

Chapter 361 This Trick Doesn't Work on Me

Eric was silent for a long time. His gaze was bitter, and his heart felt like it was clenched, so much so that it was difficult to breathe.

While Nicole was married to him, she did not get any semblance of the respect she deserved.

Every time he thought of this, he felt suffocated.

Nicole no longer cared about the insignificant past because she knew that those three years were just wishful thinking on her part. It was her lone courage that pushed her through those tough times.

Since it was the past, she just wanted it to disappear.

“Nicole...” Eric stared at her. His eyes

were deep and astringent. Seeing how insouciant she was when she spoke, Eric felt a little breathless.

He clenched his fists and spoke with difficulty. "It won't happen again in the future."

Eric promised to prioritize her first and coddle her. He would not dare to neglect her again.

Nicole just smiled without any emotion.

There would be no future to speak of between them.

She had clarity now and would never again have eyes for him.

Nicole picked up the cup and took a sip of tea.

"Get to the point."

After all, the purpose of her coming here was not to listen to him get sappy about the past.

Eric lowered his eyes and frowned slightly. He only lowered his head for a moment to regain his composure.

He smiled and slowly said, "The reason why Christian Jenner is so confident is that he has a connection."

Eric raised his head and looked at Nicole. "Clayton Sloan's butler."

Nicole frowned in surprise. "Butler?"

Eric nodded. "Although he's just a butler, he has Clayton Sloan's trust. Sometimes, the butler's words can sway Clayton Sloan's decision."

"Is..."

'Is Clayton Sloan his puppet?' Nicole wondered.

She wanted to say something, but Eric smiled and continued to speak.

"This butler would usually come to Mediania on Clayton's behalf. He would

always meet with Christian Jenner during his time here because Christian's birth mother is the butler's adopted mother."

Nicole looked up in shock. 'There's such a relationship?!'

No wonder Christian Jenner dared to bet on his entire family fortune for his son, Xion, to get this opportunity.

If this butler was truly that valued by Clayton Sloan, then the Jenners would surely land this cooperation.

Nicole took a deep breath. It seemed that she was in dangerous waters this time!

The food was served. Eric said in a relaxed voice, "Let's eat first."

Nicole looked at several exquisite dishes, but she had little appetite.

Eric intended to place some food on her plate first, but Nicole pulled her plate back slightly.

“I’ll do it myself.”

Eric’s hand stopped mid-air before he gently put the food on his own plate.

“Alright.”

Nicole had not eaten anything since she got up. Although she did not have much appetite, she still ate her share.

On the contrary, Eric did not eat much and only watched her eat.

He sat there looking at Nicole’s soft eyebrows. She looked so perfect that he wanted this moment to last.

Even he could not understand what had gotten to him. He used a lot of effort to dig up this secret, yet he so easily told Nicole in exchange for eating a meal with her.

He acted so humbly just to make her happy.

However, it was all worth it!

Eric did not know when he became like this, but since he could not change his attitude towards her, he could accept his new self and allow himself to sink deeper into his love for her.

At some point, it started to drizzle outside.

The raindrops fell on the small pond in the garden that had fish inside. The surface of the water rippled gently.

Seeing that Nicole was done eating, Eric stood up.

“I’ll send you back.”

Nicole called out to him. “Eric Ferguson, there’s no need for you to waste time on me.”

Her rejection was obvious.

There was no possibility of their relationship going any further.

Eric was wearing a dark gray coat. He

looked very lean and lofty.

He said in a light-hearted tone as if he really did not care.

“It’s fine, I’m wasting it willingly.”

Eric clearly has a whole pile of work waiting to be dealt with, yet he was still here patiently accompanying her for lunch.

Even he felt that he must have been bewitched.

Chapter 362 He Doesn't Pick up Trash

Stanton Corporation.

Nicole intended to discuss the matter of Clayton Sloan with Grant.

As soon as she went into the lobby, she saw a somewhat familiar woman sitting in the lounge.

It was Melanie.

She also saw Nicole.

Melanie's face was ashen and there were still very obvious slap marks on her face. She ran over to Nicole in a few steps but was stopped by the security guard.

"Stop right there!"

Melanie looked at Nicole eagerly. "I'm not gonna do anything. I just wanna ask for Miles' contact information. I thought about it, I should really return the money to him..."

Nicole could not help but laugh, which made Melanie's face stiffen.

"Give it to me then. I'll pass it onto him."

Nicole reached out and raised an eyebrow.

If Colton had not changed his bride or if Melanie's disguise was not exposed, would Melanie have rushed to repay Miles?

Paying Miles was just a front. What Melanie really wanted was to hook up with the sole heir of SW Corporation, Miles Kavanagh, and rekindle her old love, right?

Melanie was stunned. "I want to pay him back in person."

Nicole took a step forward. "You know my relationship with him but you still wanna ask me for his contact information? Is it because you're desperate?"

