

He gritted his teeth and smiled. "If you don't let me join you, I won't give you my inheritance!" That was a huge dilemma for Lil Michael, who thought about it left and right. 'Forget it, for the sake of the inheritance, I'll just have to reluctantly accept this third wheel Daddy...' Lil Michael glared spitefully at his father and waited until Nicole got to their car. "Pretty Lady!" When Nicole pulled open the car door, the milky-scented Lil Michael pounced on her before she could take a look at the surroundings. Nicole hurriedly caught him and pinched his little cheek. "Our Lil Michael is getting more handsome!" Lil Michael shyly shrunk into Nicole's arms. Clayton saw this and laughed coldly. 'He's usually not so shy ... Hah! What a good actor!' Nicole heard Clayton's voice and was a Nicole heard Clayton's voice and was a little surprised to see him.

"Mr. Sloan?"

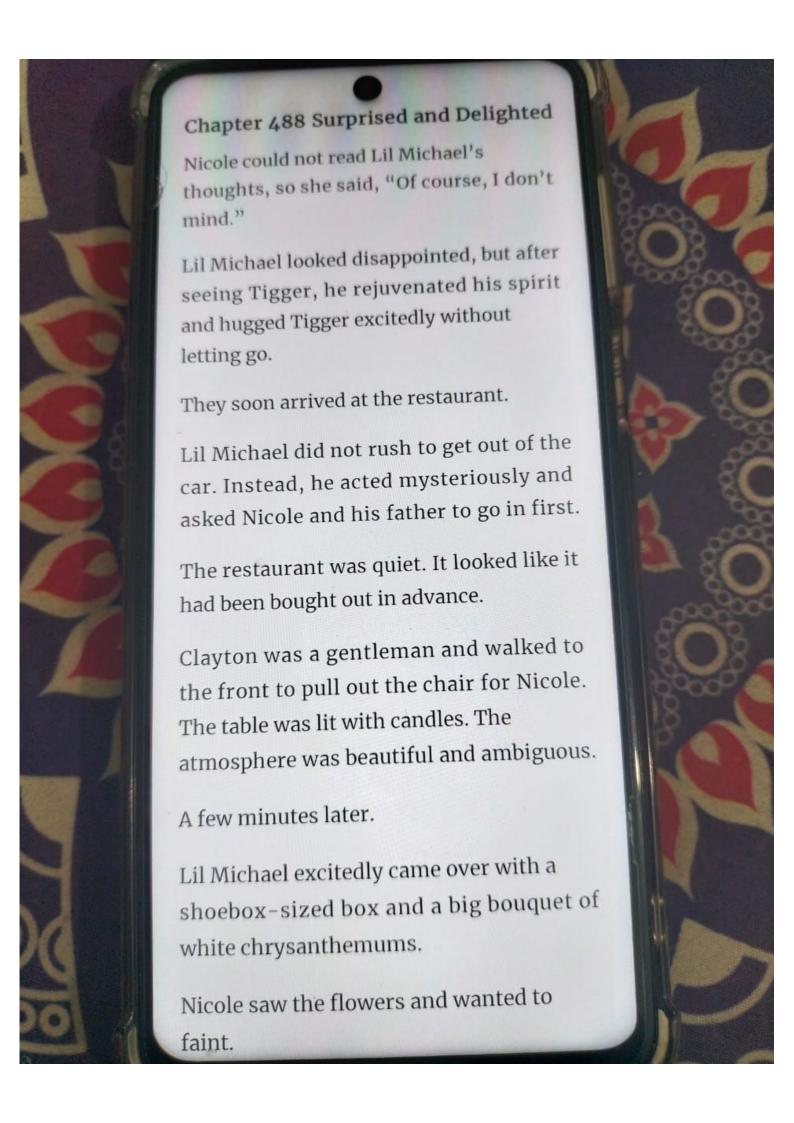
Clayton nodded slightly and flashed a warm and steady smile.

"Michael invited me to your dinner. Do you mind if I join, Ms. Stanton?"

