

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1167

After that, he smiled at Ashton before leaving with his briefcase.

The moment Zander disappeared from our sight, Ashton reached out to look at the business card. "Zander Hoffman, legal apprentice from the Hawen K City division of the Tinsel Group Law Firm."

Wait. He's already a legal apprentice?

I looked at the business card curiously but Ashton sensed my gaze and instantly threw the card, landing it perfectly in the rubbish bin all the way in the corner of the room.

"Hey!" I punched him on the chest lightly. Zander was basically my first acquaintance in the field of law. Even if we never actually became friends, there was no reason to do that to his business card.

"Are you mad?" Ashton asked.

"Yep." I nodded, staring at him with narrowed eyes.

Did he really get possessive over that?

Ashton suddenly turned the tables and leaned closer to me. He looked at my stomach and said, "That's not good for the baby. You promised that you would take good care of the kids. Are you sure you're still mad at me?"

"I..." I fell silent. He had a point.

After the bar exam, Professor Zidd flew out of the country to join an exchange program. He referred another doctor to me, someone named Dr. Alder. She was someone who had just come back after completing her studies in M Country and was apparently a top student in medical school. Professor Zidd was praising her so highly that he managed to raise both Ashton and my expectations.

Knock! Knock! Ashton brought me to the office door and knocked twice before calling out politely, "Dr. Alder?"

The long-haired woman who had been facing away from the door immediately turned around at the sound of her name.

The moment our eyes met, I was taken aback.

The doctor Professor Zidd had praised so highly was nobody else but the woman I had only seen once—Lydia, Jackson's wife.

Lydia didn't seem surprised by the sight of me. She casually placed her files on her desk and beckoned for us to enter. "Come in. Please sit down. Professor Zidd has already told me about your condition."

Ashton was about to help me into the office when his phone rang. He took it out and frowned. "I'm sorry, I have to take this."

He walked out, leaving just Lydia and me in the room.

I thought about Jackson deleting my number and blocking me, which made me feel extra uneasy sitting in front of Lydia. Jackson and I had been friends for over ten years, but at the sight of his wife, I couldn't find it in me to ask about him.

"Relax. Anxiety isn't good for the baby." Lydia seemed to sense my nervousness and started advising me in a low, gentle voice. With a sincere smile, she said, "I hope you can trust my professionalism. Here, I'm just your doctor and you're just my patient, okay?" I nodded in response. "I didn't know you were a doctor."

Jackson studied psychology and Lydia was a gynecologist. I realized they were a great match for each other.

Lydia pressed her lips together and forced a slight smile. "From the report, it seems like your children are very healthy. As long as you keep them well-fed, things will be fine. Just make sure you come in for regular checkups."

She was obviously trying to avoid any topic that could lead to Jackson. I didn't press further and nodded. "Alright. Thank you, Dr. Alder."

