

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1451

[Leave a Comment](#) / [In Love, Never Say Never](#)

I chanced a peek at the woman and boy. I didn't know how to break the awkward silence, so I said to Ashton instead, "Please wait a while for me. I won't take long since I don't have much stuff here."

As I turned on my heel to head upstairs, Marcus grabbed my wrist. "You're moving out?"

Ashton ripped Marcus' hand from my wrist before the latter could react. "Do you expect her to continue staying here and watch the three of you play a happy family?"

Ashton purposely nudged me to the sides, then stood in front of me, creating a barrier between Marcus and I. The former met Marcus' eyes arrogantly. "You better get your facts straight. She's now my woman."

His curt words angered Marcus. "It has been many years, but the way you speak still irritates many."

I noticed Marcus' clenched fists by his sides.

The situation was about to lose control, so I quickly dragged Ashton upstairs. "There's some heavy stuff I need your help with."

Fortunately, Marcus didn't follow us.

I released Ashton's arm once upstairs and headed towards my bedroom. "I really don't understand. Why do you have such an immense animosity towards Marcus?"

"You should ask him this question instead," Ashton answered indifferently as he gave the room a quick scan.

After helping me pack my stuff for a while, he continued, "Does Marcus sleep here with you?"

I nonchalantly replied as I folded my clothes, "His bedroom is right next door."

Ashton continued packing in silence after that.

As I pulled my luggage towards Ashton's villa located opposite the villa I was currently in, the man snatched it away from me.

"Is it not this house?" I pointed at the villa where Ashton had recently moved in.

"It's too old. I couldn't get used to living there."

He passed my luggage to the chauffeur, who then placed it in the trunk.

What more can I say?

The residence had been newly built. Ashton's villa only had an electric cut once, but he couldn't let that incident slide.

Maybe this is the principle of the rich and upper echelon.

Ashton brought me back to the house where we had negotiated.

The moment I reached the entrance, Gregory came bouncing towards me in excitement.

Ashton was standing in front of me. So I clearly saw him spreading his arms, preparing to catch Gregory.

Yet, Gregory cruelly passed his father, leaving Ashton's wide-spread arms empty, and threw himself into my embrace instead.

"Ms. Stovall!"

His adorable baby tone made me feel all warm inside. Even though Ashton and I had only been away for an hour, it had felt like a century.

Gregory seemed so happy every time he saw me, so I didn't hold myself back this time. I wrapped my arms around him, saying softly, "Gregory..."

Shortly after, I heard a soft whimper. "I can't breathe..."

I swiftly let go and laughed at Gregory's heavy breathing. I lightly brushed his nose with my finger and exclaimed, "Greg, how can you be so adorable!"

As I turned around, eyes filled with rage were glaring at both of us.

"Ashy!" Gregory belatedly realized Ashton was present as well. He ran and clung onto one of his legs.

Ashton pretended he couldn't hear Gregory's call, seemingly angry and hurt that Gregory had hugged others before him. He removed Gregory's arm from his leg and entered the house, sulking.

Gregory was taken aback by the man's coldness. His brows furrowed as he whimpered, "Does daddy not love me anymore?"

I let out a laugh as I ruffled his head. "It is not that he doesn't love you anymore. He's just jealous."

The boy's forehead creased with curiosity in his eyes. "I don't like jealousy, and neither does Daddy."

I smiled and patted his shoulder. "People will change. There will be many situations similar to this in the future."

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1452

[Leave a Comment](#) / [In Love, Never Say Never](#)

Ashton had never imagined that one day he would have to fight for his son's favor with the woman he brought back.

He calmed down the more he pondered about it.

Gregory showed me around the house after leading me in. Compared to the time we had met in the mall, he had a much wider vocabulary now.

The maids were waiting by the hall. When we neared them, they retrieved my luggage from the chauffeur and greeted me respectfully, "Ms. Stovall, we have your room prepared. Please follow me."

I nodded. "Thank you."

On the second floor, the maid stopped in front of one of the rooms. She stepped aside and gestured while saying, "Please enter."

I tentatively poked my head into the room, peeking inside. "You mean to say this is my room?" I gasped.

The maid nodded. "Yes. This is Mr. Fuller's instruction. Please relay any further instructions to me if you have them."

She then turned on her heels and swiftly left.

I walked into the room with Gregory in tow.

The room was so spacious that there was a living room in it. The interior was furnished with low-key luxury style, and it contrasted strongly with the external architecture of the family home.

