

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1165

I glared at him to reinstate my stand.

The month passed by quickly. As I waited for news of Marcus, my bar exam was approaching as well. I also had to rush and get a last prenatal check-up before Professor Zidd left the country.

Ashton was so busy, he only ever showed up every few days. Despite that, he still managed to come back on time on the day of my check-up so he could fetch me to my appointment on time.

Professor Zidd looked through the report and smiled. "Congratulations! Your pregnancy is in a stable condition. In fact, I have more good news. The ultrasound shows that you're pregnant with twins this time!"

"Really?" Both Ashton and I exclaimed. In my joy and surprise, I felt tears starting to well up in my eyes.

The last month or so of me being stuck at home and having to study for the law exam was wearing me down to the bone. The news of me being pregnant with twins was like a beam of light shining into my life. Could this be God's way of repaying me? My last two children still managed to find their way back to me after all.

"Did you hear that, Ashton? We are going to have twins! Our babies came back to us!" I pressed Ashton's hand tightly. My nose felt prickly and it felt like a flood of emotions were crashing against the back of my eyelids. Finally, I ended up collapsing against Ashton's chest with tears pouring out of my eyes.

Things still hadn't hit me by the time Ashton brought me to the car. The whole time, I felt like I was in a dream. My legs were trembling and I felt like I was walking on air.

I turned to look at Ashton in a bit of a daze. "I'm not dreaming, am I? Do we really have twins?"

Ashton smiled and brushed my hair behind my ear. His slightly rough hands caressed my cheeks softly. "No, you're not dreaming.

Professor Zidd just told us that we're having twins. Our kids aren't angry at us and they're even willing to be our kids again. I must say, they're a bit too playful for coming back at the same time. They probably don't know your condition. I'm actually a bit worried if you'll be alright."

I shook my head as I laughed. "That's nothing. As long as I can give birth to both of them, I don't care..."

I hadn't even finished speaking when Ashton suddenly slapped a hand over my mouth. His expression became extremely serious. "Don't jinx it. I won't let that happen."

We had been giving each other the cold shoulder for the past few days, but that was all gone the moment I saw the worry on his face. I smiled coquettishly and replied, "I'm just kidding. I won't say it again, alright?"

I lowered my head to look at my belly, which was already starting to show signs of my pregnancy. The stress from all my studying had dissipated all of a sudden.

I pressed my lips together and started thinking.

Now that I thought about it, I didn't really care much about all the back pain or sleepless nights or even the morning sickness that pregnancy gave me.

The most important thing was that I owed the two babies in my belly a lot. Inwardly, I swore that I would never make the same mistakes again.

"Ashton," I called and turned to meet his gaze. "Get rid of the bodyguards. I promise that I won't leave the country again, and I also won't do anything rash anymore. I'll stay right here and take care of our kids. Can you trust me?"

I smiled brightly, displaying my sincerity.

Ashton's tightly knotted brow finally relaxed and he wrapped his arm around me, pulling me into his embrace. "Of course, I trust you. Who else would I trust? You're the light of my life. Even if it's a wrong decision, I wouldn't change my mind for the world." As usual, Ashton kept his promise. He got rid of all the bodyguards

the very next day. Mrs. Eriksen and the other maids and housekeepers all went back to their regular jobs, giving the villa a breath of life once again.