

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1681

[/ In Love, Never Say Never](#)

Chapter 1681 Explain

He was too overbearing. Previously, I would have already taken Summer's side and gone against him. Yet, at that point, I could only frown as I waited silently for the way everything would turn out later.

Fortunately, Summer's true nature was a kind girl. Knowing that we wouldn't hurt her intentionally, she decided to reveal to us her secret obediently.

"Two years ago, Mr. Cress accompanied me to the entrance ball of my college. Everyone who saw us together thought that he was my father. I'd never examined our looks, but from that day onward, a seed of suspicion got planted in my mind."

She then abruptly stopped as though she felt bad about it.

However, even if she didn't finish her words, what happened afterward was predictable.

With her strong talent in Math, she started to recall how Jared stuck close to her all the time. As a result, everything Jared did before, which she thought was the care from a teacher, had evolved into the hidden affection from a father.

Silence enveloped the cemetery. The three of us stood in front of Macy's tombstone, lost for words.

A long while later, I finally managed to regain my composure. I struggled to appear calm as I tried to talk to Summer. "How much do you know?"

Feeling that the question was a bit inappropriate after giving it a thought, I rephrased it. "Tell us everything that you know."

I believed that with Summer's intelligence, she could find out the truth with ease. However, there was always a possibility that Jared would take advantage and twist the truth. To help her out, I had to know the process of her investigation.

Summer nodded calmly. "I only took his and my hair to conduct a paternity test. That was the only thing that I did. He doesn't even know that I've found out that he's my biological father."

"That's all?" I breathed a sigh of relief inwardly at her answer. It's better than what I imagined.

She repeated my words as she continued, "That's all. I know that there is a reason for Mr. Cress and the both of you to hide the truth from me, so I don't dare to investigate it publicly. I didn't want you to worry."

"Do you think that we won't be worrying now?" Ashton spoke coldly, clearly reprimanding her.

I could understand his feeling. After all, he had been through the same before, getting torn by the biological relationship that he couldn't make his own decision. How could he not be upset now that Summer was going to take the same path, isolating and distancing herself from us because of Jared?

"Let me talk to her." I intentionally lower my voice, hoping to comfort him.

Thankfully, he chose to do me a favor, turned around, and stepped aside to give us time to converse.

Peace washed over me as I gazed at his muscular back. When I turned around to take in Summer's darkened face, I decided to take my time instead of starting the conversation right away.

After staring at Macy's photo for two seconds, I bent down and sat on the stairs beside her tombstone to pretend that we were sitting side by side.

By doing so, it was as though Macy was present beside me at that instant. The thought caused a sincere smile to crawl onto my face. I then cast my eyes down and mumbled, "Your daughter isn't a bit like you at all. She's so good at keeping secrets, even managing to keep me in the dark."

Summer didn't react as she remained standing silently at the side. However, her rolling eyes gave her away, proving that she was in deep thought at the moment.

Seeing that, I changed my tone to make it more targeting, as I wanted to get her attention this time. "I'm such a disqualified adoptive mother that she didn't dare to call you mom in front of me. What a failure. Don't you think so, Macy?"

At last, Summer didn't stay indifferent anymore as she muttered in comfort, "Mommy, it isn't like that. You treat me well. I'm the one..."

She seemed to be suffering. Yet, no words could describe her feeling at the instant, so she could only shut her mouth after a while of struggling with her words.

After treating her as my biological daughter for years, how could I feel good when she was sad?

Anyways, whoever had started the trouble should end it. Perhaps only the truth could smooth out all the uncontrollable variables.

Hence, I said, "I'll tell you everything that happened in the past in front of your mother today."

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1682

“From my perspective, the process of falling in love between Jared and Macy had always been a meticulously-designed scheme. Initially, I thought that you were a product of their drunken stupor that one night. After all, an accident was inevitable when two adults satisfied their needs. I was fully supportive of Macy of her decision to give birth to you since she wanted to have a child of her own.”

