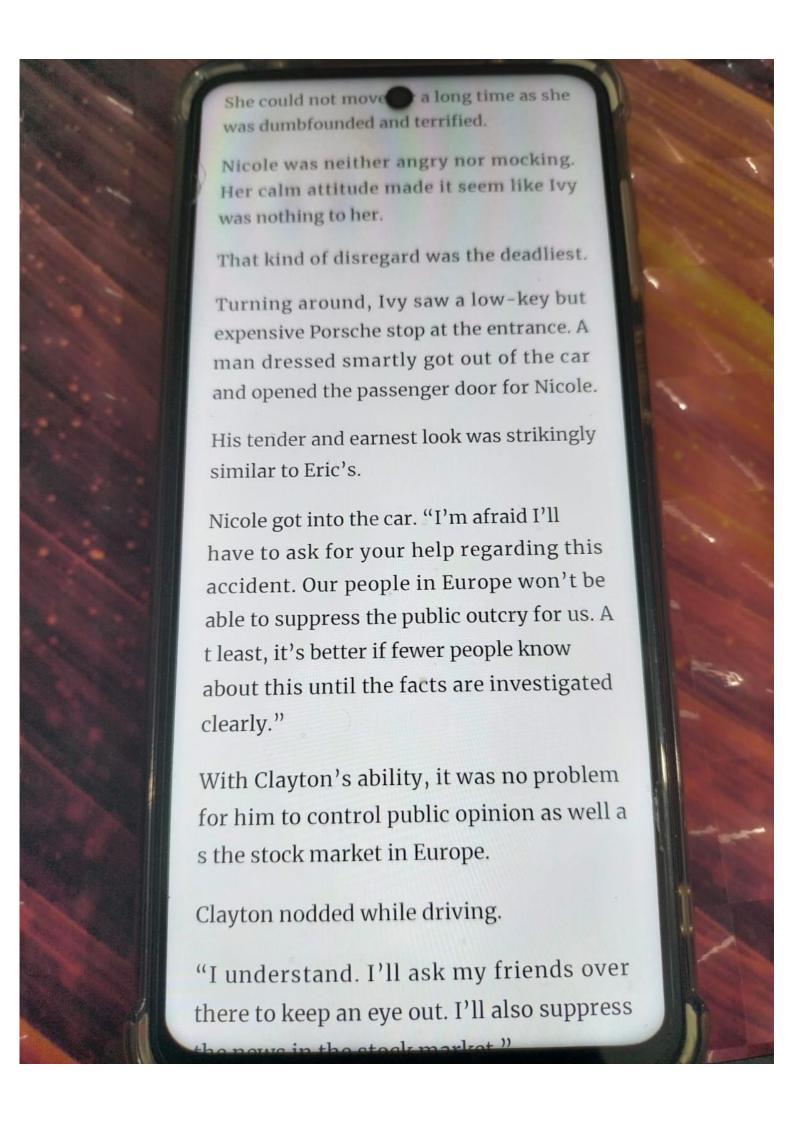
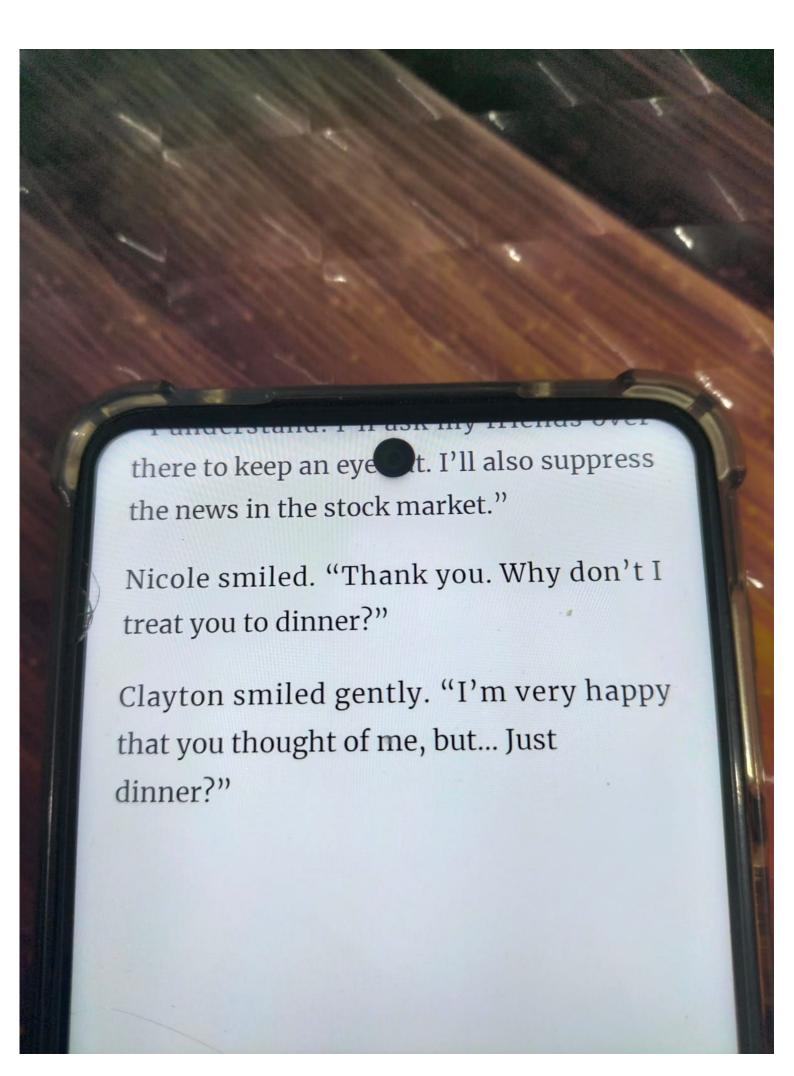
