

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1322

Emma didn't feel like arguing, deliberately turning her gaze to me, as though she could avoid him this way. "Don't be fooled. Although the Queens' older generation weren't that refined or cultured, they had an eye for investment. Whatever they invested in would surge. Stocks, private equity funds, corporate bonds... They even have investments abroad. After so many years, they didn't suffer any losses, and their assets even doubled!"

I didn't really listen to the details, but I got the whole picture.

Bryson wasn't some kind of rich idiot who had more money than sense. On the contrary, he seemed to have the Midas touch when it came to business and investments. Thinking of this, I turned to look at Bryson. Indeed, he had the look of an honest man. Right then, an inexplicable emotion rose in my chest.

He was an accurate example of how the idiom "never judge a book by its cover" came about, and it was the first time I felt this way about the same person twice.

A seemingly gentle person turned out to be a nouveau riche, and just when you thought he was naive and easily deceived, he proved you wrong by being a legend who had talent in making money. Who would've expected such a turn of events?

While I was lost in thought, there was some noise at the door. It seemed like a prominent figure had arrived. Glancing over, I saw Thora in a blue tube top dress. Appearing together with her was Ashton, who was clad in a well-tailored black tuxedo. Due to his height, he was particularly eye-catching among the crowd.

As far as I knew, Bryson did not send an invitation to the Zieglers. It seemed like Thora had listened to Zander's advice and made the right choice.

Ziegler Corporation had been in close contact with the Trivetts lately. Rumor had it that the matter regarding Pitcoin was final. Those who desperately wanted a piece of the pie were already slowly making their way toward Thora.

Ashton stood expressionlessly beside her, his impatience showing. After whispering something to Thora, he strode toward the washroom.

Emma's eyes lit up all of a sudden and she raised her skirt slightly to walk somewhere to our left. "I saw a few friends. I'm going over to say hi. You guys go ahead without me."

"Hey, what friends? Hey..." John was clearly anxious, but he couldn't put down his ego to go after her. Seeing that she didn't respond after calling out to her twice, his face darkened and he looked like he wanted to punch someone at that moment. I could even hear him murmuring through gritted teeth, "She's only been Mrs. Stovall for a few days, but look at her, she has become a social butterfly."

I craned my neck slightly to look in the direction Emma went and realized that her so-called friends were a group of handsome young chaps. At that moment, they were gathered around her, laughing and chatting at the same time.

Emma was undoubtedly a beautiful woman. Seeing as she was unaccompanied, the men naturally assumed she was single. Hence, they were all attempting to ingratiate themselves with her.

I cracked a wry smile. My dear brother, just admit that you're jealous. If you'd just go over and stand beside her, who would dare to spare her a second glance?

I shook my head helplessly and patted John on his shoulder. "Women need to be coaxed sometimes."

With that, I abandoned him and walked into the crowd, not once looking back to see the baffled expression I knew he was wearing.

He probably never expected that he, one of the most well-known and handsome men in K City, would be abandoned by two women on the same day.

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The party had just begun right then, so there was basically no one nearby the washroom. As I made my way over, the sound of my heels clicking on the ground was especially clear.

I stopped right outside the men's washroom, contemplating how I should pretend to run into Ashton when a hand suddenly grabbed my wrist and pulled me into the washroom.

The world spun for a moment and by the time I regained my bearings, I was already pressed against the door by Ashton. Our faces were barely inches apart. His warm breath tickled my cheeks, causing my heartbeat to turn erratic.

"Mrs. Fuller, I've been waiting a long time for you." Ashton's voice was already deep to begin with. When he deliberately lowered his voice, it sounded even more sultry and sexy.

How could I hold on to my anger in the face of such temptation?

Sighing helplessly, I shied away from his heated gaze and muttered feebly, "Why would you wait for me when you have such a beautiful companion, Mr. Fuller?"

Ashton deliberately moved closer. I quickly turned my face away, so his breath ended up tickling my neck instead, causing me to subconsciously bite my bottom lip.