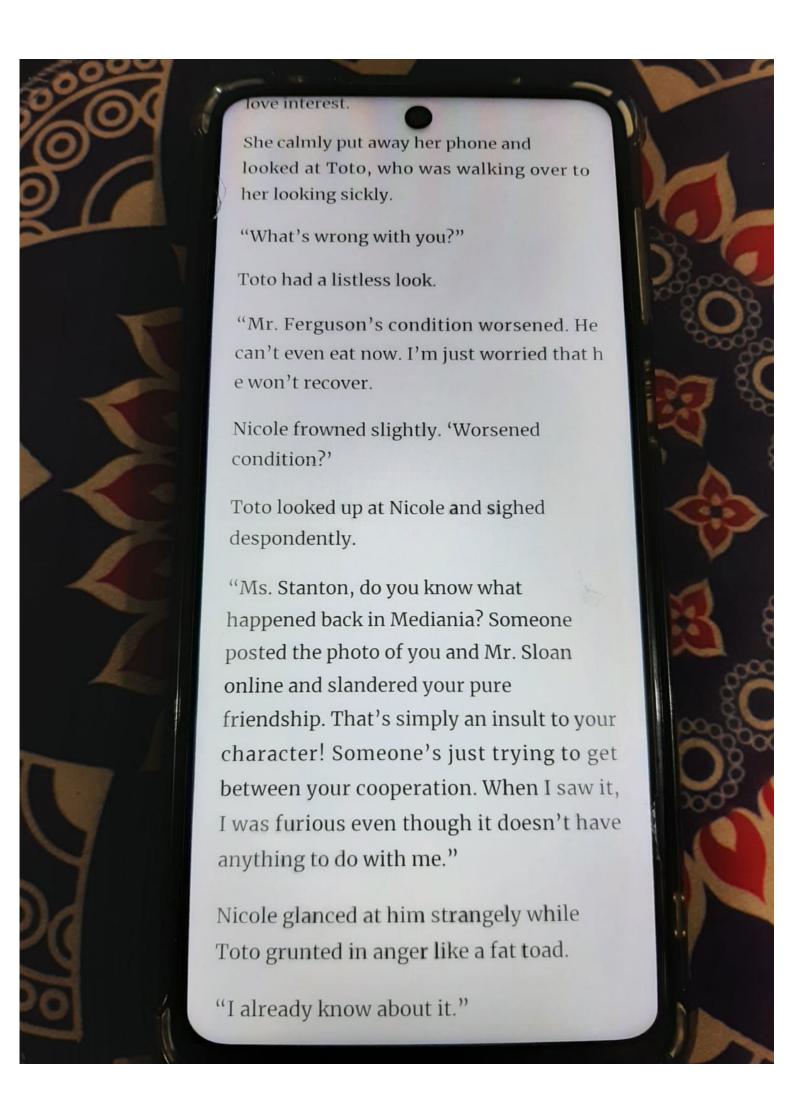
"Okay! I'll pass on a message for you so

