

Chapter 431 Throw You Into the Sea

For a while, the temperature around them seemed to drop to freezing point.

Nicole's silence pleased Melanie because it meant that her words had taken effect.

Melanie gently raised her eyebrows and could not help but smile.

The light reflected on the bay flickered.

"Even without Miles, you have many more options, but I only have Miles..."

Melanie spoke aggrievedly.

"Ms. Stanton, just take pity on me and return Miles to me, please?"

Nicole raised an eyebrow and looked at Melanie with an unconscious devilish grin that carried contempt.

She tilted her head. Her gaze flickered slightly and deliberately wanted to agitate Melanie.

"I do have many choices, and Miles is indeed one of them. What I'm curious about is, didn't you think about the consequences when you stole his money?"

consequences when you stole his money!

"I... I had no choice!" Melanie gnashed her teeth.

Nicole slowly said, "Oh? You had no choice but to take your boyfriend's money to spend it on other men?"

At the mention of her ugly past, Melanie felt embarrassed.

Melanie had only chosen the wrong man, so why should she be penalized for it?

"Even if I did make a mistake, I can still talk to Miles so that he'll forgive me..."

"Forgive you?"

Two men slowly walked down from the spiral staircase. It was none other than Miles and Nathaniel.

Miles' face was glum and extremely cold.

His eyes were sharp as he narrowed them dangerously to glare at Melanie.

"I'm nice enough not to call the police on you. You still owe me more than \$ 300,000, yet you still have the nerve to ask for forgiveness?"

When Melanie saw Miles, she was clearly

can be covered with an apology?

When Melanie heard Nicole's laugh, she looked at her aggrievedly.

"Ms. Stanton, what are you laughing at? I don't mean to come between your relationship. I just want to apologize to Miles. I hope that you won't misunderstand me. Don't let me affect your relationship."

'Wow, look at this two-faced b*tch!' Nicole thought.

Nicole looked at Miles, who had such a grim and murderous look in his eyes.

She curled up her lips and winked at Miles, then looked at Melanie and said, "You can't affect our relationship, but you did affect my mood. It's a special day today, but you just had to come and kick up a fuss. In that case, consider this a warning. If you dare say one more word, I'll throw you into the sea."

Nicole said that last sentence very casually, but it had a heavy impact.

Nicole was not joking just to scare her.

She really would do it.

she really would do it.

The surface of the water rippled with the cold wind. It looked a little eerie.

Melanie looked at Nicole warily and looked up at Miles, who had no intention to help her. He just looked at her condescendingly and mockingly.

She had completely overestimated her self-worth.

Melanie bit her lower lip and looked a little miserable as she glanced at Miles.

“I...”

FALSH SALE: 1000 BONUS FREE!

[Click to see it](#)

Chapter 432 She Doesn't Want to Go

Miles walked down the stairs impatiently and looked at Nicole apologetically.

“Ms. Stanton, leave this to me. Go on in. Don't let your guests see this joke of a person.”

Nicole raised her eyebrows. ‘Right, I don't want to deal with her anyway...’

She smiled lightly. “Okay, then I'll leave this to you.”

Melanie looked at the tacit understanding and familiarity between those two who did not care about her and felt so vexed that she unconsciously clenched her fists.

Miles walked over in large strides. He had an imposing and cold vibe as he grabbed Melanie's arm and dragged her towards the deck.

He pushed Melanie's waist against the railing. Below them was the deep dark sea.

There were no strong waves, but the water still threatened to devour one's life. The cold wind blew past them.

Melanie suddenly felt frightened.

Melanie suddenly felt frightened.

She clutched the railing with a deadly grip as her voice trembled.

"Miles, w-what are you trying to do?!"

Miles was shrouded in gloom and a piercing chill.

He kept pushing her downward.

Miles sneered. "Melanie, I'll give you two choices. You can either disappear from my sight forever or... I'll throw you down from here."

For the first time, Melanie could hear such obvious hatred in his voice that was devoid of warmth.

She could feel the coldness seeping into her bones.

Melanie suddenly panicked and looked up. They were far from the shore, and behind them were Nicole's bodyguards.

Even if Melanie was thrown off the deck, no one would save her. She would just drown, and no one would know.

Melanie felt instant regret.

These silly tricks were useless on Nicole

and Miles.

Miles did not loosen his grip. It would take no more than ten seconds to throw Melanie over the railing.

He was just waiting for her to choose.

Would he dare to?

Miles might not have dared to throw someone off-board before. Since his identity as SW Corporation's only heir was revealed, he was no ordinary person. Melanie also knew from mingling with Colton's circle that nothing was impossible with money and power. Thus, this might not be difficult for Miles.

