

Departure with a Belly Chapter 591

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Chapter 591 How Am I Unsuitable?

Summer marched away with long strides, but just as she was about to enter her room, someone abruptly grabbed her arm.

“Wait.”

Judging by the voice ringing out from behind her, she could tell it was Erik who grabbed her.

memory

With that man’s grip on her arm, she stopped walking but did not turn around. Then, she said, “If serves me right, Mr. Ludson, I’ve quit. If you want to rehire me, you should follow the proper procedure instead of visiting and following me all the way up here. Just what do you want?”

There was a moment of silence before he responded. “You have known what I want since two days ago.” He paused momentarily and continued, “Are you telling me I should repeat it to you face-to-face?”

Summer understood the meaning of his words, but before Erik could continue, she quickly interrupted him. “No, you don’t!”

Then, his frown deepened, and he went over to her side, sensing the source of her concern. “Why are you so against it?” Does she think I’m joking? Why else would she be so against the idea?

Summer forced a smile and replied helplessly, “Can you truly not tell why I’m so against this, Mr. Ludson?”

“I can’t.”

She silently stared at Erik. Then, she stated, "We belong to two different worlds."

"Huh?" He raised an eyebrow. "Which planet do you come from?"

As soon as Summer heard this, her head turned to look at him, but she quickly turned a way when she realized she hadn't washed her face after waking up. "You know what I mean," she said.

"What do you mean?" Erik narrowed his eyes and added, "Since we live on the same planet, how are we from two different worlds?"

"Are you that dumb? There is no way you do not understand what I mean. Your social circle and mine are not the same. The way we approach work is different as well. We are polar opposites in every way, including our perspectives on the world."

After she had finished her spiel, she observed that the man was maintaining his silence. If his silence indicates that he has finally grasped my point, I guess I can stop talking now.

As she turned to leave, he broke the silence and said, "Why don't you look at me when you speak?"

After hearing this, Summer blinked and was confused.

After that, Erik grabbed her by the shoulder, intending to make her turn around and face him.

However, she tensed up and quickly covered her face when she realized what he was about to do. "Let me go."

Nevertheless, the sight of her covering her face prompted a perplexed expression to take over his features. "Why are you covering up your face?"

Even if you refuse to date me, there's no way you will refuse to even look at me, right?"

As she panicked, Summer only cared about hiding her face and blurted out, "That's not it. I don't want you to see my face. I have not washed it since waking up this morning."

When she said that, the hand pressing down on her shoulder loosened, and she heard Erik chuckle. "What are you afraid of? I've seen you in worse states."

She blinked, confused by his statements.

"When you worked overtime, you would occasionally fall asleep in the office and then return to work

immediately after waking up."

"How is that the same? Back then, I only thought of you as my boss. Now-"
Her words trailed off as she spoke.

"What about now? Do you not think of me as your boss now?" Erik asked.

Summer immediately calmed down when she heard that, and her hands, which had been held up to hide her

face, fell to hang by her sides as she stared at him blankly. "You're no longer my boss."

The moment those words left her lips, they finally locked gazes.

To him, she appeared unchanged from the days when she routinely reported to work without makeup.

She looked beautiful even without makeup, as the man she met during matchmaking had said.

"You've heard everything I've said just now. My answer will remain the same no matter how many times you ask me. Please leave," Summer said.

"You think we belong to different worlds, but who else belongs to the same world you do? The man you just met for a blind date?" Erik rebuked.

She remembered

him as a strict boss who never cracked a smile and seemed permanently mired in a gloomy expression. Consequently, she subconsciously assumed that he would always look like that regardless of his actions. Still, she had not expected to hear a hint of scorn in his voice. Nonetheless, she could see a moment of helplessness in his eyes as she looked at him.

“The blind date is an accident. If this man isn’t a good fit, the next candidate might be. I can keep looking until I find the right man.”

“How am I unsuitable?” Erik pursed his lips and stared at Summer unwaveringly, asking, “Compared to the ideal man in your mind, how am I unsuitable?”

“I’m afraid you’ve misunderstood me, Mr. Ludson. I never said there was anything wrong with you. We are people who live in two different worlds. Look, you are rich while my entire family is poor. Even if my entire family can save up every penny we earn, you will forever earn more than just a simple signature on a contract.”

“Which means?” His face was blank, and he asked again, “How does that affect us getting together? What is your reason? Is it because I’m too rich?”

For a moment, Summer did not know how to respond to that.

“I thought that would win me extra points,” Erik added.

sharing a candlelit dinner in an upscale restaurant,” he argued.

Summer blinked and was perplexed by his statements.

“Have you forgotten about that? After the flight, you said you wanted to eat at a roadside barbecue stall,” he

reminded.

After hearing this, Summer jogged her memory. How could I have forgotten that? We were heading to our hotel when I noticed a roadside barbecue stall. I had requested that the driver drop me off first and then drive Erik to the hotel. Once I had had my fill of the food, I would return to the hotel by myself. To my surprise, he followed me out of the car while dressed in a formal suit, and he ate with me at the stall without a hint of disdain. I was shocked then and asked why he would dine at such a place. Unexpectedly, his calm response caught me off guard. He said, "Why not? Do you know what kind of life I had before I started my company?" The answer he gave me now is the same as the answer from back then. "I was not born rich. I have gone through everything you've experienced. I'm older than you, so I am more experienced. Hence, why do you completely reject me just because I am now richer than you?"

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