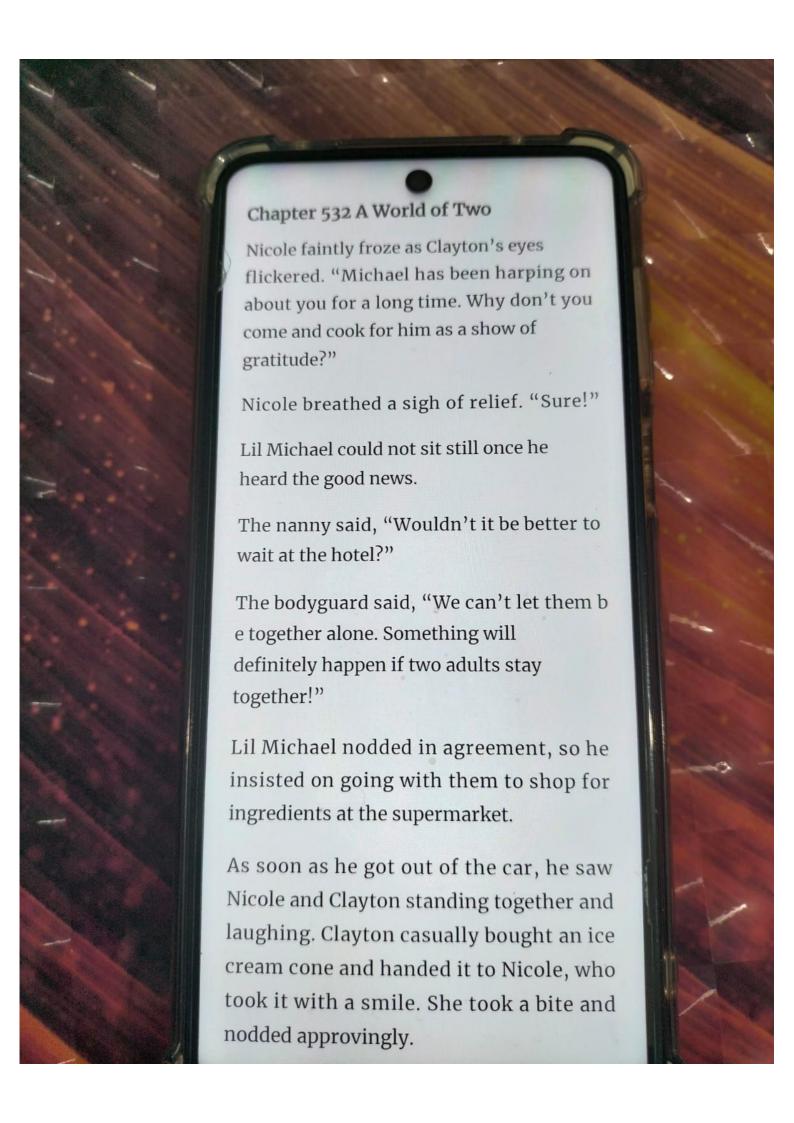
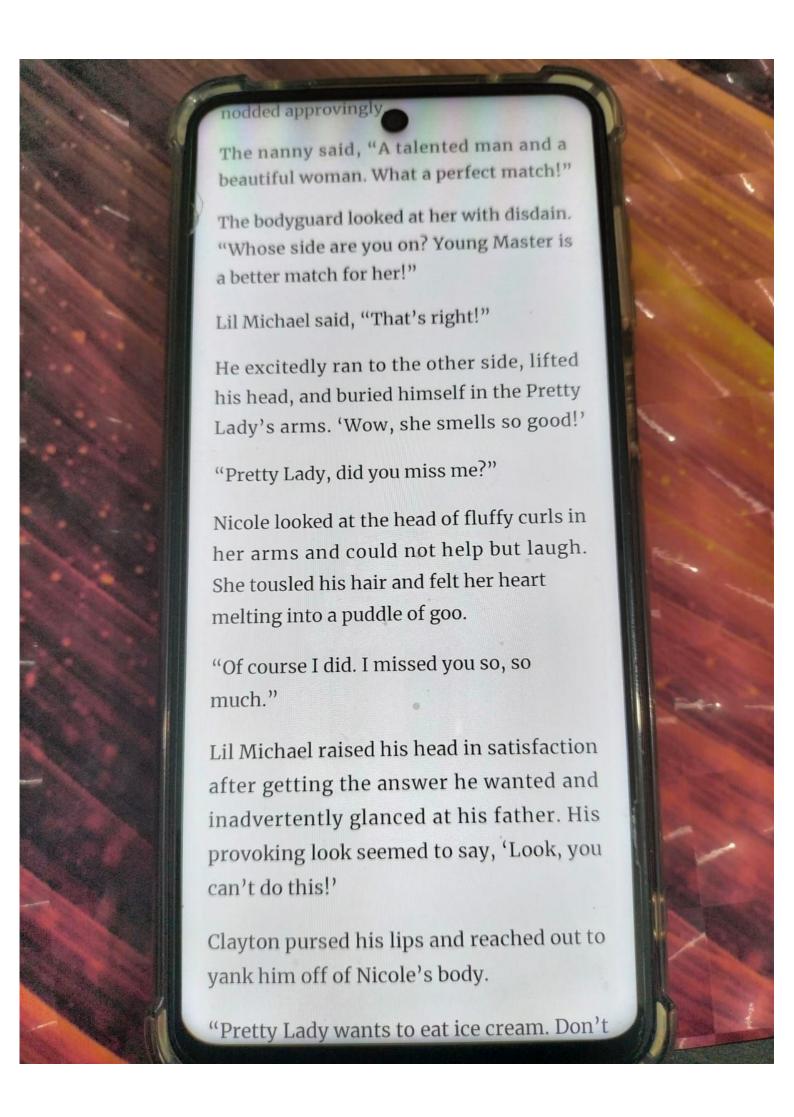


