

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1043

"Is she looking for John?" I pursed my lips in displeasure.

Ashton placed his hand on the steering wheel and raised his brows. "Seems like it."

Things were about to get interesting.

"C'mon. Let's go watch the show!" I got out of the car and strode toward the company's lobby, going after the skimpily dressed Yvonne. Even if she was here to see John, she should at least have the decency to dress properly. But the way she was dressed right then seemed out of character, even for her.

"Miss, do you have an appointment?" Yvonne was stopped by the front desk.

"I'm looking for John. Don't even try to stop me." Yvonne seemed slightly off and everything the front desk personnel said to her fell on deaf ears as she rushed in.

However, she seemed to have overlooked the fact that there were security guards here. She was hauled out of the lobby by them and politely warned against trespassing. Otherwise, they would have no choice but to get physical with her.

However, Yvonne remained undeterred. Even the security guards' stern warning failed to get through to her and once again, she charged into the lobby like a madwoman. The guards were startled but quickly formed a barricade outside the entrance.

Seeing that there was no way to enter, Yvonne panicked and started yelling hysterically, "John! I want to see John! How dare you stop me? When I see him, I'll make sure he fires all of you!"

The guards remained unmoved. Ashton and I watched for a while longer and grew bored. I simply took out my phone and dialed for John. The call was connected very soon.

"Hey, Letty. Are you guys here already? I just got out of a meeting. Give me a minute. I'll be down soon," John said over the phone and I could vaguely hear another voice beside him, probably his secretary reporting to him about work.

I hummed a response, not surprised that he assumed I was calling to rush him, when in fact, I wanted to ask him about Yvonne. Hence, I cut straight to the chase. "Someone's looking for you downstairs. She seems very desperate."

He was quiet for a moment before querying, "Yvonne's downstairs?"

I didn't give him a direct answer. "It's getting late and I'm starting to feel hungry. You should come down as soon as possible."

He didn't probe further, only giving me a perfunctory response before ending the call.

Never one to be interested in such matters, Ashton was looking at his phone with an impassive expression.

Meanwhile, Yvonne was still shouting at the entrance, but no one paid any attention to her. I surmised all the employees were given prior notice not to entertain her.

John came down shortly after, looking very flamboyant with a black coat over his suit. As the president of the company, he certainly looked his part with his cold and domineering presence.

Spotting me, he immediately walked in my direction and completely ignored Yvonne who was still shrieking at the top of her lungs by the entrance. He looked at me with a faint smile. "Did you wait long? I hope you're not too hungry."

I shrugged my shoulders, then pointed at Yvonne instead of answering his question. "Aren't you going to deal with that? You're not worried that it might damage your reputation?"

He narrowed his eyes at Yvonne beyond the entrance with a look of disgust in his eyes. Turning back his gaze to me, he said blandly, "This woman is stepping more and more out of line. It's quite annoying, to be honest."

With that, he walked toward the entrance, stopping in front of Yvonne to look at her with a stony expression.

When Yvonne saw him, she immediately ran toward him but was stopped by the security guards. Vexed, she yelled at them angrily, "Are all of you blind? I know Mr. Stovall! Why the hell are you stopping me? Get out of my way!"

The guards were unfazed, looking at her dispassionately while maintaining their stance.

Seeing this, she looked at John and said aggrievedly, "John, look at them. How can they bully me like this? You have to fire them later and teach them a lesson."

John sneered at her, "Teach them a lesson? Why should I?"

"They're bullying me. Shouldn't you do something about it?" Yvonne replied matter-of-factly.

John scoffed in response, "So what if they're bullying you? What does it have to do with me?"

Yvonne stiffened slightly from embarrassment. "John, what are you talking about? We're going to get married soon. Why are you saying all this?"

Impatience lined John's features and he said in a clipped tone, "I thought I've made things clear. It looks like I was not clear enough. Fine, I'll say it one more time. If you still don't understand, then I'll have to do something to make you do."

Without waiting for her reply, he raised his brows and continued, "Don't show up in front of me ever again. This is my last warning to you. I've already given you what there is to give. You can consider it a reward for the past few days—I don't really care. Now take the money and get lost from my sight. Permanently."

Yvonne's eyes reddened all of a sudden. "Why? I didn't do anything wrong. I listened to you and did everything you wanted. You said you'd marry me. Do you think you can kick me to the curb with just a few words? How dare you?"