Melanie was irritated by her words and

jerked her head up to look at her.

However, she dared not make a move on Nicole.

“My guess is that you don’t have the money. You’ve been dumped by Colton White and you’re now going for your next target, right?”

Nicole was straightforward, which made Melanie even more annoyed and frustrated.

“No, it’s not that!”

Nicole raised her eyebrows. Melanie gritted her teeth and held back.

“I just want to apologize to him.”

Nicole took out her phone. “Fine, I won’t get involved in your crap. Wait a sec.”

Melanie’s eyes lit up.

Nicole called Miles.

After a few rings, he picked up.

“Milady, what can I do for you?”

Melanie’s face froze. She glanced at Nicole and hid the disappointment in her eyes.

Nicole said, “Hey, Melanie’s at my office lobby. She’s asking for your contact information saying that she wants to pay you back. Should I give it to her?”

The other side was silent for more than ten seconds. She could feel the chill and disgust that Miles felt after hearing Melanie’s name.

Miles slowly said in an icy voice, “Just get her to give you the money. Consider it as a cleaning fee for dirtying your office’s floor.”

With a thud, Melanie’s bag fell to the ground.

Her voice choked with mournfulness.

“Miles! I know I was wrong in the past... I’

m sorry... Please give me another chance!
I want to talk to you face to face..."

Miles' voice was extremely cold and could already tell what Melanie's purpose was.

"Do you think that I'm a waste collection center? I don't pick up trash!"

Melanie wanted to say something else, but Miles interrupted her.

"Nicole, I'm busy right now, so I'll call you back later."

Miles hung up the next second.

Nicole looked at Melanie with an indifferent gaze and put away her phone.

"Heard that?"

Nicole did not have any more patience for this woman.

"Ms. Stanton, can you please help me?"

Nicole glanced at her and said in a mocking tone, "Who the hell are you for

me to help you?”

After that, Nicole turned around and went in the direction of the elevator while she instructed the security guards.

“Get her out of here. If she refuses, call the police.”

“Yes, ma’am!”

Nicole went upstairs to Grant’s office and told him everything that Eric told her.

Grant was silent for a full minute before he suddenly laughed.

“Eric Ferguson’s quite confident, huh?”

“Hmm?”

“He’s certain that you’ll lose... Why else would he tell you?”

Nicole looked at her brother incredulously and wondered if her beloved brother was just standing by and watching her make a fool of herself!

“Since it has to do with my wealth, I must win.”

Grant took out a letter from his drawer.

“I just found out about what you told me right before you came back. Here’s an address. It’s where this butler used to go whenever he’s here.”

Nicole saw it and frowned.

“An amusement park?”

Chapter 363 Going to Live With Her

Nicole asked all her friends, but no one was willing to accompany her to the amusement park.

Even Yvette and Julie rejected her invite.

Thus, she could only bring Tigger with her.

Nicole disguised Tigger into a cat by wearing cute little clothes for it so that it looked like a cute kitty.

Tigger stayed in her tote bag and poked his head out every now and then.

“Wow! I wanna go on the merry-go-round! I also wanna go on the roller coaster!”

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Nicole said, “Calm down, you’re a cat!”

Tigger felt aggrieved and picked at her

three-million-dollar tote bag.

“Meow...”

Nicole could not help but laugh and stroked its head. “That’s a good boy...”

She came here for business. Since they did not have a picture of the butler, Nicole could only guess that he would be slightly older. Thus, she had been staring at the older man.

However, none of them looked like they could be Clayton Sloan’s butler because they all came with children.

Nicole walked around the park. Suddenly, a kid wearing a onesie ran over and hugged her leg. “Pretty Lady!”

She was startled. Listening to the voice, he was probably an eight or nine-year-old boy.

“Uh... Who are you?”

Nicole looked around. ‘Did someone lose

a child?’

“It’s me, Pretty Lady! Why don’t you remember me?” His childish voice sounded a little disappointed.

Nicole was a little speechless.

She reached out and knocked the mask over his face. “Little lion?”

“Ah!”

The boy suddenly remembered something and quickly took off his mask and hood. Nicole gave him a hand and smiled at him.

He was a cute and lovable little charmer that was about eight or nine years old. He was only as tall as her hips.

The boy had blonde hair and sapphire eyes that were as clear as a clean lake.

He smiled and hugged one of Nicole’s legs. “Pretty Lady, I finally found you!”

Nicole liked this child at first glance, but

she thought that he had mistaken her for someone else.

“Are you separated from your family? Do you need me to help you find your family?”

The little charmer immediately shook his head incessantly. He looked at her with a little frustration. He was extremely sad.

“You really don’t remember me... I’m Michael!”

He pouted his lips and even had two drops of tears at the corners of his eyes.

‘I’m supposed to remember this kid?!’

Nicole was afraid that he would really cry, so she quickly took him to the customer service center to help him find his family.