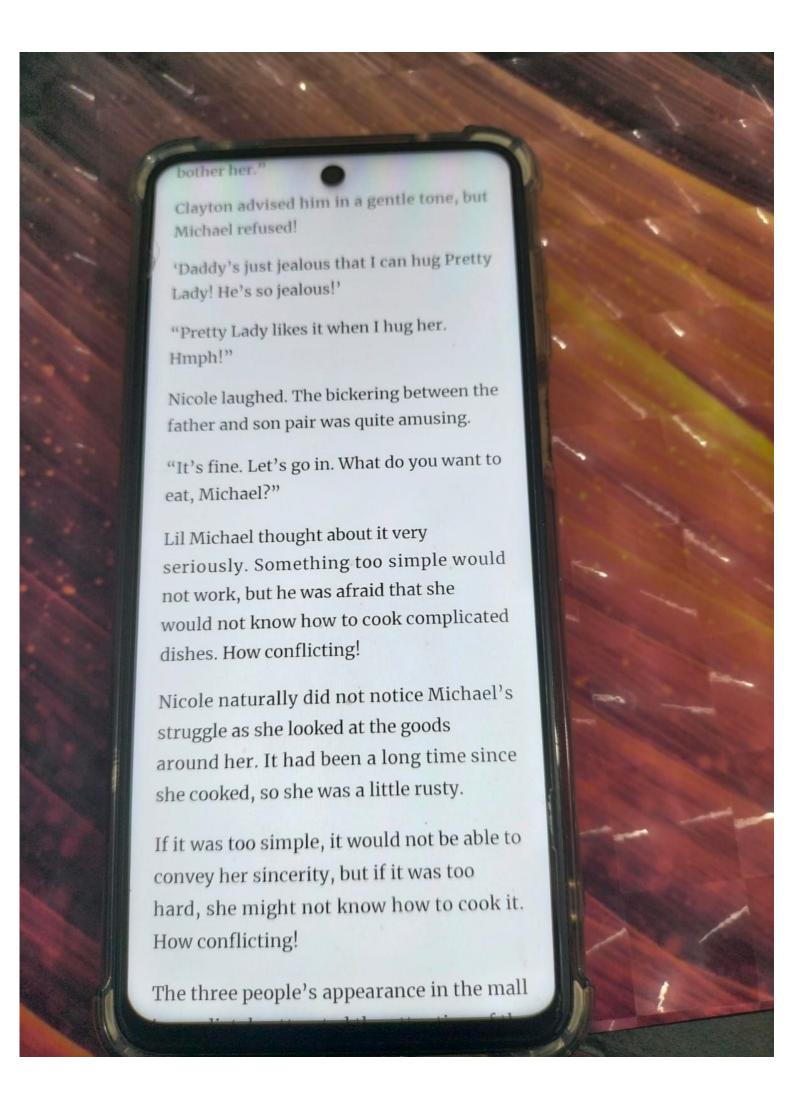
Eric's face changed swiftly got up and walked over with a smile. "I'm really lucky to be able to see you twice today!" Without a doubt, those words were said to Nicole. Gerard turned his face on the side. He just felt like an invisible person. Nicole frowned and took a step back, keeping a distance from him. "Mr. Lichman said there's urgent business. We need a meeting." Eric's face calmed down and he turned to Mitchell. "Prepare the conference room." "Understood." Mitchell put down the things in his hand and was just about to leave the office when he suddenly remembered that there was another person present. He turned around and said, "Ms. Harrison, Mr. Ferguson will be going to a meeting. You











