In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1275

"But Stella isn't back yet. What should we do with these piles of documents?" I asked.

Holding out her hands, she shrugged. "Just leave it. Let her clean up this mess when she's back. It seems that you haven't mastered the art of torturing people. You should never be considerate to your enemy."

She was right. Having mercy on my enemy was akin to being cruel to myself, and what was more, Stella was so guileful. She totally deserved this.

After chewing on her words, I stood up, held her hands, and walked out of the room. "You head on over to your office. As for me, I'm going home since I haven't spent much time with Audrey and Gregory. I miss them."

Emery let out a snort of contempt. "Children will more likely be successful if you train them to be independent. They're going to become spoilt brats if you pamper them too much."

I don't mind. I'm fine with it as long as my children stay safe and healthy."

The Stovall residence was quite a distance away from Fuller Corporation. I looked out the car window blankly as the children and my terminal illness occupied my mind.

At a crossroads, the car stopped in front of a traffic light. There were several bars in the commercial district by the road. While waiting, I noticed a CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES https://t.me/NovelsFuns

commotion in front of the entrance of a bar nearby. It seemed like a woman had offended the head of a group of men. She was probably going to face the music soon.

The scene reminded me of Yvonne. If the child was still around, he would know how to speak already.

After two minutes, the light turned green. The chauffeur slowly drove away, and I watched indifferently as the bar vanished out of my sight.

Half an hour later, the car drove into a residential area where the government officials in K City lived and made a turn. I spotted an eye-catching blue sports car in front of the Stovall residence from afar. As the car went closer, I saw Zander standing right beside the sports car.

I was surprised, as he gave me the impression that he wasn't someone who would do this. There was no association between Zander and the Stovall family. So I guessed he was here for me.

Once the car pulled over, I opened the door and walked toward him.

Zander seemed to have seen my car much earlier. He came over and greeted me first. "Ms. Stovall."

"Mr. Hoffman, I remember that I've made myself quite clear the other day. I don't want to have anything to do with Tinsel Group. And yet, here you are, waiting for me right in front of my house. What do you want from me?"

I had written down the Stovall residence address without much thought about it because ordinary people would avoid a government residential area. If Zander hadn't had an influential background, he wouldn't have come over.

Staring at me, he hesitated for a moment before he spoke with a foreign accent. "I'm here to ask for your forgiveness."

"What?" My forehead puckered. What is he trying to do?

"Chanaeans say that one must be humble and admit his fault if he has done something wrong. I mulled over what happened the other day and I shouldn't have been so stubborn and restrained you and your family with that attitude of mine. I hope you can forgive me." Zander then took two tickets to a concert out of his suit jacket. "My colleague said that the women in Chanaea love this idol group from my country, so I asked someone in K Nation to buy these tickets. Please accept this as my way of apologizing."

For some reason, the way he spoke in my native language was weird, but I simply couldn't tell why I felt that way.

Lowering my head, I glanced at the tickets in his hand. It was indeed a rare opportunity, but I was not a fan of any idol group.

I reached out my hand to push the tickets back to him. However, before I could touch them, a big hand appeared out of nowhere and grabbed the tickets away.

Glancing up, I saw Ashton stood on my left with a sullen expression. His sinister gaze was fixed on Zander.

"I remember you're the man who accompanied Ms. Stovall to take her exam. Nice to meet you again." Zander seemed oblivious to his sulkiness. With a friendly smile, he held out his hand for a handshake, just like the first time he met us.

"No," Ashton said curtly. "I'll speak in your language since you can't understand mine well. Not only do Chanaeans admit their faults, but we don't

covet others' loved ones as well. Scarlett is my woman. Even though we're divorced, she's still the mother of my children. Whatever you're planning in your head, you'd better not do it."

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1276

Astonished, I stared at Ashton with widened eyes. I felt as if I just knew him today. Since when did he learn a new language?

It was only then that Zander noticed Ashton's hostility. His hand froze in the air for half a minute before he withdrew it in silence. He appeared embarrassed when he spoke again. "I'm sorry for the misunderstanding. I just feel that Scarlett has the potential to become an excellent lawyer. Tinsel Group is my father's blood, sweat, and tears, so I yearn to recruit more talents. I sincerely hope that Scarlett can work with me to uphold my father's legacy."

This reason didn't sound valid to me.

Judging from how well he could speak our language, he knew our culture deeply, but he didn't understand what Ashton meant. Hence, I wasn't convinced when he said that he meant no harm, even though he often tried to cozy up to me.

Meanwhile, Ashton was showing his aversion to Zander brazenly.

Lifting the tickets in his hand, he tore them right in front of Zander and threw the pieces onto the ground. Right after that, he took out a checkbook, scribbled on it, and tore it off the book. Marching over to Zander, he slipped the cheque into the pocket of the man's shirt and patted it.

"There. You can leave now."

Zander turned to look at me. His brows snapped together, and his gaze was full of grievance. Nevertheless, he could do nothing but accept the cheque and leave.

As soon as he got into the car, Ashton turned around and headed toward the house.

He quickened his steps. Thanks to his long legs, it only took him a few strides to leave me far behind him.

"Ashton, wait for me."

It wasn't until he reached the room upstairs to see the babies that he finally stopped and I was able to catch up to him.

Gregory was asleep. On a couch in the bedroom, Ashton was holding and playing with Audrey, gazing at her affectionately. The one-month-old baby looked tiny in his arms. The corner of my lips curled up as I looked at his gentle demeanor, acting as if the baby was made of porcelain.

The second I stepped into the bedroom, the grin on Ashton's face vanished. With a poker face, he turned to glance at me indifferently as if I was a stranger. Meeting his gaze, I shuddered instinctively.

"Didn't you say that you're coming over tomorrow?"

He remained silent, but his expression turned grimmer. His forehead creased as he asked sternly, "Are you trying to say that I came at the wrong time?"

Unexpectedly, John's voice sounded behind me just then. "There you are. Come to the study. Uncle Louis has something to say."

With that, he didn't linger around and disappeared behind the door.

There was pin-drop silence for two seconds. Then, Ashton gently put Audrey on the bed and strutted past me out of the bedroom.

What's with that attitude? Why did he give me the cold shoulder all of a sudden? What had I done to offend him?

Whatever. Everyone was bound to lose their temper once in a while. Perhaps he's dealing with some problems at work. I decided that I would talk to him after meeting with Uncle Louis.

When I arrived at the study, everybody had taken a seat. The three domineering men looked in my direction in unison. If I were an ordinary person, I would've gone weak in the knees.

I was supposed to sit by Ashton's side. However, he averted his gaze on purpose. I could tell that he didn't want to be close to me, so I sauntered over to the single-seat couch beside John and sat down.

"Uncle Louis, John said that you have something urgent to discuss with us."

"Yes." Louis nodded. He then turned to look at John, who immediately understood him. "Armond told Holden that his men had developed the

antidote. He guaranteed that you would be healed, providing that we return the petroleum exploration agreement to the Murphys."

Louis then added, "What I mean is, Armond's reputation is in tatters, overseas and locally. Even if he gets the agreement, Meudari might not want to work with a man with many criminal records. As such, it probably doesn't hurt to give it to him. Besides, the toxin in Letty's body is like a time bomb and we can't afford to wait any longer."

He heaved a long sigh and asked Ashton, "What do you and Letty think?"