The little charmer put away his sadness for a moment and refused to go in. He just stood there with pity tears in his eyes as everyone stared at them weirdly.

“I’ll listen to you... Please don’t abandon me...”

Everyone who saw this felt their hearts melt.

An older woman came up to persuade Nicole. “You shouldn’t scare your brother like that. Take him home...”

Nicole looked baffled.

The two of them stood at the exit of the playground. Nicole still did not get her business done. Instead, she even picked up a child.

The little charmer happily took Nicole’s hand and smiled slyly.

“Let’s go home?”

Nicole pursed her lips. “Whose home?”

“Your home! You can raise me, and when I grow up, I’ll marry you!”

Tigger heard this and poked its head out

of her bag.

“Huh? When will you grow up?”

The little boy looked at Tigger with surprise. “A kitty! Can I play with it?”

Tigger shook its head decisively. “No!”

However, the boy still reached out and carried Tigger out of Nicole’s bag by the neck. His face was filled with delight.

“What a cute kitty!”

“I’m a tiger!” Tigger grunted in defiance.

“No, you’re a talking cat!” The little charmer kissed Tigger on the forehead. “Mwah!”

Tigger was pressed into the boy’s arms with no room for resistance.

Nicole could not help but smile. “How about this... You can come home with me first, then I’ll find your family.”

The little boy immediately nodded his

head. His heart was bursting with joy.

‘I’m finally going to live with my pretty lady!’

Chapter 364 Don't Like Them

Nicole took pity on the boy because he was separated from his family. She first took him to the office and asked Logan to take his photo to contact the police and find his family.

Lil Michael was very obedient and held her hand tightly, refusing to let go.

When they were about to leave, Nicole suddenly saw Christian and Xion Jenner walking in looking excited and pleased with themselves.

Christian Jenner saw Nicole and walked over.

“Ms. Stanton, I heard that you went to the amusement park and had a busy day?”

Nicole raised an eyebrow. ‘He’s quite updated!’

Christian smiled meaningfully and could not hide his confidence. “Ms. Stanton, you don’t need to waste your efforts. This time, Xion will negotiate the deal with Clayton Sloan, which will also benefit Stanton Corporation. You’ll still be the Young Lady of the Stanton family anyhow.”

Xion Jenner laughed in the back. “Of course! Ms. Stanton, even if you’re not our CEO, you’re still the largest shareholder of Stanton Corporation!”

Listening to their tone, it seemed as if they had already won.

Nicole let out a light laugh. “Then I wish you all the best...”

She did not say much and took Lil Michael away.

“Pretty Lady, you don’t like them?” His voice was so adorable.

Lil Michael clearly heard them mention

Clayton Sloan. 'That's my daddy!'

Nicole grunted and said, "They're just a bunch of annoying flies. Sooner or later, I'll swat them all out!"

"Then I don't like them either!"

'Whoever Pretty Lady hates, I'll hate too!'

Nicole stroked his head. "Mm."

When the two of them went back to the Stanton Mansion, no one was home. Even Mr. Anderson followed her father out.

Nicole was the only one who had to take care of Lil Michael.

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Inside the Presidential Suite of the famous Hilton Hotel.

A bodyguard and a maid stood there apprehensively as they cautiously looked at the man who was flipping through some documents at his desk. They trembled in fear and felt the low air

pressure in the room.

Next to him stood a slightly older man that looked like a butler, who had just hung up the phone and gone over.

“There’s news! Young Master was taken away by a woman. I’ll send someone to pick up the Young Master immediately and get that woman arrested to teach her a lesson!”

“Don’t...” The maid hastily spoke as she carefully looked at the expression of the man in front of the desk.

“Maybe... Young Master wants to follow her willingly...”

The butler snorted coldly. “How old is the boy? What does he know? That woman must’ve kidnapped our Young Master to ask for ransom! Mr. Sloan, we can’t let that woman get away with this!”

The maid looked at the bodyguard on the side with difficulty and was hesitant to

speak.

The man in front of the desk had stern eyes. He looked mature and calm and had an overpowering and unfazed attitude.

He coldly swept a glance at the maid and the bodyguard. "Tell the truth."

The two of them shuddered and immediately forgot all about their Young Master's instructions. They closed their eyes and blurted out everything.

"Mr. Sloan, Young Master didn't allow us to follow him. He said that he liked that pretty lady and wanted to go home with her..."

The room was incredibly silent.

"I'll go pick him up."

Clayton Sloan knew his son well. If Michael did not willingly follow them, no one could take him away.

'Pretty lady? What the hell?'

“Mr. Sloan, should we punish that woman?” The butler could not help but speak.

Clayton gave him a look. “Just do as you’re told.”

These words were a warning.

The butler stiffened slightly and answered reluctantly, “Yes, sir.”

Stanton Mansion.

Nicole watched as Lil Michael and Tigger played together. The two of them were excitedly running around on the carpet.

