In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 915

Ashton leaned back against the backrest. His smile widened. "My wife's the best!"

While attending to his wound, it dawned on me to ask, "Ashton, tell me the truth. You must have said or done something for the secretary to pour hot water on your chest. What did you do?"

His eyes dimmed. "Do I seem like such a person to you?"

I shrugged. "That's hard to tell." Unknowingly, I increased my pressure on his wound. As an act of petty revenge, he bit my lips lightly.

"Heartless creature."

After attending to his wound, I helped him with his shirt. "Summer's down with flu. Ever since she arrived in K City, her immune system has deteriorated. After discussing with Mom, we are thinking of bringing her back to R Province to recuperate."

For a few moments, Ashton lowered his head, deep in thought. "All right. I'll tie up all the loose ends. When Joseph comes back from Moranta, we'll bring Summer to R Province."

That went so smoothly, it was almost unbelievable. "If you leave, can Joseph manage?"

"There's still Joe. Nothing to worry about." Still seated, he hugged my waist playfully. I noticed the cute lunchbox on his desk. "Did you eat out? Or did someone send you food?"

"I ordered takeaway. There wasn't time to eat out."

I nodded, not intending to ask any further.

Over the next couple of days, Ashton and I stuck to each other like glue; we ate, lived, and went to work together. One fine day, while we were lazing around in his office, I received a call from Hannah.

"Scarlett, are you at K City?" Her voice sounded hoarse.

"I am. How's Ouilo?"

"He's fine. Actually, I have a favor to ask."

This was out of the norm. "Did something happen?"

"It concerns your family. Actually, John didn't want to trouble you about this, but Scarlett, you're the only one I know who can help us! Can you get Uncle Zachery to use his connections and find out how Uncle Louis is doing?"

"What happened? Tell me everything."

"Someone reported Uncle Louis for jobbery. They accused him of using his power to open a company for John, which is a violation of the law. It has been two days since he was taken in for investigation! John's frantically searching, but no one has any news concerning him. Uncle Zachery's been here for many years. I'm sure he'll know who to look."

"Hannah, calm down. I'll definitely ask Dad for help. Are you alone at home? Can you contact John?"

"Quilo's with me, and John's phone keeps going to voicemail." I could tell she was about to cry.

I got up from Ashton. "Don't worry. I'll call Dad now." Then I hung up the phone.

Just as I was about to dial for Zachary, Ashton took away my phone. "Based on Uncle Louis' standing, I'm sure they won't do anything to him. He's probably at someplace nice, answering a few questions. Give it a few more days. If your dad gets involved, how would the top brass think? A high-ranking official being friends with a dubious businessman. It would just make things worse for him."

After considering his words, I realized how rash I was acting. If they found concrete evidence against Louis, he would have already been convicted. This silence could only

mean that they had nothing against him. In this case, no news was good news. It wouldn't help the situation one bit if I meddled blindly.

"Then what should we do now? John and Hannah must be panicking. We can't just sit still and do nothing."

Ashton frowned. "How would you know about John's condition? If he's able to lead Stovall Corporation well, I'm sure he must have thought about this, too. Don't worry about Hannah. I'll get someone to watch over her."

His words were implying something. I asked, "If John knows he can't get involved with Uncle Louis' matter, why didn't he tell Hannah about it? Why's he making her worry?"

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Ashton grazed me gently on my nose. "Remember the last time he came to find you?"

I was reminded of the dinner I had with John at La Morera some time back. Not only did he get drunk, but he got Ashton drunk as well. I had assumed his moodiness was due to a couple's fight with Hannah, so I did not probe any further.

Now that I thought about it, it was probably more than that. "Wait. Are you saying, John is not coming home not because he's looking for help but he's avoiding Hannah?"

"You're heading in the right direction. Continue."

"And since John and Hannah are not on the best of terms now, he probably wouldn't have mentioned Uncle Louis' news to her. This means that someone must have told Hannah about it. That person must have known she would call me for help. Naturally, I would..."

Ashton looked at me with admiration. "Looks like your brain does have some merit."

I pursed my lips in annoyance. "That doesn't sound like a compliment. Anyway, who exactly is going in such a roundabout manner to get us?" He looked at me with his obsidian eyes. "It's the Murphys, isn't it?" "Smart girl!" Knowing all this, I decided to give John a call. After that conversation with Hannah, I did not expect my call to go through. To my surprise, he answered. "How rare is this? I thought you were having so much fun, you've forgotten about me." I chuckled at his childish remark. "I was busy with a few things. Hannah called. She told me about Uncle Louis. Are you all right?" "Why'd she call you? There's no need to meddle in Uncle Louis' affair." His voice was evidently annoyed. "I understand. But did something happen between you and Hannah?" I could tell it was beyond a regular lovers' quarrel. "What else? It's just the usual problem. Are you free tonight? Let's go grab dinner together. I've been so bored by myself recently, I need someone to talk to." Beneath his playfulness, I could detect some weariness in his voice. "All right. Let's have dinner together." "Great! I'll text you the address." With that, he hung up the call. I turned to Ashton, smiling. "Shall we eat out tonight?" "You promised him?"

I nodded.

He remained silent, which I presumed was a yes.

Right then, someone knocked on the office door. Ashton responded, "Come in!" Meanwhile, I went to his private restroom to pick a jacket for later.

"Mr. Fuller, we've just received some documents from Mr. Campbell. There are a few that require your endorsement. I'll mail it back to him first thing tomorrow."

"All right."

After some moments of silence, I thought the secretary had left the room. To my surprise, she spoke again, "Mr. Fuller, here is an employee promotion name list compiled by the HR department. They need your approval for this. If there are any issues, you can leave a note on it."

"Ok." Like before, Ashton was curt with his reply.

I waited for her to leave before exiting the private restroom. While holding on to my jacket, I looked at Ashton working fast on his documents. "Do you have to finish all these by today?"

He nodded. "It's not a lot. We'll meet John for dinner once I'm done."

Noticing how thick the folders were, I almost suggested going by myself, but I swallowed my words back. Then I went over to his side and picked up the name list on his desk. Seeing the few thousand over names left me speechless.

"So much for being the chairperson. How are you going to look through so many names?"

He took a glance at the list before saying, "Help me look through and circle those who have worked with us for less than three years. As for the rest, check and see whether they've met the promotion criteria."

"Isn't this a bit too careless? Although some of them haven't worked long in Fuller Corporation, they've displayed exemplary performance. Shouldn't we give those people special consideration?"

"I'll leave it to you!"

"[..."

"After settling these, do you think I'll still have energy left to go through every single name on the list?" It was obvious he was counting on me for this.

I pursed my lips, unable to deny his words. In the first place, I did agree to help him out. Now that he needed my assistance, there was no reason for me to reject.