Then, I said, “I got her belonging from the lawyer after she was dead, and through her WhatsApp chat history, I found that Jared had already taken the initiative to acquaint himself with her back when I first knew Ashton. Yet, they had never mentioned it throughout the years. Do you know that the reason Jared stayed by Ashton’s and my side previously was to take revenge on us? Thus, it was apparent why he approached Macy. His principle was that he would do whatever it took to achieve his goal. It wasn’t righteous but wasn’t enough to be disdainful as well.”

After taking a deep breath, I said, “The most despicable thing was his trampling on Macy. Just like me, she was an orphan. What orphans craved the most was the sense of security. Jared’s appearance was like a ray of light in Macy’s life. He appeared when her classmates gave her a hard time, supported her every decision, and contributed half to her dream and the money to open the bar. He was such a fine man, yet he treated Macy, who was merely an ordinary woman, with immeasurable gentleness. Moreover, he was never absent in every crucial stage of her life. Despite not having a proper status, she was willing to dwell on the continuous companionship.”

Slowly, I continued, “For Macy, they would still be as close as before when he stood in front of her after not meeting for a long time. However, he didn’t want their firstborn. Macy listened to his words, aborted the baby, and crushed her hopes. From that day onward, she knew there was no future between them. Unfortunately, Jared took that incident as proof of her unwavering love for him that she could even give up on her child for him. He was sure that Macy would do everything for him. Finally, he exposed himself, his purpose, and the impurity of their relationship in front of her. When she asked him to give up on his revenge, he refused, and they ended up splitting their ways.”

Rage surged through me as I went on, “If it ended here and he let Macy off, I would still be willing to regard him as a man. Nevertheless, since then, he started to torture her. He was always a scum in front of her. Again and again, he slept with her while calling out to another woman. Since he couldn’t be happy, he wanted her to drown in sadness with him by destroying Macy’s happiness as well. As for you, do you remember the time when you had a major illness? You nearly lost your life that time, and it was all because of him. He had kidnapped you and trapped you in the chemical plant, inflicting physical and mental torment on you. Moreover, he even destroyed hundreds of innocent families for his opinionated truth.”

At that, I let out a deep breath and licked my dried lips. Then, I looked up at Summer with a bitter smile plastered on my face. "Now, do you still want to get close to him? Do you still want to keep him close to your side?"

Summer pressed her lips together and looked up for a long time as she immersed herself in her thought.

Indeed, how could she accept it with ease in such a short time when a father-like figure suddenly became the culprit who caused her mother's death and hurt her?

At such a moment, she would feel better to have some alone time.

"You try to calm yourself down. If you have any questions later, feel free to ask me anytime. Regardless of who your biological mother is, you would forever be my daughter and always be one of the Fullers."

I inhaled sharply to compose myself. Then, I walked toward Ashton, preparing to ask him to leave the cemetery together.

However, he seemed to be listening to our conversation the entire time. Before I could say something, he turned around and wrapped an arm around my shoulder. His lips curved upward as comfort before reverting to the original position.

He then looked at Summer and said, "I still have high hopes for you, so please don't disappoint us."

With that said, he motioned me to leave with him. Without resisting, I followed behind him and left.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1683

[/ In Love, Never Say Never](#)

Chapter 1683 It Is Tough Being a Parent

I did not manage to go far before a sense of intuition made me turn my head. The sight that greeted me was one that had my chest clench tightly. Summer was on her knees in front of the tombstone, her thin frame shaking as she sobbed uncontrollably and helplessly.

It was painful to see her like this, and I could feel my own tears threatening to fall. Unable to bear the sight a second longer, I turned and walked away with haste.

Once I was in the car, Ashton instructed Joseph to stay behind with Summer. "Make sure she's okay," he told him. "She's your boss now from today onwards."

Joseph looked surprised for a second before inclining his head respectfully. "Of course. Not to worry, Mr. Ashton. Ms. Summer is safe with me."

