# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1153

As soon as I spoke, Ashton's expression became frigid. He was silent for almost a minute before finding his voice again.

"Is that really what you want?" he asked coldly; it frightened me to think that he could sound this devoid of warmth.

I averted my eyes from him and hung my head. "When I was at White Corporation," I said wearily. "The work was easy. Though I'd be very tired, you needn't worry. On the other hand, if I can help Marcus on my own, I would be very happy. Even if I were so tired that I'd just fall over asleep, it would add value and meaning to my day-to-day life."

I meant every word of it.

Ashton hadn't spent much time with me at home. He wasn't aware of the suffering that I endure every night before bed. Yesterday night, the bad dreams did not appear for the first time since I started the job at White Corporation.

Ashton wasn't convinced. He took out his phone. "I'll give Marcus a call now, and he'll tell you to stay out of it."

I interrupted his act of dialing. "Don't bother. He's currently on the plane to M Country. He'll be unreachable at least until tonight."

I looked into Ashton's eyes. "Even if you did manage to contact Marcus, it'd be useless," I said with steely determination. "This is my decision. Everybody in White Corporation knows how Marcus treats me. As long as I have the intention to return, nobody will suspect anything. I will take over his duties in his absence to the best of my ability. Even if I fail at that, those parasites will have to crawl over my dead body to take advantage of White Corporation!"

I'd managed to get a grasp of the situation at White Corporation after an entire night of study. Though it had been a problematic month, it had been under control thus far. As long as we intercepted the problem at this early stage, we could subdue it before it got out of hand. We didn't have to rely on investments and acquisitions as long as we weren't broke.

I couldn't help but feel emotional in my passion. It sounded like I was speaking for the sake of arguing with him but I meant every word.

I loved him but I couldn't tolerate his business ethics. We were able to make up and embrace the opportunity for a fresh start all because Marcus did not leave me to die. Therefore, I could not stand idly by and watch Marcus suffer because of how Ashton felt about him.

Ashton's stony expression did not change for some time. Slowly, he lowered the half-dialed phone in his hand.

After glaring at me for two whole seconds, he turned around left in utter disappointment.

I only felt my anger ebbing away when Ashton's footsteps were nowhere to be heard. I slumped back into the chair as if I had lost the pillar of support

I have predicted this day a long time ago. A day when Ashton would not hold back against Marcus as I knew it was unavoidable.

I wanted an opportunity to ensure that all of us were on the same page. I loved Ashton but I could not pretend that Marcus didn't exist. As long as I could make up for all of my past transgression, live and love without guilt, Ashton and I would leap at that opportunity.

Ashton had not been gone for very long before I saw the representative of GW Group. It was Sean.

Sean came during mealtime. Mrs. Eriksen cooked plenty of food, but since Ashton did not show any sign of returning any time soon, I invited Sean to eat with me.

Our last encounter wasn't pleasant, but Sean was courteous enough to pretend that that never happened. He behaved like a perfect gentleman. It felt like he endured another round of insults while trying to gain control of the White Corporation.

These businessmen enjoyed talking business over a meal; Sean was no exception. He initiated his proposition halfway through the meal.

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1154

"Mrs. Fuller, I have heard that you are currently the acting chairman of White Corporation. What is your opinion regarding the acquisition bid raised by GW?"

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I was honest with Ashton, and I treated Sean exactly the same. I placed my cutlery down, wiped my lips, and looked him full in the face. "Our prior encounters had not ended well," I said slowly. "Mr. Blondell, you may still harbor a grievance and possibly wariness toward me, but let me assure you that I personally have no malice toward GW group."

I spoke from the heart and believed that I portrayed a sincerity upon my face to match what I felt. Sean appeared satisfied and nodded eagerly for me to carry on.

"However, it pains me to have to apologize to you." I watched as Sean's smile faded a little, but he did not interrupt. "In my capacity to represent White Corporation, I officially decline GW's offer to acquire us." He was the third person I've rejected on the same day. It would seem to an observer that I was being particularly difficult and prickly.

Sean's expression turned an even uglier shade of green than before. He flung down the cutlery in his hands onto the porcelain plate with a crash. "Mrs. Fuller, from the way you chose to take over White Corporation at this particular time, I had thought that you are different from Mr. Fuller."

It was true to a certain extent. Ashton and I were preventing White Corporation from falling into the hands of foreign investors. As Marcus was traveling between M Country and K City, his company was left without a leader. Despite the best efforts by the government, the shareholders ultimately chose to protect their own interests by voicing their desire to be acquired by GW Group. If I had been in favor of Ashton's move, all I had to do was to be a spokesperson for Fuller Corporation to placate the shareholders. Instead, I replaced Marcus as chairman and unknowingly became the face of corporate greed at the prospect of GW's two billion.

It was not in my nature to beat around the bush. "Mr. Blondell, you know better than me as to why White Corporation had been subjected to so many changes within a short period of time. As Marcus had rejected your acquisition bid once before, I am merely doing him the courtesy of respecting his wishes. I don't think you would go out of your way to be difficult, would you?"

Sean's expression shifted but turned back to normal abruptly. "Mrs. Fuller, I'm not quite sure what you mean," he said as he leaned languidly back in his chair.

He's still pretending? It was pretty convincing, too bad that the truth was more obvious than that. The disappearance of Camelia and Toby coupled with Marcus losing his bearing were no coincidences. GW Group was the most to gain from all those events.

This was one of my reasons for distrusting foreign businessmen. Once they tasted the hint of victory, they would relentlessly buy time by avoiding the problem at hand. To people like Sean, time was their best asset. The longer it dragged on, the higher were their odds for winning.

Too bad they miscalculated this time. White Corporation had diversified in Al technology while severing ties with industries destined to be extinct with technological advancement. With proper management, White Corporation would be right back on track in no time.

"Sean, listen to me." I addressed him by his first name now; it was a gesture of respect from me. "I'm very clear on your motives. Mr. Fuller had rejected your acquisition bid so you felt like you had no choice but to involve Marcus in dirty dealings. Consider this my final warning—you are not in M Country anymore. You are not as influential here as you are over there. The positions of Fuller Corporation and White Corporation will only solidify within K City. If GW Group

# Read full novel here <a href="https://myfinder.live/">https://myfinder.live/</a> still intends on doing honest business in our country, you had best advise your superiors to abandon their intentions of blackmailing Marcus."