She was just about to go make some dinner when she heard someone open the front door.

Nicole turned around and looked at the man with deep, prominent features, standing at the doorway, looking so grim. He had a strong, compelling aura that was comparable to Eric Ferguson.

She frowned and did not recall seeing this man before.

“Who are you?”

Chapter 365 Arrange a Blind Date

Nicole thought, 'How did he get in?'

She then remembered that she left the front gate wide open!

Clayton Sloan faintly glanced at Nicole. His slightly cool gaze finally settled on the little blonde boy behind her.

His voice was deep as he said, "Come here."

The little boy jumped up and ran over to the man. He smiled and reached out to hug his thigh. "Daddy!"

The two of them together were quite a sight. Although their facial features were somewhat alike, the little boy had blonde hair and blue eyes, while his father had dark hair and brown eyes.

Nicole was amazed at the superb looks of this pair of father and son.

Clayton was used to this little rascal's tricks and picked him up with one hand.

“You little rascal! You think you're all grown up now that you can ditch people and run away by yourself?”

The little boy flung his legs and struggled to no avail.

“I saw the Pretty Lady and I wanna be with her! I like her! I don't wanna be separated from her! Daddy, you can't separate lovebirds!”

Nicole was shocked by what Lil Michael said. Before she could say anything, Clayton let out a cold laugh.

“Didn't you always like Muse? Why'd you change all of a sudden?”

“She is Muse, my pretty lady...”

Clayton froze. He stared straight into Nicole's eyes and examined her with a complicated expression.

Nicole was baffled and did not understand what they meant by that.

She coughed slightly. "Um... Are you really his dad? I met him at the amusement park and there was no one around him, so..."

Clayton frowned slightly and lowered his eyes to look at Michael with tenderness and helplessness.

"I know."

Suddenly, Clayton's phone rang. He looked at the number and frowned, then headed out the door while carrying Lil Michael with one arm.

"Goodbye, Ms. Stanton."

"No, no! I don't wanna leave my pretty lady! I like her! I'm in love with her..."

Nicole listened to the gradually fading voice and felt a little strange. On second thought, the man's dressing did not look

ordinary. If he could find this place so quickly and knew that this was the Stanton Mansion, he must have already done his investigation.

After they left, Nicole did not think too much about it. Tigger regrettably stood at the door wagging its tail because it already missed its new buddy.

Nicole closed the door and went upstairs to put on a face mask and relax with a massage.

She was lying on the massage chair while she looked at her tablet. Tigger lazily lied down on her lap.

“Mama, to find a boyfriend for you, I searched the system for a list of handsome men in the world and selected the top ten with extremely high overall qualities...”

Nicole looked down in surprise. “Find me a boyfriend?”

“Kai told me to...”

Nicole asked, “Which ten?”

“After excluding those that are married, older than 35 years old, less than ten figures of wealth and poor physical traits, there’s only one left with the best overall qualities...”

Nicole raised her eyebrows and asked with great interest.

“Who is it? Give me his number and arrange a date for me!”

Tigger wagged its tail.

“No problem! Dialing his number now...”

‘I’m so useful!’ Tigger thought.

Nicole froze. Before she could react, someone actually answered the phone.

“Hello?”

That voice was deep and somewhat familiar.

Nicole was taken aback. Tigger then jumped up and spoke.

“Papa! Mama said she wants to arrange a date with you...”

Nicole instantly jumped up from her chair and shouted, “Tigger Stanton!”

Tigger blinked its large, adorable eyes at her while Nicole held it up, trying to find the off button.

The deep male voice came through with a hint of laughter.

“Nicole, you missed me so much?”

Eric Ferguson!

Nicole stared at Tigger indignantly and was very suspicious that Tigger did this on purpose!

She gritted her teeth in anger. “Miss you? Never! Wrong number!”

Chapter 366 Their Young Master Is Different

“Wrong number? Then who do you want to date?” Eric’s voice was magnetic and pleasant.

“Just not you!” Nicole answered.

She was so angry that smoke was coming out of her head. Tigger still looked confused and could not figure out why she was so angry.

Eric was silent for a few seconds and spoke again in a somewhat low voice.

“Didn’t you like me a lot in the past?”

That was the past, a really long time ago.

Nicole almost forgot about how hard life was when she liked him.

She paused for a moment and said in a harsh tone, “That was the past. Now I’m very self-aware.”

“You don’t need to...”

Before Eric could finish his sentence, Nicole picked Tigger up by the tail and yelled at it. “Hurry up and end the call now!”

Tigger obediently hung up the call. It felt so aggrieved that tears came out.

Nicole could not bear to see it sad. She let go of him and stroked its head.

“You little rascal, don’t you know that I hate him? Who told you to call him?”

“Mama, you said that you wanted to date the guy with the best overall qualities...”

Tigger defiantly argued.

Nicole hissed. “But he’s also divorced! You didn’t exclude him. That’s cheating!”

