

## Departure with a Belly Chapter 598

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*Chapter 598 How Am I Supposed to Answer?*

*“When I see something nice, I can’t help but buy it for you.”*

*Erik previously had no reason to give Summer gifts, but after expressing his feelings, he had nothing to hide. Naturally, he wanted to provide her with everything he had and devote himself entirely to her. However, since he put his thoughts into words, he spoke candidly, often catching her off guard. Again, before she could object, he stepped behind her and put on the necklace. While doing so, his hand brushed against her neck, giving her a tingling sensation similar to an electric current and causing her to flinch.*

*After putting on the necklace for her, he placed his hand on her shoulders and turned her to face him. “Looks good.”*

*“Really?” Summer blushed. Initially, she didn’t want to accept it, but now that it was already around her neck,*

*she decided*

*she had no choice but to do so. Nonetheless, she was embarrassed and said, “Thank you.”*

*“No need to be so polite. After all, it’s a gift in return,” Erik said.*

*“Still, your gift is too expensive,” she stated. What I gave him was nothing compared to what he gave me as gifts. This expensive necklace makes me regret buying him a discounted pen in the past. I feel so tacky...*

*“Let’s go.”*

*After buying the gifts, he planned to send her home.*

*Perhaps feeling sympathetic, Summer thought it was a bit pitiful for him to stay alone in the hotel, so as they were about to leave, she said to him, "If you feel lonely staying alone in the hotel, you can come to our house as a guest. My parents would welcome you."*

*Erik looked at her intently and replied, "Okay."*

*Then, she asked, "So... I'll go now?"*

*"Mm."*

*Just as she turned to leave, he exclaimed in a cold tone, "Summer!"*

*After hearing his voice, she paused and turned to look at him. "What's wrong?"*

*"Can I have a hug?"*

*Summer was stunned by Erik's unexpected request, which caused her to freeze in place. Just a hug... it doesn't seem too much, right? Still, why do I feel like things are progressing too quickly?*

*Perhaps, she dithered too long, and by the time she responded, he said, "Sorry, that was inappropriate of me. You can go."*

*As such, she swallowed the word "okay" that was about to leave her lips. She nodded, then took the gifts and walked away slowly.*

*Meanwhile, Erik stood there, watching the petite figure disappear from view before starting the car and driving*

*away.*

*After spending several days abroad, Victoria and the others finally decided to return home.*

*As they were about to leave, Tony looked at his daughter and two little great-grandchildren reluctantly. "When will you return?"*

*She raised an eyebrow and replied, "After going back, they have to go to school, so even if I want to visit, it'll probably have to wait until after the holidays."*

*After hearing this, he realized that seeing them in the near future would be impossible unless he flew to their country himself. Hence, he said, "Then, I'll come to visit you when I have some free time."*

*Victoria immediately took advantage of the situation and uttered, "Dad, you better keep your promise. If you*

*don't come, I'll hold you accountable."*

*"Okay." Tony gently patted his daughter's head. "Once things settle down with the company, I will come back and spend some time with all of you."*

*She smiled in response, then looked at Sasha beside him. "Sasha, you should come and visit us too."*

*Sasha was pleasantly surprised and taken aback upon hearing this. "Sure, I'll come."*

*"It's almost time for boarding. Hurry and go through security. The airport is huge, so you don't want to get lost," Tony quickly reminded them.*

*"Wishing you a safe journey," Sasha said.*

*Victoria stepped forward and embraced her father, her eyes slightly red and her voice choking up. "Dad, you promise you'll come to visit, right?"*

*Tony was initially reluctant to let Victoria leave, but when he heard his daughter's choked voice, he couldn't help but feel sad. "Snowball, my dear... Of course, I'll keep my promise and go visit you. Why are you crying?" After saying this, he looked at Alaric standing beside him and said, "Come on, comfort her."*

*Alaric smiled and approached, pulling her into his embrace and gently wiping away the tears from the corner of her eyes. "There, stop crying. If you want, I can bring you back to see them. With advanced transportation nowadays, we can meet whenever you want."*

*When she heard this, her tears finally stopped, and she shot a playful glare at him. "Do I need you to accompany me if I want to pay them a visit? I can come on my own." After that, she turned to Tony and said, "Dad, we're leaving. Take care of yourself and Sasha."*

*After the father and daughter finished their conversation, it was time for the elders to bid farewell. After a heartfelt farewell, they finally parted ways.*

*On the way back, Victoria leaned against Alaric's embrace. "I'm so tired from all the fun," she said, putting all her strength on him.*

*Meanwhile, he stood there, letting her lean against him with one hand around her slender waist. "Rest well when we get back," he said.*

*"Mm." A low rumble of assent came from her lips, and she added, "Summer will come to pick us up at the airport."*

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*Alaric raised an eyebrow and asked, "Did you tell her when we're returning?"*

*"Yeah, I told her. We didn't get to see each other during the New Year, so she's holding a grudge. She'll be upset if I don't tell her when we'll be back."*

*"Tsk, why is she so clingy to you?"*

*Remembering that night when her best friend came over and slept together, Victoria felt a hint of jealousy from the man. Hence, she said, "Even if she wants to sleep with me again, what's wrong*

*with that? She's a girl. Are you even jealous about another girl sleeping with me? Your jealousy is too much."*

*"I'm not happy about it." Alaric spoke frankly.*

*Seeing his reaction, she could only mutter a few words of disdain and then said, "Don't worry, she probably won't have time to spend all her time on me now."*

*"What do you mean?"*

*"I think she's going to start dating."*

*Alaric had no interest in other people's love lives, even if it was Victoria's best friend. So, when she mentioned it, he didn't ask any further questions, but he knew if she wanted to talk about it, he would listen.*

*As expected, his wife didn't seem to mind if he asked any questions as she provided a brief summary of Summer's recent happenings.*

*"Her boss is pursuing her, and he even went to her house to propose."*

*Then, Alaric recalled for a moment and mentioned a name, "That Erik guy?"*

*Hearing his words, Victoria was taken aback. "Yes, how did you know?"*

*He pursed his lips and said, "I've met him before."*

*"I see. Since you've met him before, according to your observation, did he have feelings for Summer even before she joined the company?"*

*This question made him feel slightly helpless, and he stated, "Snowball, how am I supposed to answer that kind of question?"*

*First Top-UP*