# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1215 - 1216

Seeing no response from him, I was about to say something when the sound of glass shattering came from outside the door.

The noise was then followed by a servant's apology, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Stovall! Are you all right?"

John ran out of the room immediately upon hearing the commotion and was having a fight with Emma by the time I got to the door.

"You stupid woman! Can't you even watch where you're going?"

Emma's arm had been scalded by the hot tea, and him scolding her like that pushed her to the verge of tears. "What are you yelling at me for? It's not even my fault, to begin with!"

Despite having a scary frown on his face, John didn't talk back to her at all. Instead, he simply glared coldly at the terrified servant as he said, "How could you mess up something this simple? You're fired!"

"Stop it, John. I know you're mad at me, but you shouldn't take your anger out on the servants. I'll just apply some ointment on the burn." Although furious at how she had been treated, Emma was too kind-hearted to just sit by and watch the poor servant get fired.

The servant was so scared that he didn't even dare breathe out loud as he waited for John to say something. It hadn't been long since his return to the

Stovall residence, but every servant in the household knew how bad his temper was.

After a moment of silence, John's voice was heard once again. "Well? What are you waiting for? Go get the doctor from the guest room!"

Feeling relieved that he didn't lose his job, the servant let out a sigh of relief and ran downstairs as quickly as he could, leaving the three of us standing in the corridor.

Still angry, Emma shot him a fierce glare and stormed off towards her bedroom with John running after her moments later.

Wow, he completely forgot about me... These two may quarrel a lot, but they sure as hell love each other! I chuckled to myself at the thought of that.

I heard my phone ringing in the bedroom on my way back and figured it must be Ashton as he was the only one who would call me at this hour.

After closing the door behind me, I checked my phone and saw an incoming video call from Ashton.

I then answered the call as I got into a comfortable position in bed, and saw him leaning against the headrest in his pajamas.

It's been a month since I last saw him, and he hasn't changed much at all... So it is true that men age like wine...

"Why are you home so early today?" I asked.

"Honestly, I haven't been home in a week. Then I remembered your advice and decided to take a short break from work to recharge." Ashton seemed to be really relaxed, judging by how lazy he sounded.

I let out a chuckle at the irony in his statement. "You wouldn't be coming home once a week if you really did remember my advice. You'll ruin your health if you go on like this, you know? Do you expect me to raise our kids all by myself?"

Ashton closed his eyes and took a deep breath as he said, "You're right, I've been working for way too many years now. Once this is settled, I'll retire and transfer the company and all of my assets under your name so I can live off you instead!"

"Tsk tsk tsk... Do you even listen to yourself? Looks like your rivals have crushed every bit of your fighting spirit, huh?" I teased him with a wink.

He opened his eyes instantly upon hearing that and stared right at me. "Wrong, you're the only one who can crush my spirits."

His mushy statement had me blushing a little, and I quickly tried to change the topic. "All right, you should hurry up and get some rest. You haven't slept well in a long time."

"Wait!" Ashton called out to me and seemed to have something he wanted to say.

"Yes? Anything else?" I asked.

"I promised I wouldn't keep any more secrets from you, so there's something I need to tell you." The look on his face grew increasingly serious as he continued, "Holden's men have lost contact with Marcus. No one knows of his whereabouts right now."

I tensed up immediately from my guilty conscience as he was completely honest with me regarding Marcus' situation even though I wasn't planning on telling him about Holden's visit.

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1216

I pursed my lips and let out a giggle out of nervousness, much to his confusion.

"What are you laughing about?" he asked.

"Oh, it's nothing! Why are you suddenly okay with me helping Marcus out?" I said, trying my best to appear calm.

Ashton took a deep breath. "You're willing to trust me even after all that has happened, so what right do I have to complain? Besides, you chose to be with me, didn't you?"

"Yes, I did." I didn't know whether to laugh or cry in response to that. Had Ashton not been forced to tell the truth, we might never truly be able to trust each other our entire lives...

"How are the babies? Have they been behaving? Did they give you a hard time?" Ashton lowered his gaze as if he wanted to rest his head on my tummy through the screen.

I tilted my phone slightly downwards so he could see it and gave it a little rub as I said, "They've been really good. I haven't felt them kicking at all."

When I didn't get a response from Ashton for quite a while, I tilted my phone back towards my face and saw his camera pointing at the ceiling.

He was probably too tired and fell asleep while looking at my tummy.

"Good night," I whispered softly into my phone so as to not wake him up before putting it on silent next to my pillow. I then lay down on the bed and imagined him being next to me as I drifted off to sleep.

My babies didn't move much that night, so I was able to sleep very soundly.

By the time I woke up, my phone had switched itself off automatically when its battery died. Looks like Ashton got a good night's sleep too, or he would've hung up by the time he woke up.

Tossing the covers aside, I made my way into the living room to charge my phone before taking a shower.

Emma came running over excitedly with a stack of documents the moment I stepped out of the bathroom. "You passed, Letty! You passed!"

"Calm down, Emma. What are you talking about?" I asked in confusion.

"The bar exam! Here, see? Your admission to the bar came in the mail this morning, and along with it an internship invitation from a law firm!" Emma said while handing me the files.

"Seriously?" I exclaimed, feeling overjoyed as I read through the documents.

It's been so long that I had almost forgotten about the bar exam! This is a really pleasant surprise! Looks like my hard work throughout the past two years paid off after all!

After taking a moment to calm down, I began reading through the internship invitation. "Tinsel Group Law Firm..."

Wait... Why does this sound so familiar? I feel like I've heard this name somewhere before...

"Oh? Tinsel Group?" Emma snatched the invitation letter over and skimmed through it. "This law firm is situated in K City's most bustling street ever! It's a huge company, Letty! You've got a bright future ahead of you!"

I took the letter back from her and took another look at it.

Hmm, she's right... But why would a law firm of this caliber take interest in an absolute newbie who has just passed her bar exam?

Upon closer inspection, I saw that the invitation was only valid for a month. However, my babies weren't due until two months later, and postpartum confinement would take another month. As such, I decided to ignore the invitation.

Three weeks soon passed, and I had almost forgotten about it completely until I got a call from someone claiming to be the secretary of Tinsel Group Law Firm.

"Hello, is this Ms. Stovall? I'm calling to check if you've received our invitation for an internship here," the woman said politely in a soft voice.

"Yes, I did," I replied with a nod while sipping on some warm milk.

"I see... Did you choose to go for a different company instead? Or is there something about Tinsel Group that concerns you?"

"No, it's a personal reason. I'm currently pregnant, and the baby is due pretty soon, so I'm unable to take up your offer at the moment. Thank you for the opportunity, though!"

I had conducted my own research on Tinsel Group, and it was said to be the best law firm in the city. Practically everyone who has passed the bar exam dreamed of doing their internship there as it would look great on their resume.