In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1131

After giving it some thought, I thought I better have him back down a little. "Sure, I could sign on it, but on the condition that you promise not to push through the plans with GW within the next two years."

The two-year period was a proposal after much consideration. I would be able to wrap up everything pertaining to my pregnancy during that stretch, and with Ashton's ability, it should give him sufficient time to gain a foothold in K City.

I know that I would not be able to stop him from pursuing better avenues of development, but with an extended period for preparation, it might help mitigate any potential risks that may arise.

Ashton's eyes widened momentarily as he considered his options. His lips then curled into a smile. "Alright, I promise."

Ten years was enough time for me to learn how to discern when he was being sincere or deceitful. His eyes and his smile told me that I may dispense my suspicions.

I took the pen from him and scribbled my John Hancock above the line. Ashton followed up by having the document sent out to the Notary Office for processing.

The courier had just left when someone rapped at the door twice. "Mr. Fuller, the representative from GW Group has arrived."

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My gaze fell upon Ashton the second I heard that. I regarded him with ambiguity and shot him several looks. Would it not be a golden opportunity for him to prove that he had been straight with me?

Ashton gave me a knowing smile before he turned to Joseph. "Have them taken to the conference room."

"Understood," Joseph replied with a nod before he exited.

Ashton went around to other side of the table and retrieved his coat from the rack. He spoke as he put it on and checked his attire, "Come, Mrs. Fuller. You should try to resolve the matter with GW today while you are still able to exercise your rights as shareholder."

He wanted to have me along for the meeting.

And I do not see why not.

I shrugged and put a hand around his arm as we made our way to the conference room.

The representative from GW Group was a blue-eyed blond. He was already seated when we stepped in.

Ashton had an arm around me when we approached. "Good to see you again, Mr. Blondell. May I introduce you to my wife, Scarlett Stovall."

"Oh, my pleasure to meet the very lovely Mrs. Fuller." Sean took ahold of and charmingly kissed the back of my hand before he recovered himself.

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He had brought along three foreign assistants, all of them corporate elites.

All of us then took our seats.

Sean seemed to have come to us on his own accord with tremendous sincerity and started as soon as he sat himself down. "According to the terms that were presented to us, Mr. Fuller, GW would only receive a fifteen-percent stake for our investment. After conferring internally, we're willing to settle for seventeen-percent. That would be our best offer. If you are amendable to that, then we would be able to finalize the contract today."

The assistant closest to Sean got up on cue to place the contract in front of Ashton.

The financing proposal was something that Ashton had put on the agenda about a year ago, and Sean and his assistants had remained in the country for almost half a year since. Thus, their eagerness to wrap things up so that they may all return home was understandable.

I had gone through their proposal. GW's original demands were for a twenty-percent stake in Fuller Corporation's shares. After negotiation with Ashton, Sean was willing to concede three percent, which was considered very generous. No good business person would dabble in any losing propositions. As there was still some profit in it for GW, I need not be excessively obliged to them.

Ashton and I exchanged looks before he reached out and calmly nudged the contract subtly in Sean's direction. "Thank you for your offer, Mr. Blondell. I may have to ask for your understanding as the hostility directed toward Fuller Corporation locally leaves me with other considerations to make. So I'm afraid that we may have to put this proposal on hold until a later time."

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There was a sudden shift in Sean's mood ,but he managed to force out a stiffened smile. "I hope you're not being serious about this, Mr. Fuller?"

Compared to the behemoth behind Sean, Fuller Corporation was but a palm-sized company. GW had come halfway across the world to initiate the negotiations. They had gone through so many rounds of negotiation and saw various concessions made on their part. For Fuller Corporation to back out now, anyone would feel that they had been taken for a ride.

It would not be prudent to get on the wrong side of GW. Sean's face had me fretting quite a bit for Ashton as spurning GW like this would likely earn Fuller Corporation yet another enemy.

At this moment, Ashton suddenly adjusted his seat to move closer to me. One long arm wrapped around and pulled me in while he had another hand gently placed upon my abdomen. His eyes were filled with hopeful anticipation. "I am, Mr. Blondell. I'm sure you've been thorough in doing your due diligence on me. My wife had already suffered through two miscarriages. It was hard enough for us to be able to conceive again so I do not wish for any more mishaps. Before my child is safely delivered and survives till one, I would not be looking to make any major moves in my business ventures."

I was astounded to hear that I was pregnant. How could it be that I was unaware of that?

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Ashton cast an affectionate glance my way before he turned to regard Sean solemnly. "It's only human to aspire for parenthood so I believe this is something that Mr. Blondell and the directors at GW Group should be able to appreciate, would you not agree?"

Every word of his was resolute but not aggressive, which left Sean with no avenue for dissent. The man could only frown distressedly as he sat slump in his seat.

Sensing that Sean had been subdued, Ashton promptly withdrew his eyes and lowered them upon my belly. He nonchalantly rubbed a supple palm upon it as he spoke softly. "If you should find it difficult to answer to your superiors when you return, I could prepare a separate contract for you. In the event Fuller Corporation intends to reopen for fund raising internationally, GW Group would be first in line for consideration. What would you say to that?" That was how thorough Ashton always was, leaving his opponents with no chance to react.

Sean got up and went outside to make a call. As expected, he accepted Ashton's offer, and left quietly with his team once the paperwork was completed.

Their departure from the conference room left just Ashton and myself alone in it.

"The audience is gone, so cut out the act." I reached out and batted off the hand Ashton had on my abdomen. "Don't think about taking advantage of me!"

Ashton was sulky as he shrugged it off. Men were animals who wouldn't know when to stop.

The discontent on Sean's face when he left the conference room was in stark contrast with his gentlemanly and amiable demeanor when he first entered. This had me worried. In my esteem, GW Group could not be that easy to pacify, so I was wary about collaborating with them in future. "Do you still intend to collaborate with GW?"

"What do you think?" Ashton leaned back against the back rest, seemingly quite at ease with himself.

Trying to work out what was on the other's mind had developed into a form of routine between us. Left with little choice, I exhaled as I played along. "With the contract inked, there doesn't seem to be any other option?"

Ashton laughed, "You've said that you'd never want to see me again before, but aren't you still messing around with me in bed every single day?"

"Ashton Fuller!" I grabbed the pen, the only object on the table, and hurled it toward him. Then, my eyes burned at him.