

### Chapter 373 Who's a Rando?

Lil Michael blushed shyly and lowered his head as the two of them walked to the entrance of the banquet hall.

The atmosphere inside was quiet and elegant. At a glance, Nicole knew that this was no ordinary party.

In particular, she seemed to have noticed Eric Ferguson from a distance.

Nicole paused in her footsteps. Her expression changed slightly.

Lil Michael saw Nicole's stagnant smile and asked, "Pretty Lady, why aren't you going in? My daddy's waiting for us inside ..."

Nicole frowned for a moment.

Her hand that was holding Lil Michael tightened.

"Your daddy... What's his name?"

Lil Michael was just about to reply when a n older man came up behind them with two other men.

"Who are you?" That middle-aged man's voice was loud.

voice was loud.  
Nicole turned around. The man scrutinized the gown that Nicole was wearing and seemed to look a little angry.

“How did you steal the master’s gown? Who are you? Gold-diggers are not welcomed here! Get out!”

Besides feeling a little baffled, Nicole was infuriated for being reprimanded by a strange man.

It was not until she saw the two men following behind this middle-aged man that she had an inkling of what this was.

The two men behind that middle-aged man were Christian and Xion Jenner.

When they saw her, they were equally stunned.

‘Huh...’

Nicole had an intuition that this party Lil Michael had invited her to was more than a kid’s party!

‘Could it be...’

Lil Michael stood in front of Nicole protectively. His tone was cold as he glared at the middle-aged man.

glared at the middle-aged man.

“You’re not allowed to be rude to my guest!”

Although Michael was young, when he said this, he really resembled his father.

The butler’s gaze flinched a little as if he had some concerns.

He gritted his teeth and glanced at Michael.

“Young Master, how can you casually invite guests to this kind of occasion? This is not a place where any rando can come!”

Nicole sneered. “Who are you calling a rando?”

She was direct. After all, she did not have the habit of putting up with others’ crap!

The middle-aged man was stunned and was about to rebuke her when Christian Jenner hastily tugged his arm from behind.

Christian introduced Nicole. “This is Stanton Corporation’s CEO, Nicole Stanton.”

The middle-aged man was stunned and

The middle-aged man was stunned and looked at Nicole with surprise.

Nicole's gaze was calm as she sized him up and said in an indifferent tone, "It looks like you're not the master either. Where did a servant like you get his attitude from?"

Although the middle-aged man was Clayton Sloan's butler, he dared not offend these powerful people.

When he heard Nicole's harsh words, he could only endure them with a bitter face.

The butler turned away awkwardly and told Michael.

"Young Master, those who haven't received an invitation aren't allowed to enter. Please take your guests and leave."

Lil Michael let out a cold snort as he wrapped his arms around his chest. He spoke indifferently.

"Who gave you the authority to chase away my guest?"

The butler was flabbergasted, "Young Master, this is Mr. Sloan's order..."

"Pretty Lady was invited by me with my

"Pretty Lady was invited by me with my daddy's consent. Who are you to talk to her like that?"

Lil Michael was really furious. He did not care about manners and arrogantly raised his head to glare at the butler.

He had invited his pretty lady here with great difficulty, but she was treated so unkindly.

This was a disgrace to him!

Lil Michael was so afraid that his pretty lady would get mad at him.

Nicole's body stiffened as soon as the butler mentioned "Mr. Sloan". She was shocked.

'Mr. Sloan? There's no other Mr. Sloan in the whole of Atlanta! Lil Michael's dad is actually Clayton Sloan? The man who showed up at my house was the Clayton Sloan who refused to accept any of my appointments?!'

The butler was reprimanded by Lil Michael and felt embarrassed.

One of the waiters in the banquet hall came over.

came over.

“Young Master, Ms. Stanton, Mr. Sloan invites you to come in.”

Lil Michael snorted coldly towards the butler, then turned around and went over to hold Nicole’s hand.

“Pretty Lady, don’t bother with that butler. I’ll tell Daddy to find a new butler!”

