## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1325

Somebody's finally revealing her true thoughts.

As expected, after the anniversary party, Thora had already taken the liberty of labeling me as a self-centered and selfish person. She was convinced that someone like me wasn't worthy of Ashton, let alone fit to be her opponent.

It was too bad that things didn't always go well for overconfident women.

I turned to face her fully, making sure to level my gaze with hers before flaunting in a lackadaisical manner. "Perhaps I'm not as good as you when it comes to doing business, but capturing a man's heart may not be your strong suit. I only need to curl my finger at Ashton and he'll come back to me sooner or later. When that happens, it won't just be a simple kiss. But you've reminded me of something. Losing the Pitcoin business opportunity is indeed a shame. If that's the case, you should guard the gem in your hand, lest you slip up and allow someone the opportunity to snatch it away..."

With that, I flashed her a meaningful smile and spun of my heels to leave.

Behind me came Herman's concerned voice. "Ms. Ziegler, are you okay?"

Thora, however, didn't respond.

Only then did a smug smile tug on my lips.

Perfect. She's not even showing her business partner any courtesy. I knew that Thora's competitive streak had been triggered. To gain an upper hand over me, she would undoubtedly push Ziegler Investment to go all out in the Pitcoin business.

And this was exactly what I wanted.

Back in the main hall, Ashton was already surrounded by business moguls. He discreetly glanced in my direction. After our eyes met, he visibly relaxed and focused his attention back on socializing. Meanwhile, I noticed that Emma and John were quarreling in hushed tones a short distance away before the former stormed over.

"...unreasonable!" Emma's chest heaved with anger as she put down the empty flute in her hand and grabbed a glass of red wine from the tray of a passing waiter. Then, she tilted her head backward and took a huge sip.

Just then, John strode over at an unhurried pace. He didn't even bother stopping her. Instead, he lowered his gaze and acted like this didn't concern him.

Upon sensing his presence, Emma shot a vicious glare at him. However, it was like punching cotton because John remained unfazed.

"What's going on here?" I arched an eyebrow, curiosity filling me.

"Ask him!" Emma spat and I could feel the anger radiating from her. John flicked his eyes at her before shifting his face away, maintaining that unbothered look on his face. It seemed like he had no intention of explaining the situation whatsoever.

Emma looked like she was about to pop a vein, so I hurriedly stepped in to play peacemaker. "John, can't you be nicer to Emma?"

To my exasperation, John's expression remained as calm as a millpond, as though he didn't hear a thing I said.

Seeing as he was being so difficult, I gave up talking to him and tugged Emma slightly off to the side. Only then did I ask in a soft voice, "What did you guys argue about this time?"

Emma wasn't ignorant or spoilt. During such occasions, she would always make sure not to do anything that would humiliate John. But earlier, her face was completely devoid of warmth. Anyone could see that the reason the husband and wife got into an argument was because the former had done something unacceptable.

After exhaling a long breath, Emma calmed down enough to explain, "Recently, I planned to start a company with some friends

and was looking for investors. This banquet was the perfect opportunity and I finally got the chance to rub shoulders with several business owners with extra cash on their hands who also happened to be interested in our project. I was this close to clinching the deal. They already agreed to sign the contract tomorrow, but John appeared out of nowhere with this ridiculous scowl on his face and ended up scaring them away!"

I winced with embarrassment and glanced fleetingly at John. Did he really do something that lame?

"John went overboard this time, that's for sure, but why didn't you mention that you want to start a company before? Besides, if you're looking for investors with more money than sense, isn't John the perfect candidate? Wouldn't it be great to start a company together as husband and wife? I'm sure your business would flourish."

"Him?" Emma shot him a sidelong glance filled with disdain before scoffing. "Yes, John has the money, but he's not without sense. Besides, he's never shown an interest in the things that I like. He will never invest in my business... Forget it. I guess today's just not my lucky day. I'll look for some other investors."