

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1290

A while later, a female voice boomed. "You're fired."

Thora's swift decision to dissociate herself came as no surprise. After all, she was a successful businesswoman who had been through many vicissitudes.

Hearing her words, the assistant's face fell immediately. He then staggered to his feet and pleaded with Thora, but she shot him a look, shutting him up. Indignant, he glared at me resentfully before storming away.

"Are you satisfied with my decision?" Thora asked.

Instead of replying to her, Ashton glanced at the ground for a second before removing his blazer and draped it over her shoulders. "Today is a big day for the Ziegler Corporation. Don't let the media capture any of these. Go change your clothes first."

As soon as he said that, he cast a quick meaningful glance at me before he turned around and weaved through the crowd. Meanwhile, Thora gazed at the blazer thoughtfully and strode toward the door nearby.

Seeing that there was nothing left to watch, the crowd that gathered around eventually dispersed.

I adjusted my hair and scanned my surroundings. When I saw that no one was looking at me, I sneaked a glance at Ezra and his group of friends and found them chatting away happily at the other side of the room. Seeing that they had let their guards down, I heaved a sigh of relief.

Hopefully, Ashton's plan can go well after this.

Since this dinner was meant to be a trap, we could not stay long at this banquet anymore. All of this was just an act. Thus, the longer we stayed, the higher the chances of giving ourselves away will be.

After pondering for a while, I turned to Emma and Brooklyn. "We should leave now."

"Where did John go? Let me go and find him first," Emma said.

Before I could say anything, she had hiked up her gown and made her way into the crowd. Left with no choice, I trailed behind her.

Although there were many people in the room, it was easy to see that John was not in here. As such, she brought us to the garden outside.

We walked along the veranda, turned a corner, and suddenly saw John in a well-lit room opposite us. He was standing beside a bed with his hands in his pockets, looking solemn. It was as if he was discussing some serious matters.

"Jo..." Emma was about to call out to John, but I hurriedly tugged at her arm and stopped her, gesturing her not to act rashly.

True enough, in the next second, Ashton appeared and stood beside John. From what I could see from afar, the atmosphere in the room was tense, and both men were cold and reserved, seemingly raring to fight.

Seeing that, my first thought was that there must be someone else inside the room with them. If we go to them now, we would only bring trouble to them.

Just when I was still focused on them, Brooklyn came out of nowhere and shushed us. Then, he hurriedly pulled us to hide behind the corner where we had passed just now.

As soon as we hid, Zayne brought Ezra and his group of friends out from the ballroom and walked toward the room where John and Ashton were at. There were about eight of them. I did not recognize all of them but based on their demeanor, they must be some prominent, wealthy people.

Soon after they went inside, rattling and clanging noises came from the room. When the commotion ended, John kicked open the door and rushed out in a huff, leaving through the back door.

A few minutes later, a wail of pain was heard, and two bodyguards came out dragging an unconscious person into the garden.

Not long after that, harmonious laughter rang from the room, and some of Ezra's friends walked by the window every now and then, sipping on their wine happily. They looked as if nothing had happened.

After that, we got home and bumped into John in front of Louis's study.

Seeing him, Emma let out a snort before storming to her bedroom and slamming the door shut.

"Looks like you're going to sleep in the guest room tonight," I teased.

"It's okay. Even if we sleep together, nothing will happen, anyways." He shrugged nonchalantly.

"What were you and Ashton doing at the garden just now?"