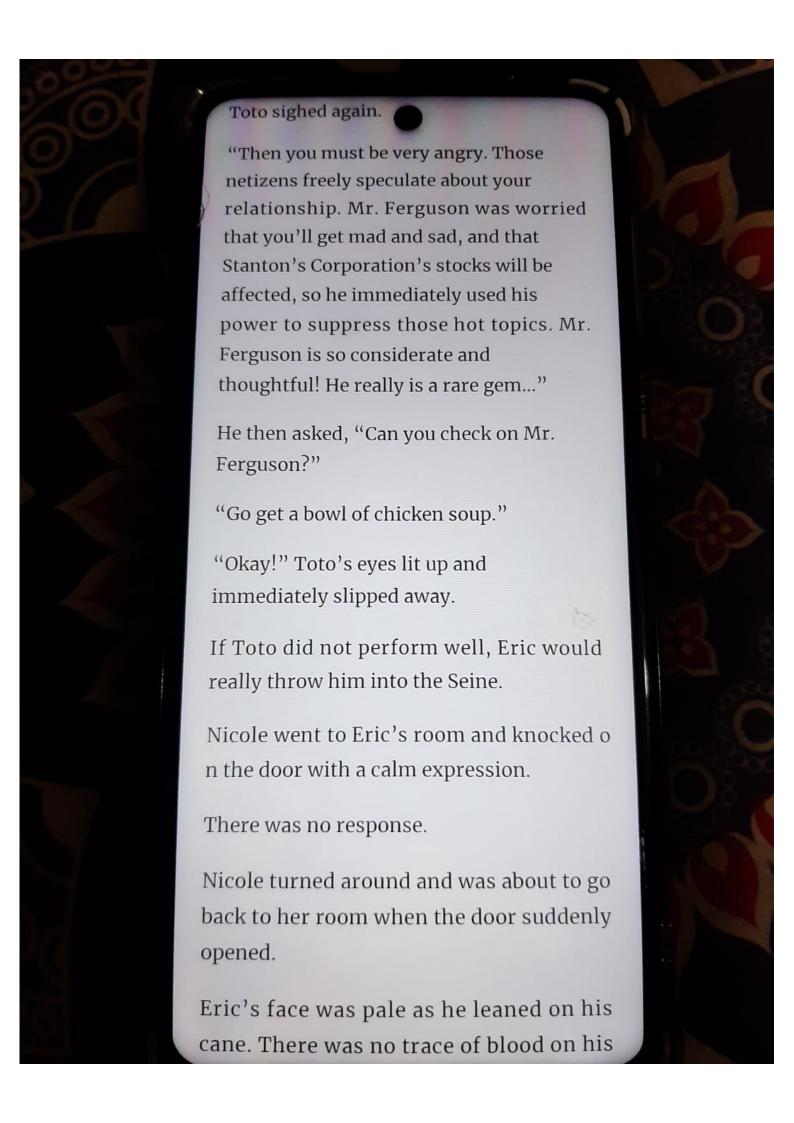


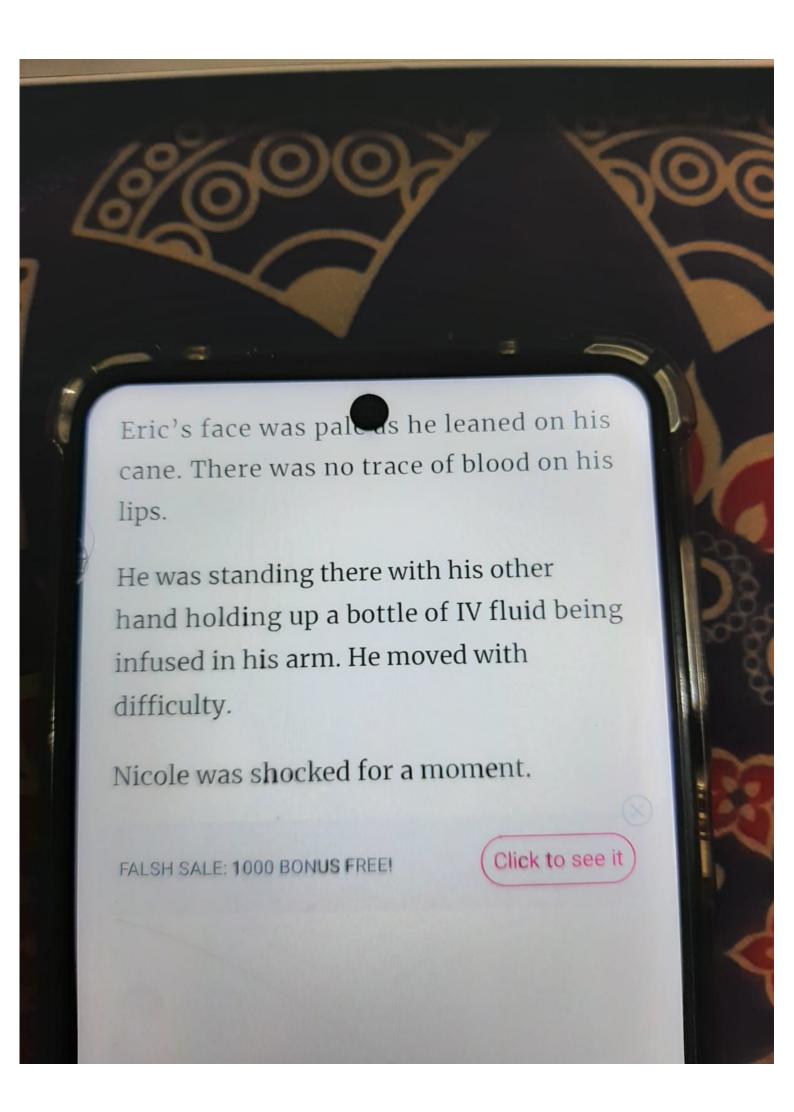


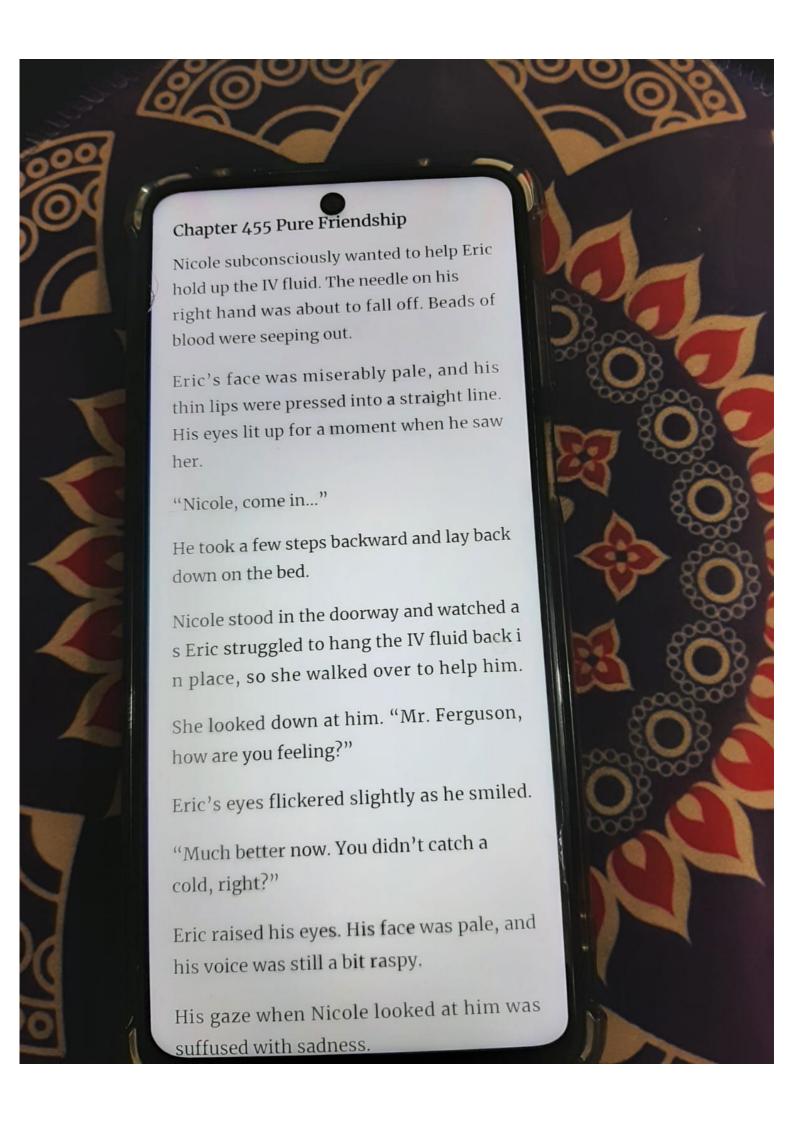


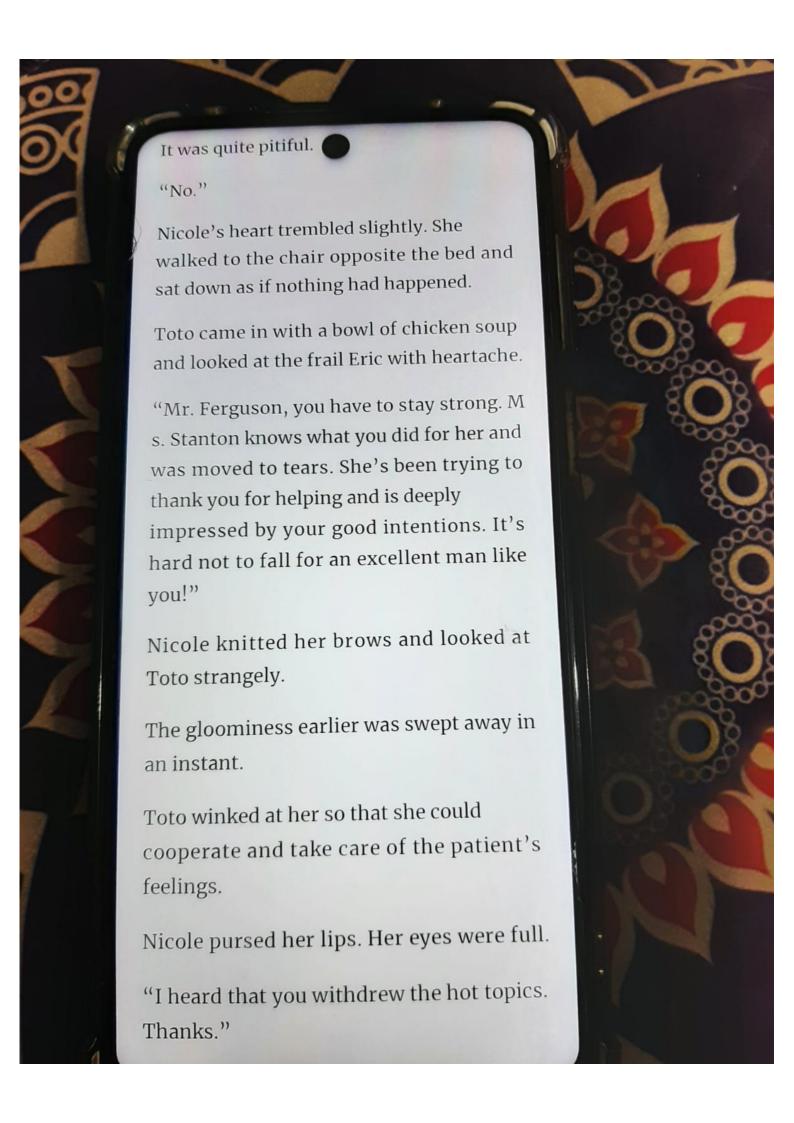




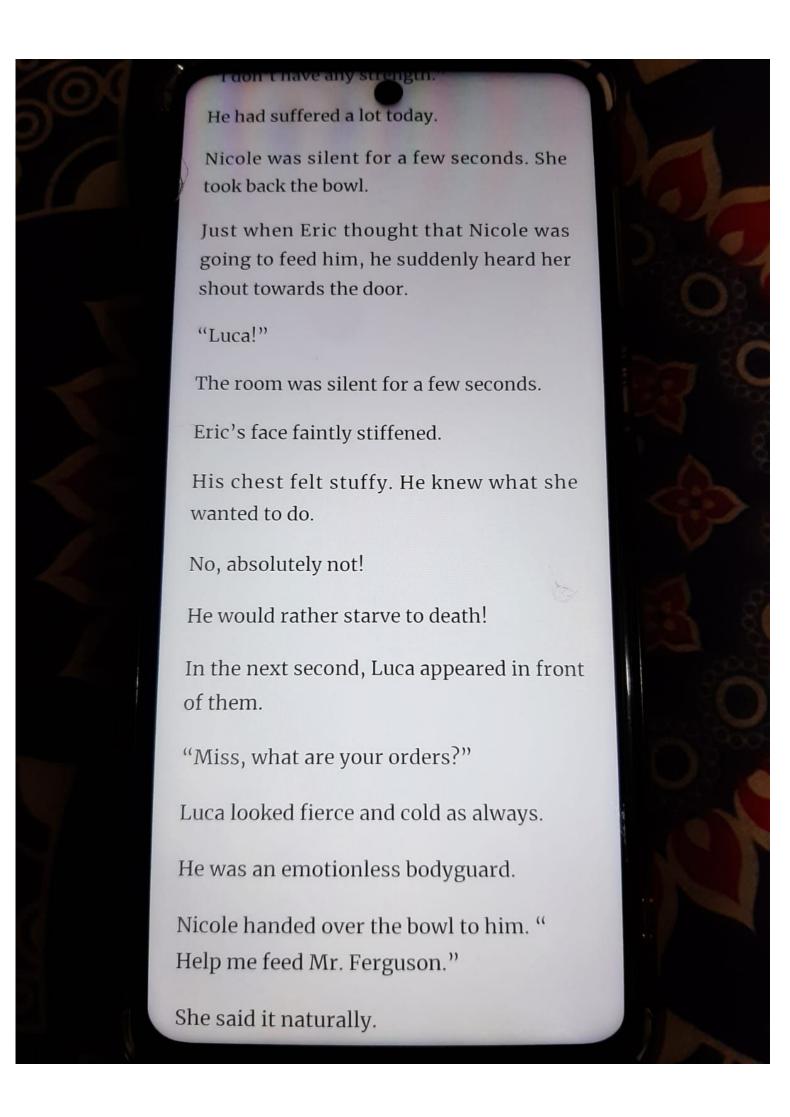








"You're welcome." Eric smiled lightly. Toto handed the bowl of soup to Nicole and found an excuse to leave immediately. Eric looked at the bowl and stretched out his needled hand, which was trembling. Nicole frowned slightly. Eric looked frank and calm with a hint of anticipation in his eyes. She looked at the usually cold and indifferent man who looked so vulnerable and helpless at this moment. Her heart softened all of a sudden. After all, he was only injured because of her. She should not be ungrateful. Nicole held the bowl for him. There was a spoon inside, so he could drink by himself. This was already the greatest patience she showed him. Eric looked at her calmly and held up his other hand. The needle holes in it were clearly visible. His other hand was also trembling. "I don't have any strength."



she said it naturally,

Luca's eyebrows knitted up slightly. He was also very reluctant, but since it was Nicole's command, he could only oblige.

Besides, he would rather Eric take advantage of him than Nicole.

"Yes, Miss."

He replied firmly and loudly, with such determination.

Before he could make it to the seat where Nicole just sat, Eric's face was dark and sullen as he grabbed the bowl, tilted his head, and drank it in one gulp without any hesitation.

Eric narrowed his eyes with cold intent. He looked infuriated.

"Get out!" Eric yelled at Luca.