

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1292

After the banquet that night, Ashton seldom contacted me anymore. I knew this must mean that he was getting closer to his goal.

One night, I was staying at home as usual.

As I came out of the bathroom, I habitually went to the single-seater sofa near the balcony to scroll through social media. As soon as I picked up my phone, I noticed a shadow on the ground, moving toward me quietly.

Sensing danger, I kept my guard up instantly and mentally prepared myself for an attack.

Right then, a figure suddenly broke in through the window and charged toward the person beside me. When I turned around and looked at the commotion, I realized that it was Miller in a camo getup fighting with Ashton.

With his towering height and self-defense martial arts skills, Ashton should have been able to overpower Millie easily, but her attacks were equally swift and brutal. After a few blows, he still had not gained the upper hand and even had an obvious shoe print on his custom-made suit.

Seeing that Ashton was not an easy opponent to deal with, Millie suddenly knelt down and rolled sideways before lunging at Ashton with the dagger that was strapped to her leg.

He was forced to retreat a few steps back while Millie continued to attack him before leaping up and aiming her sharp dagger at Ashton's neck.

"Stop, Millie!" I shouted immediately.

She stopped in her tracks instantly. Ashton grabbed the opportunity to snatch away the weapon in her hand, threw her over his shoulder, and pinned her on the ground.

Silence filled the bedroom as he pressed the knife against her throat.

Worried that he might kill her, I quickly clarified, "She works for me."

Ashton glanced at me for a second before lowering his gaze and spoke in a hushed tone. "Next time, remember to take down your opponents in one hit before deciding if you should let them live. If it weren't for Scarlett, your life would be gone a second ago."

Millie frowned and refused to admit defeat. "Same goes to you. If it weren't for Ms. Stovall, you might not dodge my knife either."

She had always been like this; diligent and quiet. But whenever she spoke, she would catch everyone by surprise.

"Can you guys talk with each other peacefully without the knife?" I asked. It was quite worrisome to see the knife as they talked.

Hearing my words, Ashton pondered for a while before releasing his grip on Millie and stepped away. The moment he took away the knife, Millie sprang to her feet as well.

"It's a good dagger, but you're lacking the skills to wield it properly." He tossed back the knife to her as a hint of annoyance flashed in his eyes.

"If you're not happy that you didn't win against me, let's fight again and quit the snarky act," she retorted, not afraid to get on his bad side at all.

Ashton shot her a cold look, and the tension in the air was ramped up again.

I rolled my eyes and decided to distract their attention. I sat down on the couch and moaned in pain. "Ouch!"

Ashton immediately came over and embraced me. "Have you gotten the injection today?"

As soon he finished speaking, I threw my arms around his neck and grinned. "Hehe. Don't be angry, Ashton. It's my fault. I should have

told Millie about our relationship earlier. That's why she thought you're going to harm me and attacked you just now. Can you forgive her for me?"

I bit my lip and looked at him with an innocuous expression, acting cute.

Ashton scowled and shook his head as if he was unhappy with my act.

Taking a deep breath, I decided to throw my dignity away. I held his face abruptly and left a tender kiss on his forehead. "Please don't be angry anymore. Pretty please with a cherry on top?"

A smile slowly spread across his face at that before turning into a full grin, lighting up his dashing face.

Now that he had smiled, it meant that the matter was resolved. Ashton was actually quite particular about hygiene and cleanliness. Moreover, the suit that was stained by Millie just now was one of his favorite custom-made suits. Thus, if I did not please him enough, he would not have let it slide.

After the situation got under control, Millie chimed in, "I was forced to look at your public display of affection. Ms. Stovall, you should pay me for it. I'll consider it as my overtime pay."