

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1294

“Don’t be so angry,” coaxed John. “In this era where the Internet rules all, who has the time to watch cable television, anyway? Just let him spout his nonsense. If no one watches or listens to him, nothing major will happen.”

“I disagree.” Emma rolled her eyes at him gloomily. As she watched the two person on the screen discussing excitedly, she analyzed, “You don’t dabble in stocks, so you don’t understand them. To those who exchange stocks, Truman is like God. All of them address him in a very respectful manner. For every single stock that he mentioned, countless people would rush to buy it. Now that he’s promoting Pitcoin, I’m afraid that the demand for it would soon exceed supply.”

“What does the fluctuation of the price of Pitcoin have to do with a mere stock analyst like him? Doesn’t he know that Uncle Louis’ subordinates are keeping an eye on Pitcoin?” John narrowed his eyes suspiciously, obviously doubting Emma’s words.

“Of course he has nothing to do with it. However, the person directing his actions probably wishes for Pitcoin to be highly sought,” rebuked Emma.

“Are you saying that Truman has been bribed by the Trivetts?” John, who was quite bright, immediately understood. After a slight pause, he continued, “Why is a designer like you so familiar with stocks, anyway?”

“What’s wrong? Are only men allowed to do business while women are barred from being well-versed in it?” rebuked Emma coldly, not holding back at all.

John was at a loss for words to retaliate. As the previous incident with the girls put him at a disadvantage, he could not come up with a reply. All he could do was glare angrily at her.

These two enemies could probably argue for eternity.

“Alright, stop arguing,” chided Louis, his face darkening. “The Trivetts are seeking collaborations with many people. Keep an eye

on your own assets. John, I'm warning you. I can't be bothered to care about the times when you're almost breaking the rules, but if you dare to dabble in Pitcoin, I'll break your leg!"

"I'll never do that." John chuckled appeasingly before deliberately changing the topic. "Don't be so angry. I'll talk to Truman tomorrow and instruct him to stop running his mouth on the television."

"Don't try to fool me with those tricks of yours. When negotiating with him, take note of how you do it. You're my nephew, so don't let others have leverage over you. Otherwise..."

I was not interested in Pitcoin or stock analysts. All I was worried about was whether the Trivetts would try to bring Ashton down through this.

According to what Louis said, this was not a legal transaction. I was worried if Ashton had no choice but to participate in order to take revenge. If others got dirt on him because of this, it would be hard for him to extricate himself from the mess in the future.

However, I did not expect Thora to meet me before Ashton made his decision.

When she walked into my office, I was in the midst of discussing Emery's lawsuit with Brooklyn. After the first trial, Delilah was convicted of intentional assault and sentenced to a jail term of five years. As she was still pregnant, the jury decided to postpone the jail term to a year later. However, we all thought that this was not the result we wanted.

Someone like Delilah would not stop at harming others as long as she had the chance to continue. I had hoped that she would be thrown into jail immediately. After all, the environment there was much different than bygone eras. Even though the prisoners needed to serve their sentence and work there, they could still enjoy basic human rights. If she was there, she would still be able to have her child.

"Ms. Stovall, you have a guest," announced the secretary as she knocked on the door. We raised our heads and glanced over, spotting Thora standing at the door.

Our gazes met and Thora flashed me a slight smile. Just like during the party, she seemed friendly yet distant at the same time.

Then, I turned my gaze behind her and noticed that she did not bring anyone along with her. I thought that it was quite bold of her to come here all on her own.

“Let’s wrap it up here. We’ll discuss the remaining details next time.” After dismissing Brooklyn, I invited Thora in. “Sorry for making you wait, Ms. Ziegler. Come in and have a seat.”

Immediately after sitting down, Thora made her intention of coming clear. “I won’t beat around the bush. I’d like to buy all the Fuller Corporation stocks you have. Just quote a price. I won’t negotiate at all.”

I heaved a sigh. Leaning against my chair, I scrutinized her with narrowed eyes. As expected of the most powerful woman in K City. She sounds like she’s certain of her success. It’s definitely a good experience to do business with her.