Departure with a Belly Chapter 592

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Chapter 592 Planned This For a Long Time

On the other hand, Summer was not as good with words as Erik, and she was at a loss for words within a few minutes. Eventually, she responded, "I only want to live a normal I ife with a normal husband by my side."

"Who said you

cannot live a normal life with me?" he shot back, staring at her. "When you're with me, y ou will have more choices instead. You can

live a normal life when that is what you want. If you get tired of living a normal life, you c an live a luxurious one. Wouldn't it be great to experience two different lives?"

She finally understood why he could get so far when he started from nothing. He was a t errifying man; not only was he great at adapting to whatever was thrown his way, but he would even cast out a few lures to tempt his opponents into submission. Then, she bit h er lips.

"Am I wrong?" Erik continued. "Your life will not change because of my wealth. Everything depends on your choices and rules. We'll only be dating, right?"

Nonetheless, Summer could no longer muster up any rebuttal. All she could do was sta nd there

and watch as he leaned closer to her until she was enveloped by the unique scent of his cologne.

"Well? Are you willing to reconsider the offer?"

Summer would step back whenever Erik approached, and they soon began shuffling do wn the hallway. She stopped moving only when her back hit

the cold wall and couldn't go any further. Then, she stared at him with a bewildered expr ession, unable to comprehend what was happening. He was my employer before I resig ned, so why would he suddenly become... My suitor? Is this real? Am I just fantasizing because my brain glitched out after I quit my job?

After a few moments of pondering,

she smiled awkwardly and replied, "I... Mr. Ludson, are you doing this because you find yourself at a loss after losing an employee out of the blue? Why d on't you take some time to

chill first?"

When Erik

looked at Summer, she was taken aback by the intensity with which his eyes glowed.

"There's no need. I have always known what I am doing," he said.

He had always known what he wanted

since he was a child. When she was still by his side, he thought his chances of winning her over were assured, so he thought he could take it slow. Nonetheless, he had never expected her

to resign, and he was naturally worried because she was no longer by his side.

"While I am panicking a little, I must make you understand that what I'm saying and my f eelings for not born out of impulse."

you were

Summer dazedly looked at Erik upon hearing his statements. "W—What then?" Could it be that... he actually

likes me?

"I have planned this for a long time."

His words ringing through the air stunned her, making her stare at him in disbelief.

Has he planned a confession? She struggled for a while before saying, "Why, though?"

"What do you mean?"

"Why would you-

"Summer bit her lip and shook her head. "I don't understand. What about me is worth y our liking?"

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Then, Erik chuckled lightly as soon as she said that. "Summer, just how bad is your self –esteem? Is it because you can't see the good in yourself?"

"O-Of course, I know how

good I am, but... Aren't marriages like business deals for the wealthy? You know, marri ages of convenience with the support of powerful families for both parties. It would be a partnership between the strong to make the companies stronger than ever."

Summer had seen many such instances while working in the corporate world. That was because many of those wealthy children didn't have a choice. Since childhood, they wer e brainwashed into believing they could have fun but never fall in love while dating. Hen ce, no matter what they did when they were single, they would end.

up in a marriage of convenience. She had also seen many married couples fooling around with lovers outside of their marriages. They never thought about marital faithfuln ess because there was no passion between them.

Therefore, she had assumed Erik would also end up in a marriage of convenience. However, based on his

woman-

averse personality, she knew he would likely not cheat on his partner and stay loyal in hi s marriage. She had even wondered if he was able to accept a disloyal wife. Still, she h ad never imagined he would want to

date her instead.

"It would be beneficial to my career if I married someone who is also influential," he said blandly. "I don't need it, though. I built Ludson Corporation from scratch by myself. I do n't need any extra support. That's why I'll only

marry a woman I love instead of entering a marriage of convenience."

Summer, who had been lost in her thoughts, froze when she heard Erik say he would o nly marry a woman he loved. Thus, she stammered, "W–What did you say?"

After hearing this, he glanced at her and said, "Ah, you didn't hear me clearly. Do I need to repeat myself?"

"**/**_

It's fine." Despite her shock, she knew that she did not dare to listen to him repeat hims elf.

Afterward, Erik watched as Summer's fair cheeks turned bright pink with a blush that cre pt across her ears and down her neck. Even though he was cold and dense, he quickly grasped why she blushed. "Aren't you usually a strong—minded woman? You actually blush when someone confesses their love for you," he commented.

He was extremely surprised by her reaction. She had never shown him her feminine sid e during their time. together, which had frustrated him for a long time. Even in his oblivious

state, he understood that if a woman never felt uncomfortable or embarrassed around a man, she had zero feelings for him and didn't find him. attractive enough to inspire any f antasies. Additionally, he wondered if she had not yet recognized her feelings.

Thinking that, Erik tapped Summer's forehead and said, "Ah, I see you finally discovere d your feelings."

"What? I'm not embarrassed. You're embarrassed. I-I have to head back to sleep."

For the sake of the matchmaking date, she had been dragged out of bed early that mor ning. She needed more rest, as evidenced by the bags under her eyes, but he wouldn't stop rambling on.

"Okay. Go sleep. Let me know your answer when you wake up."

"What?"

"You didn't say no just now, so you're considering my proposal, right?"

"I-1 didn't say yes either."

"I know, but that means you must think about it, right? Sleep first. We can talk after that."

Erik's voice had returned to its usual stern and emotionless tone, giving Summer the im pression that she had

just received a new work order. However, she nodded unwittingly, likely out of habit built over the years, before turning around and walking back to her room.

Before closing the door, she glanced back at him and said, "You should... Head back fir st?"

"Okay."

Once she was sure he would leave, she quickly locked the door and dashed to the bathr oom to check her reflection. She took a full two minutes to frantically examine every asp ect of her face before she could breathe. a sigh of relief. Phew, no boogers in the eyes! I'm sure I would have passed out and died right there if I'd been trying to converse with Erik while my eyes were full of gunk.

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