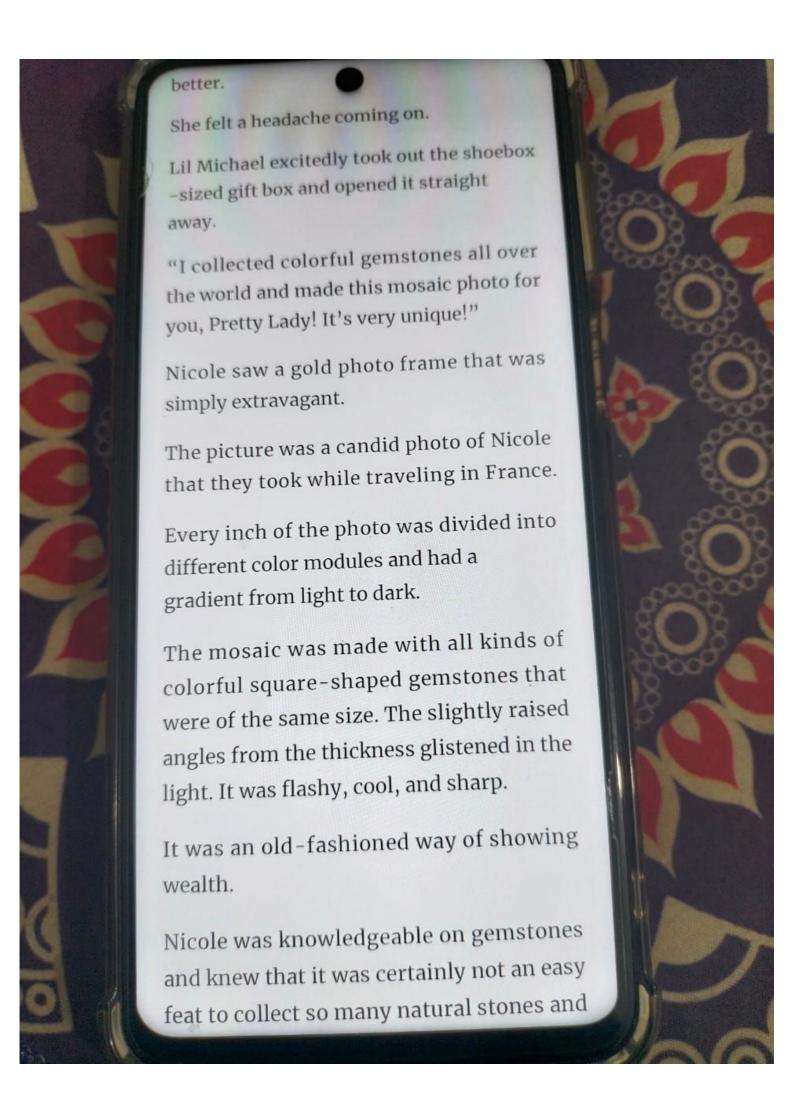
Lil Michael stared at his father speechlessly. 'Daddy's full of lies! How is that an invite? I was just threatened!'

