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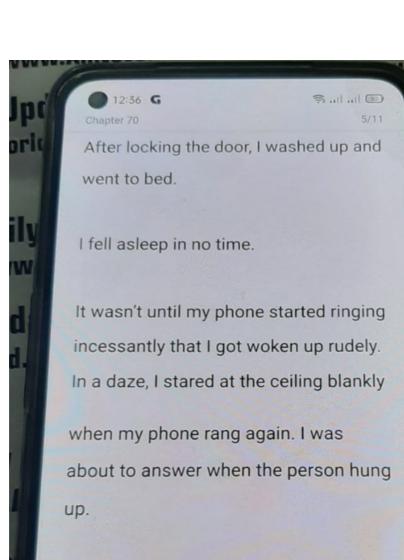
All I wanted was to sleep, but Ashton refused to back off. He pulled me to the Maybach and demanded, "This is a limited edition model. Scarlett, you've found your next target, huh?"

What the f*ck?

I nearly cursed out loud and pushed
him away. At his dejected expression,
my anger heightened. "Ashton, please
don't judge me with that narrow
mindset of yours. I'm not you, who has
plenty of backups waiting for you."

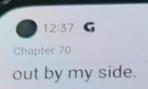
With that, I spun on my heels and returned to the bedroom.

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I wanted to go back to bed. However, it suddenly occurred to me that I was supposed to go on a business trip. I sat up abruptly as my sleepiness faded away.

"What's wrong?" a hoarse voice rang



Ashton going back to sleep. His arm was around my waist. How did he...

Didn't I lock the door?

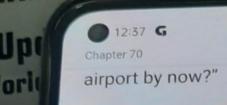
Ah, after he kicked the door open back then, he must have prepared a spare.

I pried his hand off and took my phone.

It had stopped ringing by now. Ashton
must have been disturbed by it and
switched it off.

After switching it on, a call came in. I answered, "Hello?"

"Ms. Stovall, our flight is at 5 a.m. Shouldn't you be prepared to go to the



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Hearing Nick's voice, I frowned as I inquired, "You're going on the business

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trip with me?" Stacey told me about a representative from Harrison Credit would be coming along with me, but she didn't specify who it was.

"Mm. Get ready and pick me up. You drove my car away last night!"

Glancing at the clock, I realized it was only 4 a.m. I couldn't help but admire Nick's professionalism. How could he wake up this early when he was in a drunken state just a few hours ago?

After hanging up, I packed up hurriedly





It was a three-hour flight from J City to A City, so I had some sleep, too.

When I woke up, Nick was already freshened up. He told me, "We'll be heading to the branch office to work first. Then, let's go back to the hotel to get some sleep."

Those words sounded weird coming out from him.

I didn't think much and followed him out of the plane in a daze. The branch office sent a car to pick us up, so we arrived there shortly.

As a branch company, the operating model was more or less the same as

model was more or less the same as
Fuller Corporation. Once we arrived,
the president of the branch office,
Howard Wrangler, chatted with us
briefly.

We contacted the Finance Department and other relevant departments for a brief meeting. Then, Nick received the relevant documents from them. We left the branch office shortly after.