In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1354

Marshall was obviously vexed at Ashton's sudden exit. His face grew stern as he hurled a cup to the floor and sneered, "It's great for youngsters to have dignity these days, but he's going to be taught a lesson sooner or later for being this disrespectful."

My lips curled into a thin smile as I glanced in his direction. "Well, that will have to depend on the man's capability if he wants to teach Ashton a lesson."

At least for now, you don't look like you are the man.

Of course, I kept the last remark to myself. However, my downcast gaze was enough to express my derision.

Marshall snickered and said nothing further. A shrewd businessman like him would not risk offending his two benefactors on the same day.

Thora took the liberty to speak on behalf of Ashton. "Mr. Tiedemann, Ashton is not in the best mood today, but he means well. You're the senior, please forgive him for his manners."

"Hah..." I snorted and got up after taking my bag. "It seems that Ms. Ziegler still does not know Ashton well enough to make this statement. With his domineering demeanor, he would never bow down to others. You're too naive to think that he would apologize."

Emery took her coat to leave with me. She paused for a moment when she reached the door and headed back to the table with a wide grin. "Ms. Ziegler, don't forget to foot the bill before you leave. Even though I'm quite close to Mr. Fuller, I still think it's better for us to draw the line. no?"

Thora came from a noble family, and she had always enjoyed privileges in all of K City, except in the Ziegler family. Even though Emery was from the Moores, she was superseding Thora by using her identity as The Jade's owner. Fuming with the obvious attempt to embarrass her, Thora and said through gritted

teeth, "Don't worry, Ms. Moore. I will ask the manager to put it all on my tab."

"Thank you so much." Satisfied with the response, Emery beamed with delight as we headed out of the room together.

I nudged at her and muttered, "Thanks for that."

"For what?" She feigned ignorance.

"Drop the act. There are so many people in the room, yet you called Thora out to foot the bill. I know you're retaliating against her for mocking me just now." Emery was one who would always stand up for her friends.

Without batting an eyelid, she added, "I'll ask the manager to put the bottle of DRC on her tab too."

I paused in my tracks and eyeballed my friend. "You really are something else. How did you manage to learn all the trickery of those evil businessmen in such a short time?"

"Well, I've never been a conscientious businesswoman anyway," she smirked. Her lips formed a devilish grin as she led me to the elevator.

I had almost forgotten that Emery had concealed her true nature and transformed into the perfect trophy wife after marrying Hunter. However, the woman before me was indubitably the proud daughter of the Moore family, a conglomerate and one of the richest merchants in Chanaea.

We exited the elevator and reached the basement car park.

She noticed Ashton's car before I did and nudged me toward his car as she stood ground.

I staggered for a few steps before I steadied myself. How did she know that I'm not out here to chase after Ashton?

"Go on, I can only cover you till here." Emery went straight to the point, waving her hands as she immediately turned on her heels to head to her car.

Her silhouette suddenly reminded me of Macy. Since she knew me better than I knew myself, she could read my thought with one glance.

Beep! A honking sound rang in my ears, yanking me back to reality.

I turned around. Ashton was watching me with a cold, hard stare. I snapped out of my thoughts and got in the passenger seat hastily.

I thought he had something to say to me, but he simply cocked his head aside, saying nothing.