I gave the room a quick study, then sat on the couch with Gregory beside me.

I had always found the boy adorable. And so, I reveled in the fact that I would be his stepmother.

As I ruffled his soft, black hair, I couldn't help but hug him.

Puzzlement filled Gregory's eyes, but he returned my hug shortly after. When he noticed I was comfortable with his embrace, he wrapped his arms around my neck and nuzzled his cheek against mine.

A child at this young age has already learned to take advantage of positions like this.

I was about to let him go when his adorable voice softened my heart.

“Ms. Stovall, can I always be with you? I really miss my mommy. Can you please be my mommy?”

My arms stiffened, and my heart clenched upon hearing the pain in his tone.

A young child couldn't have known anything. He just missed his mother badly.

I patted Gregory's back gently and comforted him, “I will always be somewhere you can find me.”

Feeling a heated gaze on the two of us, I lifted my head and saw Ashton staring at us intently. I didn't realize he had come in.

I instantly straightened my back and tugged Gregory's arm around my neck. “Your Daddy's here.”

“Ashy!” Gregory yelled excitedly, bouncing over to cling onto Ashton's leg.

Ashton's face darkened. “Call me Daddy.”

Gregory playfully stuck out his tongue and stood upright after letting go of Ashton's leg. “Daddy.”

The man nodded in reply, seemingly satisfied as he lifted the boy up.

The sight of Gregory in Ashton's arms filled me with warmth.

Like what he did with me earlier, Gregory wrapped his arms around Ashton's neck and nuzzled his face.

Ashton frowned. “What are you sniffing at?”

“If you smell jealous,” Gregory answered puzzledly.

Ashton placed him down on the couch gently. "Jealous?"

I was able to guess Gregory's next words, so I swiftly opened my mouth to interject.

"You're jealous!"

"Gregory!"

Sadly, I was a second too late.

Gregory, not taking any credit, said proudly, "That's what Ms. Stovall said."

My mouth fell open; I had been rendered speechless.

Ashton gave me a puzzling look. I could imagine his thought process.

I lowered my head, pretending to adjust my outfit and glance around the room, intentionally avoiding eye contact with both of them.

Ashton said a moment later, "Call her Mommy next time."

"Mommy?"

Gregory pouted and tugged on Ashton's sleeve. "Do I have to play pretend that she's Mommy?"

A sense of guilt rose from my heart.

Children can't lie. It doesn't matter how much they like you. They wouldn't want anyone to replace their parents.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1453

[Leave a Comment](#) / [In Love, Never Say Never](#)

Although Gregory was only six years old, he was bright enough to understand what was happening.

He wished I could stay because he knew someone would become Mrs. Fuller in the end, but he wasn't willing to accept others as his mother.

I had a lot to do for him to accept me as his mother.

Well, such a process can't be rushed.

I quickly kept my feelings in check after spacing out momentarily. Thora had tried to please him for so many years, yet to no avail. So how could I hope to gain his acceptance in just one day?

I leaned in to take the young boy into my arms. "Greg, how about I make some of your favorite dishes for dinner tonight?"

"I would love that!" In the end, he was just a child. Excitement was bursting from him at the mere mention of food. It seemed he had forgotten all about his worries from earlier on.

After dinner, I took a warm shower.

I heard my phone ping when I was busy blow-drying my hair.

There weren't many contacts on my phone – only Emery and Marcus. It must be an emergency if it was from them.

However, when I reached the door, Ashton was sitting behind the bar in the living room naked other than a towel wrapped around his lower half.

He was staring sightlessly into space that he didn't even notice me.

How can he maintain such a body at his age? That obvious V-shape that trails underneath the towel looks so sexy.

When my brain cleared, Ashton was standing in front of me. His muscular chest was nearly touching my breasts as his dark eyes studied me intently. "Like what you see?"

My entire body shrunk backward, and my face heated. "I didn't..."

I straightened my back, remembering that we were in my room. "Why are you in my room?"

Ashton lowered his eyes with a deadpan look. "This is my bedroom."

"No way," I retorted. "Even though this is my first time here, I remember clearly that the first room on the left by the stairs..."

I realized something was wrong before I finished my sentence.

The room does have the best view and is near to the stairs. It does feel like it's a master bedroom.

"You..." I raised my head in surprise and pointed at Ashton. "You purposely asked the maids to lead me to this room?"

Ashton only arched his brows, not giving me a response.

Embarrassed and annoyed, I dashed past Ashton and muttered, "Wait a sec. Something must have gone wrong somewhere."