The cold wind pelted her face as her heart pounded violently. Her blood felt frozen as panic and fear invaded her consciousness.

She was scared.

"So?" His voice came from hell.

This was not the same Miles she was familiar with back then.

Melanie's eyes turned red as she clutched the railing tightly and gritted her teeth.

"I choose the first one! I'll go right away!"

the railing tightly and gritted her teeth.
"I choose the first one! I'll go right away!"

At that moment, Melanie saw ruthlessness and killing intent in Miles' eyes.

He had an unapproachable arrogance, so she could not risk the consequences.

Melanie was reluctant. She bit her lower lip and trembled as she said, "You're really in love with Nicole, right?"

Miles' eyes darkened as he looked at her coldly and sternly.

Melanie was scared and filled with despair and desolation. She laughed neurotically.

"She just said that you're just one of her many options. It's clear that she doesn't like you that much."

Miles let go of Melanie and glared at her coldly. He looked at the bodyguard on the side. "Is there a boat to send this woman away?"

The bodyguard hesitated for a few seconds and agreed.

There was a speedboat on standby for the guests. Since Miles requested it, it would b

e done.

Nathaniel saw Miles' face and thought about what Melanie just said. He held back the words at the tip of his tongue.

'This woman can't be trusted! Miles won't just focus on beauty...' Nathaniel thought.

Miles and Nathaniel returned to the banquet hall one after the other.

.....

The butler told Nicole about every movement on the deck without missing a single detail. Nicole nodded, indicating that she knew, then turned around as if nothing had happened. She watched as Floyd and Clayton talked and laughed.

She turned her head and saw that Eric and Keith were discussing something. She could vaguely hear her name.

Nicole frowned and walked over.

"I'm planning to party for a week in Santos Island for my birthday. Consider it a vacation..." Keith said.

"I'm busy." Eric's voice was cold.

a vacation... Keith said.

"I'm busy." Eric's voice was cold.

"How are you busy? You're wheelchair-bound and can't even go around to meet clients. All you have is time!" Keith was not convinced.

"Nicole won't want to go," Eric said seriously.

Chapter 433 Marriage Alliance

“What does it have to do with her?!”

Keith could not help but raise his voice.

He had been friends with Eric for so many years, but Eric was still speculating whether Nicole wanted to go to his birthday party.

Keith did not expect Ms. Nicole Stanton to show up at his party.

Nicole overheard their conversation and turned around. Suddenly, a small figure ran towards her with a regretful expression.

“Pretty Lady...”

Nicole stood in place and smiled gently. “Lil Michael, what’s wrong?”

Naturally, Eric and Keith noticed them.

Keith pushed Eric’s wheelchair over.

“What a coincidence! We were just looking for you, Ms. Stanton...” Keith said with a smile.

Nicole ignored him and stroked Lil Michael’s curly hair. His sapphire eyes looked very disappointed.

looked very disappointed.

"I searched the entire cruise ship and couldn't find your favorite white chrysanthemums..."

There was a momentary silence.

Nicole thought to herself, 'That's a good thing!'

Keith could not help but laugh. "If you can find white chrysanthemums on this ship today, the entire crew will be fired!"

Lil Michael looked at him suspiciously and asked, "Why?"

Keith touched his nose and did not intend to answer.

Eric rolled his eyes, then looked at Nicole. "Nicole, will you push me to the deck for a rest?"

Nicole gritted her teeth. 'Is he so used to bossing me around now?!'

She smiled perfunctorily. "Sure."

Nicole walked over and pushed his wheelchair away.

Keith shook his head and thought, 'Can't he see that this young lady is so reluctant? I

Do you see that this young lady is so reluctant? Isn't Mr. Ferguson trying to woo her or torture her?"

Lil Michael was just about to go after Nicole, but he was stopped by Keith.

"Where are you going? Don't disturb those lovebirds. They're cultivating their feelings!"

Lil Michael frowned. "What feelings? Pretty Lady has no feelings for Mean Mister! She only has feelings for me!"

He stood there with his hands on his waist as he grunted. His clear eyes were rebellious.

'Mean Mister is not good enough for Pretty Lady!'

Keith looked down at the boy. "Tsk tsk... What do you know, kid? Feelings must be cultivated. Don't you see that Pretty Lady and Mr. Ferguson are a natural pair? Look how matching they are!"

He raised his eyebrows and could not help but sigh. Under the moonlight, the outstanding pair on the deck could not be more perfect. They had comparable auras and family backgrounds. If it were not for their many twists and turns, they would

their many twists and turns, they would have been the most suitable couple.

Lil Michael snorted coldly and went up to shove Keith.