Ashton nodded, giving his subordinate a grateful pat on the back. The gesture conveyed all that he had to say to the man.

Without further ado, Ashton got into the driver's seat and ignited the engine, driving us away.

I leaned my head against the window, staring listlessly at the rapidly receding view. A part of me wondered how long it would be until my next visit to Macy's grave.

If Macy were here, she'd probably be disappointed in me. I closed my eyes wearily. She lost her life because of me, yet I've failed her. I didn't take good enough care of her only daughter. Even after all this while, Summer doesn't feel a sense of belonging to the family.

I knew that Summer must have wished to go back to the way things were before she found out that Jared was her biological father. Regardless, she could not help but put her walls up and distance herself from us. Knowing my daughter, doing so must have hurt her more than it did us. My heart ached at the thought.

Ashton had been peering at me time and again from the rearview mirror. I ignored him, still somewhat annoyed by the heavy-handed approach he had taken earlier when it came to Summer.

"Are you mad at me?" He broke the silence a while later.

I was not about to continue giving him the cold shoulder now that he gave me an opening. "Why didn't you tell me if you knew Summer might have found out about her identity?" I blurted out in not exactly the friendliest tone. "You could've discussed it with me. Maybe there could've been a better way to do this."

He could be brisk and unyielding all he wants in his business dealings, but he shouldn't have used that attitude on Summer. She's family, for crying out loud.

Ashton frowned. Wordlessly, he steered the car to stop at the side of the road before turning to look at me.

"Letty," he sighed, "I wasn't thinking much then beyond trying to protect your feelings."

I frowned in confusion. "I don't understand. You know that I always place the children as my priority. If you were trying to protect my feelings, then you should be nicer to Summer all the more. What you said to her was way too harsh."

He fell silent, and I could tell that there was a hint of guilt that flashed across his eyes. "You're right," he said at last. "I overreacted and should have handled that better. I'll find a way to make it up to her."

It's tough being a parent, but at least he's trying. I relaxed slightly and let the matter drop. "What should we do if Summer really decides to leave with Jared?"

"She won't," Ashton confidently said as he started the car once more and resumed driving us back home.

"And why is that?" I asked dubiously. After that whole tense exchange he had with Summer earlier, I was less certain in his ability to make her want to stay with us.

My husband spared a glance at me from the rearview mirror. "Don't worry," he said with a trace of a smile in his voice. "Just leave everything to me. I'll handle this."

I raised a skeptical brow. Strangely, that did not assure me in the least. If anything, it only made me worry more. I offered a silent prayer to the heavens, hoping against hope that this man would not make things worse.

Ever since then, Summer had stopped coming back to the Fuller residence, though to my knowledge, she was still doing a perfectly good job running the club in what I had guessed as an attempt to use work as a distraction.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1684

[/ In Love, Never Say Never](#)
Chapter 1684 The Lucky Coin

Since I did tell my daughter that she could take time to think things through, I could not very well pester her to come home without breaking my promise. Fortunately, I had Joseph as my source of information. He told me Summer was doing relatively well, and my worries eased slightly after that.

New Year's Eve rolled around, and the city was awash in festive colors and lights. High-spirited, Audrey and Gregory had decorated the house with banners and balloons, and I could not help but think how much nicer it would be if Summer were here to celebrate the new year with us.

Audrey noticed the distinct lack of her sister when it was dinner time. Though it was not unusual for Summer to come home late, it seemed to have occurred to Audrey that she had not seen her sister at all for the past few days. "Mommy, Daddy, where's Summer? Is she coming back soon?"

I did not have the heart to tell her that there was a chance she might not see Summer ever again, so I tried to change the subject. "Hey, Audrey, do you see those puddings over there on the table?" I pointed at the tray of mini puddings I had baked earlier. "Mommy made them. I hid a single coin in one of them. Whoever found it while eating the pudding will have good luck for the whole of next year!"