I turned around and looked at his innocent face. "I remember I only promised to pretend to be your fiancée to fight for your daughter's custody and not actually marrying you for real. Am I correct?"

I signed the contract thinking the two of us had reached a consensus.

Ashton lowered his eyes, and his lips twitched. "What do you think?" I widened my eyes. What do I think?

Naturally, that would be me staying at my house while he stays at his.

Before I could open my mouth, he fixed his dark gaze at me while approaching me. "Did nobody tell you to study the terms clearly before signing a contract?"

I retorted as I retreated, "Mr. Fuller, you're a successful businessman. There's no reason for you to exploit a commoner like me, isn't it?"

At my remark, Ashton halted with an unreadable look on his face. Just when I thought he was about to let me go, he suddenly leaned in and held my hands hostage against the couch behind me. "You think you know me?"

With him so close to me, it wasn't my first instinct to push him away. My heart was beating faster and faster in my chest.

But I hated being lied to, so I pretended to be calm and steeled myself. "It's not too late to know now either. I want to terminate the contract."

Finding my memories are important, but I don't have to put myself on the line for it.

I hadn't had the best impression of Ashton in the first place, but now, he had completely lost my trust.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1454

[Leave a Comment](#) / [In Love, Never Say Never](#)

Ashton's face fell in that instant, a lingering sadness in his eyes. He let out a deep sigh as he muttered, "Letty."

As I peered into his eyes, I couldn't tell if he was calling me or the "Scarlett" who no longer existed.

I had only just snapped back to my senses when I felt the warmth emanating from Ashton as he hugged me tightly.

As soon as our bodies touched, a searing pain once again shot through my entire body. All I wanted to do was push him away, but the sorrow in his voice made me hesitate.

"Can you please give me ten minutes? I just need a hug. I miss her so much."

He had answered the question in my head. It was his late wife that he missed.

As a woman, there was nothing more humiliating than being used as a substitute for another woman, especially when it was by a man she hated. I tried to protest but couldn't get any words out.

Even the strength I had earlier to push him away was gone. That left me with no choice but to give in.

Five minutes had barely passed when Gregory pushed the door and ran in with his tablet. His mouth slowly dropped open when he saw Ashton and I hugging.

"Are you kissing?" he asked innocently.

Ashton had almost his entire body on top of me, and since Gregory wasn't tall, it did seem to him that we were in a very compromising position.

I snapped out of my daze and immediately wriggled out from Ashton's embrace.

Ashton, however, didn't seem to panic at all. He slowly turned around to face his son with a stern look. "Didn't I teach you to knock on the door before entering any room?"

Gregory bit his lip as he scratched his head in embarrassment. "I forgot."

He must have felt his father's temper brewing because the boy immediately added, "I won't do it again, Daddy! Please forgive me!"

Ashton's expression finally softened at that, and he gently asked, "Shouldn't you be sleeping? What are you doing here?"

"I want to sleep with Ms. Stovall!" Gregory exclaimed as he beamed with delight.

Ashton tried to turn his son's request down tactfully. "Boys shouldn't be so clingy."

Gregory knew better than to go against his father's orders, so even though he felt upset, he didn't dare protest any further. All he did was lower his head as he idly played with his fingers.

He was such a pitiful sight that my heart went out to him. He was only a boy; there was no need to treat him this harshly.

"Are there rules that state boys can't be clingy?" I asked as I led Gregory into the bedroom. "Children don't know any better. They learn by observing adults."

At least Gregory knows how to use his adorable charms and manners. Ashton forced himself on me, and he still has the cheek to scold his son? Ridiculous!

My words left Ashton speechless, and he could only look on in defeat.

I waited till he had gone into the bathroom before having Gregory sneak out to grab the phone so I could check any incoming texts.

There was just one text from an unknown number: I'm in K City. I'll be back soon.

The content was strange, and there was no indication as to who had sent it.

Just as I was about to continue mulling over the text, Gregory asked if I could sing him to sleep. It was such a sweet and innocent request that I had to accede to it. He was exhausted, so it didn't take long before he was sound asleep.

Feeling bored, I reached over to grab my phone, wanting to text Emery, when I heard the bathroom door open.

Fearing that Ashton might put on another act to gain my sympathy, I immediately turned off the lights and pretended to sleep while hugging Gregory.

I heard his footsteps gradually come closer until they stopped by the bed. After a moment of silence, he padded away, and the next thing I heard was the sound of the door closing.

