In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1297

"I'm thinking that after you gave birth to Audrey and Gregory, you can read my mind so well. We share the same idea of sabotaging the Trivetts," replied Ashton with a smile.

It was a great honor to get Ashton's approval. Feigning smugness, I said, "Yeah, I'm very smart now, so you best be careful. If I discover that you're being unfaithful... Well, let's just say you'll be in a world of hurt!"

"Okay, that's enough. I have a meeting later. With regards to dealing with the Ziegler and Trivett families, I haven't thought of the exact plan yet. So, you should just observe the situation for the time being."

Immediately after he spoke, I could hear Joseph urging him over the phone. The call ended then.

I placed the phone down and glanced at the WhatsApp chat on the screen, feeling glum. That man even timed his calls precisely, not wanting to waste a single second.

Forget it, I'll let him off the hook this time. After we finish settling this mess, we'll have nice days to look forward to in the future.

Barely three hours after Thora left, loud arguments could be heard from outside the law firm.

As the law firm was registered under Stovall Corporation, no one in their right mind would dare to seek trouble there. However, the argument persisted for a while, even prompting Brooklyn to intervene. Despite so, he did not manage to resolve it and the conflict simply continued.

Unable to hold myself back, I opened the door to take a look.

Brooklyn and a few other employees were in the corridor outside the pantry. They were surrounding a bespectacled man wearing a grey suit. He looked quite grim, more like an unsatisfied client than a troublemaker. "What's wrong?" I asked with a smile, walking over and maintaining my composure as the boss.

When everyone heard my voice, they glanced at me. The man adjusted his glasses and scrutinized me with a gloomy gaze.

Brooklyn strode toward me and whispered, "This client has a dispute with the Ziegler family. You instructed us to stay in line with our business and not offend those few families for the time being. I wanted to turn him away politely, but he refuses to leave. He even threatened that he'll file a complaint against us to the lawyers association."

I glanced at the bespectacled man and nodded in acknowledgment.

"So, It looks like you're the boss here, huh?" asked the man with a solemn look.

"Indeed." I smiled and pointed at my office. "Why don't you discuss with me in my office? I still have other clients here, so it's best to not make a scene."

Thinking that the enemy of an enemy was a friend. I wanted to find out why exactly he came to the Stovall family's law firm.

The man contemplated for a while before walking toward my office.

When he sat down, he said, "Since you allowed me to stay, it means that your law firm is prepared to accept my case, right?"

He sat in front of me with his legs crossed and hands placed on his knees. Twiddling his fingers leisurely, he did not look like an average man.

After casting my gaze downward and thinking about it, I asked calmly, "How may I address you, sir?"

"Bison Queen," he replied.

Bison?

Perhaps it had something to do with my recent tendency to be hasty, but when I heard the name, I could not help but raise my eyebrows in surprise.

The name "Bison" did not really suit such a gentle-looking man like him.

As if he could read my mind, he elaborated, "I know what you're thinking about. It's Bryson, not Bison. My name's not that lame."

I felt embarrassed that he managed to expose my thought so quickly. "I'm sorry."

"Forget it, you're not the first one to mishear my name. A rich guy like me doesn't care about these trivialities," remarked Bryson in a half-joking tone, not bothered by it at all. He then changed the topic. "Let's cut the crap and go straight to discussing the lawsuit. Your law firm isn't a fraud, right?"

I was at a loss for words.

As expected, one's appearance was deceiving. Although he looked like a gentleman, I could immediately tell that he was a wealthy man the moment he spoke. What a drastic contrast...