

Chapter 380 I Have to Marry You

Lil Michael pouted. His crystal-clear eyes glimmered with anticipation. He was so cute that Nicole's heart instantly melted.

"Michael, Pretty Lady still has things to do. You should go upstairs and do your homework!"

Clayton looked at the time and spoke in a clear, cold voice.

Lil Michael instantly looked disappointed. He glared miserably at his father. He could never get rid of all this homework no matter where they went!

What bad luck!

Nicole thought about the little boy in that photo. He had grown so big. She somehow felt closer to him.

She stroked his head of curly hair and looked at him gently.

"I'll play with you tomorrow, alright?"

Lil Michael blinked his large clear eyes and looked so pitiful.

Just when Nicole thought that he would understand and let go, Lil Michael

understand and let r Lll Michael suddenly grabbed onto her dress and hugged her tightly.

His eyes were firm and sly.

"No, no! I don't wanna do homework! I wanna sleep with Pretty Lady and follow you home! Daddy, you can be alone!"

The boy's voice was clear, innocent, and childish as he whined about following Nicole home.

'No one can stop me from being with my pretty lady!'

Clayton narrowed his eyes. He was familiar with Lil Michael's tricks.

With a quick wave of his hand, a burly bodyguard came over and picked up the little boy who was still wiggling his butt and pouting. The bodyguard carried Michael on his shoulder and turned to leave.

Simple and brutal!

"Ahhhhhhh! Help! I don't wanna leave my pretty lady! I want to be with her forever!"

Lil Michael shouted frantically.

but his voice was too gentle and low.

She paused slightly and looked into those eyes. His deep eyes were overflowing with joy and seemed like he had a lot to say yet he did not know where to start.

Nicole thought about it and got into the car.

The car slowly drove away. Inexplicably, Nicole felt that the journey was excruciatingly long.

Especially with Eric sitting next to her, she felt very uncomfortable.

Eric finally spoke.

"You remembered me because of that incident, right?"

Nicole pursed her lips and thought for a long time.

"Yes."

"Why didn't you tell me?"

It was just like the underground fight club incident. Nicole never mentioned it.

Nicole forced a smile. "You saved me once, and I saved you once. We're even."

"Even?"

Soon, his voice disappeared at the stairway.

"Ms. Stanton, Mr. Ferguson, take care,"

Clayton smiled as if nothing had happened. Nicole withdrew her astonished gaze and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Goodbye."

The two walked to the entrance where Eric's car was parked.

Eric walked over and opened the door on the right side of the back seat. He then looked back at Nicole. "I'll send you home."

Nicole looked over only to realize that she had followed Lil Michael here and did not drive herself. It was hard to get a cab at this time of the day, so it would be a bit troublesome to get her driver to come and pick her up.

After a moment of hesitation, Eric chuckled. "What, are you scared that I'll eat you?"

Nicole did not know if it was her illusion, but his voice was too gentle and low.

even?

His voice was deep. There was a moment where all his complex emotions tangled up, but they were strongly suppressed by the silent atmosphere.

Nicole asked him back, "Isn't it?"

Besides these two times, she even drowned in the pool because of him.

In fact, Eric still owed her more.

She was very forgiving to make them even.

"Of course not. If I had known that I'd meet you there on that day, I wouldn't have left so quickly."

He would have remembered her face and kept her in his heart.

Eric's eyes concealed great remorse and sadness.

He looked deeply at her. "Nicole, I'd have definitely fallen in love with you first."

Nicole was slightly stunned. Her heart trembled.

The grievance in his gaze was so strong that Nicole subconsciously frowned. Her tone was slightly cold.

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“Unfortunately, there is no what if. If I were to do it again, I definitely wouldn’t have chosen to marry you.”

It was a bitter life lesson for her!