

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1184

Just as I was about to share John's secret with the timid woman, a thought flooded my brain, prompting me to ask in a serious manner, "Is this part of John and your plan to keep me here?"

"What on earth are you talking about? I haven't had the chance to bring this up in front of him!" Arching her brows in confusion, she denoted, "I thought of acquiring your aid when John told us you would be spending some time here with Summer. Are things fine on your end? Why are you running away from home?"

Huh? Wait! That's not the case!

"Wait! Spending some time here? What do you mean? Aren't we merely here for the weekend?"

"Does the duration make any difference?" After Emma gave it a thought, she added, "Since there are so many rooms, you can stay here for as long as you want! Isn't it great? You can teach me the way to tame the stubborn John!"

As I lost myself in my train of thoughts, I couldn't pay attention to the things she had to say. A few doubts arose in my mind, but I dared not jump to conclusions. In the end, I asked, "Do you have your phone with you? Can you let me use it for a moment?"

After arching her brows in confusion once more, Emma reached for her phone from her pocket and handed it over to me.

As soon as I logged into my Facebook account, I began gathering news regarding Fuller Corporation.

There wasn't any latest news regarding Ashton's latest situation because the only news available were the ones regarding the gravely injured staff some time ago.

I grew increasingly curious; I couldn't figure out the reason Louis had insisted on keeping me there.

As a precautionary step, I dropped Ashton a text message and informed him I would be spending the weekend at the Stovall residence. I returned to John's room with Emma in an attempt to

confront him, but the man I was looking for was nowhere to be seen. When we approached the butler, he said John had departed while Louis had fallen asleep.

Emma and I exchanged glances and heaved a long sigh; we both knew there wasn't anything else we could do about it.

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"Scarlett, wake up! The maid has just informed me that John and Ashton are fighting at the entrance!"

I was roused from my sleep when I heard Emma's anxious voice. Immediately after I put on my jacket, I rushed out of the house with her in tow.

By the time I reached the entrance, Ashton's car had departed, leaving an injured John behind. Judging by his bruised cheeks and bleeding lips, I knew they had gotten into an intense fight.

Emma rushed over and asked her husband concernedly, "Are you okay?"

Confused, I had my eyes glued to Ashton's departing car. I had a bad feeling about how he had departed before he saw Summer and I in person.

I had rushed out of the house in time to catch a glimpse of Ashton's indifferent expression just now. I was taken aback by the sight and currently had a hard time shrugging it off my mind.

Ashton should have long considered John and the rest of the Stovall family close acquaintances of his. Hence, his indifferent expression towards John had taken me by surprise.

I tucked my arms closer to my body because I couldn't stand the gentle breeze in the morning. When I looked at John blankly, a flash of realization about how he couldn't keep me in the dark anymore appeared in his eyes.

I headed into Louis' room with John and was immediately greeted by their serious expressions.

A few minutes after I took my seat, Louis broke the silence and announced, "Scarlett, you don't have to return to the Fullers anymore. The Stovall family will take care of you and Summer in the future."

It seemed like John had been keeping Emma in the dark as well. I couldn't figure out the reason they wanted me to stay there forever. Hence, I asked, "Why?"

My godfather furrowed his brows and looked elsewhere. He seemed to be stupefied because of my question.

After waiting in silence for a hot minute, I confronted John and demanded, "You tell me then."