

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1273

The moment those words left my lips, the nosy employees behind me started gossiping again.

“Assistant supervisor? Is Ms. Stovall being serious? Doesn’t that mean that Stella will get a pay raise? Is Ms. Stovall that kind-hearted?”

“Tsk, tsk. Dream on! Once Ms. Collins is transferred to the Logistics Department, she’ll never be able to come back to this floor. What hope does she have when she has to face a bunch of old and rough men each day?”

“I think that’s not too bad. As long as I can get a good pay, I don’t mind working with a bunch of ugly people every day.”

“Don’t be silly. Don’t you have any pursuit in life? Once she leaves, she’ll never get the chance to marry up.”

Brushing off these comments, I kept the smile on my face and stayed calm.

Many years later, Emery would recall that day’s incident and say, “At that time, when I saw the fake smile on your face, I finally understood that deep down, you’re as ruthless as Ashton.”

She was right. I indeed wanted to give Stella a hard time.

The Logistics Department was on the lowest floor of Fuller Corporation and the furthest away from the president’s office. If everything went smoothly, she would never be able to see Ashton again. Working in the same company without meeting each other was even more disheartening than kicking her out of the company. She would lose hope as she watched other women approach and seduce Ashton.

I suppressed my feelings and compassion. The only thing I wanted now was to let Stella reap what she had sown.

“It’s up to you,” Ashton answered without a second thought. “Leave once you get it done. There’s no place for monkey business in the office.” With that, he turned around and walked away.

Before long, his towering figure slipped into the president's office. Perhaps the conflict between us annoyed him.

Emery and I exchanged glances, and meaningful smiles spread across our faces. Soon, we redirected our gaze back to Stella, who was still in a daze.

"Ms. Collins, you heard him. Can you help me out now?" I raised my voice deliberately.

It was confirmed that Stella was going to be transferred to the logistics department.

Just like the way she addressed me as Ms. Stovall, my voice sounded cheerful as I glanced down at her triumphantly.

None of her colleagues dared plead for her. In the end, Emery and I took her to a small conference room on the lower floor.

Previously, Emery was better at tormenting people, but now, I had become a self-taught expert.

"Ms. Collins, please head to the eighth floor and get the records of this year's projects..."

"I forgot to tell you that I need the information about the investment plans in the coming year. Please go to the eighth floor again."

"Is that all? How about going to the branch office and get our customers' information? Ashton is one of the shareholders of Emery's company, so it's fine to share our resources with her. Come back within two hours, because we're in a rush."

Throughout the afternoon, I lost count of how many times I bossed Stella around, giving her no time to take a seat or rest.

As soon as the door closed, Emery could no longer hold back her laugh. "Look at you! You're the new king of torture in K City. You've made a beautiful woman so miserable."

"Thank you. And same to you! Now I know Ms. Moore has much compassion for others." I made fun of her.

Emery poured two glasses of warm water and handed one to me. "Stop mocking me. The way you handled the matter today is rather brutal, but I like it. Good job!"

She froze for a second, pursing her lips. After drinking half a glass of water in one gulp, she stared into space and said, "Perhaps Hunter and I wouldn't have ended up this way if I had staked my claim in our relationship earlier."

I rarely saw this side of her. She appeared so forlorn, like a traveler who was heading home alone at night, worn out and desolated. For a moment, I was at a loss for words.

Fortunately, Emery didn't dwell on her emotions. In the blink of an eye, the loneliness within her faded away, and she asked inquisitively, "When are you and Ashton going to stop pretending to be divorced? Luckily, I reacted fast enough just now. Otherwise, I would've slapped Ashton to teach him a lesson after seeing his attitude."