“But he was married to you, Mama, which means that if he can meet all other aspects of your preferences, then it can make up for this defect.”

“That’s bullsh*t! Never!”

Nicole was very firm. Tigger let out a weak “oh” and obediently shrunk into her arms. It wagged its little tail and dared not argue again.

Before going to bed, Nicole received a text message.

She hastily swept a glance and read the message.

[No dating anyone else!]

‘What does he care?!’ Nicole coldly snorted in disdain and went back to sleep.

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The Presidential Suite of Hilton Hotel.

Lil Michael was naked as he ran for the door, but he was carried back by a tall and strong bodyguard.

The little boy whined and cried without tears. “I wanna sleep with my pretty lady!

I don't wanna stay here!"

The bodyguard speechlessly put Michael onto the living room sofa. The maid then came out of the bathroom to dress him.

"Young Master, Mr. Sloan doesn't like you running around. If you run away again, he'll get really angry!"

Lil Michael did not care about that and pouted.

"I don't care! I wanna sleep with my pretty lady!"

The chubby maid thought about it for a moment and said, "Young Master, you'll scare the girl away if you're like that. You'll have to woo her and make her like you first before you can be together."

Lil Michael tried very hard to digest the maid's words and blinked his clear sapphire eyes.

"Really?"

The maid nodded with certainty. The bodyguard handed over a glass of milk and nodded. "Yes!"

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Late at night.

Clayton Sloan finally finished his work and returned to the hotel. The bodyguard and maid were guarding both sides of the door to prevent the little prince from sneaking out.

As soon as they heard the sound of the door opening, they immediately greeted him.

"Mr. Sloan, you're back..."

The maid lowered her voice and went over to take his jacket.

Clayton let out a faint "mm" and went over to check on the little boy who was sleeping soundly. His eyes were warm and gentle.

Before he left, he paused for a moment and instructed, "If he wants to go to Ms. Stanton tomorrow, don't stop him."

The maid and bodyguard widened their eyes in shock.

At that moment, Lil Michael, who was in the bed, muttered, "Pretty Lady, mwah mwah..."

The three adults in the room were speechless.

Early the next morning, Lil Michael was dressed in a little tuxedo complete with a little bowtie. He even sprayed his hair with hairspray and looked so adorable and proper.

The maid praised him from the side. "Young Master, you're so handsome! Girls will surely like you!"

The little prince lifted his chin smugly. "Just as long as Pretty Lady likes it. I'm only dressing up for her!"

Chapter Job Ther ent

He hurriedly urged the bodyguard. "Have you found a way to chase girls or not?"

The tall and burly bodyguard held the iPad and said with a confident look, "Yes, buy them flowers."

The chubby nanny said, "That's so old-fashioned. You should buy jewelry!"

Lil Michael interrupted them. "I'll buy them all!"

They went their separate ways. When the big, bearded bodyguard went into the flower shop, the florist thought that he had offended someone and would get beaten up.

"Uh... How can I help you?"

The bodyguard said, "I want a rose... No, never mind, that white one over there!"

'Our Young Master has to be different from others!' The bodyguard thought.

Meanwhile, the nanny arrived at the mall.

Her daily dressing was quite luxurious.

The sales attendant asked, “Madam, would you like to take a look at anything?”

The nanny said, “I want the heaviest gold bracelet you have!”

‘Our Young Master must be seen as a generous man!’ The nanny thought.

Chapter 367 You're Too Petty

International Convention Center.

A black luxury van appeared at the entrance of the convention center.

In the car, the nanny and the bodyguard handed Lil Michael his gifts. The little prince was happy and full of confidence.

The nanny asked, "Do you want me to accompany you inside?"

Lil Michael immediately refused. "No, only children need people to accompany them!"

"Okay."

The little charmer took a bunch of white chrysanthemums and a red velvet jewelry box as he walked into the lobby happily.

The receptionist saw him and thought that this kid looked extremely adorable!

“Little guy, who are you looking for?”

The little charmer smiled brightly and said, “I’m looking for Pretty Lady...”

At that moment, Nicole and Eric came out of the elevator one after the other. They attended this meeting together, so they must maintain a perfunctory courtesy between them.

When Lil Michael spotted Nicole, he immediately ran over and hugged her legs.

“Pretty Lady!”

Nicole was stunned. ‘Is this the little cutie from yesterday?’

“Michael, why are you here?”

The little charmer had very long eyelashes and clear blue eyes. His childish face was a little shy as he held out the flowers in his hand. “For you.”

Looking at a bouquet of white

chrysanthemums, Nicole's eyelids twitched. She looked at the little boy with surprise.

"This flower..."

"I carefully selected these for you, Pretty Lady. I think that this flower is beautiful and is especially suitable for you! Pretty girls will surely like it."

Nicole was silent for a few seconds. She thought to herself, 'Not every pretty girl will like it!'