The three people's a pearance in the mall immediately attracted the attention of the surrounding people, and many eyes followed them closely.

"Wow, he's so handsome. They're the most striking little family of three that I've ever seen!"

"That little boy looks mixed, right? He's s o adorable!"

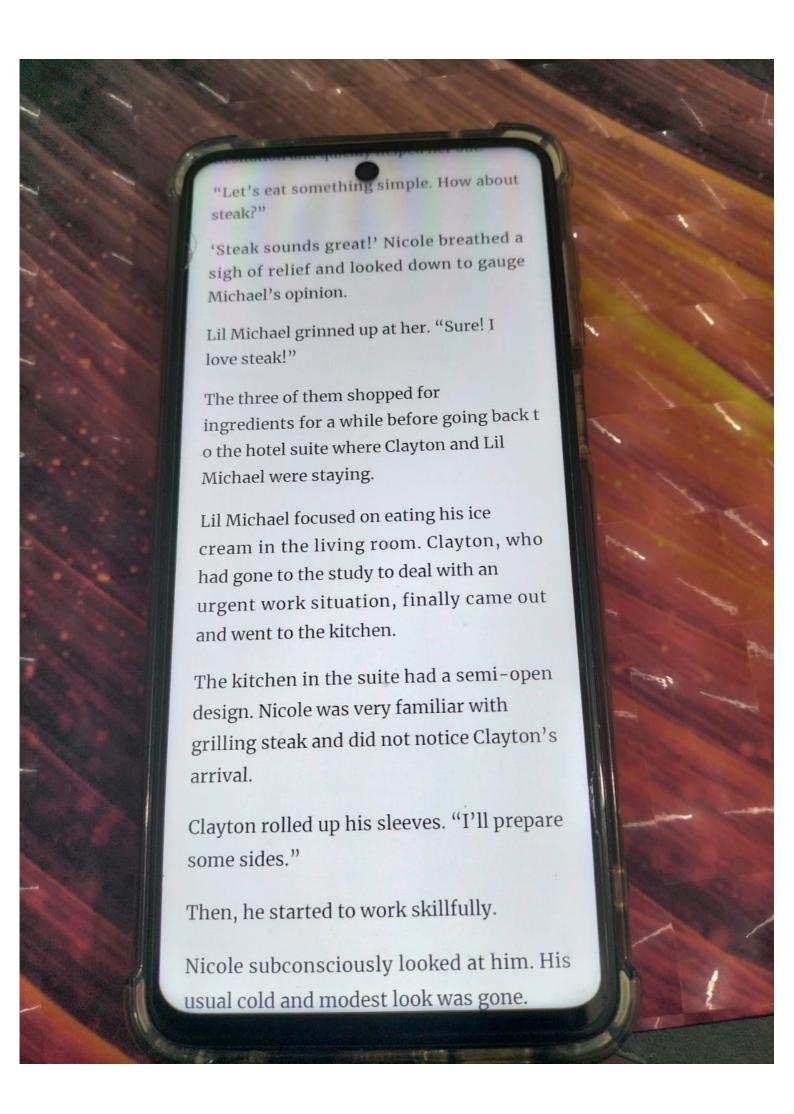
"He's so handsome. That woman looks really familiar too. She's beautiful..."

.....

Clayton's expression softened for a moment when the chattering voices reached his ears. He stared at the tall and slender back in front of him with deep and dark eyes that were filled with patience.

Lil Michael snorted angrily. 'What family of three? Pretty Lady and I are a couple! How could Daddy, that old man, deserve such a beautiful lady?'

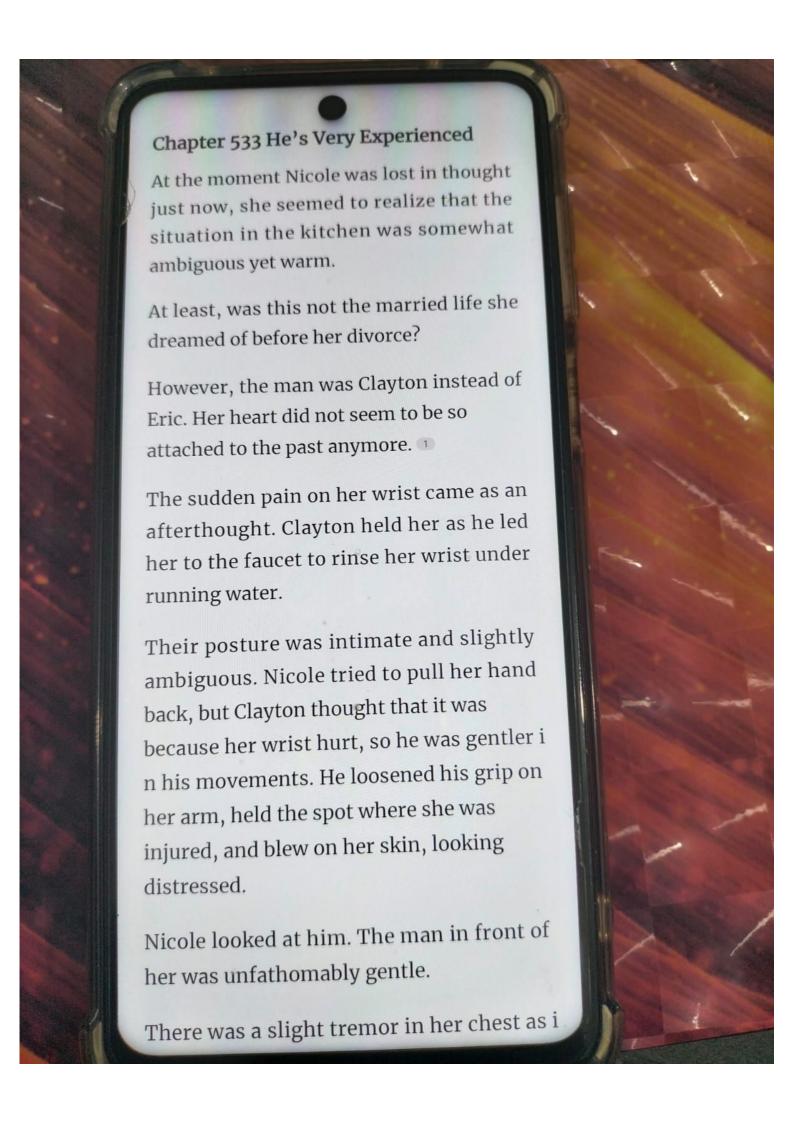
Nicole stopped for a moment in the produce and meat section, thinking very hard. Fortunately, Clayton saw her hesitation and quickly helped her out.



