

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1132

There was a sudden shift in Sean's mood ,but he managed to force out a stiffened smile. "I hope you're not being serious about this, Mr. Fuller?"

Compared to the behemoth behind Sean, Fuller Corporation was but a palm-sized company. GW had come halfway across the world to initiate the negotiations. They had gone through so many rounds of negotiation and saw various concessions made on their part. For Fuller Corporation to back out now, anyone would feel that they had been taken for a ride.

It would not be prudent to get on the wrong side of GW. Sean's face had me fretting quite a bit for Ashton as spurning GW like this would likely earn Fuller Corporation yet another enemy.

At this moment, Ashton suddenly adjusted his seat to move closer to me. One long arm wrapped around and pulled me in while he had another hand gently placed upon my abdomen. His eyes were filled with hopeful anticipation. "I am, Mr. Blondell. I'm sure you've been thorough in doing your due diligence on me. My wife had already suffered through two miscarriages. It was hard enough for us to be able to conceive again so I do not wish for any more mishaps. Before my child is safely delivered and survives till one, I would not be looking to make any major moves in my business ventures."

I was astounded to hear that I was pregnant. How could it be that I was unaware of that?

Ashton cast an affectionate glance my way before he turned to regard Sean solemnly. "It's only human to aspire for parenthood so I believe this is something that Mr. Blondell and the directors at GW Group should be able to appreciate, would you not agree?"

Every word of his was resolute but not aggressive, which left Sean with no avenue for dissent. The man could only frown distressedly as he sat slump in his seat.

Sensing that Sean had been subdued, Ashton promptly withdrew his eyes and lowered them upon my belly. He nonchalantly rubbed

a supple palm upon it as he spoke softly. "If you should find it difficult to answer to your superiors when you return, I could prepare a separate contract for you. In the event Fuller Corporation intends to reopen for fund raising internationally, GW Group would be first in line for consideration. What would you say to that?" That was how thorough Ashton always was, leaving his opponents with no chance to react.

Sean got up and went outside to make a call. As expected, he accepted Ashton's offer, and left quietly with his team once the paperwork was completed.

Their departure from the conference room left just Ashton and myself alone in it.

"The audience is gone, so cut out the act." I reached out and batted off the hand Ashton had on my abdomen. "Don't think about taking advantage of me!"

Ashton was sulky as he shrugged it off. Men were animals who wouldn't know when to stop.

The discontent on Sean's face when he left the conference room was in stark contrast with his gentlemanly and amiable demeanor when he first entered. This had me worried. In my esteem, GW Group could not be that easy to pacify, so I was wary about collaborating with them in future. "Do you still intend to collaborate with GW?"

"What do you think?" Ashton leaned back against the back rest, seemingly quite at ease with himself.

Trying to work out what was on the other's mind had developed into a form of routine between us. Left with little choice, I exhaled as I played along. "With the contract inked, there doesn't seem to be any other option?"

Ashton laughed, "You've said that you'd never want to see me again before, but aren't you still messing around with me in bed every single day?"

"Ashton Fuller!" I grabbed the pen, the only object on the table, and hurled it toward him. Then, my eyes burned at him.