"Really?" Audrey's eyes sparkled in excitement, and she made a beeline to the puddings at once. "I'm going to look for the coin now!"

"What are you going to do? Eat all of them by yourself?" I laughed, teasing.

She pouted. "Greg and Shaun will help me," she said stubbornly, looking at the latter for affirmation. "You'll help, right, Shaun?"

The subject of her pleading quietly took several puddings to his plate and started cutting them open one by one.

Happy with Shaun's compliance, Audrey targeted her twin brother next. "Greg, I need your help too," she wheedled. "I really want the good luck coin!"

Her brother shrugged, seemingly heedless of her plea, though I caught him taking several puddings as well and poking them with his fork.

I bit back a laugh. She has them wrapped around her little finger.

As the coin seeking continued, an unexpected and unwanted guest arrived.

"Happy New Year, my friends!" Lucas announced as he walked into the dining room.

He gave a low, impressed whistle at the table of food. "Wow, that's a feast if there ever was one. Hey, is that chocolate pudding? I love chocolate puddings!"

Without preamble, he reached to take one of my mini puddings and popped it into his mouth. A second later, however, he frowned as he bit into something with an audible click.

He removed the item from his mouth, the frown morphing into a smirk when he saw what it was. "Oh wow, it's a coin. Am I lucky, or what?"

I shot him a glare. "Maybe it's a bad penny. Just like a certain someone here."

Affected by neither the look I gave him nor the loaded meaning behind my words, Lucas shrugged and pocketed the coin.

It was then that Audrey broke into tears. "I didn't get the coin!" she wailed. "I won't have good luck next year!"

Lucas raised a brow. "Seriously? It's just a coin," he said dismissively before reaching into his pocket and handing the coin to her. "You can have it. Happy now?"

"No!" Audrey refused to take it and managed to pull an impressive glower for a child her age. "You're a bad man!"

"Hey, I'm a guest, all right?" Lucas said indignantly. "Didn't your parents teach you to be on your best manners in front of guests? Don't act all rude."

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1685

[/ In Love, Never Say Never](#)
Chapter 1685 The Bad Penny

Upset, Audrey cried even harder at his words.

You're the one acting all rude! As much as I wanted to snap at Lucas, my priority was my daughter. I immediately went over to comfort her. "Shh... It's all right," I said gently, pulling the sobbing girl into my arms. "Mommy and Daddy will give you all of our good luck, okay? Everything will be fine."

Meanwhile, Lucas had already taken a seat at the table, appearing completely at ease in someone else's house. The nerve of that man was astounding.

Ashton's expression was one of frosty anger and contempt. "It's a family dinner, not a party," he bit out. "Outsiders are not invited. Get out."

Before Lucas could reply, another voice came from the doorway. "Come on, Fuller. Don't be such a wet blanket. It's the holiday season! The more, the merrier."

It was none other than Quince, who had a woman hanging on his arm. She was in heavy makeup and dressed in a little red gown that showed off all of her curves.

The pair came closer, and bile rose in my throat when I finally got a good view of the woman's face. Rebecca Larson.

There was no mistaking it. She seemed to have gone through another round of plastic surgery since we last met, but I could recognize that pair of eyes anywhere. No matter how much her facial features had changed, those eyes still burned with the same hatred toward me.

Many people had come and left in my life, but this woman? She simply stuck around like a persistent piece of gum on the bottom of my shoe. I scoffed internally. A bad penny always turns up.

"Long time no see," Rebecca said with a cordial smile, all harmless and ladylike. It was enough to fool an oblivious person into believing we were on good terms.

Not nearly long enough. I stopped myself from retorting and rolling my eyes at the pretense she was putting up.

Just as I was about to ask all of them to leave, however, one of the maids hurried over with an uncertain expression. "Mr. Fuller, Madam, we have more guests coming."

This was immediately followed by the sound of footsteps and the appearance of Nathaniel and Nora.

Ashton and I shared a look of aggravation. Both of us were probably thinking of the same thing: Way to ruin our family dinner.