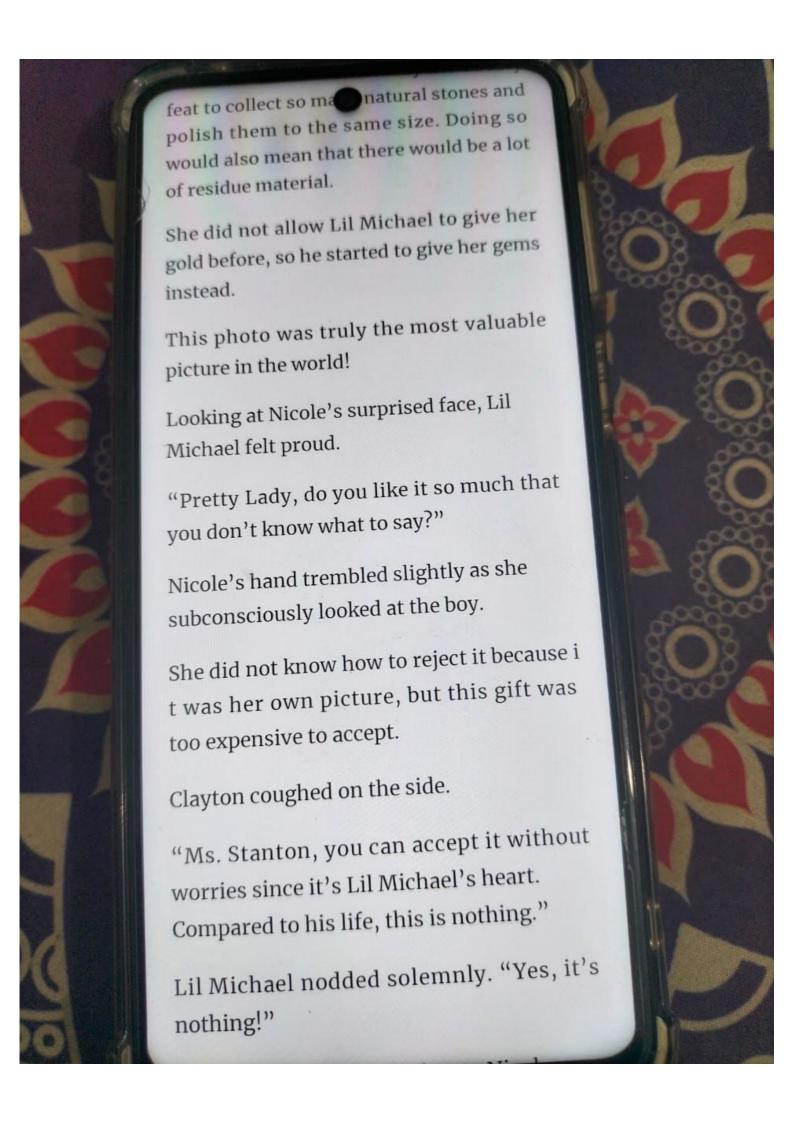
Before Nicole could say anything, Lil Michael hastily said, "Pretty Lady, if you mind, we'll just get him to leave so no one will bother us."

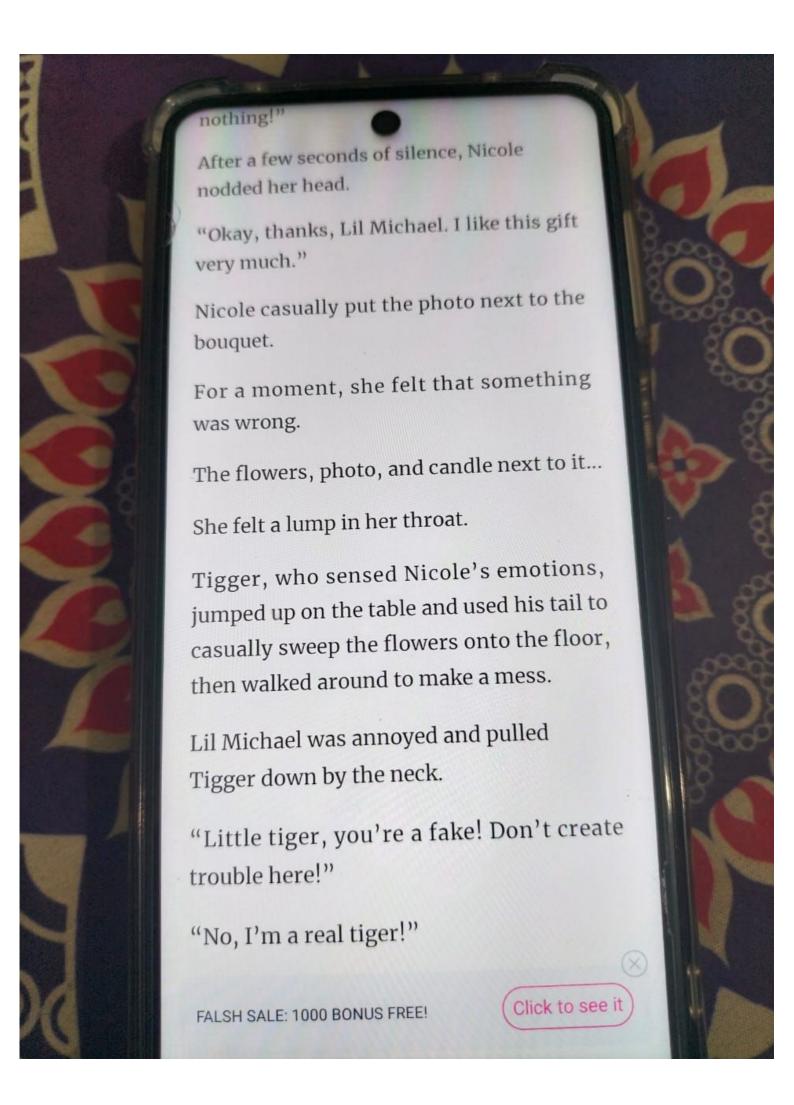
His sparkly eyes were filled with expectation as he thought, 'Please say that you mind!'

