

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1155

I remembered Macy telling me once that I didn't have a pretty face, but if one had the patience to wait and watch, my beauty would come through when I was in a cold fury.

This was one of those moments when I stood and faced Sean, distinctly aware of the coldness I was emanating. He definitely would have felt it too.

I narrowed my eyes to prevent Sean from reading them. Hopefully, they would release Camelia and Toby when they saw that I was dead serious.

Sean put aside his pride that was characteristic of a typical subject of M Country. Though his gaze betrayed a hint of suspicion, he appeared to be taking my words into account. After a long while, he spoke again in a carefully measured tone. "Mrs. Full... I mean, Ms. Stovall, now I see why Mr. Fuller is enamored with you. Trust me when I say that one day we will work together."

I did not refute him; the future was full of possibilities. "We shall wait and see," I said, extending my hand.

We were both clear on the fact that these were all business talk.

Sean and men in his field were opportunists after all. He knew that he would not derive any benefit from me by asking outright, seeing as I had rejected his acquisition proposal so blatantly. He did not even bother to maintain feigned courtesy anymore, for he ignored my outstretched hand and departed.

The strange thing was that I wasn't even angry. In fact, after he left I laughed a little. I guess this was a demonstration of the old adage "know thy enemy". Though Sean was just a representative of GW Group, his net worth was way beyond mine. For someone of his stature to be denied by someone like me, I could not help but feel a little pleased with myself.

However, the fear buried deep in my heart resurfaced again as soon as the laughter faded.

I hung my head and held my stomach as I became tormented by an incessant string of thoughts.

When GW Group had failed their initial negotiations with Ashton, they came up with the idea to blackmail Marcus with dirty tactics. It was clear that they did not intend to return to M Country empty-handed. If they were set on acquiring White Corporation, I would undoubtedly be their next target.

It didn't matter much to me if I became a target or not; it was the least I could do after what Marcus had sacrificed for me. I couldn't let anything happen to him. The best I could hope for was that the bodyguards dispatched by Ashton will do their jobs. I stayed indoors for the most part and tried to resolve the problems of White Corporation via video conference calls. It wasn't much, but at least I managed to avoid being harmed.

White Corporation's attorney showed up at my study at nine in the morning as I had requested.

"Good day, Ms. Stovall."

I may be a student of the law, but I'd have to admit that my knowledge barely came in handy here. My initial expectation was a smartly dressed professional. I looked up and discovered to my surprise that while the smartly dressed professional was accurately predicted, the attorney turned out to be a woman.

"Come on in." Though I had not passed my bar exams, I intended to in the near future. I could see myself as the lady before me. I took a liking to her immediately. "Are you W. Tanner?" I asked.

I had made assumptions, of course. Her name sounded very masculine on paper. But she seemed to fit the stereotype well with the suave way she wore her suit.

"Yes, Ms. Stovall. W for Wanda," Wanda said with a respectful nod. She sounded very demure, which clashed with her appearance.

All this time spent around Ashton had accustomed me to being called Mrs. Fuller. It felt strange being addressed by my maiden name. "It's been a long time since somebody called me that," I said.

Wanda looked apologetic. "Would you like me to call you Madam instead? It's just that there is a conflict of your relationship with Mr. Fuller over this project..."