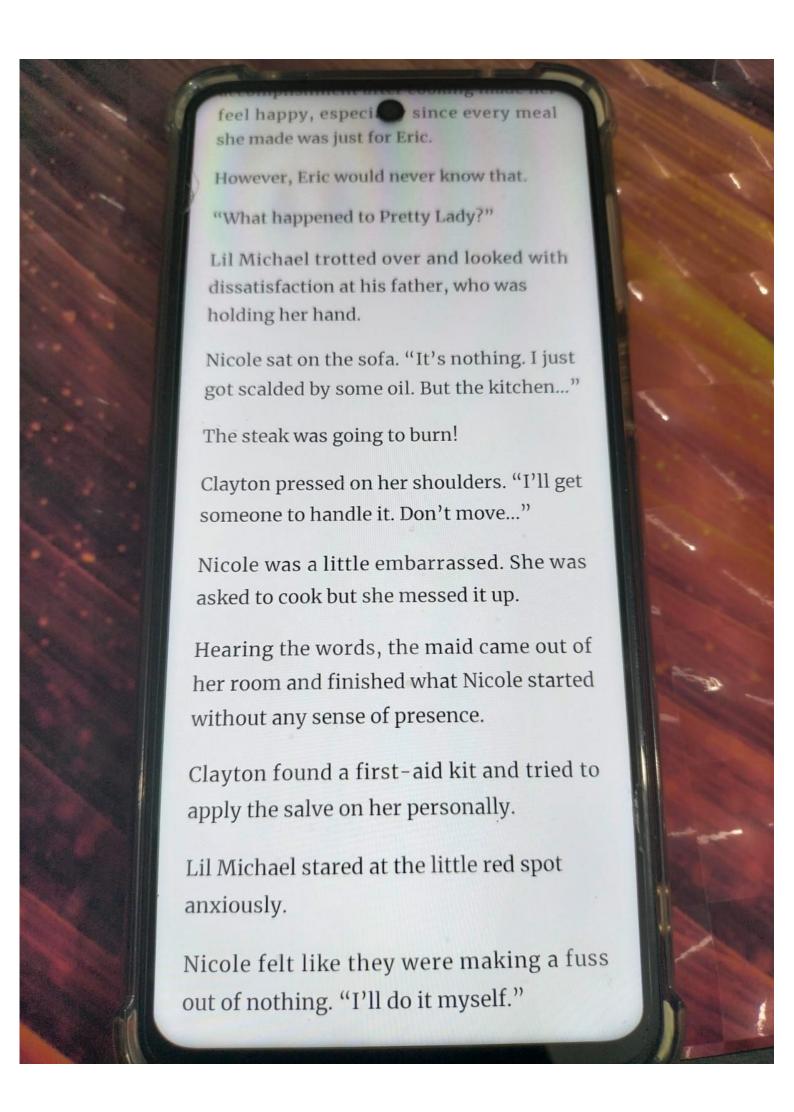
Now, Clayton looked more down-to-earth and refined.

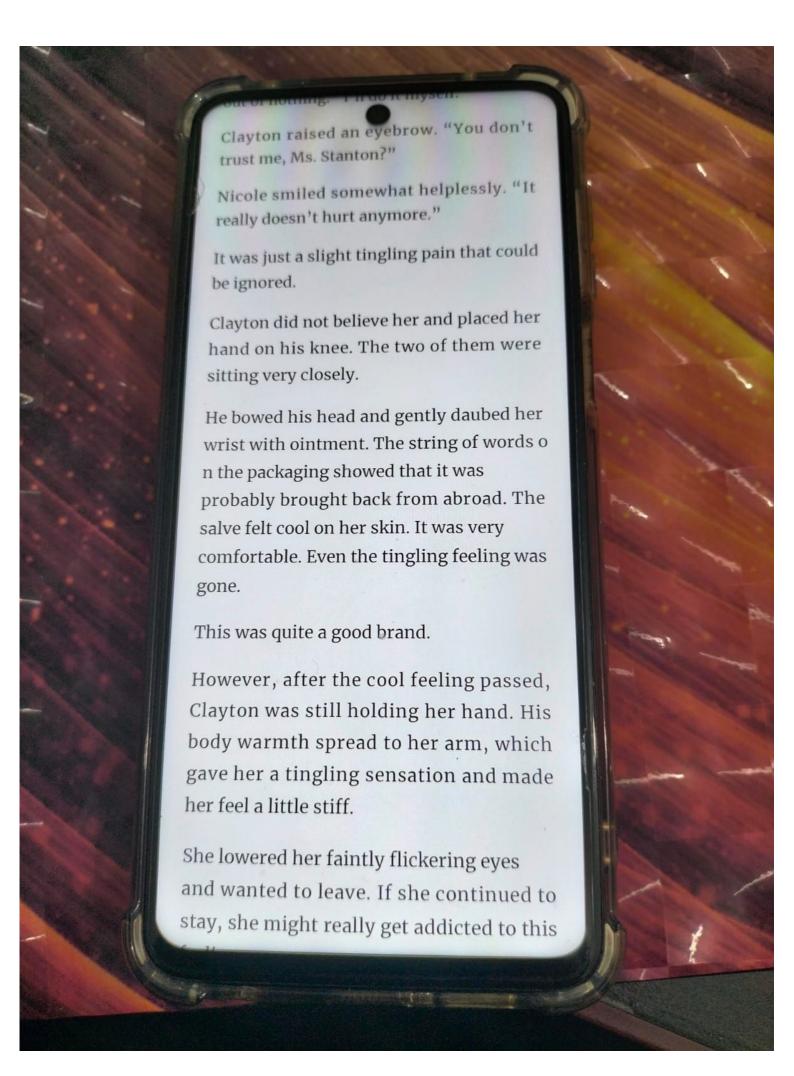
Her heart suddenly skipped a beat.

She was dazed for a second when the hot oil suddenly splattered on her wrist. She subconsciously exclaimed in alarm and stepped back, falling right into a warm and firm embrace.



