In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1143

Three days after Ashton and Joseph had left, the Facebook account of a news channel in Dartan announced that the country's homegrown air-conditioner manufacturing company was in the final stage of acquiring Eisen Corporation. Ashton sounded enervated when he gave me a call in the evening.

"I supposed it wasn't smooth sailing?" I asked.

"Yeah..." He let out a deep sigh. "I'm working things out on the other side. There might be a chance of turning the tables."

"And what would that be?"

"You'll get the details later on. It's not the right time to talk about it yet. How are you feeling these couple of days? Any pregnancy sickness?" He curtly changed the topic.

Perhaps he needed some good news to counterbalance the bad ones that had been troubling the company recently. I was stunned momentarily before telling him that I had been fairly well and things were as usual. I felt sorry for him, though.

"Fine." was how he responded to feign indifference. "I thought your life would be upside down without me by your side. It seems like I'm overthinking."

"Yes, Mr. Fuller. You've overestimated yourself." I went with the flow and trifled with his ego.

It seemed like my swagger had made him chuckle.

It was odd, but at least he's chuckling, meaning things weren't that bad. The acquisition of Eisen Corporation would bring in almost ten billion. Without it, it'd be an uphill climb for Fuller Corporation to launch other massive projects due to restricted cash flow.

Ashton then went on with what he wanted to say. "I'll be back in a week the most. Before I get back, stay at home and the baby comes first, understood?"

Professor Zidd had been reminding me about the same thing again and again. Of course, I'd never forget that. "I know, I know. And how about you? Are you planning to bring back a few pretty ladies from Dartan?"

"Haha. I can smell jealousy, Scarlett. Hahaha..." he teased and laughed hard.

"You're overthinking again. It's the pretty ladies that I care about, not you. Bye!"

I guessed I was slightly vexed. After hanging up, I threw the phone aside. My peripheral vision caught sun rays peeking through the curtains. I got up and drew them open.

I looked down and noticed that the number of bodyguards around the villa had doubled. The surveillance was watertight to the extent where every possible point of entry was guarded.

As I recalled what Ashton said on the phone, chills started to crawl down my spine. I could sense that a storm was brewing.

This very night, I went to bed early. As I rocked in and out of sleep, I heard the sound of furniture knocked down onto the floor. I quickly put on my robe and went downstairs.

When I got to the stairs, all the noise just now had turned into clamors of men. There was a man caught in the middle of more than ten bodyguards.

Creak... Mrs. Eriksen came out from the room with sleepy-eyed Summer after hearing the commotion. "Mrs. Eriksen, there's nothing to see. Get Summer back in bed." I stopped them just in time.

It wasn't a scene suitable for an elderly and a child.

After making sure that Summer had gone back in, I turned my head towards the floor below. The man who stood out from the bodyguards looked drained and was being sandbagged before five guards jumped on top of him and held him on the ground.

Phew! I let out a sigh of relief. I remained where I was as things might take a turn last minute. "What's going on?" I held on to the railing and gazed down.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1144

In the absence of Ashton, I assumed all responsibilities for the household. I had to sound undeterred and stay composed to earn the bodyguards' respect,

Their chief walked towards me and reported, "Madam, this person intruded the villa a moment ago. We detected his intrusion and caught him in time. We'll lock him up in the basement after this."

"Well done." I nodded as a gesture of recognition. It'd be better to leave the interrogation to Ashton's henchmen since they were better versed in this area.

Once they'd gotten the green light, they trudged him towards the basement. "Scarlett!" That person shouted my name out loud.

Wait a minute. Isn't that Marcus?

"Hold on!" I immediately stopped them. "Bring that man over."

I'd been watching the whole episode from upstairs, and all I could see was heads jostling among each other. After the man was under control, I never got to see his face since the guards pressed it down on the floor like a pancake. But this voice, Marcus' voice, was simply too familiar.

In view of my safety, the bodyguards kept a distance between him and me. One of them tugged his chin upwards and turned his head towards me.

No way! Marcus?

I was affirmative that this man with a scruffy jawline and miserable eyes was Marcus. But was that really him?

"Release him." I commanded. Marcus would hurt anyone but me.

The bodyguards looked at each other and hesitated. None of them released their grasp as they weren't ready to face Ashton's wrath if anything were to happen to me.

"Let go of him! He is my friend! If anything happened, I'll answer for it."

They finally gave in and retreated to the door.

I then went down the stairs to meet him. "If you want to see me, you could've just told me straight. There's no need to sneak in in the middle of the night."

"Oh, you think that I didn't?" Marcus looked at me coldly. "It is almost a mission impossible to be able to meet Mrs. Fuller nowadays." My words got stuck in my throat. I then turned to one of the bodyguards and lifted my brow, signing for him to spill the truth, and his silence eventually gave it away. Well, why would Marcus lie?

Ashton must've been worried that someone out there may cause me harm and ordered to bar all male visitors from entering the villa.

I didn't have a lot of male friends, and Emery could walk in anytime. I wouldn't have noticed this new protocol.

"I'm sorry." I apologized to Marcus and had him take a seat. "Where have you been for the past two months? You just vanished."

"M Country." His eyes were solemn.

"Is the White Corporation planning to expand its business overseas?" With what Marcus was capable of, it wasn't surprising that he could augment the family business to greater heights.

He only shook his head and stared blankly at the ground. His mind was wandering elsewhere. "Camelia and the baby have gone missing."

"What? How's that possible? I thought she was constantly by your side?" I shot out a string of questions to confirm that I didn't mishear anything.

That silly girl would never ditch Marcus for anything.

Between Marcus' tightly knitted eyebrows, I saw the excruciating torment he was enduring.

It was the first time he reacted in that manner. I was worried about Camelia, but seeing Marcus' heart wringing and was concerned about her wellbeing, I couldn't help but feel happy for her. If Camelia could see what was happening now, she'd die with no regrets.

After an extended discontinuance, Marcus spoke again. "About a year ago, the GW Group sent someone to White Corporation, hoping to engage in equity financing. In return, they would help us penetrate the overseas market, and we could utilize their AI technology unconditionally. I wanted to win Ashton so badly back then and said yes to their proposal instantly. When I went deeper into the details, only did I become aware of GW Group's malign intentions. I

had to give them 51% of White Corporation's shares in exchange for their Al technology. In other words, they would gain absolute control over the company. That's basically selling the company out, no? I had a change of heart there and then, and we parted on bad terms. Later on, Camelia and my boy were gone. The airline's record showed that they were last on a flight to M Country."