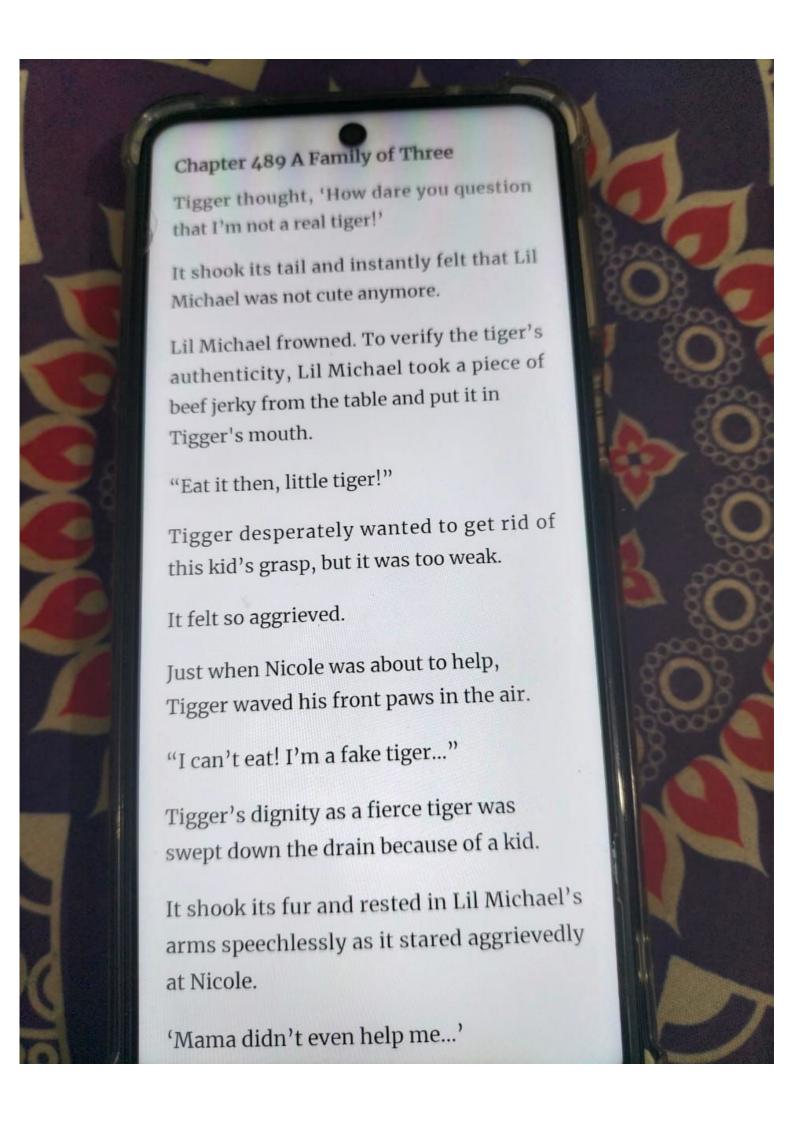


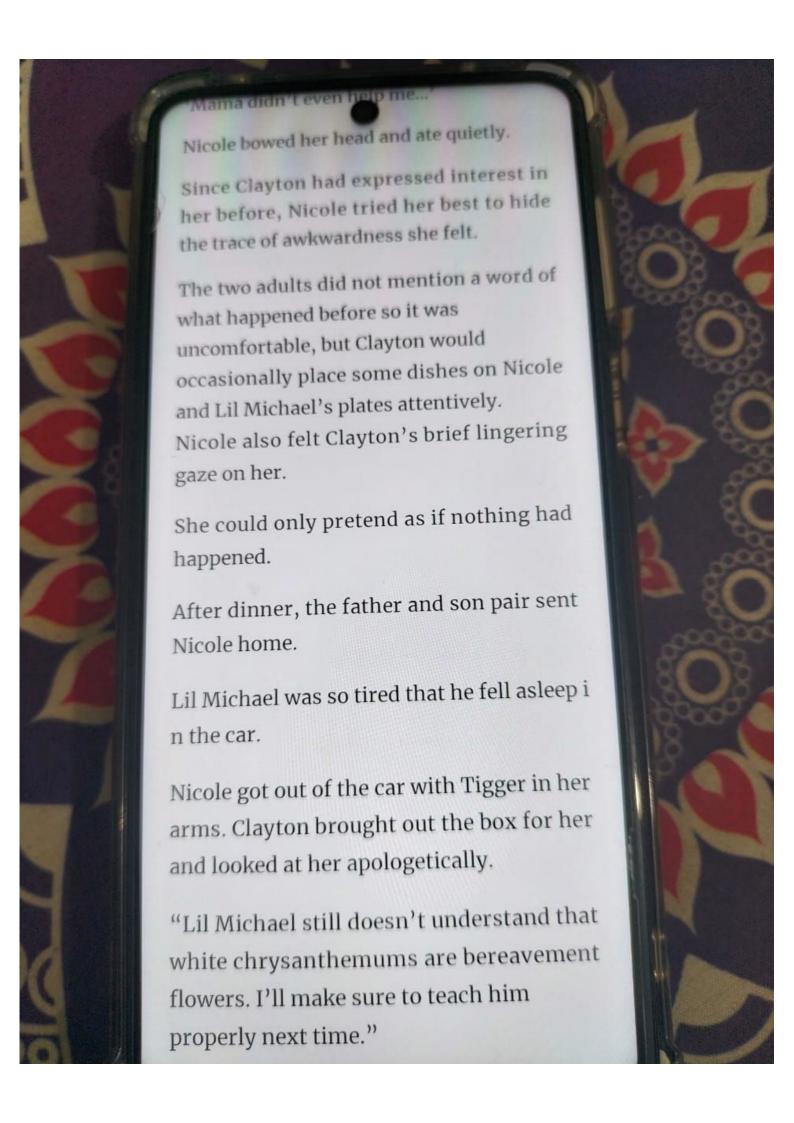
Clayton also did not expect his son to bring bereavement flowers. He froze for a moment and thought that this kid really hid it well. He seemed to regret tagging along at this moment. For a while, the two adults were nervous. Lil Michael ran over cheerfully with his short little legs and raised the bouquet of white chrysanthemums. "Pretty Lady, may you always be as fresh and beautiful as your favorite flowers!" For