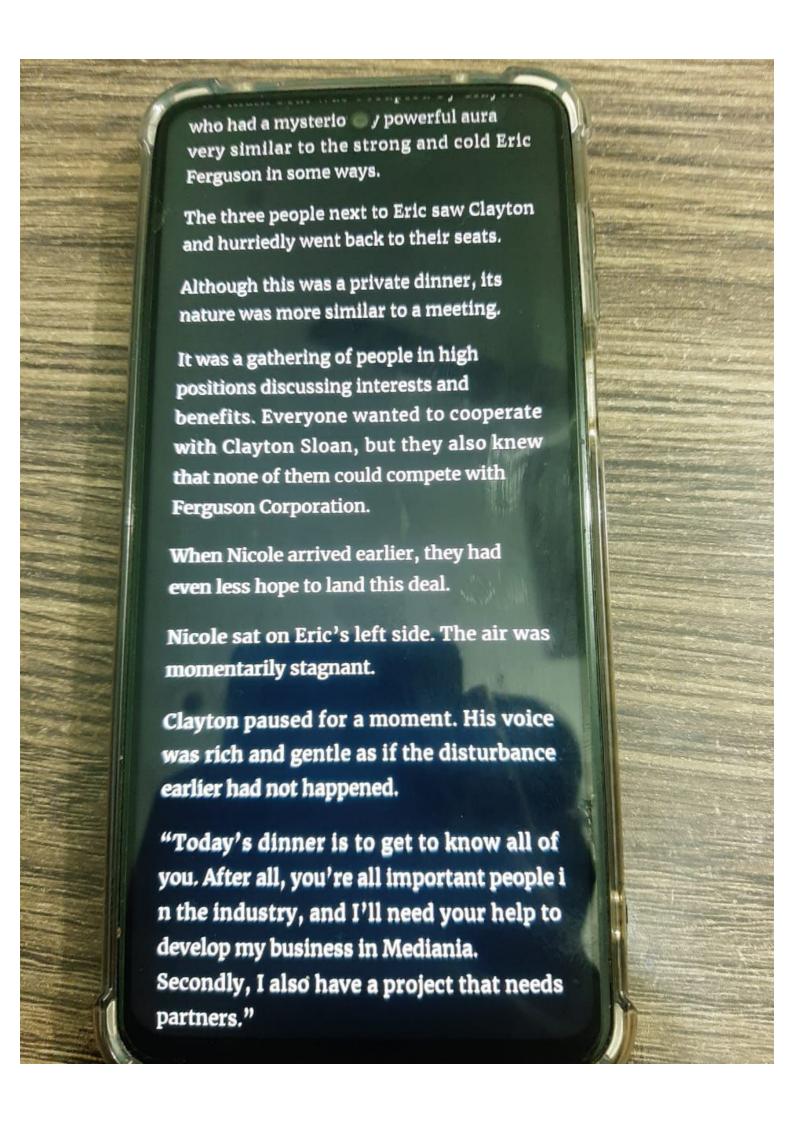
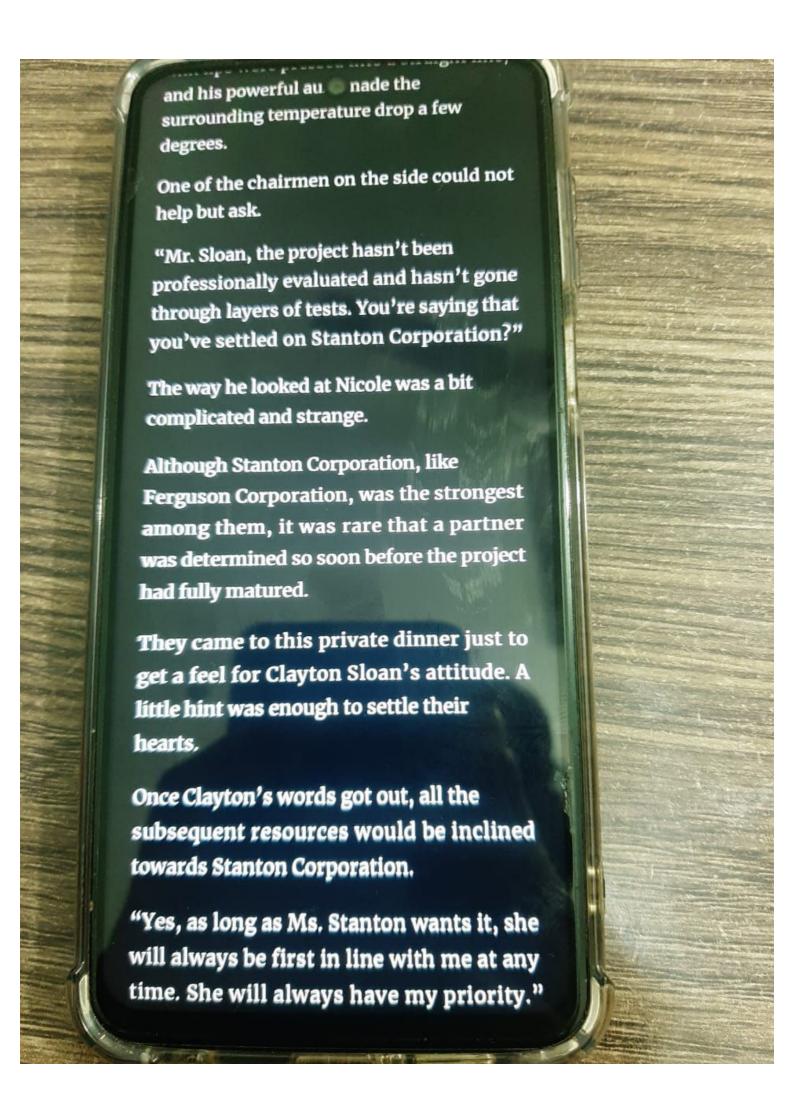
Chapter 377 She's the First Choice Listening to the conversation earlier, the dress Nicole was wearing seemed to have something to do with Lil Michael's mommy. Nicole glanced at Lil Michael, who blinked his big sparkling eyes and immediately shook his head. "It's not!" Clayton Sloan paused for a moment. His expression eased as he said, "It's not. It's just from the same designer, so the style and color are somewhat similar. Let's head back." Nicole did not probe further and followed Clayton back to the table. Lil Michael was taken outside while the adults stayed in the banquet hall. Eric Ferguson had been sitting in his seat. His eyes were staring at the trio unblinkingly the whole time. The people around came to talk to him, but he ignored them. The main seat was occupied by Clayton who had a mysteriously powerful aura



partners." Clayton was straightforward. In fact, everyone here came for that project. Clayton's eyes swept over the people present. Finally, his gaze settled on Nicole. "Ms. Stanton, I wasn't aware that you're interested in this project?" Nicole was a little stunned, but her posture was elegant and composed. "Stanton Corporation has already made sufficient preparations for this project." Clayton nodded. His posture was gentle and humble. "I didn't know about it beforehand, but since I'm aware now, I certainly can't let your preparations go to waste." With a single sentence, the expressions of the people present suddenly changed. Even Nicole was slightly surprised. She understood the underlying meaning of Clayton's words, but it was unbelievable that she got this project so easily. Eric's gaze was slightly condensed. His thin lips were pressed into a straight line, and his powerful aura made the



will always be first 's 'ine with me at any time. She will always have my priority."

This sentence was like a bomb that was thrown at the crowd.

Everyone fell silent in an instant.

However, they secretly turned their gaze to Eric Ferguson, who was exuding a strong chilly vibe all around him.

Eric's face turned glum when he heard this. He lost his calm and composure from earlier. His face was taut as he glared at Clayton Sloan with a piercing, bonechilling gaze,