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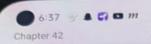
He grabbed me hard, then hauled me out of the bathroom and placed me on the bed. He wrapped a towel around me before squatting in front of me.

With both hands tightly holding my shoulders, he looked up at me and spoke softly. "What exactly happened?"

He was calm. Even when I had an angry outburst, he still managed to remain calm.

I shook my head vigorously as my eyes reddened, croaking out, "Ashton, do you love me?" I didn't know why I asked this question, but there was no turning back now.

He stiffened for a split second and frowned while looking at me with an



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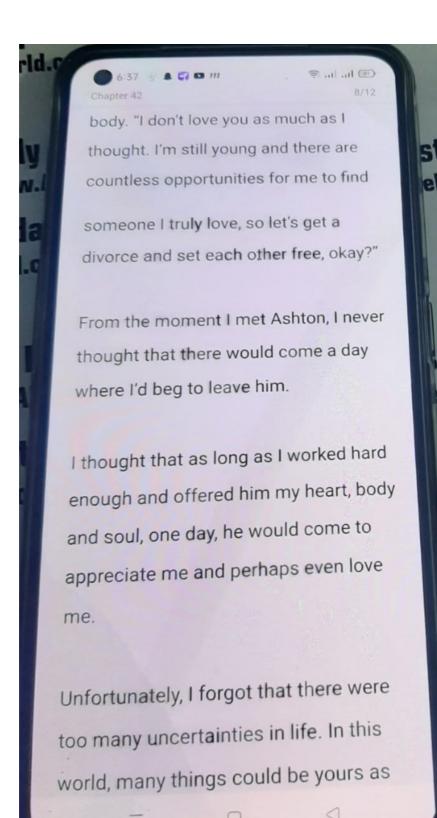
intense gaze. "Love isn't a word you just throw around, Scarlett!"

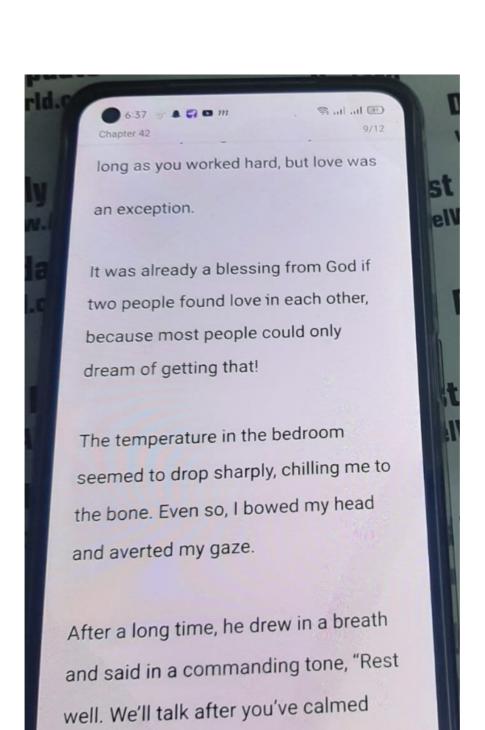
But you said it to Rebecca. My heart clenched in my chest, and I almost screamed out the words.

"Then what is it?" I lost control of my tears and choked out, "Ashton, you don't love me, do you?

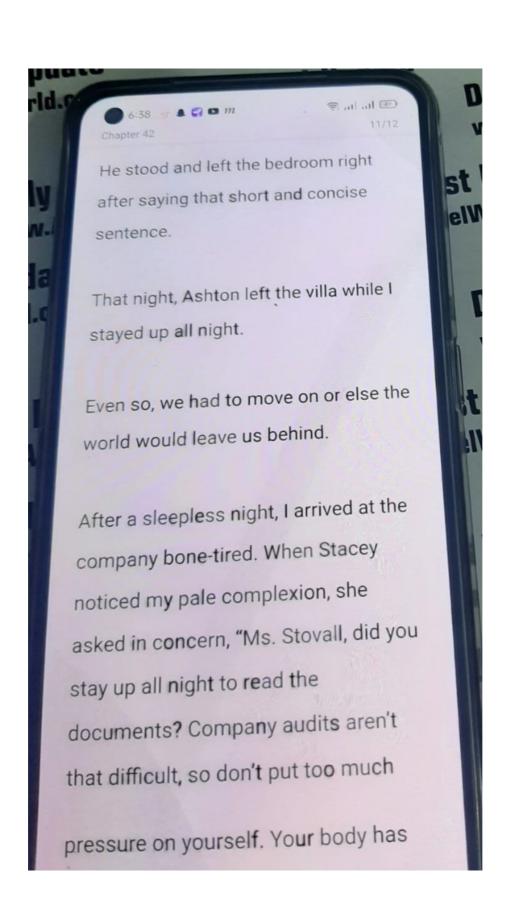
"Scarlett!" His low voice sounded strained. "Tell me what happened, okay? Why are you suddenly asking for a divorce?"