There was a slight to nor in her chest as i f she had been shaken. She hastily lowered her eyes, withdrew her hand, and smiled faintly. "It's fine. It doesn't hurt anymore." Nicole immediately concealed the panic in her heart. Her wrist had just been splattered with a drop of oil. Only a blinding red patch was left behind after it was rinsed in cool water. However, it was very obvious on her fair and soft skin. Clayton frowned as a trace of chagrin flashed in his eyes. "I shouldn't have let you cook... It was thoughtless of me." Clayton pulled her wrist and walked out as he spoke, the action somewhat forceful. It was clear that he would not let her stay in the kitchen anymore. Nicole smiled faintly. In fact, she experienced many such accidents in the past, but she always gritted her teeth and endured the pain. The sense of accomplishment after cooking made her feel happy, especially since every meal





feeling.

To the side, Lil Michael could not bear to watch anymore. 'Why is Daddy not letting go yet?'

He broke the silence in the room.

"Pretty Lady, does it still hurt? My Daddy has a lot of experience in taking care of girls. If you feel uncomfortable, just say it ..."

The room plunged into silence again.

The ambiguity in the air just now disappeared without a trace.

Clayton's movements stiffened slightly.

His gaze was cold and sullen as he stared a
t Michael, who had succeeded in his
scheme. 'Maybe it's been too long since I
gave my son a beating...'

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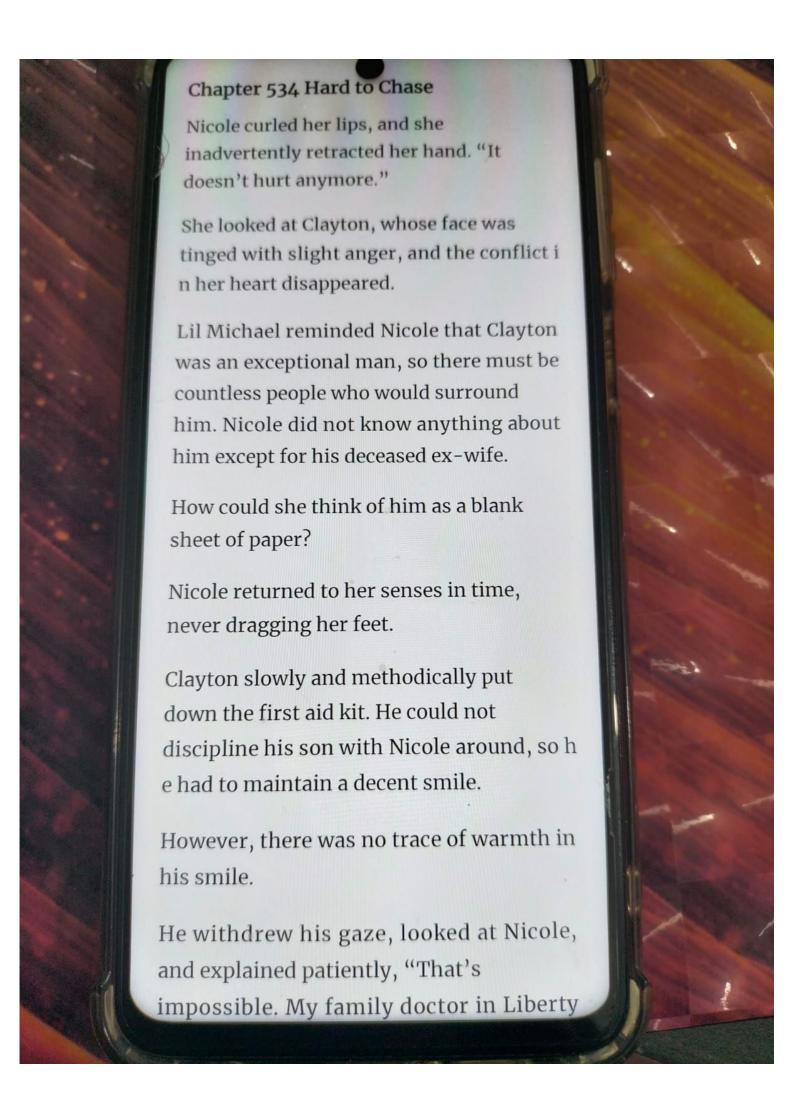
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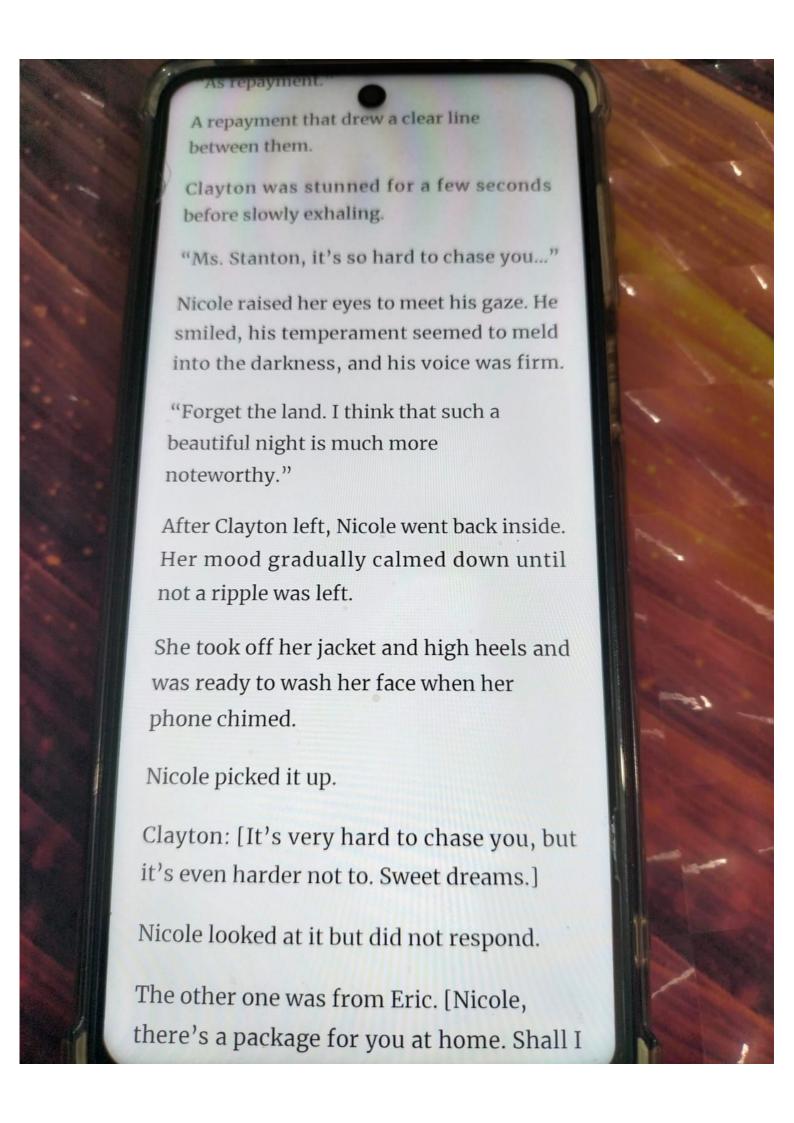
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impossible. My far doctor in Liberty was a very lazy person, so I had no choice but to learn first-aid knowledge by myself." Nicole smiled faintly, her attitude was polite and slightly detached. "It's really fine. It doesn't hurt anymore. This ointment is very effective..." Clayton stiffened and lowered his head, seemingly at a loss. When he looked up again, his eyes were modest and light again. He picked up the ointment as if nothing happened. "I'll go get you a new one. later." "It looks like you're very well prepared, M r. Sloan." "I have a child, so I have to be prepared at all times." Saying that, he gave Lil Michael a meaningful look. Lil Michael stuck his tongue out and hid behind Nicole. He was not to blame. He noticed his father's attitude that did not harbor good

