

Chapter 375 Stay Away From Her

Nicole turned back and rolled her eyes at Eric. "What do you care?"

Eric held his breath for a moment and immediately returned to normal.

He was already used to it.

After a long time, Eric said, "I'm just asking... You don't have to tell me if you don't want to..."

His tone sounded a little aggrieved.

The three people next to him were shocked and almost dropped their glasses.

Nicole's heart shuddered slightly. She pursed her lips immediately. 'Can this son of a b*tch act normal for once?!'

Lil Michael stood in front of Nicole and blocked Eric from approaching her. The little man blinked his clear sapphire eyes and looked at Eric seriously.

"Old Mister, stay away from her!"

Eric raised his eyebrows. He did not expect this little boy who gave Nicole white chrysanthemums to be Clayton Sloan's son.

However, that did not matter. It did not change the fact that he hates him anyway.

“Old Mister, do you like Pretty Lady too?”

Lil Michael folded his arms. His delicate features crinkled together, and his sparkling eyes glared at Eric warily.

He could tell that Eric did not harbor any good intentions when he looked at Pretty Lady.

Eric hooked his lips and glanced down at Lil Michael. He stared longingly at Nicole’s body and replied, “Yeah...”

He gently said one word and saw Nicole roll her eyes.

Eric could not help but smile. ‘How cute!’

Lil Michael grunted coldly and acted like a miniature adult.

“You’re so old and you can’t match my Pretty Lady, so you’d better give up!”

Eric was shaken. ‘Old?! I call the shots in the industry, and I’m one of the youngest in the top ten of the Forbes ranking. How dare this little brat insult me?!’

Eric’s face was complicated as he swept a

Eric's face was complicated as he swept a cold glance at the little boy. Just as he was about to teach this brat a lesson, Lil Michael tugged Nicole's arm.

"Pretty Lady, my daddy is asking us to go over. Let's go take a look!"

Lil Michael spoke excitedly because he wanted to keep Nicole away from the "Old Mister".

Nicole looked to the side and saw Clayton give her a nod, signaling her to go over.

Lil Michael pulled Nicole over. Opposite Clayton was the butler who wanted to prevent her from entering, and the Jenner father and son.

When the butler saw Nicole, his face was a bit complicated, while the Jenners had a smug look in their eyes.

"Ms. Stanton, you know these two people?"

Clayton pointed at the Jenners.

Nicole smiled and raised her glass.

"Of course. Mr. Jenner is a shareholder of Stanton Corporation, and this is his only

son, Xion.”

The butler hurriedly spoke. “The identity of these two people isn’t fake. Ms. Stanton has also personally confirmed it. Mr. Sloan, Stanton Corporation met all our requirements for this cooperation, so you can consider them.”

Clayton was unmoved after he heard this, but his eyes darkened slightly.

Nicole raised her eyebrows and did not speak.

Christian Jenner spoke. “Mr. Sloan, we are very sincere about this cooperation. If you can sign with us, all conditions are negotiable.”

Clayton exuded a chilly vibe that was very imposing.

He paused for a moment and looked at the butler.

Clayton asked calmly, “What’s your relationship with them?”

The butler froze. Christian Jenner hurriedly explained, “Although we’re not related by blood, we’re practically brothers. It’s all thanks to his help that we’re able to have the honor of meeting

we're able to have the honor of meeting you, Mr. Sloan."

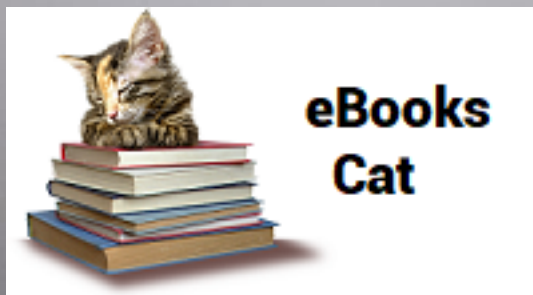
Clayton was silent for a few seconds. His clear and cold gaze swept over the butler's face.

