In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1226

Why would he ask when he knew the truth?

Instinctively, my hands clenched into fists. The sight of his hypocritical expression left me with a burning desire to slice him in half.

Yet, I had to exercise restraint.

There was a ninety percent chance that my child was under Ezra's possession. If I angered him, my child would be the one who suffers in this exchange.

Sensing my mood shift, John placed his hand over my fists in an attempt to deter any rash movement.

Gritting my teeth, I took a deep breath and painted a forceful smile across my face. "Thank you for your concern. My children are fine."

Ezra nodded good-naturedly. "I heard that you gave birth to twins. Finally, the Fullers are blessed with a healthy son. Though, I'm afraid that it may be hard to win custody of your child. If you'd like, I can help you smoothen things over at the court by pulling a few strings."

The sight of his kind and gentle expression would have fooled me if I didn't know about his merciless involvement with Ashton's parents.

I opened my mouth and prepared to reject his offer. Yet, John beat me to it. "It seems that the office has nothing much going on. Seeing such a dignified person like you running around idly, it's no wonder that they have nothing better to do. They even dared to launch an investigation against Uncle Louis. They will be doomed once I take action," John said as an ominous aura seemed to surge from his body.

"Mr. Grant, you should remind them of their limits. If they continue to meddle with Uncle Louis, you shouldn't blame me for

taking things too far!" he laughed coldly. John's manner of speech had taken a dramatic turn.

Louis was an upright and righteous official; he was very proud of his achievements and held no fear when the investigations began. He even forbade John from using the connections within the Stovall family to help him. Due to his stubbornness, we have not received news about him in over a month.

Although it was a good trait to obey the rules, having such a stubborn mindset could invoke countless troubles. Such problems would even cause the loved ones to worry. Yet, these things paled in comparison to having to look Ezra in the face. He was a wicked man who held no shame for his actions!

John was a man who grew up with strict principles and rules. It was no doubt that his impactful words were a form of warning to Ezra.

Ezra seemed to jolt in shock before he rose to his feet. Nonchalantly, he patted his jacket. "Anyway, I've tried to deliver my offer to help. Feel free to contact me if you have any problems. I'll take my leave first. You do not need to trouble yourself by escorting me," Ezra said calmly.

After he spoke, he strode out of the living room.

As Ezra's figure vanished into the distance, I began to speculate about the situation.

I couldn't believe that he made an effort to prove his innocence by paying us a visit. He must have seen the power behind the Stovall and Moore family. If he wanted our support, he would not make a move against my child.

Yet, who else would it be if it wasn't him?

All of a sudden, my phone began to ring on the table. As I glanced towards the screen, it indicated that an unregistered number was calling me.

Even if the call could put me in grave danger, I would have picked it up anyway. Without hesitation, I picked my phone and answered the call before lifting it to my ear. "Hello, who is this?" A familiar voice drifted through the call. "Letty," the voice called out.

The voice belonged to Marcus!

Unconsciously, I gripped the phone a little tighter. "Marcus, where are you?" my voice wavered with a hint of worry.

"Let's save that for later. I saw them carrying a newborn child at the airport, is the baby yours..." he cut me off in a hurry.

His words caused my body to seize up. Instinctively, I inhaled deeply as my grasp on the phone tightened.

F*ck! How could I be so careless that I forgot about GW Group?

For the sake of the children, Fuller Corporation had canceled the alliance with GW Group. Before he left, Sean brooded over the cancellation for a long time. If they were the ones who staged the kidnapping, it would make perfect sense!

"Marcus, where are you? Have you found Camelia and Toby? Where did the men bring them? Do you remember the location?" I rambled on in panic.

"No," Marcus rasped, "I've been searching for a year but failed to discover any leads. This time, someone leaked the news on purpose. They revealed the locations where GW Group frequents. Coincidentally, I bumped into the child at one of those locations."