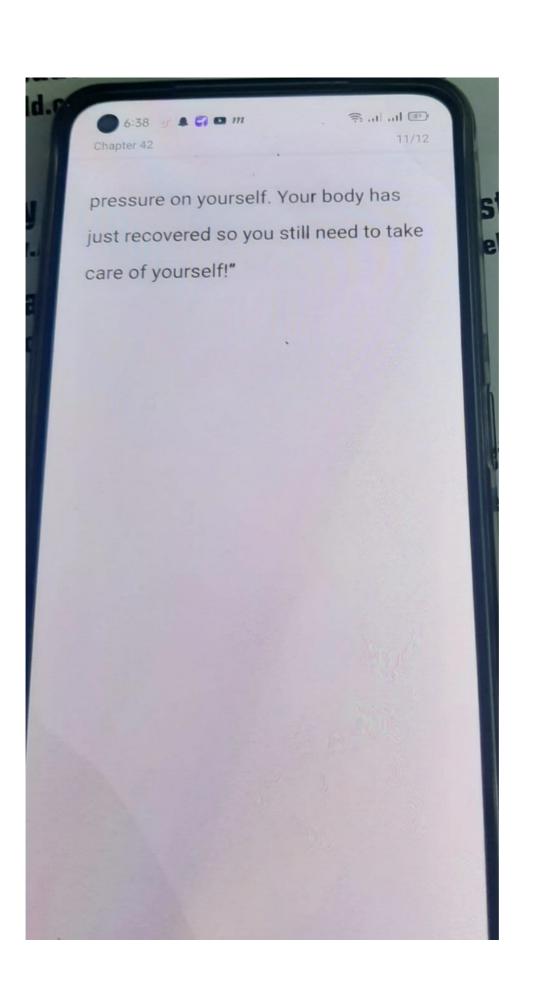
"I don't love you. I really don't!" My eyes were red-rimmed and the pain in my heart had spread to every part of my

