## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1172

The moment I reached my bedroom, I heard a loud bang coming from the door. It sounded like someone falling. Without wasting any time, I rushed over curiously while holding my belly. I was startled by the person who was standing at the door. It was Stella, whom I had not met for a long time.

"Why are you here?" I thought since Ashton and Joseph were already here, there should be no need for another assistant.

Stella responded courteously while carefully sorting out her messy hair in front of her forehead. "I am here to deliver these important documents for the manager. I need to hand them over to him personally."

Upon hearing this, I noticed she was holding a leather suitcase in her hand. It did look like something important, so I reached out my hand to take it. "Alright, give it to me then."

To my surprise, Stella avoided my hand and backed up a few steps while saying hesitantly, "I am sorry, Mrs. Fuller. But Mr. Fuller emphasized that these documents are classified and should never be given to anyone without his permission. He specifically asked me to treat this uncompromisingly."

I had never felt so offended before. Thus I responded rudely, "Do you really think that I will betray my own husband? Or are you saying that I, as a shareholder of this company, is not as trustworthy as you, a mere assistant?"

"No, Mrs. Fuller..." Stella tried to explain; her face paled in nervousness while trembling incessantly. "Please do not overthink. I have no intention at all to suspect you, but Mr. Fuller said..."

Honestly, I used to show no interest whatsoever in these kinds of documents. However, Stella's reaction completely triggered my curiosity. The more she showed resistance, the more eager I was to find out the content.

I stepped forward abruptly to snatch the suitcase from her. Seeing that I was her superior and that I was pregnant, she did not dare to resist at all. With a reluctant look, she let go of it without any fight. "I will send the documents to the study. No one will find out that you gave it to me, so your job here is completed. You can go back now."

Stella froze on the spot with a troubled expression, but she could only comply in the end. "Thank you, Mrs. Fuller. Please don't ever mention that it is from me."

Before she left, she took a final glance at the suitcase, while a complicated expression loomed over her face.

I could not care less about her feeling, as all my attention was upon those documents. I shut the door gently, opened the suitcase, and took out the documents cautiously.

Fuller Corporation and Winzone Trading Finance Project Agreement

A finance project?

Didn't Ashton promise me that he will stay low and not jump into any business expansions at the moment?

I initially thought the documents were merely a proposal draft. But, I was astonished to see Ashton's signature clearly at the bottom of the contract, with the official stamp of our company, which meant this was actually a fully functional legal contract. My heart skipped a beat the moment I laid my eyes on its date... It was on the day I discovered I was pregnant.

Now I understood why Stella acted so strangely earlier. When I signed the share license agreement, one of the terms was that Fuller Corporation could not launch a finance project within two years. Yet Ashton broke it in less than a month. What is he up to?

Besides this contract, how many more secrets is he hiding from me?

Taking a deep breath to clear my head, I tried my best to remain calm. A moment later, I put those documents back in the suitcase and placed them in the study.

When I walked past the corridor, I stepped towards the fence to check on the living room.

Gazing from high above, I could identify Ashton right away without any difficulty. A group of men surrounding him was seemingly overwhelmed with excitement. I could not hear their conversation, but they were looking at him in a way like staunch believers were worshipping their own god.

Just then, my phone vibrated in my pocket. I took out my phone, and it showed a WhatsApp notification from Holden.