In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1289 - 1290

Just as I spoke, Thora's expression darkened. Her earlier smile dissipated as she scrutinized me in surprise. Meeting her gaze confidently, I put on an innocent look. Given what everyone had just heard, their impression of me was that I was a fool that only relied on family connections.

Nevertheless, I was a fool that could elicit jealousy from many others.

Within this city, there was no one else that could shamelessly claim to enjoy the protection of one's family despite having nothing to contribute.

Within all the prominent families, their children had to either be exceptionally capable or extremely attractive. All of them had to work in their families' interest to enjoy the equivalent amount of protection. If one was born without any talent, one had to be extra careful not to bring any trouble to the family, or else one would be kicked out.

As for me, by admitting my incompetence in the face of a powerful career woman, I was indirectly flaunting the unconditional love that I enjoyed. It was something I already had but everything that Thora craved. Hence, there was nothing more painful for her than this.

That being said, this was her own doing. After all, she was the one that started it and I was just returning the favor, albeit with the intensity of a hundredfold.

With impeccable timing, Brooklyn rubbed salt in her wounds. "Ms. Ziegler, Ms. Stovall doesn't understand the situation, so let me explain it to you. Ever since the law firm began its operations, we have received a lot of work from both the

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Stovall and Moore families. Therefore, most of our top lawyers are bogged down with work. Hence, if you don't mind, I can get one of my assistants to help you. What do you think about that?"

D*mn, I didn't expect Brooklyn to be so good at insults. It was really brazen of him to suggest assigning an assistant lawyer to deal with the president of a listed company. No wonder John liked him so much.

After the brief exchange, Thora didn't gain any advantage at all. Instead, she had been badly beaten down. Nevertheless, she managed to remain calm despite the rage burning in her eyes.

Suddenly, a figure stepped out from behind her and raised his hand to throw a glass of wine toward me.

Reacting instantly, Brooklyn stepped forward to shield me from it.

However, when the man raised his glass halfway, a hand came out of nowhere and grabbed his wrist. With a forceful twist, the man collapsed onto his knees and pleaded for mercy.

Losing its support, the wine glass that was heading in my direction fell onto the ground instead. Upon impact, its contents spilled in every direction. Unable to evade in time, Thora's pure white dress was now stained with jarring red.

Amidst the commotion, Ashton's threatening voice rang out.

"How dare you!"

Just as he spoke, Ashton shoved the man's hand aside and kicked him to the ground.

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The incident had caught everyone's attention. Only then did I notice that Ezra and Zayne were also present. It was just that they weren't tall enough, hence I didn't see them earlier. But now that everyone came over to see what was going on, their presence was finally felt.

At that moment, they looked at Ashton in both a suspicious and threatening manner.

By getting close to Thora, Ashton obviously wanted to get on Ezra's good side. But now that he had defended me in public, Ezra would begin to doubt the authenticity of our divorce.

Nevertheless, Ashton didn't seem to care as he glared coldly at Thora. He warned, "How dare your assistant harm the mother of my children? Do you intend to show the whole city that anyone can harm my children? And that there would be no consequences for doing so?"

With that, Ashton had indirectly declared that harming me was no different than harming his children. By doing so, he had warned everyone and guaranteed my safety.

I couldn't help but admit that Ashton's reaction was exceptionally quick. He could easily turn any incident into an excuse to gain an advantage.

Not too long ago, he had used the same reason to beat back Zander.

Just as he spoke, the crowd fell into silence. All of them were waiting in anticipation to see how this competition between love rivals was going to end.

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A while later, a female voice boomed. "You're fired."

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Thora's swift decision to dissociate herself came as no surprise. After all, she was a successful businesswoman who had been through many vicissitudes.

Hearing her words, the assistant's face fell immediately. He then staggered to his feet and pleaded with Thora, but she shot him a look, shutting him up. Indignant, he glared at me resentfully before storming away.

"Are you satisfied with my decision?" Thora asked.

Instead of replying to her, Ashton glanced at the ground for a second before removing his blazer and draped it over her shoulders. "Today is a big day for the Ziegler Corporation. Don't let the media capture any of these. Go change your clothes first."

As soon as he said that, he cast a quick meaningful glance at me before he turned around and weaved through the crowd. Meanwhile, Thora gazed at the blazer thoughtfully and strode toward the door nearby.

Seeing that there was nothing left to watch, the crowd that gathered around eventually dispersed.

I adjusted my hair and scanned my surroundings. When I saw that no one was looking at me, I sneaked a glance at Ezra and his group of friends and found them chatting away happily at the other side of the room. Seeing that they had let their guards down, I heaved a sigh of relief.

Hopefully, Ashton's plan can go well after this.

Since this dinner was meant to be a trap, we could not stay long at this banquet anymore. All of this was just an act. Thus, the longer we stayed, the higher the chances of giving ourselves away will be.

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After pondering for a while, I turned to Emma and Brooklyn. "We should leave now."

"Where did John go? Let me go and find him first," Emma said.

Before I could say anything, she had hiked up her gown and made her way into the crowd. Left with no choice, I trailed behind her.

Although there were many people in the room, it was easy to see that John was not in here. As such, she brought us to the garden outside.

We walked along the veranda, turned a corner, and suddenly saw John in a well-lit room opposite us. He was standing beside a bed with his hands in his pockets, looking solemn. It was as if he was discussing some serious matters.

"Jo..." Emma was about to call out to John, but I hurriedly tugged at her arm and stopped her, gesturing her not to act rashly.

True enough, in the next second, Ashton appeared and stood beside John. From what I could see from afar, the atmosphere in the room was tense, and both men were cold and reserved, seemingly raring to fight.

Seeing that, my first thought was that there must be someone else inside the room with them. If we go to them now, we would only bring trouble to them.

Just when I was still focused on them, Brooklyn came out of nowhere and shushed us. Then, he hurriedly pulled us to hide behind the corner where we had passed just now.

As soon as we hid, Zayne brought Ezra and his group of friends out from the ballroom and walked toward the room where John and Ashton were at. There

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were about eight of them. I did not recognize all of them but based on their demeanor, they must be some prominent, wealthy people.

Soon after they went inside, rattling and clanging noises came from the room. When the commotion ended, John kicked open the door and rushed out in a huff, leaving through the back door.

A few minutes later, a wail of pain was heard, and two bodyguards came out dragging an unconscious person into the garden.

Not long after that, harmonious laughter rang from the room, and some of Ezra's friends walked by the window every now and then, sipping on their wine happily. They looked as if nothing had happened.

After that, we got home and bumped into John in front of Louis's study.

Seeing him, Emma let out a snort before storming to her bedroom and slamming the door shut.

"Looks like you're going to sleep in the guest room tonight," I teased.

"It's okay. Even if we sleep together, nothing will happen, anyways." He shrugged nonchalantly.

"What were you and Ashton doing at the garden just now?"