

Chapter 378 I Choose You

At that moment, Eric Ferguson panicked.

They clearly did not know each other before this, so why would Clayton Sloan look at Nicole differently?

Why would Clayton Sloan give away such a big project so simply?

Eric was not heartbroken about the lost project. Ferguson Corporation had various businesses stretching to all walks of life. Although this project was big, it was just a drop in the bucket.

He would rather forgo this cooperation than hear about Clayton's interest in Nicole!

Nicole was also a little bewildered and felt like she was in a dream.

On closer look, Clayton did not seem like he was joking at all!

Why?

Nicole had a million questions in her mind.

However, she still looked calm and composed and did not have any drastic

reaction.

'Is it because of Lil Michael?'

Clayton briefly said a few words to conclude the dinner, so everyone got up and left the hall.

This dinner came to a simple and shocking end.

The only guests left were Nicole and Eric.

Nicole wanted to clarify the situation, while Eric had no intention of leaving Nicole behind with Clayton.

Clayton looked at the two people and chuckled.

"Well, Ms. Stanton, I'm sure you must have a lot of questions. What I said about the project isn't just talk. I'll have someone touch base with Stanton Corporation for the follow-up."

"I don't understand, why did you choose Stanton Corporation?"

Nicole asked directly. The people she sent to contact Clayton beforehand all came back empty-handed, so why did he agree to it so suddenly?

o it so suddenly?

Clayton paused for a moment as he pondered slightly.

"I didn't choose Stanton Corporation. I choose you."

Clayton looked at her with undisguised appreciation and gentleness.

That kind of tenderness was not mixed with any motives or interest. It was very pure.

Nicole was stunned. "Because I picked up Lil Michael from the amusement park?"

Besides that, Nicole could not think of any other reason.

Clayton laughed. "Of course not."

How could that little smart*ss put himself in danger?

Eric looked at Clayton with cold, piercing eyes that were filled with suppressed emotions,

His voice was hoarse and low. "I'm also wondering why Mr. Sloan will look at Nicole differently."

Clayton paused for a moment and gave

Clayton paused for a moment and gave Eric a complicated glance.

"Mr. Ferguson, I thought you'd understand."

Eric frowned. "What should I understand?"

"Originally, I intended to give this project to Ferguson Corporation, but since Ms. Stanton appeared, she's the more suitable candidate."

Clayton stood up and said a few words to the bodyguard nearby. The bodyguard then left in a hurry.

"Please wait a moment."

Clayton smiled.

Not long after, the bodyguard came over with a photo album and handed it to Clayton with both hands.

Nicole and Eric were both surprised. "What was this for?"

Clayton opened it slowly and took out two photos. He handed one to Nicole and the other to Eric.

When Nicole saw the photo in her hand,

When Nicole saw the photo in her hand, she instantly trembled. Her body stiffened.

That was the scene that only appeared in her nightmares.

Nicole was so unfortunate to be caught up in that terrorist attack on the streets of Europe three years ago.

That unscrupulous burning and looting, everyone running, shouting, screaming in pain...

Bullets flew by, and no one knew who among the crowd was the terrorist who suddenly threw that bomb!

Nicole only wanted to run to a safe place, but when she saw a little blonde-haired boy about four or five years old standing on the street helplessly, she suddenly changed direction.

The moment she lunged for him, the bomb went off right next to her, shattering everything.

At that moment, Nicole thought that it was all over, but an unbelievably hard chest fiercely shielded her underneath.

Nicole was unharmed, but the man left

was all over, but an unbelievably hard
chest fiercely shielded her underneath.

Nicole was unharmed, but the man left
covered in blood.

She got a good look at his face, a look that
she would never dare to forget.