father's attitude the lid not harbor good intentions towards his Pretty Lady. If this continued, he would have a stepmother soon! After dinner, Nicole said her goodbyes. Clayton personally sent her back to Stanton Mansion, and thoughtfully stopped not far away. The night was cool and still. The streetlights stretched their shadows. Clayton said, "Don't worry about the public opinion and the stock market. Nothing will happen until the case is investigated clearly." Nicole said, "Thank you." "You've already thanked me many times." Nicole looked at him. "Mr. Sloan, there's a piece of land in the Capital. Are you interested?" Clayton looked at her with deep eyes, his gaze faintly stiffening. "What do you mean?" "As repayment."



send it to you tomorrow?] Nicole casually replied. [No need. Throw it away.] Then, she turned off her phone and got ready for bed. The next day. Nicole got up early in the morning and went to the office. She was still worried about the cause of the autopilot car accident. She had to solve it as soon as possible. The person that J&L Corporation sent to Europe was Molly Stewart, which made Nicole feel a lot more at ease because Molly was an expert. Insider news from Europe came, saying that they were beginning to evaluate whether the AI chip should be withdrawn from the market. The case became more urgent, and time was of the essence. On the day of the video conference, both Nicole and Eric participated.

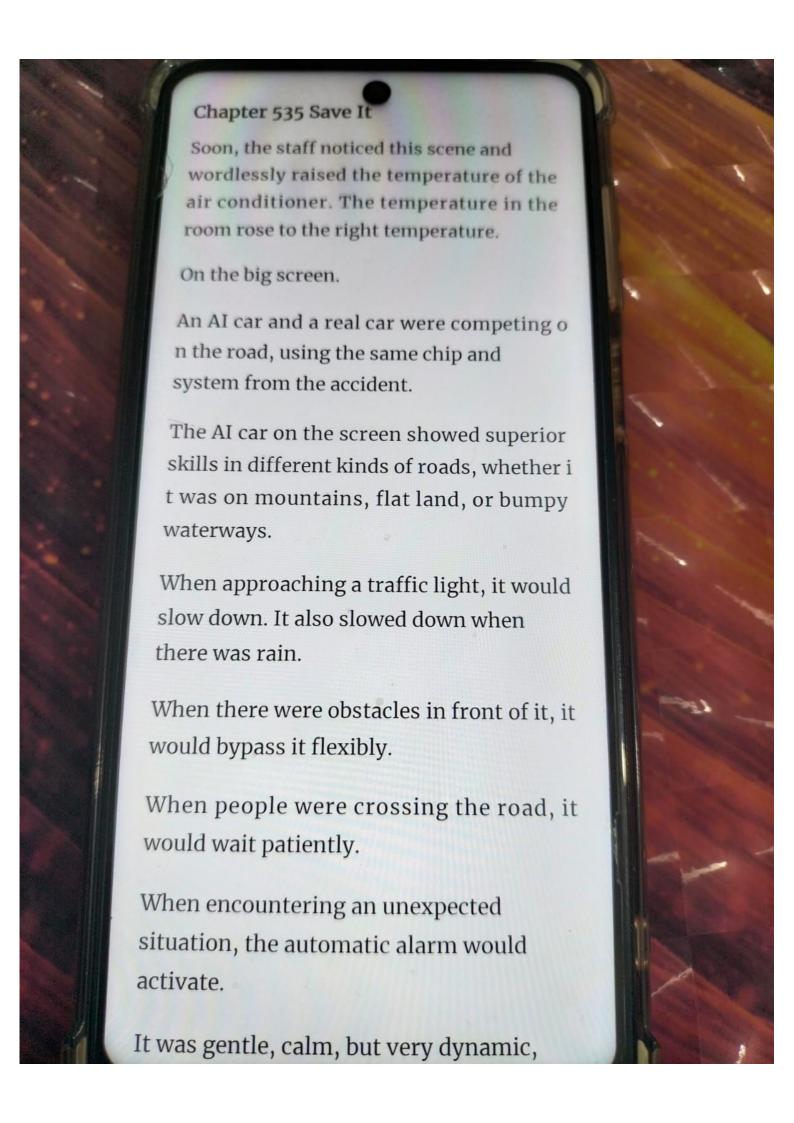
Nicole and Eric participated.

