# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1225

Hearing my statement, John inhaled deeply. "It would be easy to end his life. But what about your child? Don't you want to reunite with your child?" he asked with a dark gaze.

He paused and looked into the distance with a stoic glint in his eyes. "Even when it comes to killing him, you should not dirty your hands. Remember Scarlett, you shouldn't be the one doing those deeds."

The act of murder would haunt me for the rest of my life. Naturally, John would not allow me to bear this burden.

Despite his kind words, I shook my head stubbornly and tried to erase the events that had taken place earlier from my memory. "Have you looked into the guard's background? Were they any clues?" I asked in order to change the subject.

John shook his head and remained silent.

After all, Emery and John had intelligent henchmen working under their command. If there was a solid lead, they would have leaped into action instead of panicking over the killer's life.

Knock, knock.

"Mr. Stovall, Ms. Stovall, Mr. Grant has arrived," the maid knocked on the door and called out politely.

Just as I had regained my composure, her words sent me into a haze of frenzy as I leaped to my feet and prepared to run out.

Before I could take my revenge, it seems like this sly fox had come to me myself!

"Calm down, think of your child," John raised out his hand and stopped me in my tracks.

Immediately I scowled. However, I nodded in agreement after I thought about his words.

Once he confirmed that I had regained my composure, John brought me downstairs.

In the living room, Ezra was in the midst of drinking his tea when he heard our footsteps. A frown graced his forehead as he turned around; he seemed to share our discomfort. "You're here," he said.

With the way he acted, one would confuse him as the owner of the house.

Yet, his sudden outburst of confidence did not seem out of place. On the day that I gave birth, an overwhelming number of reports against Louis were submitted. They accused him of abuse of power and bribery. In the blink of an eye, he was detained in J City. Now that we are all busy with the ongoing investigation, Ezra had turned arrogant due to the absence of Louis. John took a seat opposite Ezra and crossed his legs in a relaxed manner. "Mr. Grant, I

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can't believe that you have the audacity to show up here. Uncle Louis had just given the order to ban anyone from the Grant family coming in. Yet, you have barged in now. I'm impressed..."

Hearing his mockery, a flash of annoyance flickered in Ezra's eyes. "You and your uncle seem to enjoy making jokes," he replied with a laugh.

"I'm not joking," John gave Ezra a faint smile. Despite the smile, his tone was unwelcoming and as cold as ice.

Without Louis's presence, Ezra seemed unaffected by John's threat.

Quickly, he discarded the topic. "I've heard that the Stovall family has experienced a lot of troubles recently. After working with Louis for so many years, I have always admired him greatly. I strongly believe that the investigators will prove him innocent. If you need any help, please do not hesitate to ask. I will do anything in my power to fulfill your request," Ezra said in a gentle tone.

Instinctively, John raised a single brow at the sudden change of Ezra's tone as we shared a knowing glance.

He must be expecting payment for his help.

In such a situation, we should be grateful that he hadn't seized the chance to trample us.

Why would he offer his help? Ezra's generous acts seemed impossible unless he had something to gain in return.

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"Uncle Louis will be back soon. Likewise, we do not need your help. Yet, I have a question for you. Seeing how you made your way here in such a hurry, one would think that you've received certain news from the office. Did you assume that something has had happened to Uncle Louis?" John interjected.

His malicious tone seemed to put a damper over Ezra's mood. Ezra's eyes narrowed as he locked gazes with John. Additionally, the cheerfulness painted across his features seemed to fade.

Such revolting people like him would never be able to take advantage of the Stovall family. He was not capable of taking down Louis due to his respected status. At the same time, Ezra could not battle against John's sharp words and wit. No wonder he viewed the Stovall family as a thorn in the flesh.

After a tense moment of silence, Ezra held in his anger and avoided John's sharp stare. "I heard that you gave birth recently?" he turned to address me, "Are the children okay?"

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1226

Why would he ask when he knew the truth?

