

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1152

Without any hesitation, I called Marcus.

“Scar?” Marcus sounded surprised.

“Why did you not tell me about White Corporation’s trouble?” I demanded. I hated being kept in the dark.

“It has nothing to do with you,” he sighed and left it at that.

I had no time for casual talk, so I went straight to the point. “I don’t know where you are now, but if you trust me, send a power of attorney to White Corporation and grant me agent powers to act as White Corporation’s chairman in your absence. I will represent you in the acquisition bid negotiations.” Before long, news of me appointed as acting chairman of White Corporation spread like wildfire through the city.

I was expecting GW to come knocking at the door first. Surprisingly, it was Ashton.

It was ten in the morning. He should be at his office at this hour, but he suddenly came back and barged into the study.

I was having a video conference with the shareholders of White Corporation. I turned to look at Ashton, then resumed the meeting, unconcerned.

Obviously, Ashton would not take that disregard lying down. He marched over and pulled the plug on the monitor.

I lowered my gaze and remained silent for a long while. “What do you want?” When I finally looked up to speak, my expression was cold. “

“I should be the one asking you this. Don’t you remember you are pregnant now? Why did you agree to take up Marcus’ case?” His attitude was just as hostile as mine.

He appeared to be agitated. He paused, then added, "Did Marcus look you up again? You met again, didn't you? What did he tell you? Speak up!" He had his hands on his hips, a confrontational pose.

That was not the first time I had to face his rage. I clenched my teeth and tried to hide my vulnerability. "It had nothing to do with Marcus. I approached him. I received his help, so I am returning a favor. That is how things work."

I dared not look him straight in the eye. He would have easily seen through me.

"What sh*tty theory is that?" Ashton swore and paced around the room. "We had an agreement. You stay out of Marcus' affairs and the Fuller Corporation will help him. Why did you get involved? Are you trying to force my hand?"

I snorted at the irony. What right does this man, who took advantage of his wife's savior, has to be jumping mad? His wife was only repaying kindness to her savior.

I did not wish to get into an argument with him about business ethics, neither did I want to force him to accept my values. Nevertheless, I could not stand by and watch the White family fall.

"I promised not to meet Marcus before I give birth, and I will honor my words. As for being his representative, I discussed that with him over the phone, so technically, I did not break my promise. Also, you had no reason to worry since I am working from home. Why are you still dissatisfied?" I asked. He was the master of twisted reasoning, and I learned that from him, so he only had himself to blame.

"Scarlett Stovall..."

I could tell Ashton was clenching his teeth, and I knew how terrifying he can be when he gets infuriated. "Unfortunately, we can't turn back time. The news about me representing Marcus is already out, so both of us are on opposing sides now. I think it's best we minimize contact during this awkward period," I continued, all the while trying to maintain a false front of calm.

"I have asked Mrs. Eriksen to clear a room in the rear house to house my legal team. I will do my best to keep a distance from you

until the acquisition deal is concluded," I informed Ashton, looking at him coldly.