After all, Nicole had never received bereavement flowers in person before...

She looked a little torn.

However, seeing the little charmer's eyes that were filled with expectation, Nicole thought, 'What does a small child know about white chrysanthemums being bereavement flowers anyway?'

She smiled and took it from him. Her voice was very gentle. "Thank you."

When Eric saw the white chrysanthemums, his face stiffened slightly, and the corners of his lips twitched.

Eric's perfectly sculpted face was a little glum as he narrowed his eyes at the boy. He really wanted to throw out the flowers.

'What an eyesore!'

"Who's this little kid?"

"His name is Michael. I just met him yesterday."

"Hello, Old Mister!"

Lil Michael said meekly with an innocent look on his face.

Eric raised his eyebrows. His face sank as he thought, 'Did he just call me old?! Why is he calling Nicole "Pretty Lady" then?'

He looked down at his watch and asked, "Shall we go have tea together since the meeting's over?"

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“No.” Nicole decisively refused.

Eric said, “I have Clayton Sloan’s schedule.”

“Okay, let’s go for tea.”

Nicole looked down at Michael. “Where’s your daddy?”

Michael shook his head and went over to take Nicole’s hand. “I’m going with you!”

The little boy could tell that this old man was eyeing his pretty lady!

‘I can’t let my pretty lady get stolen by an old man!’

“No.” Eric refused.

‘Who brings a strange little kid on a date anyway?’

Michael snorted coldly and pouted at Nicole.

“Pretty Lady, I wanna drink tea too...”

Nicole paused and felt like her heart was about to melt from his cuteness. She really could not resist his adorable face.

“Okay!”

Nicole chuckled and pulled him along.

Lil Michael was so happy that he was skipping the whole way. ‘Pretty Lady smells so good!’

He then glanced slyly at Eric and stuck out his tongue at him.

Eric said, “This child is not cute at all.”

Nicole snorted coldly. “How could you insult a kid?!”

Eric was rendered speechless.

Lil Michael lifted his chin smugly.

Once he lowered his head, he realized that he was still holding the red velvet box. Just as he was about to give it to his pretty lady Nicole, Eric changed the

subject.

‘Okay, I’ll give it to her later.’

The cafe Eric chose was very quiet and exquisite.

The three of them took their seats. Lil Michael sat next to Nicole and was watching Eric warily.

Eric took out a blue box and smiled. “I got it from France last time. It looks very suitable for you.”

Nicole frowned and did not even look at it.

“I don’t want it.”

Chapter 368 Give Me a Kiss?

Eric said, "Open it and take a look."

His eyes were gentle. His side profile looked like it had been outlined by a brush. It was exquisite, deep, and clear. He also had such an awe-inspiring and noble vibe.

Nicole was speechless and opened the box. It was a limited-edition bracelet from a famous luxury brand. There was only one of this in the world.

It was indeed beautiful. It was even more exquisite and refined than the advertisements she saw.

She did not get to book it in time and did not think that Eric got his hands on it.

Eric raised his large hand and poured her a cup of tea. He raised his eyebrows to look at the little kid next to him and reluctantly poured him a cup.

Lil Michael excitedly leaned in to see the bracelet. 'Luckily, it's not as big as my bracelet!'

"Old Mister, you're too petty. How can you be afraid to spend money on a girl?"

Eric raised his eyebrows speechlessly.

Lil Michael confidently took out his red velvet box.

"Pretty Lady, this is my gift for you."

With that, the little charmer opened the box to reveal a chunky gold bracelet.

There was a moment of silence in the air.

Lil Michael sat next to Nicole and explained, "Girls like gold, the heavier the better. Got it, Old Mister?"

He had a disdainful look as he stared at Eric.

The corners of Eric's mouth twitched. "Oh?"

Nicole's eyelids jumped.

"Did you buy this?"

Although this was not considered expensive for Nicole, it was certainly too expensive for a child, right?

Lil Michael nodded his head and looked at her with a smile.

"Of course! I can buy you anything you like. I have lots and lots of money!"

'My daddy has lots and lots of money too!'

Nicole frowned. "I can't accept this. How can children just give out gold jewelry like that?"

Although it was not the best-looking bracelet, it felt quite heavy when she held it.

Lil Michael closed his eyes and looked upset. He turned his head to the side and said aggrievedly, "Well, my daddy said it's okay to give this..."

‘So, his dad agreed? Is it to thank me for picking up his son yesterday?’

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief. She looked at the little charmer’s unhappy face with his features all scrunched up and felt a little heartbroken.

“Okay then, I’ll accept it.”

Lil Michael blinked his brilliant eyes and looked at her expectantly.

“Do you like it?”

Nicole was silent for two seconds before she answered, “Mhmm... I like it.”

Lil Michael pointed to the limited-edition bracelet from Eric.

“Do you like this?”

Nicole was silent for another two seconds before she answered, “No.”

