

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1215

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.