Ashton had left.

What an odd fellow.

The next morning, I was awoken by Gregory.

He insisted on eating breakfast cooked by me, so I gave in and made something simple for the two of us. To my surprise, he finished everything I prepared and left what the chef had made untouched.

Ashton soon came down and joined us at the dining table. When he realized the food on his plate was different from what we had, he seemed very amused. "Is this how you treat your fiancé?"

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1455

[Leave a Comment](#) / [In Love, Never Say Never](#)

I still hadn't forgiven him for forcing himself on me the previous night, so I pretended not to have heard him.

"Scarlett!" he repeated, this time more forceful.

"Gregory said he had never eaten his mother's homemade breakfast, so I made some to coax him. Is that what you want too, Mr. Fuller? Then again, I wouldn't want to make your stomach upset from my food," I replied, still refusing to make eye contact with him.

My snarky tone riled Ashton up, and he was about to rebuke me when one of his staff announced, "Mr. Campbell has arrived, Mr. Fuller."

Now that he had work to tend to, Ashton shot an angry glance at me before stalking out in a huff.

Once I could no longer hear footsteps, I snuck a glance at the stairs.

So it seems like Ashton isn't that easy to provoke.

There were still no signs of the man coming back even after twenty minutes had passed. When the maid started to clear the table, I decided to ask if she knew where he was.

“Mr. Fuller is currently in the study with Mr. Campbell.”

Knowing Joseph was still around put a dampener on my mood as I trudged my way up the stairs.

Once I got to the study, I could vaguely hear their voices from outside the room. I tried to eavesdrop on their conversation by placing my ear against the door, but it was useless.

After a moment of hesitation, I mustered up the courage and knocked on the door. “It’s me, Carlette.”

The door opened almost immediately; it was Ashton who walked out.

He stood at the door with no intention of letting me in. “What’s the matter?” he asked curtly.

I pursed my lips and sulked. “Don’t you want breakfast?”

“I’ll eat whatever Gregory had. I’m not picky,” he answered after giving it some thought.

“You want a kid’s breakfast?” Is he trying to compete with his own son?

“Sure. But given your personality, you don’t have to force yourself to make it if you don’t want to, Ms. Stovall.”

With that, Ashton nodded toward the stairs behind me, hinting that I should take my leave.

I was about to do as instructed when I got hit by a sudden realization. “What do you take me for, Ashton? Did you bring me here so you can order me around and do whatever you like?”

The man remained calm as he stuck his hands into his pockets. As soon as he leaned against the door, I could see Joseph behind him,

holding on to a stack of documents. "Don't you want your memories back? Want to join in?"

"What? What are you two talking about?"

Ashton's lips curled into a smirk. "Something you'd surely be interested in."

I was so annoyed at the way he was keeping me in suspense, but even I had to agree that the temptation he threw out was too great to resist.

After a deep sigh, I sulked my way back into the kitchen and made the same breakfast for Ashton as I had for Gregory.

When I went back into the study with Ashton's food, Joseph had already left. "Here. Your breakfast."

Ashton accepted his food without a word and started eating.

However, he had only had two mouthfuls when he suddenly stopped.

What now? I opened my mouth to mutter, "I told you my food wouldn't be good enough for someone like you."

Ashton merely glanced at me before lowering his head to continue eating.

It was a simple breakfast set for kids, yet Ashton made it look like he was tucking into a feast. Seeing him eat with such gusto was surprisingly heartwarming.

Since he was busy eating, I decided to check out the documents on the table.

The documents largely detailed the lives of "Scarlett" and Ashton. They were a young couple who had been through thick and thin to get to where they were until an accident on the island led to the demise of Scarlett.

I had to continue pretending to be Scarlett, no matter how long it might take. But even as I took in all the information laid out in front of me, I felt no connection with her.

As I pored through the documents, I felt my gaze slowly shifting toward Ashton. He was hard to fathom, but he was also just like everyone else. Still, it was hard to imagine that a man like him was capable of having such an intense and loyal love for another woman.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1456

[Leave a Comment](#) / [In Love, Never Say Never](#)

Reading about Scarlett would undoubtedly help me get better at pretending to be her, but I realized it had nothing to do with the life I had lost.

I decided it would make things easier if I started reading about the latest events. I was impressed with how much information they had about the lawsuit between the Fullers and Stovalls. But the strange thing was, there was no mention of me.

I felt like I had been lied to, and the sense of humiliation quickly turned into rage. "Didn't you say these documents would help me get my memories back?"