Lil Michael smiled happily and came up next to Nicole. He stretched out his little

finger and pointed to his soft, red cheek.

“Then why don't you give me a kiss?”

Eric's gaze from across the table instantly turned cold. ‘This annoying child is getting even more irritating!’

Although this kid looked to be eight or nine years old, anyone who coveted his woman was not a good person! 1

Nicole looked at the little charmer helplessly. ‘Why is he so adorable?!’

She held his little head and kissed him on his forehead, then laughed and pinched his little cheek gently.

“Okay, I need to talk about business. You be good and sit quietly, okay?”

Lil Michael, who was just kissed by his pretty lady, was in a trance for a moment. He happily looked down and shyly fidgeted with his clothes.

This little charmer really liked to blush.

Eric's eyes were cold as he moved his gaze away. He was holding back sullen anger in his chest.

'I can't be jealous of an eight-year-old!'

Nicole pushed back the blue velvet box to Eric.

"Keep it. I can't take it."

Eric paused for a moment. His eyebrows knitted slightly.

"You don't like it?"

'I clearly saw the flash of amazement in her eyes just now... There was no reason for her not to like it... She could even accept that eight-year-old's ugly bracelet, so why would she refuse this bracelet from her favorite brand? It's also the one and only limited-edition piece in the world. Even money can't buy this...'

Nicole curled up her lips. "I don't want anything from you."

That was direct enough.

Eric's face stiffened slightly.

He said in a gentle tone, "Your father said that we should get along normally, so isn't it normal to buy gifts for each other?"

Nicole glanced at him. "Are you gonna tell me about Clayton Sloan or not? If not, I'm leaving."

Eric helplessly said, "Clayton Sloan is hosting a private dinner in a few days. Christian Jenner will also attend."

Nicole raised her eyebrows. 'Wow, Christian Jenner is quite capable to touch base so soon, huh? It looks like I need to work harder!'

"How do you know?" Nicole asked.

Chapter 369 She's My Girlfriend

Eric hooked his lips. "Because the invitation has been delivered to me."

Nicole was speechless.

Her heart shook. Stanton Corporation and Ferguson Corporation both had a vested interest in this project and were both evenly matched candidates.

There was no reason for Clayton Sloan to invite Ferguson Corporation and not Stanton Corporation. 'Has Clayton already decided?'

Looking at Nicole's glum face, Lil Michael immediately tugged at her sleeve.

"Pretty Lady, if you want to go, I can invite you..."

'Anyway, it's held by Daddy, so I can invite my friends too, right?'

Eric looked at Lil Michael and thought, '

What big talk...'

Nicole did not take it to heart thinking that Lil Michael was only being thoughtful to comfort her.

She smiled at the little charmer and looked at Eric with a clear, cold gaze.

“Mr. Ferguson, you’re here to show off then?”

Eric’s eyebrows knitted slightly. “I lack a female companion. You can...”

Nicole put down the teacup she was holding. “No need, I’ll think of other ways.”

Although being Eric’s female companion was the easiest solution, she would only be in a passive state by then.

That was not what she wanted.

Nicole stood up. Lil Michael quickly took her hand. “Pretty Lady, I wanna go to your house to play...”

She stroked his little head. "Okay."

Eric stood up and watched as Lil Michael jumped and pulled Nicole's hand away.

He clenched his fists. A few strands of hair covered his cold, stern brow. The tender look on his face faded and he had a moment of struggle.

At that moment, Eric really wanted to give Nicole the opportunity instead.

As soon as they went out, the bodyguard's voice came through the miniature earphones in Lil Michael's ears.

"Young Master, it's time to invite her to dinner. You can't let a girl go hungry."

Lil Michael nodded and smiled as he tugged on Nicole's hand.

"Pretty Lady, let's go for dinner before we go home, alright?"

"We can go home and I'll get the maids to cook for you?"

“No, I wanna eat...” His eyes rolled around as he pondered. “Ice cream!”

Nicole could not help but laugh. ‘He’s really a little kid.’

“Okay.”

Her dull mood earlier was swept away as she accompanied this little charmer to fill up his belly.

Nicole took the boy to a newly opened gourmet restaurant nearby. The waiter came over to take their order and could not help but look at Lil Michael a few more times.

“Miss, is he your brother? He’s so adorable!”

Lil Michael’s face turned glum and rolled his eyes as he corrected the lady. He said in a childish voice that was pretending to be mature.

“I’m her friend, boyfriend!”

Although he called Nicole “Pretty Lady”, he intended for her to be his girlfriend!

Nicole chuckled. “Give him a kid’s meal and two parfaits please.”

Lil Michael let out a childish snort. His sapphire eyes looked so aggrieved.

“I don’t want a kid’s meal. I’m not a kid!”

Nicole could not help but laugh. “Then what do you want to eat, boyfriend?”

Lil Michael instantly blushed. He shyly squirmed and fidgeted with the corner of his little suit jacket. His heart was leaping with excitement.