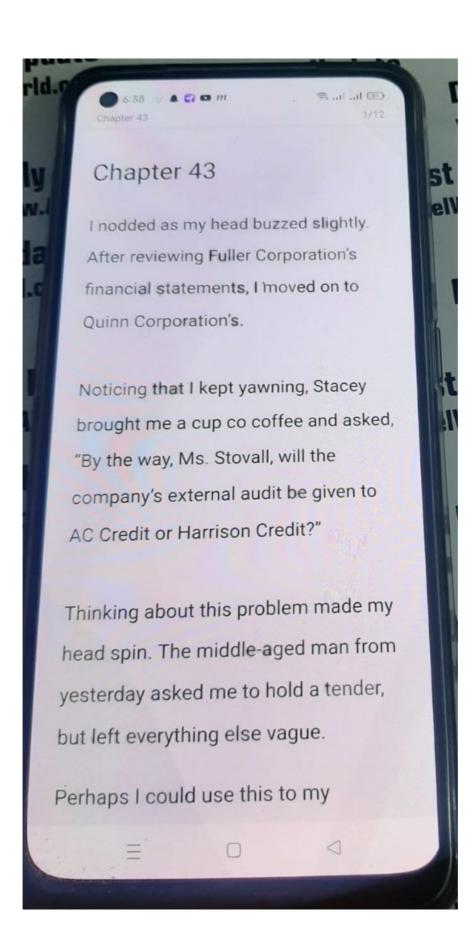


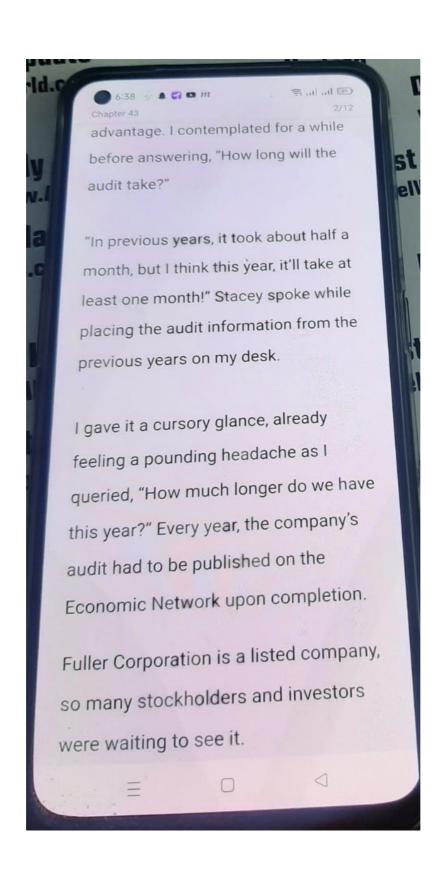


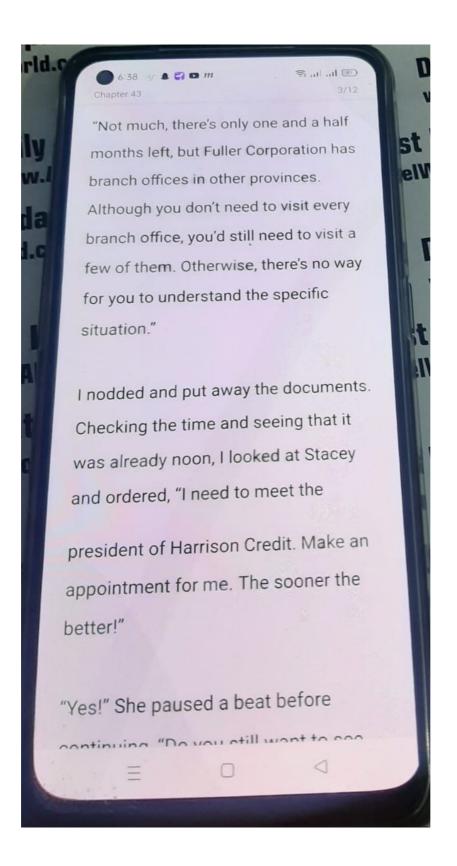
down!"

