

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 471

She still speaks as recklessly as she did four years ago.

Nancy's face was pale as she pursed her lips. "What does that have to do with you anyway? And who are you? Why are you sticking your nose into other people's business?"

"Pfft!" Emery sighed, "Looks like the Moore family has been a bit too under-the-radar these few years." She turned her gaze towards the two secretaries standing to the side, raising her eyebrows in a taunt. "You two would know who I am, would you?"

Both secretaries shook their heads and replied hurriedly, "Ms. Moore, surely you jest."

Emery nodded and looked back at Nancy. "I guess I should've expected your ignorance. After all, actresses aren't really invited to important events to socialize with businessmen or politicians, much less the ones like you. "

"Y-You—" Nancy stuttered furiously at her mockery.

Emery sneered, "Looking at your current state, I'd say you haven't seen much during those years you were hanging around Ashton, yes? Do you think Scarlett isn't a worthy match for Ashton? I'll bring you up to speed then, so you don't harbor any regrets when you meet your maker."

"You b\*tch!" Nancy yelled. "You just own a few small companies and you really think of yourself as some bigshot."

I used to think Nancy was pretty cute and innocent sometimes. Knowing that Vanessa was her mother, and after observing her this whole time, I realized that they really were pretty alike. She takes after her mother after all!

Emery scoffed coldly, bored at her antics. But since she's already taken the shot, it would be more fun to take her down a notch or two.

She planted herself on the secretary's chair and propped her chin up to stare at Nancy. "You've never heard of the Moore family of K City, but what about the Stovall family? Ms. Goldstein, do you really think Ashton would just marry a nobody?"

Stunned, Nancy asked, "What do you mean?"

"What I'm trying to say is that you're not only inferior to Scarlett in terms of looks and talents but also your background. Look at your mother's character. Now, compare that to Scarlett's father. Don't you have any idea at all of the difference in your standings? If I'd been the one dealing with your slander towards Scarlett, I'd have hired someone to teach you a lesson. But Scarlett was the bigger person and chose to let it go. I did hear, however, that her godfather Louis can be very protective towards his own despite his strict beliefs in the law. I also know that your mother is a convicted felon. All he needs to do is find a small transgression to send both you and your mother back into prison. You'd be lucky to get out after that!"

Emery was obviously intimidating Nancy, and the latter appeared to hang on her every word. Pale-faced, she asked, "Did you say that Scarlett is Louis Stovall's daughter?"

Emery shrugged. "Have you never watched the news in the past? I'll give you a tip—you just need to search for news dating back to about four years ago, and you may be able to learn something useful."

"Impossible!" Nancy looked flustered. "Sally said Scarlett is an orphan. Wasn't she only married to Ashton because old Mr. Fuller liked her? How can she be Louis' daughter?"

"Aha!" Emery looked at me and raised her brows. Laughingly, she asked, "I'll say, why does she know so many things about you? Did you offend Sally? How did you do it this time? Aren't you away for four years? How'd you suddenly gain an enemy once you came back?"

I shrugged. "It's hard to explain. All I can say is it's ancient history now."

She scoffed and looked at Nancy disdainfully. "Sorry to disappoint, but her parents are alive and well. You should use your brain cells more often or you won't even know when you're being duped."

She looked at the two secretaries and frowned. "Are you two planning to stand here and watch this little show for the rest of the day? Are all the employees at Fuller Corporation this incompetent? You couldn't stop a person from barging into the president's office, yet you failed to call security for help. Is this your way of telling Mr. Fuller that he should be replacing his secretaries?"

The two secretaries were technically the receptionists to the president's office. At Emery's words, they quickly apologized and called for security immediately.

Perhaps Nancy had really taken Emery's words to heart as she left absent-mindedly with the security escort.

Only Emery and I were left. She hugged me while frowning. "You left without a word and now you're back the same way you left! Some friend you are!"

I was surprised at her words. "I left in a hurry and didn't think too much of it. I've also just returned to K City, so--"

"Fine!" she pouted. "I've heard bits and pieces of that incident. I don't think anyone else would've reacted differently. But what's going on between you and Ashton? Didn't you get divorced? What's going on right now? What are you thinking?"

How should I put this? I don't really know how to answer her either.

Met with my silence, she sighed and stopped asking questions. She followed me to the visitors' room and took a seat. She asked, "The Moore family knows you're back. What is your plan? Are you just going to pretend that nothing happened between you and the Moore family?"