

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1302

Both father and son had acted their respective roles out very well.

However, given that Seth was making his son take on the role of offending others, he clearly did not care about Herman's future at all. If anything happened to Seth in the future, Herman would have offended everyone by then. In short, the world would only sit back and watch when the Trivetts met their downfall.

Whatever, it's their own problem anyway. It's got nothing to do with me.

"You're exaggerating, Mr. Trivett. My brother's only flaw is that he's a little anxious. He did that only because he'd drank a little too much coffee and had to go to the restroom urgently. It'd be rude to let the two of you arrive in an empty room, so he was finding another way to vent it out," I said, hiding my anger with a friendly tone.

Although John was not a patient man, he did know to think of the big picture. He would have never caused such a conflict if the Trivetts had not made us wait so long in the first place. I said those words to tell them that the Stovall family would not simply remain silent while allowing others to take advantage of us.

Seth glared at me sharply for a while, then looked away calmly. He kept on a slight smile but did not speak.

Then, Herman seemed to have received someone's orders and boldly tried to justify themselves. "Trivett Corporation's not a place that you can come and visit whenever you want. We had to end the quarterly report meeting earlier by half an hour for your sake. Don't tell me that you're trying to accuse us of treating the two of you poorly?"

It seemed like my guess was right. The Trivetts were going to finish acting out their script.

Since that was the case, there was no need for me to expose them. Thus, I got straight to the point. "It's just a small matter; let's not talk about it anymore. We're here today for other matters."

When I spoke, Seth acted as if none of it was related to him. He picked up his tea and slowly savored it, treating us as though we were nothing worth bothering about.

“I want to join the Pitcoin business,” I said, raising my voice as I glanced over at Seth. He was still behaving as if he were a mere bystander, acting indifferent to the situation.

However, Herman was very open with his suspicions about our motives. “Don’t you know that your godfather is taking the lead to oppose Pitcoin? Isn’t it rebellious and unfilial to go against him?” Herman paused and shot John a mocking gaze. “I heard that ever since you came back from J City, you’ve been obeying everything Louis says. Are you finally unable to take it anymore?”

His words were actually not that hostile. Since it was a business matter, judgments had to be made, and explicit confirmation was required.

“That’s none of your business,” John said. Then, he moved to sit beside me in a carefree manner just as Herman did, provoking him. “Just tell us if we can join in and make some money together.”

With one hand resting on the table and the other holding his chin, Herman raised his eyebrows in thought. A while later, he looked up with a grim, ruthless gaze. “Do you think we’re so stupid as to invite trouble in? If you want to be a spy, go somewhere else. We don’t have time to play along with your petty tricks.”

Just as John was about to speak, Seth leisurely put down his teacup and stepped forward. “Herman, they’re our guests. How can you speak to them like this.”

After a pause, he looked at John. Then, acting as if he were a kind senior, Seth continued, “John, it’s not that I don’t want to work with you. It’s just that it would be too troublesome. You know your status. As Mr. Stovall’s nephew, your family’s finances are all being monitored by the authority. Although we’re not afraid of being investigated, it’ll still bring us a lot of losses at our end. Pitcoin’s actually not as profitable as the rumors make it out to be. If there’re other future opportunities, I’ll definitely reserve a place for you.”

He was obviously saying that they would not cooperate with the Stovall family.

However, it was not difficult to understand where he was coming from. After all, no one wanted to voluntarily invite a predator in.

“You’re mistaken, Mr. Trivett,” I said, taking the opportunity to interrupt. Deliberately raising my voice, I continued, “I’m the one who wants to work with the Trivetts, not John.”