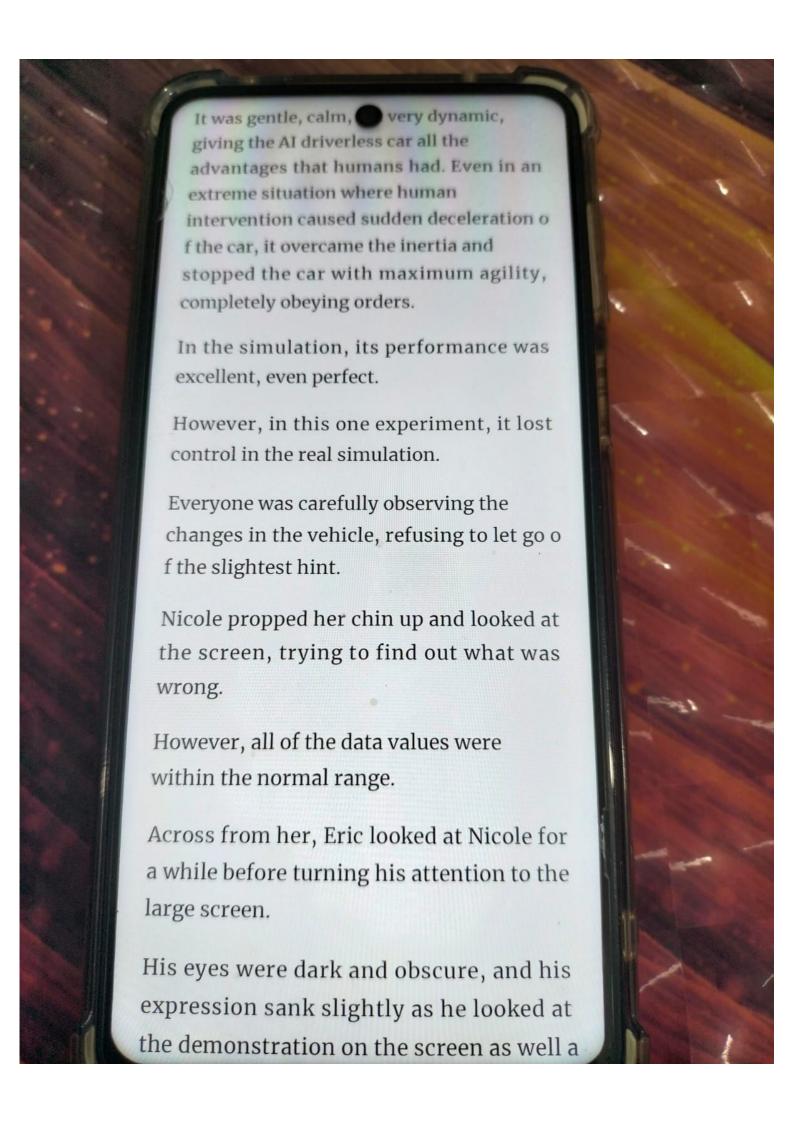
In the conference room with a wide field of view, Nicole looked at the demonstration on the big screen.

The air conditioning was set to a low temperature, so it was a little cold. Eric saw that she was only wearing a thin dress, so he took off his suit jacket and walked over.

Nicole did not even move as she said indifferently, "I don't want it. Save it."

Eric and the others in the meeting room were speechless.





the demonstration the screen as well a s the records of the out-of-control vehicle. The meeting room was silent. The sound o f the collision from the video reminded them of the tragedy of this matter. The same was true in Europe. When the video ended, someone on the other side could not help but ask, "Did anyone see anything?" No one made a sound. Nicole knocked on the table. "Ms. Stewart, please give us your analysis." She was talking to Molly Stewart. In this field, she had the absolute authority to speak. Molly said, "All aspects of the chip's performance are normal and respond between the o-1 range, which is close to the optimal value. At the time of the accident, the AI chip issued an instruction to turn 30 seconds before the crash, but the car lost control. 10 seconds before the imminent impact, the system issued another instruction to stop immediately,

but the vehicle still went out of contro

another instruction stop immediately, but the vehicle still went out of control..."

"You've just said a whole bunch of nothing! The AI controls the vehicle movement, so when something goes wrong with the vehicle, it must be the problem of the AI system." A man could not help but say furiously.

"Your technology is immature. Don't try to fool us with theories. If everything was working within optimal values, how did the accident happen?"

Another person spoke up.

"I think everyone should calm down. Why don't we wait till the matter settles slightly before we discuss it again? I think that we should ask someone to visit the researcher in the hospital..."

.....

The discussion was chaotic.

Nicole frowned and looked at Eric's cold and stern face across from her. His eyes were sullen as he stared at the video, meticulously staring at a point of observation.

