

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1205

Shrugging, John placed the document on the table and changed the subject. "Look at this. Your man is so quick to take action that the divorce agreement has been faxed over."

I froze for a moment, but I did not feel like looking at it.

John was surprised. "Aren't you going to take a look?"

"What's there to look at?" I was busy playing with Summer. "It's nothing but some scrap paper."

Seeing too much of something would no longer stir up any emotions.

Moreover, Ashton and I had long reached an agreement, and I had even seen the agreement with my signature on it, so the copy of it could not shake me up.

John took the agreement and flicked his fingers at it. "Anyway, putting aside the children's custody, Ashton is quite a generous man."

Looking at him smiling and nodding approvingly, I teased him, "You previously thought that Ashton was using me and despised him. So now your opinion of him changes just after putting on an act with him?"

Still smiling, John looked at me in amusement. "Do you think I did it for him? If he had not been willing to save you and your kids from possible danger, I would have ignored him."

Pausing for a moment, he threw away the document and went on with an even serious look on his face, "Letty, you must know that only the Stovall family and I are truly good to you. I don't care what you think about Ashton and the Moores couple, but I advise you against trusting them completely. They all have their own agenda, while I only have you as my sister. You're the one closest to me, so I won't harm you."

Feeling touched, I was at a loss for words. Thus, I hurriedly looked away and replied, "Alright. Enough sappy talk."

Spreading his hands, John leaned back on the sofa. "It's up to you whether you wanna believe me. I'm honest with you and hide nothing from you anyway."

It was a simple statement, but it somehow weighed on me. Over the past decade or so, the relationship between Ashton and I had been rocky because each of us had kept too many of our own secrets. I hope that we can be frank and open with each other from now on.

After going through the agreement, John took it back to his study. As I expected, there was rumors of Ashton's divorce with me on Facebook. Later, the divorce agreement with our signatures was posted on the official Facebook account of Fuller Corporation, confirming that the rumors were true.

When I saw the Facebook post, Ashton sent a voice message to me on WhatsApp.

"You do know why I do this, right?"

He sounded cautious, as though he was afraid that I would overthink it.

Smiling, I replied in text: A diversion.

Ashton texted back quickly with a one-word reply: Smart girl.

Then, the typing status disappeared probably because he was needed elsewhere.

I thought I could have some peaceful time afterward, but Emery came over as soon as I sat down for breakfast.

She walked to the living room in a huff and looked around before she saw me at the dining table. Frowning, she strode over and threw her bag on the table. "What's going on? Is it because of Stella? Or is there another woman? Didn't I tell you to be more careful? Those women out there are crazy and immoral. They'll throw themselves at any men who are successful and

good-looking. Why didn't you work on your relationship when the two of you are finally together..."

"Stop right there!" I gestured for her to stop as she seemed to be a little too emotional. Pulling a chair next to mine, I asked her to take a seat. "You haven't taken your breakfast, have you? Have a seat. Let's chat while we eat."

Looking down at the table, Emery heaved a sigh and sat on the chair, but she still shot me a peevish look. "I don't want your food! Tell me now!"