To think I had been reading them so seriously!

"The sooner we settle the custody matters, the sooner you get to concentrate on getting back your memories. Is there a problem with that?" Ashton calmly replied.

"Are you saying that before the custody gets settled, you won't look into my background?"

I was already angry and anxious, and Ashton's calm composure added fuel to the fire. How many more times must I be played like a fool by this man?

Ashton blatantly ignored my question and changed the subject. "Are you done reading?"

"No!" I bellowed. "You've fooled me into signing a contract with unfair terms. And now you're using me to achieve your goals? How can I trust that you will keep your end of the bargain once the custody matters are over?"

I was boiling with so much rage that my chest was heaving as I shouted at him.

Ashton was so full of lies that I started to have doubts about his character. Despite being a company president and one of the richest men, he still went to the extent of throwing a tantrum when he didn't get the same breakfast as his son. If this went on any further, I'd blow his cover sooner or later.

To my surprise, the man was unbothered by my outburst. He finished the last mouthful of his food and slowly dabbed his mouth with his handkerchief. He then finally looked up and met my gaze. "Once you've signed the contract, you'd be recognized as the mother of Gregory Hall. I'm not like Marcus. I would never ditch my flesh and blood. You can trust me when it comes to protecting my wife and children."

Now that he had brought up Marcus, I was rendered speechless.

Ashton was right. Marcus had seemed like a great man until his life was interrupted by the appearance of a woman and children. One couldn't help but wonder if he was a good person after all.

Even though I agreed with Ashton to some extent, his condescending tone was so off-putting that I had to retort, "Marcus may not be a good husband or father, but at least he has never once hurt me. You claim to be an upstanding gentleman, Mr. Fuller, but you constantly speak ill of others behind their backs. Let's not forget how you don't seem to like keeping your promises either. You're the truly vile one here, not Marcus."

Ashton frowned at my words, a look of hatred on his face. But before I could say any more, his body started to shake uncontrollably.

His face contorted in pain as he tried to steady himself with his hand on the table. Big beads of cold sweat started to roll down his forehead.

“Ashton?”

I called out to him a couple more times, but no response came. As seconds went by, he looked to be in even more pain.

I tried to help him, but I wasn't strong enough to keep him standing upright. Ashton gradually lost all his strength and crumpled to the floor. I had no choice but to kneel beside him, keeping my hand on his forehead in an attempt to bring his temperature down.

Ashton's eyes were tightly shut as sweat continued to soak through his hair. But when he felt my touch, his hand immediately shot up to grab my wrist. “Who's that?”

“It's me, Carlette. What's wrong with you?”

Ashton was in so much pain he couldn't even muster up an ounce of strength to reply. He remained silent as his grip on me tightened.

It seemed like the tighter he gripped onto me, the more relief he felt.

After a while, his condition seemed to have improved slightly. “Ashton?” I whispered.

There was still no reply from him, but it was clear that he was trying hard to keep himself from losing control. He tucked his head in and slowed down his breathing.

“Let go of my hand. We have to get you to the hospital for treatment.” I tried to pry myself from him but to no avail.

It was amazing how much strength he still had despite being in such bad shape. His lips had turned white while his eyes remained tightly shut.

After more time had passed, I made another attempt to wake him up by patting his shoulder. Alas, I had only just lifted my hand when Ashton once again grabbed me.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1457

[Leave a Comment](#) / [In Love, Never Say Never](#)

He slowly forced his eyes open and mumbled, "It's so noisy... "

What? I'm doing everything for him, yet he treats me with such disdain?

I rolled my eyes at him in frustration and decided that was the last straw. "Is anybody out there? There's something wrong with Mr. Fuller. Please come up immediately!"

I had already known how much of a control freak Ashton was. The second floor of his house was his personal space, and he didn't like having anyone coming around other than for cleaning duties. Thankfully, I was with him when he had his seizure. Otherwise, it'd have been a while before anyone found him.

Before any of his staff could reply, Ashton muttered, "I'll throw you out if you speak again."

I looked down at him and saw his bloodshot eyes staring back. The worst seemed to be over, and I finally heaved a sigh of relief.

"You can throw me out if you like. But if you don't let go of my hand, you might end up getting thrown with me."

When Ashton realized what he had done, he pulled his hand back immediately and staggered to get back up on his feet.

Finally free from his grip, I tried to get up from my kneeling position.