‘OMG! Pretty Lady is willing to be my girlfriend?!’

“Ladies first. You decide!”

All he wanted was to grow up fast!

Nicole winked towards the waiter and went with the previous order.

The waiter instantly understood and thought, 'This weird little kid is just so cute!'

Nicole ate her parfait, while Lil Michael ate the rest of the meal. Since he was still a growing kid, he wolfed down quite a lot of food.

After the meal, Nicole asked the waiter for the bill.

Lil Michael immediately stopped her. He said in a cute voice and with much swagger, "How can I let my lady pay for the bill when you come out to eat with your boyfriend?"

Nicole looked in amazement as the little charmer rolled up his sleeve to reveal his custom-made children's watch which was branded "ROLEX".

Her heart shook a little. Any watch from this brand was easily as expensive as her bag, not to mention a custom-made one...

As soon as his watch front was aligned with the QR code, the waiter's payment machine automatically chimed, "You have successfully paid \$790. Thank you."

Lil Michael dropped his sleeve insouciantly.

It seemed that Michael's father, who appeared at her doorstep yesterday, was no ordinary man!

"Michael, who's your dad?"

Chapter 370 Just a Douchebag

Lil Michael blinked and was just about to open his mouth to introduce himself, but an eager voice suddenly came through his miniature earphones.

His nanny said, “You can’t tell her! If you do, she’ll like your daddy instead!”

Compared to his dad, Lil Michael felt that he did not seem to have any other advantages than being young.

‘My Pretty Lady can’t be hooked by Daddy! Absolutely not!’

Lil Michael’s opened mouth closed tightly again. His eyes shifted cleverly.

“My daddy’s a rich man, but all his money is mine too, so you should just like me.”

Nicole laughed helplessly and smiled as her heart melted.

Michael's dad must be very rich!

Nicole took Michael back to the Stanton Mansion. Tigger was extremely excited and spun in circles around Lil Michael.

“Mama, I like Lil Michael so much!”

Lil Michael picked Tigger up and stroked its head.

“I like you too, kitty!”

“I'm a tiger!”

Tigger wagged its tail in defiance.

When Nicole went to the kitchen to get some water, Lil Michael carried Tigger by its neck.

“I'm Pretty Lady's boyfriend, so if you call her Mama, then you should call me Daddy!”

Tigger's face was distorted from being carried like that. “No! Papa is Eric Ferguson! He's the most handsome man

in the world!”

‘Mama said a tiger should be assertive!’

Lil Michael furiously put Tigger down, but he was afraid that Tigger would complain about him, so he said, “Whatever, I won’t bother with a cat like you! Anyway, she’s mine!”

At that moment, a ring tone came from Michael’s watch.

It was Clayton Sloan.

Lil Michael reluctantly picked it up. “Daddy...”

Clayton’s deep voice came through.

“Where are you?”

“I’m at my pretty lady’s house. Daddy, you’re not allowed to come over!”

‘If my pretty lady likes Daddy, won’t I be out of the game?’

Clayton let out a low chuckle. “If you don’

t come back within thirty minutes, I'll go over and pick you up.”

He found joy in going against his son's wishes.

Lil Michael was so anxious and angry that he stomped his feet and pouted.

“No, no! I wanna sleep with my pretty lady!”

“Who are you talking to?”

Nicole asked as she came out with two glasses of milk.

Lil Michael was just about to end the call when Clayton's voice came through.

“Let me speak to her.”

Lil Michael reluctantly raised his hand. Only then did Nicole realize that his watch front displayed, “On the line...”

“Is that your daddy?”

“Ms. Stanton, it's me.”

Nicole's voice was calm and collected.

"Hello."

"Sorry for disturbing you, Ms. Stanton. Someone will pick him up later. If he doesn't want to leave, just shut him out the door. Don't be soft-hearted."

Nicole glanced at Lil Michael, who had puffed up his cheeks in anger, and chuckled. "That's so brutal."

"A boy whose only intention is to sleep with girls is just a douchebag."

After that, Clayton hung up the phone.

Lil Michael's eyes widened, and his face turned red. "Stupid Daddy!"

'How dare he ruin my image in front of my pretty lady?! This annoying Daddy!'

Nicole could not help but laugh, then hurriedly comforted him.

"Don't be mad. I know that our Lil

Michael isn't this kind of guy!"

Nicole comforted him for a while before Lil Michael gradually relaxed.

Not long after, the doorbell rang.

Nicole went over to open the door.

A slightly chubby nanny stood at the door. She smiled as she spoke.

"Excuse me, I'm here to pick up our Young Master..."

Lil Michael walked to the door looking incredibly cute. The nanny handed over a box of desserts to him and winked at him like she had an eye cramp.

"Young Master, this is the dessert you instructed me to get."

Lil Michael froze for a moment and reacted quickly.

"Pretty Lady, this is for you..."