“Nonsense! They’re not a good match! Pretty Lady only likes younger guys, not old men like Mean Mister! When I grow up, I’ll marry her!”

Keith’s jaw dropped in surprise. ‘Huh... This kid is really quite interesting!’

He laughed meaningfully. “Oh, so you like Pretty Lady, huh? What a pity...”

Keith shook his head, expressing regret.

Lil Michael was even more infuriated. “Why is it a pity?!”

Keith rolled his eyes around and smiled slyly. He deliberately teased the little boy.

“It’s a pity that Pretty Lady has such a strong family background. Even if she doesn’t marry Mr. Ferguson, there will be other suitable partners for a marriage alliance. Anyhow, it’ll never be your turn, unless you’re filthy rich...”

Lil Michael’s eyes dimmed for a moment and immediately brightened up.

and immediately brightened up.
“I have money! My daddy is Clayton Sloan! He has lots of money, and all his money is mine!”

“Then get your daddy to marry her! Otherwise, how long will it take for you to inherit his estate?”

Lil Michael grunted. ‘Never! I must marry Pretty Lady!’

After some thought, Lil Michael gritted his teeth and made up his mind. He clenched his little fists and ran over to his father in a rage.

Clayton and Floyd were talking happily. When Floyd saw Lil Michael, his eyes turned soft. ‘Sigh... If only I had a grandson!’ 1

Lil Michael went over and hugged Clayton. He looked at his father petulantly. “Daddy...”

Clayton shot a warning glance at the boy.

“You can’t throw a tantrum on a special day like today.”

Lil Michael beamed. He looked at Floyd with his clear innocent eyes and looked extremely adorable.

with his clear innocent eyes and looked extremely adorable.

“I know. It’s Pretty Lady’s daddy’s birthday today! Happy birthday, Uncle Floyd!”

Floyd was overjoyed. His heart melted and thought of rewarding this kid with some money, so he fumbled around his pockets for his wallet.

Soon after, Lil Michael looked at Clayton and shook his father’s arm petulantly.

“Daddy, I wanna inherit your estate!”

Chapter 434 The Bed He Made

The air instantly plunged to freezing point.

Floyd Stanton, who was fumbling around his pockets for his wallet, froze instantly.

He glanced at Clayton Sloan's face, which was glum and sunken. Clayton's eyes were dark as he tried to suppress a penetrating chill.

Clayton's eyelids twitched. His usually stoic face started to crumble.

"Daddy, I want to inherit your estate right away..."

Lil Michael twisted his body petulantly and whined. He was so cute that Clayton could not bear to smack this child.

Clayton thought to himself, 'This is my child... Bear with it...'

He looked at Lil Michael, took a deep breath, and said in a tone that was as soft as possible.

"Right away...?" Clayton said in a hushed voice.

voice.

Lil Michael nodded solemnly, "I can only be with my pretty lady after I inherit your estate!"

Thus, Lil Michael thought, the sooner the better!

For the sake of his pretty lady, he did not even want his father.

Clayton's gloomy eyes were fixed on his son's tender little face. He tried hard to maintain his calm and poise.

"Then I'll strive to grant your wish quickly ..." Clayton gritted his teeth and said sarcastically.

Lil Michael beamed and asked joyfully, "When?"

One second...

Two seconds...

Clayton closed his eyes and took a deep breath, but he could not stand it anymore.

His eyes narrowed dangerously.

Clayton picked his son by the back of his collar with ease. That way, he could just throw him out like a ball.

Floyd, who was next to him, spoke hastily, "Children's words have no limits ..."

Clayton smiled faintly and recollected his expression.

He nodded apologetically and said, "Chairman Stanton, apologies. I suddenly remembered that I have some urgent matters to attend to at the company. I'll go to your door first thing tomorrow to make amends."

With that, Clayton simply carried Lil Michael and left with his head held high. It looked effortless.

"Ahhhhh! Daddy, I wanna kiss my pretty lady before I go..."

.....
On the deck, Nicole was dumbstruck as she saw Clayton carry Lil Michael away and wanted to ask what was going on.

Before she could take two steps out, Eric grabbed her wrist.

"Don't go... Think about what I said, okay?" His voice was deep, cautious, and humble.

numble.

Eric knew that Floyd Stanton would not let his youngest daughter be single forever and might consider a marriage alliance. Thus, he told Nicole that she should consider him first.

After all, he had all the conditions and advantages.

Besides him, who else was worthy?

When Eric saw the way Nicole and Clayton were talking happily earlier, he still felt uncomfortable even though he knew that Clayton was not an option.

Thus, he carefully probed this subject.

Nicole lowered her eyes to look at him.