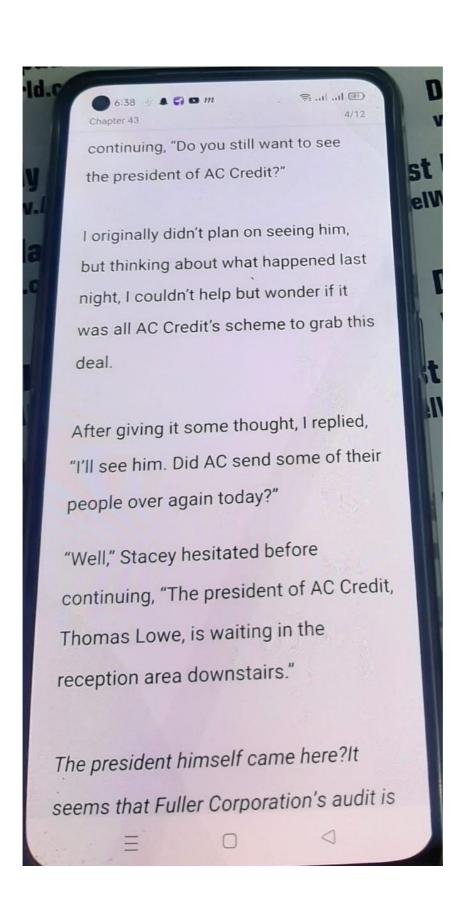


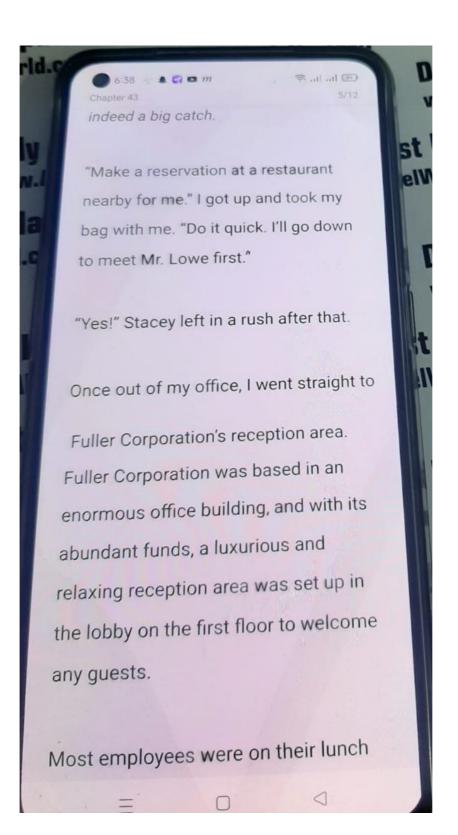


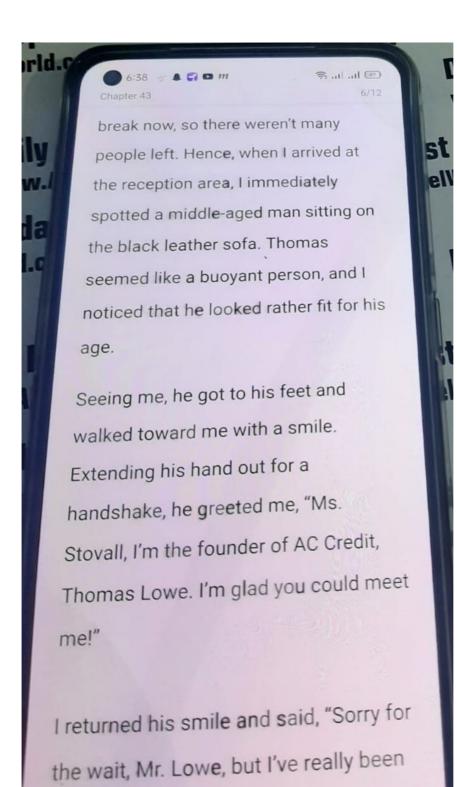


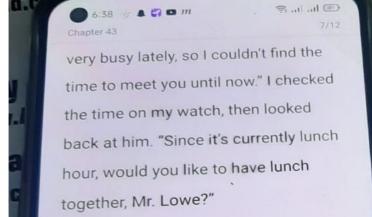








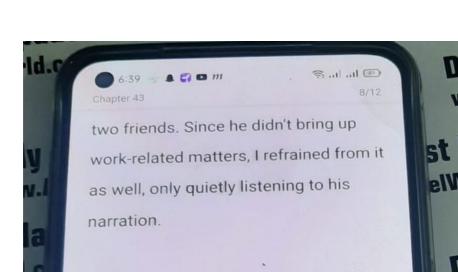




He smiled subtly and nodded. "Sure, Ms. Stovall. And thank you in advance!"

Both of us didn't talk about work just yet. When we arrived at the restaurant Stacey pre-booked for us, Thomas still didn't mention anything about the audit.

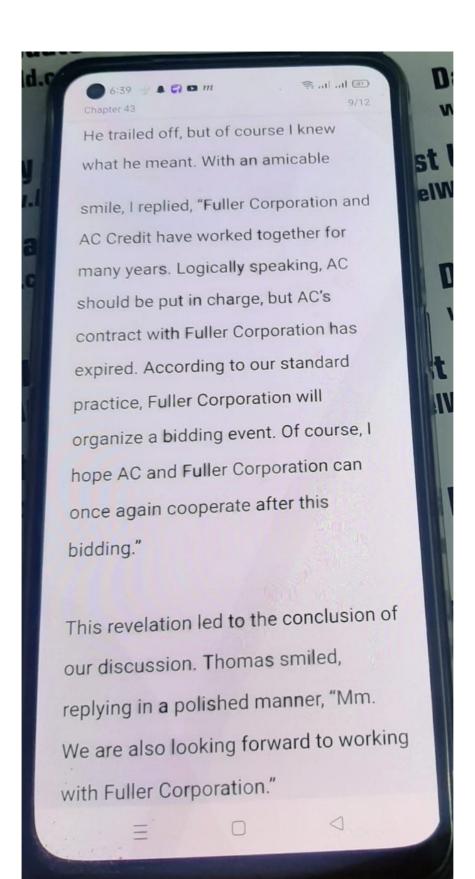
He only shared with me some interesting events in his life, and it looked more like a gathering between



After some time, he peered at me and asked, "Ms. Stovall, I heard that you're responsible for Fuller Corporation's audit this year?"

I nodded brusquely. "After the company went public, Mr. Fuller and Mr. Quinn basically don't have any spare time on their hands, so I had to temporarily take over this project."

He smiled. "In the past years, Fuller Corporation's audits were all handled by AC Credit. and now..."



Chapter 43

After lunch, I sent Thomas off. Stacey

followed beside me and questioned,

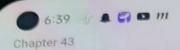
"Ms. Stoyall didn't Mr. Fuller want this

followed beside me and questioned,
"Ms. Stovall, didn't Mr. Fuller want this
year's audit to be handed over to
Harrison Credit? Why do we need to
hold a bidding event?"

"If we don't, Fuller Corporation won't just offend AC Credit, but many other audit firms. AC has been in this business for a long time. Moreover, they've been working with Fuller Corporation all these years. If we terminate the collaboration just like that, do you think they won't create a ruckus by using Fuller Corporation's past audits?"

Another reason I agreed to meet

Thomas was that I wanted to see if he



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Another reason I agreed to meet

Thomas was that I wanted to see if he had something to do with last night's incident, but after glimpsing the reluctant look on his face after I mentioned the bidding event, I doubt that he was involved.

However, I couldn't be too sure. Thus, I decided to keep an eye out.

Stacey nodded with a frown on her face. "Then, why didn't Mr. Fuller..."

