

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1212

I completed my second bar exam in early September, and John forbade me from leaving the house ever since for fear of any mishaps during the birth process. He even had a private doctor stay in the guest room and remain on standby.

My babies were expected to be due around the end of December, so I still had two months to go. As I became increasingly lethargic lately, my nightly phone calls with Ashton before bed gradually became weekly ones, and the last time I heard his voice was a month ago.

The weather was still pretty hot in November. While Emma and I were cooling off in the garden out back, we got a surprise visit from Holden.

He had a blonde foreign woman with him. Although she wasn't the same person he dated half a year ago, they both had equally amazing figures. I quickly had a servant bring Summer into the house when I saw him running his hands over the woman inappropriately.

Despite them both looking extremely attractive, watching them make out in such a hot weather felt incredibly uncomfortable.

I decided to mess with him and urged him impatiently, "Why don't you get on with what you have to say, Mr. Taylor? Once that's done, we'll have the servants prepare the best guest room available just for the two of you. Won't want you two getting a heatstroke doing it out here, you know?"

Holden stopped what he was doing when he heard that and shot me an annoyed gaze. "Are you calling me weak, Ms. Stovall?"

Not knowing his personality that well, Emma thought he was actually angry and tried to calm him down. "I think there might be a misunderstanding here. Letty didn't mean to..."

Holden cut her off before she could finish, "Well, you know what? I don't care what you think! There are tons of women waiting for me to ravage them until they beg for mercy!"

Okay, I seem to have really pissed him off now... Back then, I could just mention Ashton whenever I faced such situations. Now that everyone thinks we're divorced, going to him for help isn't an option...

After giving it some thought, I decided to brush it off by saying, "Now that you're here, this reminds me... I've been staying home for so long that I seem to have forgotten to sign the contracts for the communication base station..."

Holden frowned and shoved his woman aside as he went livid with rage. "Fine! You win this time, Scarlett!"

He then pulled out his phone and held it in front of me as he continued, "This is the purpose of my visit today. After all the special care I've been providing you with, I think you should return the favor and lead my men before my rivals steal this business from me!"

I chuckled as I felt he was playing the victim card. "Is it really that bad? I didn't think 'spies' would have competition!"

"Hmph! Competition will exist so long as life goes on, so staying ahead of them all is crucial to securing my position on the top! Now, cut the crap and just tell me if my men can start work tomorrow!"

I gave it some thought and looked at his phone on the table. "Is this related to Marcus?"

"Yes," Holden replied without any hesitation.

It became obvious that he had me at his mercy, and I had no choice but to comply to ensure Marcus' safety.

"Okay, I'll have someone bring the documents over in the afternoon," I said with a nod.

"Wonderful!" Feeling satisfied with the outcome, Holden turned around and kissed the blonde woman on the lips.

Letting out a sigh of relief, I picked up his phone and saw a WhatsApp chat conversation between him and his assistant.

In their latest conversation, Holden asked him for an update on Marcus, and he sent a few voice messages over in response. Of course, Holden had already listened to them all.

I held the phone to my ear and played the first one. "I know you're not her."

That was Marcus' voice, and I knew he was referring to me when he said 'her'. Considering the fact that Marcus knew me as well as Ashton and John did, Holden did a considerably great job at keeping him fooled for so long.