

Departure with a Belly Chapter 600

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Chapter 600 How Should I Watch Out for Her?

Confronted with Erik's straightforward question, Summer was helpless as she avoided his gaze and asked, "What time is it? Are Victoria and the rest arriving soon?"

The way she changed the subject was awkward, but he didn't press the issue. Instead, he raised his hand and glanced at his wristwatch. "Ten more minutes."

"Ten more minutes?" Summer exclaimed as she placed both hands over her face in disbelief, frustrated by her

extended slumber. Due to her inability to change the past, she could only grab the coat and return it to him. "Here's your coat. Thank you-"

"Don't mention it." With an indifferent expression, Erik uttered, "You can take the coat."

"Won't you get cold when you leave the car later?"

"Didn't I mention that I'm not afraid of the cold?"

"Me neither. Besides, I'm already wearing a coat. It'll ruin my fashion if I wear yours on top of mine." She

promptly tossed the coat back to him as soon as she said this.

On the other hand, he noticed that she genuinely didn't want the coat anymore, and since she was awake then,

he accepted it and put it on.

Meanwhile, there were still ten minutes until the flight arrived, and they would have to wait for Victoria and the rest to get off the plane to collect their luggage. Hence, Erik and Summer waited another fifteen minutes. before exiting the car.

While waiting at the exit, he frowned upon seeing her trembling from the cold. "Didn't you say you were not afraid of the cold? Why are you shivering?"

"Who said I was shivering?" she retorted.

With that unyielding response, she saw him take off his coat and quickly stopped him. "Don't take it off. I'm not talking to you anymore if you do."

When Erik heard this, he stopped what he was doing and looked at Summer.

Then, she pulled a straight, stern face and warned him, "Don't take it off!"

"Aren't

you cold?"

"I'm telling you not to take it off. If you do, I will stop talking to you!"

He

gave her a brief glance before chuckling and pulling his coat open. "Alright. I won't take it off. How about you come inside and take cover?"

However, she was stunned by his offer, clearly taken aback by his abrupt move. "You-"

In an indifferent

tone, Erik uttered, "Either come inside and take cover, or I'll take off my coat and give it to you. Choose your pick."

After contemplating for a while, Summer slowly started to move her feet. Given his personality, she knew he would take off his coat and give it to her if she declined his offer. Even though the car is toasty, he risks getting a cold if he hands over his coat because of the brisk wind outside! This realization left her with no o

ther options, so despite her reluctance, she inched toward him slowly. With only a few paces separating them, he reached out his arm and drew her toward him.

At this instant, she stumbled under his pull and fell into his arms awkwardly. Instinctively, she grabbed the hem of his coat to prevent herself from falling.

Due to this, the ambiguous atmosphere between them instantly heightened as she bit her lip while nervously lifting her gaze to look at him.

Meanwhile, Erik calmly wrapped his arm around Summer's waist, pulling her closer until they were nearly pressed against each other. "This way, you won't feel cold while we wait."

Her face had turned crimson after hearing this, but she didn't resist. She had to concede that his coat did make her significantly warmer. At this instant, she could feel the warmth of the man's body radiating off her while she was wrapped in his coat, keeping the chilly wind at bay. Consequently, she no longer felt the chill of the breeze and even felt warmer due to his presence.

After some time, Summer whispered, "Why don't we just stand separately? What if... Victoria and the rest see

us?"

"Do you mind being seen by them? Or do you think it's embarrassing to do this?" Erik asked.

"That's not it." She shook her head in denial.

"If not, what are you worried about?"

Then, she pursed her lips, seemingly not overly concerned, but since she hadn't officially agreed to date him yet, she started wondering about possible scenes of them being seen.

At that thought, she jolted herself out of her fantasy. "Forget it. Before we officially start dating, let's not show

them this side of us.”

After uttering these words, Summer attempted to leave Erik’s embrace.

However, the arm around her waist tightened unexpectedly. “You’re too late. They already saw us.”

“What?” His statement stunned her, and it took some time for her mind to register what he said.

Then, she turned her head in the direction of his gaze and noticed Victoria and Alaric walking side by side. Also, she saw several people, elders, and children trailing behind the couple.

As soon as Victoria spotted Summer, she waved at her.

When Summer noticed this, she subconsciously bit her lip and hurriedly left Erik’s embrace. Then, she asked, “Why didn’t you tell me in advance?”

“It was too late. Right after I talked to you, I noticed them coming.”

“Liar! You did it on purpose, didn’t you?”

Erik smirked and explained, “Although I’d love to say that I did it on purpose, unfortunately, when I pulled you over, my attention was entirely focused on you, so I genuinely didn’t notice them coming. The outcome doesn’t

make a difference anyway.”

Summer was about to rebuke Erik when Victoria and the others approached, so she kept her mouth shut in

case he later said something shocking. Even though she didn’t think he would do that, she was concerned as

he became more flirtatious with her these days.

Meanwhile, Victoria had noticed her best friend taking cover under a man's coat from a distance. At this moment, she was unaware of the identity of any man. After losing her memory, she had no recollection of Erik's appearance, so her impression of him was based solely on Summer's descriptions. Eventually, Alaric was the one who noticed Erik, so he told his wife about him.

She finally realized who the man was and didn't miss the scene before her. She was sure that Summer would

have jumped out of the man's embrace if she had arrived on the scene a fraction of a second later.

The last time they spoke, Summer told her that she needed to be more reserved because it just couldn't happen between them. At this instant, Victoria was perplexed about how they could have grown so close in just two days. Nonetheless, she couldn't wait to see how her best friend's relationship developed.

"Does that make you happy?" Alaric asked when he noticed the smile in her eyes.

"Of course. Shouldn't I be happy for my best friend who has found the one for her?"

As they got closer, Victoria couldn't help but look at the man from head to toe. However, this was merely at polite observation, and after a few seconds, she averted her gaze. Even with just those few glances, she could tell that the man was exceptional, and she thought highly of her best friend's taste in men.

However, she did not anticipate her husband becoming envious despite her restrained glances, as he lightly pinched her waist and whispered, "Stop looking." After saying this, he gently tightened his grip on her waist to draw her attention.

She couldn't help but return her attention to him as she said, "Don't be petty. I only took a quick glance."

"No, you didn't. You took a few glances at him," Alaric retorted.

Victoria was speechless at that. After a brief pause, she muttered disdainfully, "Childish brat!"

"What's wrong with being childish? You're not allowed to look at anyone else besides me."

"How am I supposed to watch out for Summer, then?"

"I'll help you."