Unfortunately, my legs had gone numb from having knelt for so long and buckled under me.

I was about to fall when Ashton rushed forward to help me up. He then quickly let me go before taking a step back. "You can leave now," he ordered. I looked at him incredulously and crossed my arms in annoyance. "Mr. Fuller, where have your manners gone? I just saved your life after all. Shouldn't you at least thank me?"

"Unfortunately, I have lost my manners. If you don't mind being taken advantage of, you may stay here for as long as you like."

I had nothing left to say as I glared at him.

It was appalling how someone as atrocious and misogynistic as him could have a child as adorable as Gregory.

I had had enough. There was no point in staying and trying to reason with someone that obstinate. My leg was still numb, but I couldn't care less as I limped my way out.

I had only managed a few steps when Ashton suddenly wrapped his arms around my waist and lifted me up.

His behavior caught me by so much surprise that I had to hold onto the collar of his shirt to steady myself.

There was still shock written on my face as I looked up at Ashton, who had a cheeky grin on as his eyes sparkled with mischief.

Is this guy trying to be funny?

"Ashton, please behave yourself and let me down!" I warned through gritted teeth.

"I'm the kids' father, and you're their mother-to-be. How do you expect me to behave?" he questioned while carrying me toward the bedroom. The tone in his voice was casual and yet so suggestive.

My cheeks turned red in embarrassment. I bit my lips, not knowing how to respond. How did a shameless man like him become one of the most powerful and richest men in the world?

We had only just gotten to the bedroom door when we ran into Gregory coming up the stairs.

He stopped in his tracks when he saw us, puzzled by the scene in front of him. With his tablet in his hands, he began circling Ashton and I.

Before long, he threw his hands up in joy and exclaimed, "I want Daddy to carry me too!"

I bit my lips and pounded Ashton's chest. "Hurry up and put me down!" I threatened.

Because of our close body contact, I could feel my words reverberate through Ashton's body. The next thing I knew, he had let go of one of his hands without warning, and I fell out of his embrace.

Just as quickly as he had let me go, Ashton grabbed me by my waist and had his other arm around my shoulders. My feet could touch the ground, but the way he held me kept me suspended. We were now in an even more intimate position than before.

The longer we stayed in that position, the more my mind raced. Should I compliment Ashton for being nimble, or should I admonish him for once again trying to take advantage of me?

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1458

[Leave a Comment](#) / [In Love, Never Say Never](#)

Then again, I would never compliment him, but neither would I dare censure him.

After all, I wouldn't want to provoke someone as vindictive as Ashton.

Even though I held my tongue, he wasn't about to let me off that easily. "Ms. Stovall, you were the one who wanted me to behave myself, yet you're now hugging me so tightly."

He leaned in even closer and looked into my eyes. "Aren't you being a little hypocritical here?"

As if he wasn't annoying enough, he even had to emphasize the word "hypocritical."

The entire process had felt like an eternity to me, but it couldn't have been more than a minute. I doubt Gregory had seen or heard everything that transpired.

Even if he had, at his age, the boy probably wouldn't have understood any of it.

True enough, Gregory was still waiting by the side and waving his little hands. "Ms. Stovall, I want a hug too."

He looked and sounded so sweet and innocent that my heart immediately softened.

Ashton, on the other hand, had such a smirk on his face that I could only imagine the evil intentions that lurked behind that smile.

Compared to him, Gregory was an absolute angel.

The more I thought about it, the angrier I got. Without any care for how I looked, I mustered up all my strength to wriggle out of Ashton's embrace. Once I freed myself, I knelt and kissed Gregory on his face. "Greg is the best!"

I had even intentionally kissed him loudly, just to irritate Ashton. I then held my head up high and strutted toward my bedroom.

Gregory stayed behind and continued to pester his father. "Daddy, I want you to hug me the way you did with Ms. Stovall!"

"Ms. Stovall?" Ashton asked calmly.

"Yes! Ms. Stovall! Hug!"

"Are you sure?" Ashton asked with a lilt in his voice. "No hugs."

Gregory immediately knew what his father meant and exclaimed, "Not Ms. Stovall! It's Mommy!"

Ashton finally smiled at his son and picked him up. The hallway filled with Gregory's laughter as they continued to play.

It warmed my heart to hear them having so much fun, and I couldn't help but smile at the sight.

As I sat on my bed, I thought back on the documents I had read earlier. The more I thought about them, the more restless I felt.

The uneasiness became so bad that I decided to give Emery a call. Hopefully, she could be the voice of reason.

