

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1291

“Nothing much. I was just putting on an act for you. You’re the mother of Ashton’s kid and the only goddaughter of Uncle Louis. No one should humiliate you in front of so many people. Since the Ziegler family wanted to make you lose face, firing an ordinary staff is not enough of a punishment for them.”

So I guess the fainted man who was brought out of the room was the guy who splashed wine on me...

Ashton and John had a very simple intention; they just wanted the Ziegler family to know that even though Ashton and I had divorced, they were still not allowed to humiliate me.

Actually, I had gotten back at them, but Thora’s subordinate was too reckless, causing Ashton to be infuriated. Hence, he took the matter into his own hands and made them pay. I sighed. They made me feel so useless.

Despite his nonchalant expression, I still could not forget the scenario I had seen in the garden. He confronted more than ten people, including Ashton, all by himself. Needless to say, it must have been a tough fight. Although he had achieved what he wanted in the end, the fact that he had risked his life for me was undeniable.

In this world, no one should risk their life for the others.

“I know you’re doing it for my own good, but please let me handle it by myself. Whether it’s you or Ashton, you should take care of yourself well. You can’t look after me forever; you need to think about yourself as well.”

John was still as laid back as ever. “Who says I can’t look after you forever? Almost half of our life has passed. I don’t mind taking care of you for a couple more decades.”

I sighed. “That’s not the point. What are you going to do with Emma? I don’t know why you’re treating her like that. Is it a method to test if she would leave? Or is it for other purposes? No matter what it is, I think you should stop.”

Hearing this, the smile on his face froze. He looked down at his feet and frowned.

“John...” Seeing him being like this made me sad. “Emma is not Hannah. She has never thought of leaving you. Why can’t you have the courage to admit that you love her? Do you still remember the time when you came to me and talked about Hannah? Have you forgotten the heartache that you endured? Even though Hannah is a good woman, she never planned to spend the rest of her life with you. As for Emma, although she has her own issues, she loves you, John. And she’s the one who is going to be your wife for the rest of your life. Do you think it’s okay to treat her like that?”

He remained silent and narrowed his eyes slightly. I wasn’t sure if he was thinking over my advice.

After a long pause, he looked up at me and smiled wryly. “I know what to do. Don’t worry. I know what I want with my life. It’s getting late. I should call the nurse to give you the injection and let you go to bed early.”

With that, he stepped past me and went downstairs without waiting for my reply.

Looking at him leaving, I felt a sudden pang of sorrow.

John had so many worries that held him back, and I could not deny the fact that the root cause was somehow related to me.

After the nurse left, I called Holden.

“Hello there, Scarlett. You’ve called at just the right moment. I was just about to call and thank you for helping me out with the communication base station. I know you would never call me for no reason, so tell me what you need from me, and I’ll do everything I can for you.” Holden was exceptionally enthusiastic that day. I reckoned that he had probably gained a substantial amount of profit from his cooperation with White Corporation.

Since he had pointed out my intention, I might as well skip the pleasantries and cut to the chase. “I know your social circle is bigger than mine, so I need your help to find someone.”

On the next day, I went to the office and asked Brooklyn to hire a personal assistant for me.

Since the law firm belonged to the reputable Stovall Corporation, we had received more than a dozen of applications by that very afternoon. I interviewed all of them myself and hired an overseas female professor. There was once a joke on the internet that said that humans were categorized into three types of people, that was male, female, and female professors. It was meant to tease those women who had better leadership skills and were more outstanding than the men.

Although some may find it offensive, I could somehow understand why the joke was made after spending a week with my new personal assistant, Millie. She was incredible in everything; there was nothing she was not capable of. In fact, even Brooklyn was impressed by her. Hiring her was indeed a correct decision as she saved me from a lot of trouble.