a moment, the situation seemed a little strange. Clayton looked away, trying to pretend not to hear or see this scene. 'This is not m y son!' After about two seconds of awkward silence, Nicole took the flowers with a smile so as not to discourage the child's enthusiasm and goodwill. "Thanks, Lil Michael. I love it..." Nicole simply placed it on the other side with the candle. The further away, the



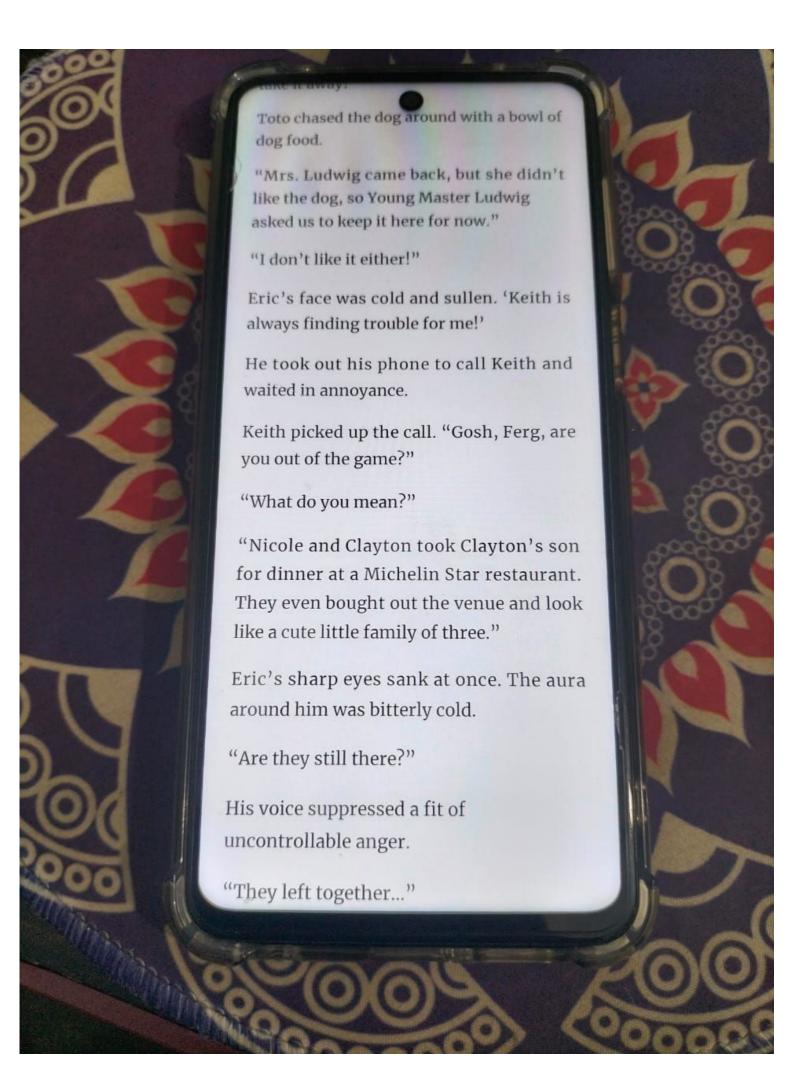


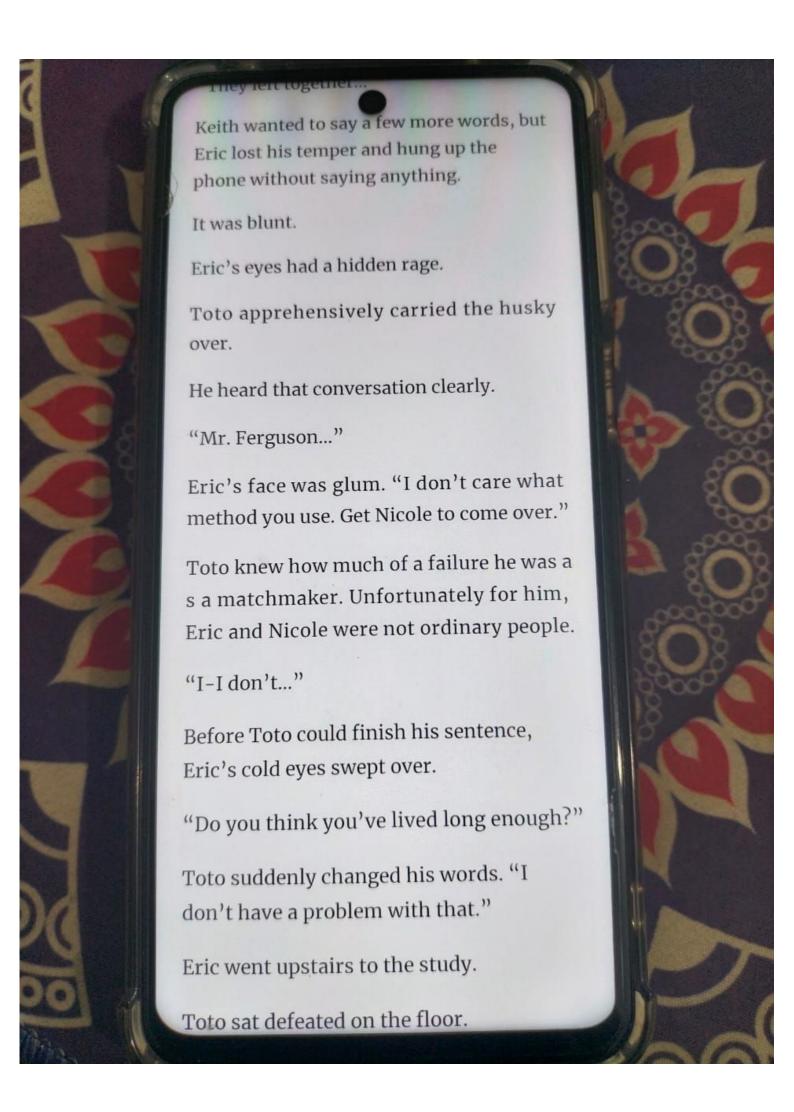