"You should know my rules. Take them away."

The butler looked a little hesitant. "Mr. Sloan, you can really consider Stanton Corporation..."

"I will consider Stanton Corporation, but not through these two nobodies. Also, I don't need a butler like you to teach me to do things."

Clayton's eyes were calm and emotionless without the slightest temperature.



Chapter 376 Throw Them Out

For a moment, the atmosphere was stagnant.

The mingling scene not far away felt like it was separated by a barrier.

Clayton Sloan's disgust was undisguised. Whether it was a butler who had been with him for ten years, someone would have to pay for breaking his rules.

His words were direct. No matter who Clayton chose to work with, Christian Jenner was far from being qualified.

Christian's face changed a few times. He looked at the butler pleadingly. "Big Brother..."

The butler frowned and still tried to get another chance for Christian. It made no sense that Nicole's sudden appearance robbed his brother of this chance.

"Mr. Sloan... Can you please reconsider?"

"My daddy has made it very clear! Are you old and confused? Daddy won't make friends with douchebags! Daddy likes my pretty lady..."

pretty lady...

Lil Michael could not help but frown. His features on that pretty little face were scrunched up together. 'This butler is really annoying as always!'

Usually, the butler told Michael what to do with his life and schoolwork and drove away his favorite teachers and buddies. He would even preach some self-righteous logic. Now, the butler wanted to bring these two douchebags to bully Pretty Lady?

Lil Michael still remembered that these two douchebags spoke ill of Pretty Lady at the lobby of Stanton Corporation.

'I won't forget this!'

At the thought of this, Michael turned over and pulled on his father's sleeve. He tugged on it while grumbling in anger.

"The butler is so annoying! He bullied Pretty Lady at the entrance... He called her a rando and didn't let her in. He's so rude!"

Clayton's expression turned gloomy and cold. His hawk-like eyes were sharp as he looked at the butler.

Manners was the basic quality Clayton required of his subordinates.

The butler quivered. "No... I didn't. Young Master, you can't talk nonsense!"

"Why would I need to falsely accuse you?"

Lil Michael snorted to show his anger and puffed up like a little pufferfish.

The butler could feel the cold vibes from Clayton's body and dared not even look him straight in the eyes.

He began to regret that he had brought Christian over.

The butler thought that he had been by Clayton's side for so many years, so Clayton relied on him and would think about his suggestions.

However, at this moment, he felt a bone-chilling cold that he could not help but shiver.

He had forgotten that he was merely a butler.

No matter how honorable and admirable outsiders thought it was to be Clayton Sloan's butler, to Clayton, he was nothing

Sloan's butler, to Clayton, he was nothing more than a subordinate.

The butler shivered and explained, "Mr. Sloan, I really didn't mean it. I just saw that the gown on Ms. Stanton was Madam's dress. I was anxious and..."

Clayton's gaze stabbed him.

A certain word had touched his taboo.

For a moment, even Lil Michael kept quiet and looked at Clayton with a clear gaze.

In the next second, Clayton beckoned for the bodyguards in the shadows.

He ordered, "Throw them out."

Clayton looked at the pale-faced butler without a trace of emotion.

"From today onwards, you won't have anything to do with the Sloan family. Since you broke my rules, you'd better get the hell out of here before I decide to pursue this."

The butler was so scared that the blood drained from his face. Before he could speak, the bodyguards next to him had already stepped forward. One of them covered his mouth, while the other

...
speak, the bodyguards next to him had already stepped forward. One of them covered his mouth, while the other dragged him out.

The remaining people, Christian and Xion Jenner, were also driven out separately.

Clayton was silent for a few seconds. His gloomy face gradually eased. When he turned around and looked back at Nicole, he smiled.

“Apologies, Ms. Stanton. I shouldn’t have let you hear all this.”

Nicole smiled and expressed her understanding. “It’s alright, but is this dress...”

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