

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1137

“Almost forgot about this, Mrs. Fuller. The purpose of my visit this time is actually to make this recommendation. It’s a pregnancy care center based in M Country, one of many businesses under GW Group. Its security and the quality of its medical staff are guaranteed to offer conceiving women the finest care available.”

I took a look at the name-card before passing it along to Emery. “May I know what’s this for, Mr. Blondell?”

Nobody would give something for nothing. After getting blown off in the morning by Ashton, Sean was probably itching to reveal the true purpose of his visit this afternoon by now.

“Well...” The man shrugged before he crossed his right leg over his left and assumed a more comfortable seating posture on the couch. “Since your last two pregnancies did not go too well, I thought that entrusting your preparations for this upcoming one to one of our care centers might ensure that things would go smoothly this time.”

I wanted to ask why he was being so kind to us when Emery next to me interjected with a straight face.

She returned the name-card and stated flatly. “Get to the point, Mister... Blondell?”

Emery’s spoken Ustranasion was certified, and she was confident with it even in the presence of professional translators. It came in handy this time as she could very well hold herself against Sean, a man from the upper echelons of the corporate world.

Perhaps Emery’s assertiveness gave Sean cause for pause. It took some time before he reverted to his smiling demeanor. “I’ve learned just this morning that Ms. Moore of the famed Moore family in K City was articulate and keen of wit. I must say that it’s quite a privilege to be able to see you in action for myself.”

“You have flattered me.” Emery remained unperturbed. “I’ve nothing on GW Group in terms of reputation, so we could dispense with the pleasantries. Let me guess. You want Scarlett to advise Ashton to reconsider the financing project in exchange for a stay

at your company's pregnancy care center. Isn't that right, Mr. Blondell?"

The previously laid back atmosphere suddenly took a frosty turn.

I pursed my lips and did not interject. Emery was like a heroine who dared to do as she willed.

At this point, Sean stopped beating about the bush. He collected himself and regarded me intently. "Take it that what Ms. Moore said is what I have in mind. I wonder what your thoughts about that are, Mrs. Fuller?"

"Me?" I pointed to myself before I laughed heartily. "What more could I say? Emery knows me best. I'm a little fussy and am not fond of life abroad. As such, I'm only likely to remain here. So there's no need for us to discuss this."

It would appear that Sean had no idea that I was the one who suggested for Ashton to cull the project.

Regardless, I was no fool. When I am overseas and out of Ashton's line of sight, he would be surrounded by enemies from all sides. Under those circumstances, it might be possible that I might be turned into a bargaining chip for GW to hold hostage against him.

Sean was a smart man and immediately caught on. The smile froze upon his face, and he did not look any more pleased than he did back at Fuller Corporation.

There were no permanent allies or enemies in business. Who knew when Ashton and Sean's paths might cross again, so there was no need to go to the extremes. Thus, I accepted the name-card on the table. "It's our pleasure and good fortune to be able to befriend someone like you, Mr. Blondell. Chanaeans don't have the habit of checking into care centers as we are more used to preparing for birth at home, but we would surely pay a visit to your facility if need be. We appreciate your thoughtfulness and will remember it well."