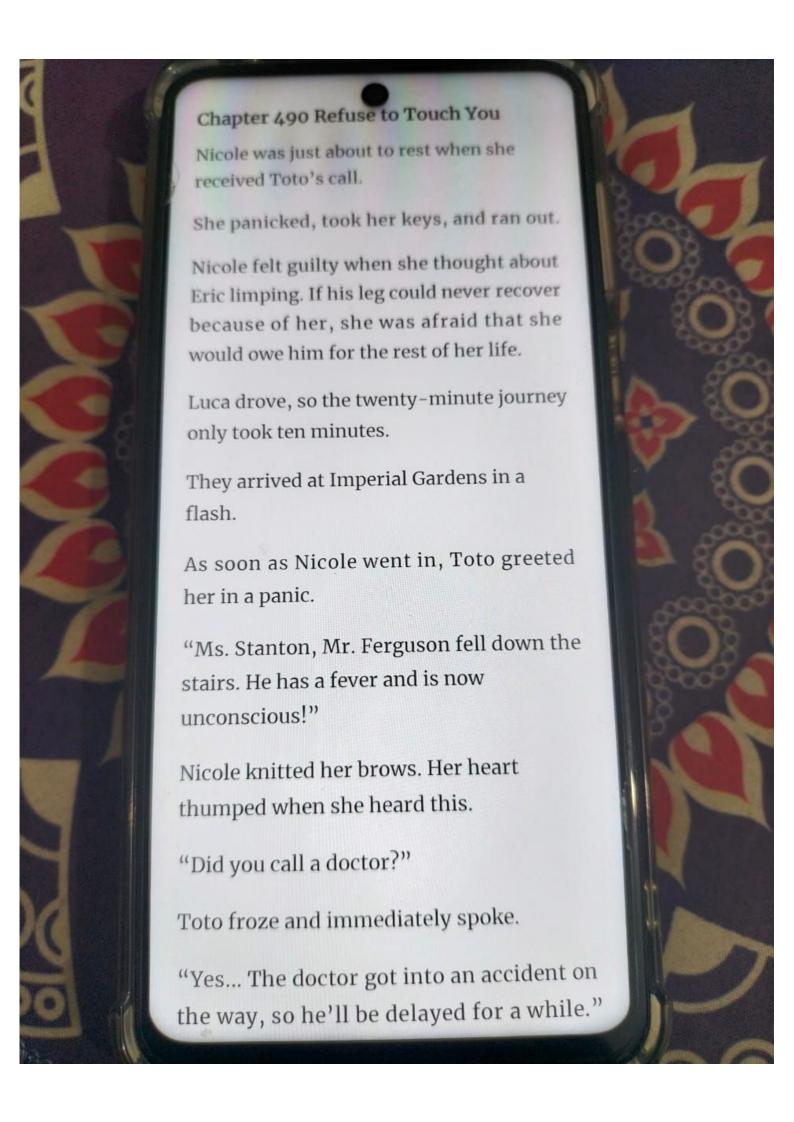


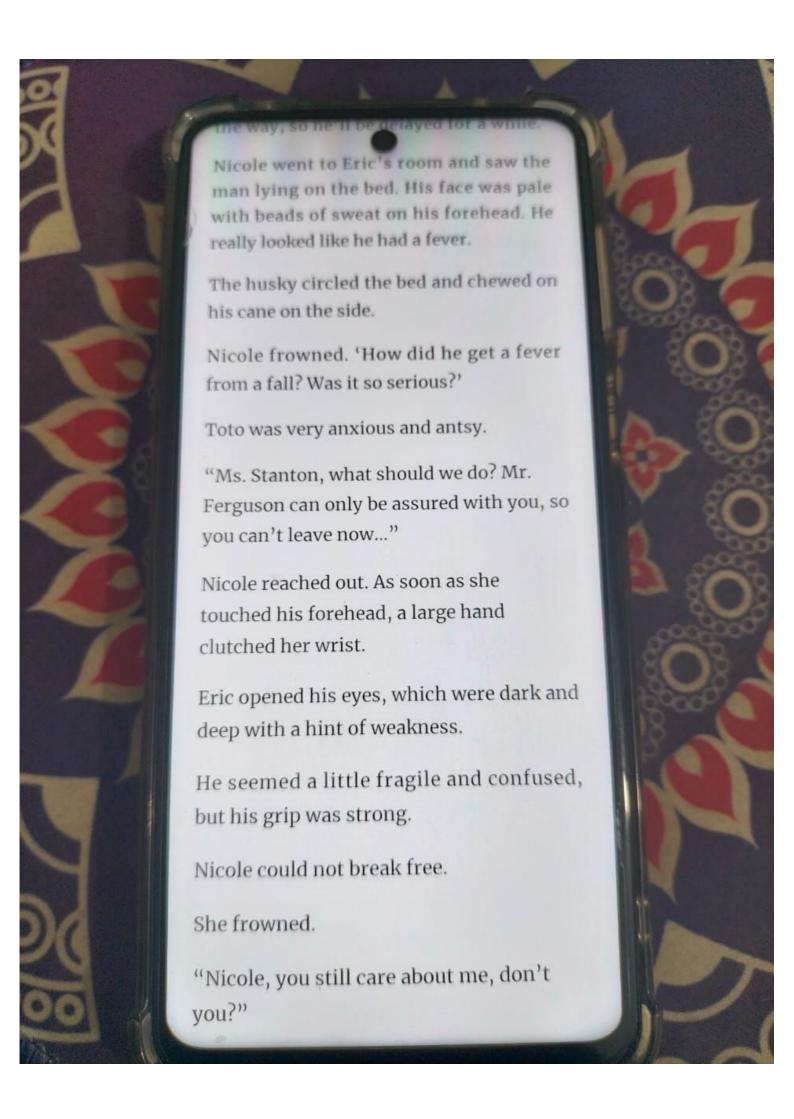
Nicole chuckled. "It's okay. Children don't have malicious intent." Clayton's smile was a little relaxed. "Will you like roses next time?" He was testing the waters. Nicole understood Clayton's meaning in a n instant. Roses were meant for lovers. "I'd prefer cactus." A cactus that rejects people. Clayton raised an eyebrow and bowed his head as he laughed. "Okay, I'm good at catering to people's preferences." Meanwhile, at Imperial Gardens. The husky pounced at Eric, who just got back. Eric shooed it away with his cane in annoyance. "Isn't Keith back already? Why didn't he take it away?"











His voice was hoarse, weak, and expectant. Nicole looked at him calmly. "I'm responsible for your leg injury and s o I won't sit idly by." Eric's eyes darkened. The corners of his lips were pressed into a straight line. His expression turned gentle. "Good. I feel at ease with you here." 'That way, I won't need to think about what you and Clayton are talking about...' Eric thought to himself. He closed his eyes in time to hide the flash of hostility in them. No one noticed. Toto was holding ice and towels on the side, looking like he was in a dilemma. "Ms. Stanton, Mr. Ferguson needs to cool down, so he won't burn up." Nicole nodded. She was just about to give way to Toto when he quickly handed her the things. "Oops, the doctor got into an accident on the way, so I have to pick him up now!"

