In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1285 - 1286

By now, I couldn't be bothered to curse at Delilah's preposterous words.

"Take them outside," I ordered the bodyguards. "Without my permission, never let them in again."

The moment I finished, the bodyguard dragged them away and threw them out.

Once they left, the living hall fell silent.

Very quickly, Emery lost her strength and could only support herself by grabbing onto the sofa. As cold sweat broke out on her forehead, she panted heavily to catch her breath. I sympathized with her but there was little else I could do except watching over her quietly.

Given what a proud person she was, her pride would never let her show any weakness.

After I returned home from the Moore Residence, my mood was down in the dumps. I then spent my time playing with the children.

Having sat for a while, I naturally gave Ashton a call.

He answered quickly but his tone was indifferent. "Hello."

"When are you coming over?" I asked as I shook the babies to sleep listlessly.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

"Where are you?" Ashton was economical with his words, as usual.

"The Stovall residence." I raised my voice on purpose as if to remind him, "Didn't you say you wanted to taste my cooking? Coincidentally, I cooked today. Are you sure you don't want to come?"

After a brief silence, Ashton's voice rang out again. "Scarlett, are you trying to get on my good side?"

Sometimes, it wasn't a good thing when a man was simply too smart.

Biting my lip, I avoided his question. "Uncle Louis and John are back. We will start dinner soon if you're not coming."

"Haha..." Ashton chuckled in delight which was a sign that we had made peace. "I won't be able to make it back tonight as I have another appointment that I can't miss. You guys just go on ahead. And next time, you should cook for me alone instead."

"In your dreams! There's not going to be a next time."

After ending the call, my mind was finally put at ease.

Evidently, just knowing that someone was there was enough to comfort one's soul.

Emery had always been a forthright person. As such, I knew that she won't be letting Delilah off since she had declared that she would seek justice. Despite being her lawyer, I didn't have any experience of going to court. Hence, I sought out Brooklyn's help to involve me in several similar trials so that I could gain some experience in court.

After watching one of the trials in court for the whole day, the sky was already dark when I left.

Getting into the car, I checked my phone and was about to reply to John's message when a news notification popped up.

As it had been a long and dreary day, I wanted something to cure my boredom, so I tapped on the news out of curiosity.

Once the page loaded, I saw Ashton's picture appear right before my eyes.

It came with the title: President of Ziegler Investment Rumored to Be In a Romantic Relationship With Fuller Corporation President.

When I read the headline, I couldn't help but raise my eyebrows in surprise.

Previously, I had heard Ashton talk about the Ziegler family. The president of Ziegler Investments was naturally Mitchell's elder sister, Thora.

After reading the article, I realized the reason Ashton declined my invitation last night was that he and Thora were attending a dinner organized by a construction material merchant. As the reporters managed to get a good angle, both of them looked to be deeply in love with each other in the pictures, as if they were made for each other.

Upon closer inspection, however, one could see that there was no physical contact between them. Even when they were whispering to each other, the gap between them was still wide enough for an entire person to fit in.

Reading too much into unfounded rumors was just a waste of time. Coincidentally, John was calling and I subsequently put the matter at the back of my mind.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

During dinner, John and Emma even joked about the matter, but I quickly shut them up by snapping at them.

Rumors do not get past the wise. Hence, I only believed in Ashton's words and my observations of his actions.

Just before I went to bed, Ashton gave me a call. "Aren't you even a little curious as to what my relationship with Thora is?"

Putting down the legal document I was holding, I picked up my phone and switched it to a video call. Right after Ashton accepted it, I saw that he was still in the office despite the ungodly hour.

I replied with a smile, "Since you personally crippled her brother's hands, how far do you think both of you can go in a relationship?"

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1286

It was normal for keyboard warriors to speculate as they had no idea about the truth. But anyone in their right mind could see that Ashton treated Thora like an ordinary friend. It was only after the media's attempt at spicing up the situation that it felt like there was something going on.

If there really was something going on between both of them, it would have to be proven by them registering their marriage at the Civil Affairs Bureau, instead of some blurry photos from an eye-catching angle.

"Hmm, you have gotten smarter I see. This sounds like what an observant person would say." Ashton leaned back languidly in his chair. Squinting his eyes, his face reddened a little from the wine he had drunk.

"Observant? Perhaps." I asked, "Just from what happened with Mitchell, it's obvious that the Ziegler family does not harbor good intentions. You'd better be more careful when dealing with Thora."

"If I had any other choice, I wouldn't have chosen to sell my body." Ashton suddenly widened his eyes as he looked at me with a helpless expression. "In the upcoming period, I will likely interact with her often. Hence, don't listen to the rumors on the internet. If there is anything out of the ordinary, I will personally explain it to you."

For some unknown reason, Ashton looked exhausted that day.

Smiling at him, I tried to ease his concerns. "Go ahead and do what you think is necessary. The children and I will be fine. Just one thing, even though I'm not by your side, don't keep pulling late nights for weeks at one go. You need to take care of your health so that you can fulfill your promise of making it up to me."

"Alright." Pursing his lips, Ashton nodded in agreement. As if something suddenly occurred to him, he asked, "With regards to Emery's case, I heard she wants you to represent her?"

"That's right. It's her way of supporting my career, I suppose. Both for her sake and my future, I will definitely do my best. After preparing for such a long time, it's time to see how good I am."

"Get someone else to do it," Ashton commented.

"Why?" I was puzzled. "Are you doubting my capabilities? Or are you worried that I'm not physically up for it?"

I could understand the former but there was no reason to worry about the latter. The toxin in my body was like a time bomb. Before it explodes, I was no different from any ordinary person. If I had to forgo my life and stay in bed, it would be no different than being dead.

"Neither." Ashton explained patiently, "Isn't it obvious to you that Delilah is evil? She dared to hire someone to splash acid on Emery. Can you guarantee that she won't do something similar to threaten you? Given that you have so many staff at your firm, it isn't difficult to get someone else to replace you. There's no need for you to be involved."

After giving it some thought, Ashton's concerns did make sense. After all, before Emery got hurt, no one had expected a helpless-looking woman to commit such a heinous act the moment she steeled her heart.

"I understand. When the time comes, I'll get someone else to replace me so that I can minimize the conflict between the both of us. So, you don't have to worry about this."

A few days later, when Emery's case went to trial, the judge accepted all the evidence that we presented. As expected, Delilah was sentenced to prison.

On the same day afternoon, upon my return to the law firm, I received an invitation from Ziegler Investment for their anniversary celebration party.

The invitation wrote: We cordially invite Ms. Scarlett Stovall to attend Ziegler Investment's 5th-anniversary celebration party.

The invitation made it clear that I would be representing Stovall Law Firm, drawing an obvious distinction between my relationship with Ashton.

Meanwhile, the rumors about Ashton and Thora continued to spread. Putting aside Ashton's plan, the media were likely encouraged to do so by Thora and the Ziegler family. The law firm had only been operating for less than a month and yet, Thora was already impatient to see me. The invitation was undoubtedly a trap.

As John was the one who exposed Mitchell, he wasn't invited. Hence, I got Brooklyn to come along with me. On the way there, I had time to do some research on Thora.

In truth, Thora was considered a capable woman. At twenty-two, she returned to the country after graduating with an MBA overseas and joined Ziegler Corporation. In three years' time, she doubled the Ziegler Corporation's stock price. In another two years, she had a falling out with the Ziegler family and left to start her own company. Within five years of that, Ziegler Investments had become an industry leader in the building materials segment and was extremely influential.