

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1285

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.

"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.

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?"