Instinctively, my hands clenched into fists. The sight of his hypocritical expression left me with a burning desire to slice him in half.

Yet, I had to exercise restraint.

There was a ninety percent chance that my child was under Ezra's possession. If I angered him, my child would be the one who suffers in this exchange.

Sensing my mood shift, John placed his hand over my fists in an attempt to deter any rash movement.

Gritting my teeth, I took a deep breath and painted a forceful smile across my face. "Thank you for your concern. My children are fine."

Ezra nodded good-naturedly. "I heard that you gave birth to twins. Finally, the Fullers are blessed with a healthy son. Though, I'm afraid that it may be hard to win custody of your child. If you'd like, I can help you smoothen things over at the court by pulling a few strings."

The sight of his kind and gentle expression would have fooled me if I didn't know about his merciless involvement with Ashton's parents.

I opened my mouth and prepared to reject his offer. Yet, John beat me to it. "It seems that the office has nothing much going on. Seeing such a dignified person like you running around idly, it's no wonder that they have nothing better to do. They even dared to launch an investigation against Uncle Louis. They will be doomed once I take action," John said as an ominous aura seemed to surge from his body.

"Mr. Grant, you should remind them of their limits. If they continue to meddle with Uncle Louis, you shouldn't blame me for taking things too far!" he laughed coldly. John's manner of speech had taken a dramatic turn.

Louis was an upright and righteous official; he was very proud of his achievements and held no fear when the investigations began. He even forbade John from using the connections within the Stovall family to help him. Due to his stubbornness, we have not received news about him in over a month.

Although it was a good trait to obey the rules, having such a stubborn mindset could invoke countless troubles. Such problems would even cause the loved ones to worry. Yet, these things paled in comparison to having to look Ezra in the face. He was a wicked man who held no shame for his actions!

John was a man who grew up with strict principles and rules. It was no doubt that his impactful words were a form of warning to Ezra.

Ezra seemed to jolt in shock before he rose to his feet. Nonchalantly, he patted his jacket. "Anyway, I've tried to deliver my offer to help. Feel free to contact me if you have any problems. I'll take my leave first. You do not need to trouble yourself by escorting me," Ezra said calmly.

After he spoke, he strode out of the living room.

As Ezra's figure vanished into the distance, I began to speculate about the situation.

I couldn't believe that he made an effort to prove his innocence by paying us a visit. He must have seen the power behind the Stovall and Moore family. If he wanted our support, he would not make a move against my child.

Yet, who else would it be if it wasn't him?

All of a sudden, my phone began to ring on the table. As I glanced towards the screen, it indicated that an unregistered number was calling me.

Even if the call could put me in grave danger, I would have picked it up anyway. Without hesitation, I picked my phone and answered the call before lifting it to my ear. "Hello, who is this?"

A familiar voice drifted through the call. "Letty," the voice called out.

The voice belonged to Marcus!

Unconsciously, I gripped the phone a little tighter. "Marcus, where are you?" my voice wavered with a hint of worry.

"Let's save that for later. I saw them carrying a newborn child at the airport, is the baby yours..." he cut me off in a hurry.

His words caused my body to seize up. Instinctively, I inhaled deeply as my grasp on the phone tightened.

F\*ck! How could I be so careless that I forgot about GW Group?

For the sake of the children, Fuller Corporation had canceled the alliance with GW Group. Before he left, Sean brooded over the cancellation for a long time. If they were the ones who staged the kidnapping, it would make perfect sense!

"Marcus, where are you? Have you found Camelia and Toby? Where did the men bring them? Do you remember the location?" I rambled on in panic.

"No," Marcus rasped, "I've been searching for a year but failed to discover any leads. This time, someone leaked the news on purpose. They revealed the

# Read full novel here <a href="https://myfinder.live/">https://myfinder.live/</a> locations where GW Group frequents. Coincidentally, I bumped into the child

at one of those locations."

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