She suddenly laughed.

“Mr. Ferguson, all that matters is compatibility in a marriage alliance, nothing else. Even so, you won’t be an option. I’m not dumb enough to put up with the same person twice.” ①

Nicole spoke slowly with a faint smile.

“Besides, now that I’ve seen the world, my standards improved significantly, so I no longer have any interest in the people I

used to like.”

She deliberately emphasized the words “used to”.

“Nicole!”

Eric felt like his heart was stabbed viciously.

Nicole smiled faintly and pushed his wheelchair. “Don’t worry. I’ll take care of you until you’re recovered, and I won’t forget that you’ve saved my life, but feelings can’t be forced, right?”

The arrogant and reserved Eric Ferguson felt defeated at this time.

No matter how hard he tried, he never made any progress with her.

Bitterness, heartache, and rage rendered him speechless.

What could he do?

Throw a tantrum?

He had no right to.

Eric clutched his wheelchair tightly. The veins on his forehead bulged, and the corners of his eyes were red. 1

Chapter 435 Dad Agreed

In the dark, no one noticed Eric's expression.

The moment Nicole pushed him back into the banquet hall, his face had returned to its normal cold, noble, and unattainable look.

He had a penetrating chill all over his body.

Eric turned to look at Nicole. His aura was overpowering, and his eyes were gentle.

His voice was calm after he suppressed all his emotions. "It's okay, I can keep waiting."

Even if there was no hope, Eric would not give up.

Nicole ignored his words, rolled her eyes, and continued to push him forward.

From a distance, everyone saw that Nicole and Eric's looks, temperaments, and power were evenly matched.

The two of them looked like they were on good terms. Everyone secretly speculated that they would remarry soon.

If Ferguson Corporation and Stanton Corporation joined hands, their standing in the industry would be even more unshakable!

The party came to an end.

Nicole followed Floyd to bid goodbye to the guests.

Eric deliberately fell behind.

Floyd looked at Eric and smiled. "Go back and rest well. Pay attention to your health."

He sounded very caring towards Eric.

Nicole looked at her father and felt that something was wrong.

Eric smiled and nodded. "Then I'll see you tomorrow."

"Sure."

After sending Eric away, Nicole looked at Floyd in surprise.

"See you tomorrow? Dad, what are you planning to do with him?"

Floyd patted her hand and looked expectant.

expectant.

"He has arranged a twenty-day round-the-world trip for me as a birthday gift."

Floyd had been wanting to do this for a long time and took some time off from his affairs.

Nicole frowned. "You're going by yourself?"

"Of course not, you're coming with!"

Floyd looked at her with an expectant and stern gaze. "You won't ditch me, right?"

That gaze looked like if she dared to refuse, he would disown her.

Nicole was no longer her father's favorite child.

She was bumped out by Tigger!

Nicole smiled charmingly. "Of course not ... I just think that it's too sudden."

Floyd laughed. "Surprises are always sudden! In fact, I'm very satisfied with Eric's gift this time. He must've spent a lot of effort to plan this, so Dad agreed."

Somehow, Nicole felt that Eric had an ulterior motive.

ulterior motive.

Nicole hesitantly said, "But I have a lot of things to handle at the company..."

"Just give it to Grant. Kai can take over if Grant's too busy. If Kai makes any losses, he'll just have to fill in the gaps."

Floyd said casually as if he did not want anything to ruin his plans.

Kai, who happened to be walking over behind them, stopped in his tracks and widened his eyes.

'What did Dad mean by I'll have to fill in the gaps? Am I not his son?!'

Nicole was helpless and could only agree. Consider it a free trip!

Kai was resentful and trudged forward. "Dad, I wanna go too!"

Floyd cast a sidelong glance at him. "Get lost!"

"You can't let Lil N go... I'm the best when it comes to eating, drinking, and having fun!" Kai tried hard to prove himself.

'How can they leave me behind like this?! I wanna have some fun too! Why should I fill in for Lil N?!'

Floyd's face turned red with anger as he covered his chest. "Don't force me to get violent on my birthday!"

He was extremely intimidating.

Kai shuddered and dared not push further. He immediately fled for his life.

Back at Stanton Mansion.

Nicole was finally comfortable and at ease. She hugged Tigger and played with it for a while, then went to take a bath and put on a face mask.

After freshening up, she came out and looked at Tigger, who was lying on its back on the bed, flinging its four little legs happily. She laughed and shook her head.

Nicole suddenly thought of that trip that Eric arranged. It was really unexpected, but since she had to go, she thought it would be better to invite more people.

At that thought, she picked up her phone and dialed a number.

"Mr. Sloan, is Lil Michael there?"

.....