

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1303

Upon hearing my words, both father and son turned to me simultaneously with their gazes full of surprise.

“You?” Herman said in a scornful tone, “You’re all from the Stovall family. Is there any difference?”

“Of course, there’s a difference.” I looked him in the eye, then continued, “Although I’ve taken Louis as my godfather, legally, we’re not family, so whatever investments I make will not be monitored. You can rest assured that you won’t incur losses because of me.”

Herman knocked on the table as he laughed coldly. “I don’t know if you’re stupid or if you’re just pretending, but do you think you can resolve it just by saying that you’re ‘not legally family?’ Do you really think we’re idiots?”

As soon as he was done speaking, the secretary standing behind Seth brought the phone to his ear and whispered while cupping the microphone. He then bent over and whispered in Seth’s ear.

After Seth replied in a soft voice, the secretary gave us a polite smile before exiting the room.

As soon as the secretary turned his back to us, Seth broke into an incomprehensible smile. “Today seems to be a special day. Distinguished guests have arrived all at once. Mr. and Ms. Stovall, I’m sure you won’t mind if my friends join in our conversation, right? They’re also very interested in Pitcoin.”

Although his expression actually made me a little flustered, I still managed to look calm. “Of course, it’s all fair competition. Only if we meet will you actually be able to see who has more capital, right?”

Seth kept silent as the corners of his mouth started to curl upward, resulting in a very frightening scene.

Soon, the office door opened once again as the secretary led Seth’s guests in.

As soon as Thora walked through the door, our eyes met. A flash of surprise flashed across her eyes, but she kept her composure as she greeted both father and son. Behind her, aside from her assistant, entered Ashton.

However, I was not as surprised as Thora was. As Ashton and I had already agreed to disrupt the Pitcoin business, we inevitably had to meet Seth. Thus, it was no surprise that we would meet then.

Perhaps due to Seth's presence, as soon as Ashton saw me, he paused in his footsteps and frowned slightly before he walked over to sit down beside Thora.

Thus, the four of us sat opposite one another. When our gazes met, there was a weird shift in the atmosphere.

Ashton was the first to speak. His cold tone set the scene for our show. "Why are you here instead of looking after the children at home?"

"We're already divorced. My choices are none of your business," I said, narrowing my eyes impatiently. I then turned to Seth and asked, "Mr. Trivett, are they the people that are here to compete with me?"

"You plan to get involved in the Pitcoin business too?" inquired Thora.

Upon hearing that, I lowered my eyes and remained silent for a while before I looked her in the eye and smiled. "I have Ms. Ziegler to thank for this. If you hadn't wanted my shares in Fuller Corporation so desperately, I wouldn't have gotten someone to investigate. It turns out that Pitcoin's very popular now, and everyone wants a hand in it. Since I own so many shares, obviously, I had to plan well for my future."

"Oh?" said Seth, finally showing some surprise. "Does that mean you're here to represent Fuller Corporation today, to agree to the cooperation I proposed?"

He took the bait!

"Of..."

**“That’s not true.”**

**Even though Ashton and I spoke at the same time, his deep voice forcibly covered my words.**

**“You’re mistaken, Mr. Trivett. Scarlett’s shares in Fuller Corporation are far less than mine, so she doesn’t have the right to make decisions. I’m purely here to accompany Ms. Ziegler today. I’m not acting on behalf of the company, much less suggesting that I’m interested in the Pitcoin business.” Although Ashton had spoken with a straight face and his words did not carry any strong tone, for some reason, others did not dare to talk.**

**Between Ashton and I, it was clear whose words were more convincing. Seth was not the slightest bit conflicted and simply moved past the matter with a smile. Instead, I glared at Ashton, simultaneously angry and amused. Seriously? Leave some space for me to play around too!**