

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 648

Why does Abe want to meet me? Judging from the attitude of Danny and Dante, he seems to be their boss.

Suddenly, the woman's voice sounded outside the bathroom. "Ms. Stovall, are you done?"

Pursing my lips, I turned off the shower, put on the clothes, and opened the door.

The woman was getting agitated, but she quickly composed herself and said, "Ms. Stovall, Mr. Abe is waiting for you downstairs. Please go down now."

I smiled faintly. "The etiquette in your country is rather strange. Why do I have to bathe and change clothes before meeting other people?"

However, she kept quiet and ushered me politely to go out.

Since the day I entered this villa, this is my first time stepping out of the room. The interior of the villa was decorated lavishly.

Stepping down the opulent spiral staircase, I gradually saw the man sitting in the living room.

Currently, he was making tea leisurely. The tea leaves rose and swirled inside the cup as he slowly poured a pot of hot water into it.

Meanwhile, Danny and Dante sat down gingerly in front of him.

When Abe passed them a cup of tea respectively, both of them immediately stood up and received the tea with two hands.

The woman went to Abe's side and lowered her head subserviently. "Mr. Abe, Ms. Stovall is here."

Abe did not respond. He continued to make tea and enjoy his tea as if he did not hear the woman.

Then, he glanced at Dante, "Is there any new gemstone in Wildefield?"

Dante promptly replied, "Not yet, but soon there will be many businessmen coming to gamble on stones. It won't be long before the new product comes out."

"Okay." Abe took a sip of his tea and swept a glance at the woman from the corner of his eyes.

He spoke in a calm manner, "How long did you take?"

The woman stuttered, "H-half an hour, sir."

Abe nodded. "We need people to deliver some goods now. You should go."

Hearing his command, she paled instantly and collapsed on her knees. "Mr. Abe, please don't send me. I won't repeat my mistake next time. "

Danny and Dante looked at the woman with sympathy and wanted to say something for her.

But when they saw Abe furrowing his eyebrows, they quickly lowered their head and remained silent.

"Go! Don't waste any more time." Abe said, putting down his cup on the table.

With that, she shot me a resentful look and left.

I stood there and kept quiet while Abe ignored me and continued to have his discussion with Dante and Danny.

It was obvious he did not want to talk with me at all.

After standing for about an hour, my legs started to become numb.

Frowning in displeasure, I interrupted them, "You invited me just to stand here, Mr. Abe?"

The room went quiet all of a sudden as Danny and Dante stopped talking simultaneously and looked at me.

However, Abe did not even give me a glance and tapped on the table rhythmically with his slender fingers.

He seemed relaxed and at ease.

As no one replied to me, I continued, "Mr. Abe, I don't know who you are and what you do. But since you and your subordinates have promised to send me back, you must be somewhat wary of the people who are searching for me. If that's the case, please send me to Marsingfill as soon as possible."

Still, they did not say anything. Dante looked at me and frowned slightly. He seemed to feel sorry for me as if I had said something wrong just now.

This time, Abe finally responded, "Take Ms. Stovall for a stroll."

It sounded very simple, but I could not understand what he was trying to say.

Danny stood up first and said something to Dante.

Then, Dante stood up as well and pursed his lips. "Follow me, Ms. Stovall."

"Where are we going?" I asked, taking a glance at Abe.

I could not read any expression from his cold, impassive face.

"Ms. Stovall, talking too much is not a good thing." Dante shot Danny a look.

In an instant, I was pushed by Danny towards the long corridor on the first floor of the villa.

When we first came into the villa, I remembered that Nora and the others went in this direction as well.

I frowned and followed them obediently.

When we reached the end of the long corridor, Danny used his irises to unlock the biometric door lock.

I was caught off guard for a second and realized that what these people had the most was probably money. Thus, they could afford such an expensive lock. After all, it's easy to earn dirty money.