The woman couldn't hide her surprise at me having taken the initiative to call her. "Letty!"

"Emery," I replied, trying to sound as calm as possible. "I have something I need to discuss with you."

"Go ahead. I'll tell you everything I know."

I decided to be tactful as I asked, "What's Ashton really like?"

After spending time with the man, I realized how passive my behavior was whenever I was with him. I'd have to know who I was up against if I wanted to change that.

When Emery didn't reply, I grew paranoid, thinking she might have figured out my intentions. "It's okay if you don't want to tell me anything," I quickly added.

"It's not that," Emery replied sternly. "The thing is, I don't know Ashton as well as you do. The two of you are the ones who know each other the best. If I were to comment more, it would just be a biased opinion."

"That's fine. You can put it as simply as you like."

"Alright then, let's see how I should say this." After pondering for a while, she finally concluded, "He's capable and has foresight. But whenever it comes to something to do with you, he lets his heart rule his head. And, I suppose he has terrible judgment when it comes to women... "

As the richest man in the country, I did not doubt that he was capable and possessed keen foresight.

But letting his heart rule his head sounded a lot like an exaggeration. Being as vindictive as he was, wouldn't women be at his mercy?

And with his intelligence, how was he not able to tell the good from the bad?

I couldn't hide the doubt in my voice as I replied, "Yeah, maybe you're right. You don't know Ashton well, or rather, you don't know men well enough. How can anyone not tell when someone is intentionally getting close to them? They're only playing along and enjoying the ride."

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1459

[Leave a Comment](#) / [In Love, Never Say Never](#)

Emery burst out laughing on the other end of the call.

"Why are you laughing? Did I say something wrong?"

"No, no." Emery held herself back and stopped laughing. "You've changed so much in six years. Whenever I criticized Ashton in the past for lacking self-control, you'd always speak up for him and help him find excuses."

"What? Was Scarlett that blind?" I blurted out. When I realized the mistake I had made, I quickly corrected myself, "Was I that dumb?"

Emery sighed. "I wouldn't say that. Things were just way too complicated in the past. But I can be sure of one thing. Ashton was an ordinary man with emotions and desires only when he was with you."

I laughed upon hearing that. "Is that so rare?"

No matter how privileged or outstanding Ashton was, he would still be at the mercy of his emotions when he was with something he liked. Why did Emery make it sound like Scarlett was blessed to have him express his emotions to her?

All I could think was how submissive this "Scarlett" must have been when she was with Ashton.

“You’ll know if it’s rare or not once you’ve recovered your memories. But don’t be fooled by one’s appearance, especially with someone like Ashton, who doesn’t wear his heart on his sleeve. It’s going to take a lot of time and effort to see him for who he really is. But you know what? It’s been so many years, and yet, I still can’t see through this sugar daddy.”

“Why do you call him a sugar daddy?” I had only skimmed the documents in the study, so I wasn’t entirely sure of the relationship between Emery and Ashton.

“He invested in my office and The Jade. What else is he, if not my sugar daddy?” she joked with a chuckle.

I was so taken aback by her declaration that I didn’t know what else to say.

Just then, one of Emery’s staff reminded her of an urgent meeting, so she had to cut our conversation short.

She quickly arranged to meet me that afternoon and was about to hang up when she added, “Why are you asking these questions anyway? Has Ashton been hounding you again?”

Emery was so spot on with her deductions that it made me wonder if she should be a psychic instead.

“Yeah... ” I confessed. “Not only that, he even had me move in with him yesterday, and I promised to be his son’s mother.”

“Have you remembered something? Or rather, has Ashton remembered?” Emery was so excited she was almost shouting now.

Even though I couldn’t see her, I could imagine how thrilled she must be just by the way she sounded.

“Sorry to disappoint you, but the answer’s no. Neither of us has remembered anything.”

I do want my memories back, but reality can be so harsh.

“Fine. I got happy for nothing. Very well then, I’ll be going to my meeting. I’ll see you later.”

I had only just ended the call when a knock on the door came.

When I opened the door, Gregory was holding a pile of clothes while dressed in his pajamas. “Ms. Stovall, I don’t know how to put these in. Please help me,” he whimpered.

“You don’t know how to wear them?”

It would be understandable if it were other children. But Gregory Hall was a child prodigy who could hack into programs and command an entourage. He had that kind of intelligence, yet he couldn’t figure out how to wear his clothes?

