

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1225

Hearing my statement, John inhaled deeply. "It would be easy to end his life. But what about your child? Don't you want to reunite with your child?" he asked with a dark gaze.

He paused and looked into the distance with a stoic glint in his eyes. "Even when it comes to killing him, you should not dirty your hands. Remember Scarlett, you shouldn't be the one doing those deeds."

The act of murder would haunt me for the rest of my life. Naturally, John would not allow me to bear this burden.

Despite his kind words, I shook my head stubbornly and tried to erase the events that had taken place earlier from my memory. "Have you looked into the guard's background? Were they any clues?" I asked in order to change the subject.

John shook his head and remained silent.

After all, Emery and John had intelligent henchmen working under their command. If there was a solid lead, they would have leaped into action instead of panicking over the killer's life.

Knock, knock.

"Mr. Stovall, Ms. Stovall, Mr. Grant has arrived," the maid knocked on the door and called out politely.

Just as I had regained my composure, her words sent me into a haze of frenzy as I leaped to my feet and prepared to run out.

Before I could take my revenge, it seems like this sly fox had come to me myself!

"Calm down, think of your child," John raised out his hand and stopped me in my tracks.

Immediately I scowled. However, I nodded in agreement after I thought about his words.

Once he confirmed that I had regained my composure, John brought me downstairs.

In the living room, Ezra was in the midst of drinking his tea when he heard our footsteps. A frown graced his forehead as he turned around; he seemed to share our discomfort. "You're here," he said.

With the way he acted, one would confuse him as the owner of the house.

Yet, his sudden outburst of confidence did not seem out of place. On the day that I gave birth, an overwhelming number of reports against Louis were submitted. They accused him of abuse of power and bribery. In the blink of an eye, he was detained in J City. Now that we are all busy with the ongoing investigation, Ezra had turned arrogant due to the absence of Louis. John took a seat opposite Ezra and crossed his legs in a relaxed manner. "Mr. Grant, I can't believe that you have the audacity to show up here. Uncle Louis had just given the order to ban anyone from the Grant family coming in. Yet, you have barged in now. I'm impressed..."

Hearing his mockery, a flash of annoyance flickered in Ezra's eyes. "You and your uncle seem to enjoy making jokes," he replied with a laugh.

"I'm not joking," John gave Ezra a faint smile. Despite the smile, his tone was unwelcoming and as cold as ice.

Without Louis's presence, Ezra seemed unaffected by John's threat.

Quickly, he discarded the topic. "I've heard that the Stovall family has experienced a lot of troubles recently. After working with Louis for so many years, I have always admired him greatly. I strongly believe that the investigators will prove him innocent. If you need any help, please do not hesitate to ask. I will do anything in my power to fulfill your request," Ezra said in a gentle tone.

Instinctively, John raised a single brow at the sudden change of Ezra's tone as we shared a knowing glance.

He must be expecting payment for his help.

In such a situation, we should be grateful that he hadn't seized the chance to trample us.

Why would he offer his help? Ezra's generous acts seemed impossible unless he had something to gain in return.

"Uncle Louis will be back soon. Likewise, we do not need your help. Yet, I have a question for you. Seeing how you made your way here in such a hurry, one would think that you've received certain news from the office. Did you assume that something has had happened to Uncle Louis?" John interjected.

His malicious tone seemed to put a damper over Ezra's mood. Ezra's eyes narrowed as he locked gazes with John. Additionally, the cheerfulness painted across his features seemed to fade.

Such revolting people like him would never be able to take advantage of the Stovall family. He was not capable of taking down Louis due to his respected status. At the same time, Ezra could not battle against John's sharp words and wit. No wonder he viewed the Stovall family as a thorn in the flesh.

After a tense moment of silence, Ezra held in his anger and avoided John's sharp stare. "I heard that you gave birth recently?" he turned to address me, "Are the children okay?"