

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1182

Ever since I found out about the finance project, Ashton had openly become busy. Sometimes, he only went back home once every three days. I was hardly able to see him during the day.

Even he had been working hard and putting much effort for days and nights, the development of the company in the construction industry was still at risk. A few accidents had happened at the construction site, causing many workers to become disabled even they had been through secret treatment. Hence, they had filed a claim of injury against Fuller Corporation for getting workers' compensation. However, an attorney had confirmed that there had been no human operation error from Fuller Corporation, allowing the claims to be denied.

In the end, the workers decided to file a complaint with the media, and things took another drastic turn due to how the media was framing things. Public opinion switched over to bias towards the weak. Fuller Corporation was forced to issue an official apology statement and make compensation.

Such an issue had a huge impact on Fuller Corporation's corporate image. The media companies had been digging out news, regardless of the truth.

Besides sending Summer to school and picking her up after school, I still had to finish my daily revision for the bar exam. Although my daily life routine was simple, I still understood Ashton's situation.

He had taken a big step from J City to K City, struggling hard to succeed. Now, he was facing greater difficulties. Perhaps he would be defeated miserably in less than two years.

I waited for Summer in front of the school as usual.

As soon as I picked her up, I turned around and saw John standing by the street with his hands in his pocket. He was dressed in a pure white suit that did not compliment him well. I wondered why he had picked out such a horrible outfit.

“Uncle John!” Summer recognized him at first sight. She broke free from my hands and ran over to John. They were so close to each other, looking almost like father and daughter.

“Get in the car.” John stepped aside, revealing a silver-gray sport compact behind him. I looked at it, confused. The Fullers’ car is supposed to be in the parking lot.

“Where’s my chauffeur?” I asked.

“He’s disappeared into thin air.” John put on a faint smile. As he spoke, he held Summer and got into the car.

Despite being married, he was still full of nonsense. I couldn’t help but roll my eyes at him before getting into the car as well.

Though both in K City, the Stovall residence and where the Fullers stayed were located in different directions. I naturally thought John was going to pay a visit to the Fullers, but after getting into the car, I realized he was heading in the direction of the Stovall residence.

“Are we headed to the Stovall residence?” I asked.

John was focusing his eyes on the road, so he only answered after stopping at a red light. “Your name is on the Stovall family register. Have you forgotten to take care of the elders in the Stovall family?”

I knew he was referring to Louis. During the festive season, my godfather patrolled a lot. We hadn’t had the chance to see him when we paid a visit that time.

I found John ridiculous for going through all that trouble. “You don’t have to make your trip all the way here personally. You could have just called. I would have brought Summer over.”

John trailed his eyes to the front as he curled his lips slightly. “I had to come personally to make sure nothing could go wrong.”

“What?” I tilted my head curiously. He sounded strange, but I couldn’t put my finger on why.

"It's nothing." John heaved a long sigh of relief. He raised his head, looked at the rearview mirror, and teased Summer, "I missed Summer so much. I couldn't wait to see her. Of course, I had to come personally. Am I right, Summer?"

"Yes!" Summer grinned from ear to ear. Undoubtedly, I didn't raise any objection and let John fetch us back to the Stovall residence.

It was usually an hour's ride, but we only needed forty minutes to reach the destination, given John's driving speed.

Louis adored Summer, laughing joyfully the whole time he was with the young girl.

In the blink of an eye, it was half-past eight at night. If it were any other day, I would be tucked Summer into bed by now. The young girl was worn out after playing with Louis for such a long time. She leaned on me and rubbed her eyes with her hands, feeling sleepy.

I adjusted my position a little to make Summer feel more comfortable as I prepared to return home. "John, get a chauffeur to send us home, please. It's getting late."