“I’m not good at it,” he whined as he looked at me with his little furrowed brows. “I’m going to be late. Help me.”

No woman in her right mind would be able to turn down such a request from an adorable little kid. I was no exception.

“Okay, Greg. I can teach you how to do it, but I’ll only do it once. You’re already six years old. You ought to have some basic self-care skills! Can we agree on that?”

“Yes!” Gregory replied happily with a nod as he pushed his way into my room. He then kicked off his shoes and jumped onto the sofa, waving his hands excitedly.

I couldn’t help but smile. A child’s world was indeed simple. Even a basic task like putting on clothes could bring so much joy.

I only realized how complicated Gregory’s uniform was after I had taken it from him. Just the top alone had three pieces to it. There was the shirt, vest, and coat. There was even a red-checked bowtie for the collar. When put together, it looked just like a shrunken-down version of a three-piece suit. Even I had almost forgotten to put the vest on him. No wonder Gregory had so much trouble doing it himself.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1460

[Leave a Comment](#) / [In Love, Never Say Never](#)

Gregory started to whine as I continued to dress him for school. “I don’t like school. The kids there are all so childish. They don’t even know what binary is... “

I nodded at his words, though deep down, I was feeling very amused. This little guy knew so little about basic life skills, yet he was so advanced when it came to computer expertise.

Oh, Gregory. Your classmates aren’t the only ones. I don’t know what you’re talking about either.

Worried that my self-esteem might get crushed even further, I hurriedly finished dressing Gregory and ushered him out of the room. “Hurry, hurry, hurry! Don’t be late!”

When we got to the door, we ran into Ashton, who was just about to leave for work.

An awkward silence ensued when our eyes met. I stayed rooted in the spot, not wanting to move any nearer to him.

“Look, Daddy!” Gregory ran up to Ashton and twirled around for him. “Ms. Stovall helped me get dressed!”

Ashton hummed in response before looking back at me. “Today’s Sunday.”

“Okay. So?” I was still upset by what had happened this morning, so my tone was brusque.

“Which means there’s no school today.”

My face darkened as I turned to look helplessly at Gregory, trying to convey how hurt I was to have been tricked by him.

Unfortunately, the boy thought I was making faces at him, so he grinned cheekily back at me.

I was so frustrated I wanted to scream and pull my hair. I wouldn’t be surprised if I had to endure more of these in the future.

"Oh, right." I suddenly remembered my date with Emery, so I decided to change the subject. "I'll be going out later."

"Where to?"

"That's personal." Does he not understand that I'm informing him and not asking him for permission?

After pondering for a while, Ashton finally said, "I'll be going to the neighboring city in the afternoon. You have to be with Gregory. It's my right to know of your whereabouts."

I was surprised that Ashton would allow his son to be alone with a woman he had barely known for a month. "I can bring Gregory along?"

Or has he once again mixed me up with the Scarlett he knew so well?

There was a flash of annoyance in his eyes as he grumbled, "Do you want to leave him alone instead?"

"No... That's not what I meant," I quickly explained. "If you must know, I'm just going to meet Emery."

"I'll get the car and chauffeur ready," Ashton answered as he made his way down the stairs.

With Ashton gone, I turned my attention back to Gregory. He had fetched his tablet and was now taking photos of himself.

Is he that narcissistic? "Gregory?"

The boy hummed in response but continued to strike poses while looking in the camera. From where I was standing, I had to admit he did look rather handsome.

I smiled and crouched down in front of him. "Your father said I could take you out to play today. Are you excited?"

"Really?" Gregory's face immediately lit up. "Yay! I can go out with Ms. Stovall!"

I rubbed his head lovingly as my eyes darted over to his tablet.

Piqued by curiosity, I reached out for his tablet, and Gregory handed it to me without any hesitation.

Gregory had registered a personal Facebook account and posted a status update with the selfie he had just taken.

The caption was just a simple phrase: Don't worry about me. Love, Greg.

I didn't need any explanation to know that he had written this for the late "Scarlett."

As I scrolled through to the earlier posts, they all had the same caption with Gregory in different poses. An inexplicable sadness came over me, and before long, tears were streaming down my face.

I could only imagine how sad Gregory must be to be mourning for his late mother in his little private corner.

I hugged him tight and patted him gently. "From now on, I'll always be with you."

Gregory couldn't understand why I had such drastic emotional changes in a short span of time. He listened quietly and patted my shoulders, comforting me like an adult. As we stayed hugging each other, the sorrow I felt inside me started to spread like wildfire.