## Chapter 374 You're My Honored Guest

The butler at the back shook fiercely, but it was already too late.

He had almost forgotten that this young master was not an easy child to fool!

What a nuisance!

Christian Jenner urged the butler on the side. "Let's go in quickly! We can't let Nicole get to it first! How did she show up here so suddenly?"

The butler gritted his teeth and could only take them in first.

Every staff member working for Clayton Sloan knew the butler, so when he led the two strangers, not even an invitation was needed.

The waiter who had not left yet paused for a while.

"Mr. Sloan only said to invite Young Master and Ms. Stanton inside. He didn't mention anyone else."

The butler's face changed slightly.

"Nonsense! I'm the butler of this family! Mr. Sloan won't blame me. I'll take the

Mr. Sloan won't blame me. I'll take the blame if anything happens."

The butler then led Christian and Xion Jenner inside.

The banquet hall was lavishly decorated. The standard hotel's furnishings were all replaced with the highest quality furnishings for this private banquet. It could be seen that Clayton Sloan put a lot of effort into this.

When Eric saw Nicole walking in holding that little boy's hand, he paused for a moment.

He was very surprised.

The car he had originally sent to pick up Nicole must have run empty because she was already here.

Somehow, Eric was relieved to see her here and was vaguely delighted. 'Indeed... My girl never admits defeat... She'll always find a way to come in properly.'

Nicole froze for a moment when she saw Eric, then looked away and pretended not to see him.

Eric noticed this and was a little speechless



speechless.

Lil Michael excitedly pulled Nicole's hand and ran over.

"Daddy, I brought Pretty Lady here!"

The four people present were all big shots in the industry. They were slightly surprised to see Nicole and had a hint of amazement in their eyes, especially Eric.

After all, Nicole always attended such public occasions and wore many high-fashion dresses that were vibrant, stunning, and impeccable.

It was like she was born to live in the spotlight.

However, Nicole's gown today was simple yet so elegant and befitting. Her waist was outlined perfectly, and the dress made her look like a soft beauty. Eric even had the thought of hiding her for his selfish reasons.

Clayton Sloan looked cold. When he saw Nicole's gown, he was stunned for a split second. However, he stood up as if nothing happened and shook hands with her courteously.

her courteously.

“Welcome, Ms. Stanton. You’re my honored guest.”

Everyone immediately stood up, shook hands, and exchanged pleasantries with Nicole.

They all thought that Stanton Corporation was out of the game, but they did not expect the CEO to show up at the last minute.

Nicole chuckled. “Mr. Sloan, it’s a pleasure to see you again...”

Clayton let out a low chuckle and helplessly glanced at the beaming little boy next to Nicole.

“Did this little rascal bother you much in the past few days?”

Nicole stroked Lil Michael’s head. “Of course not! Michael is so cute that our whole family adores him.”

Lil Michael raised his chin proudly and hugged Nicole, refusing to let go. He smiled with squinted eyes and looked so well-behaved.

“I adore you too, Pretty Lady!”

"I adore you too, Pretty Lady!"

This boy would confess his love to Nicole every chance he gets!

Eric's eyes sank as he glanced at Clayton Sloan and that brat.

Surprisingly, they look extraordinarily harmonious.

Eric suddenly had an impulse to take Nicole away.

Everyone laughed. Suddenly, the butler walked over respectfully.

He took a glance at Nicole and quickly withdrew his gaze as if he was avoiding her.

"Mr. Sloan, there's something..."

The butler stopped mid-sentence.

Clayton did not miss the butler's fleeting and dodging gaze.

He lowered his eyes slightly and looked back at the crowd.

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"Please excuse me for a moment. I'll be right back. Make yourselves comfortable ..."

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief and was extremely happy. Who knew that the little boy she had accidentally met at the amusement park would turn out to be Clayton Sloan's son?

How else could she have attended this dinner?

Eric stepped forward. His mellow and magnetic voice came from behind Nicole.

"You met him before, huh? When was the first time?"