“Festive occasions are meant for family and friends, am I right?” Nathaniel said, smiling brazenly before turning to the maid. “Could you get us a drink, please?”

The maid looked at me and my husband for a cue. When we offered no objection, she mumbled a quick assent and headed toward the kitchen.

Nathaniel and Nora took their seats opposite me, heedless of the strong “get out” vibes coming from Ashton.

My husband’s expression grew progressively darker with each passing second.

After several moments of terse, awkward silence, Quince, who seemed to have noticed the tension between Ashton and Nathaniel, was the first to speak up. “Hey there,” he introduced himself to the latter, “I’m Quince, a friend of Fuller. Nice to meet you, man.”

I knew what he was thinking—the enemy of my enemy is my friend. If those two were to form an alliance against Ashton and me, they could stir up some real trouble.

Unfortunately, there was nothing much we could do since we did not exactly have anything on Nathaniel to flush him out of our lives, nor were we able to take down the Skull gang at the moment.

To my surprise, however, Nathaniel completely ignored Quince. The former continued to sip from the champagne flute that the maid brought over, seemingly in a world of his own.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1686

[/ In Love, Never Say Never](#)

Chapter 1686 The Type To Forgive And Forget

Ashton glanced at his younger brother. I knew he, too, was wondering just what game Nathaniel was trying to play.

Having received no response, Quince’s smile slipped off his face. Sulking, he took a gulp of drink and slammed the glass on the table in a display of displeasure.

Rebecca immediately sidled up to him. “Mr. Quince, forget about that guy. Here, let me have a drink with you,” she said, throwing a flirtatious smile at the man and raising her glass at him.

Placated, Quince's expression eased.

Meanwhile, Nathaniel placed the champagne flute on the table and turned to look Ashton in the eyes. "I love new year's eve," he drawled as if he was only making small conversation. "It's such a great occasion for new and old friends to gather, isn't it? Speaking of, I happened to run into an old friend of yours today, Ashton."

The latter said nothing and merely narrowed his eyes. The icy aura around him, however, spoke volumes about what he thought of the other's remarks. Under normal circumstances, the dark look was enough to shut a man up instantly, but Nathaniel remained unfazed.

"Aren't you curious as to whom it was?" he asked my husband with an expression of picture-perfect innocence. "Well, I know you'd want to meet him, so I took the liberty to invite him here. You aren't going to blame me, are you, my dear brother?"

"Out with it," I snapped, sick with his baiting. "Who else is coming here today?"

Nathaniel smirked, eyes flashing behind his glasses. "Ah. My apologies. I should've known that you'd be more eager to meet that friend, Scarlett."

He glanced at the doorway and called out, "You can come in now. Scarlett doesn't seem to be holding a grudge."

A grudge? What is he saying? I followed his line of vision and saw a man in his fifties stepping inside hesitantly.

Dressed in plain and unassuming clothes, the man bent his head in a subdued manner. "M-Mrs Fuller. You look well..." he mumbled timidly.

"I'm sorry... Do I know you?" I asked, bewildered.

While I had no idea who this man was, his face seemed to have rung a bell for Rebecca. She regarded him with a pensive look. "Have we met somewhere before?"

"Oh, you don't remember? This is Mr. Roger Melton," Nathaniel told me. "Back when the Fuller Corporation was expanding, Mr. Melton's company, Vista Sun Corporation, was the first to be acquired by your husband."

Okay, so what? Fuller Corporation has acquired countless companies over the years. I certainly don't know all of them. Not to mention that the mergers and acquisitions don't even fall under my jurisdiction. How am I to know who this so-called Mr. Roger Melton is?

At my blank expression, Nora chuckled, though it was not a kind sound. "Well, Scarlett, you really are the type to forgive and forget, huh? I'm impressed."

The mocking tone had me frown in vexation. She used to be a straightforward and open character. It was as if her sarcasm grew in direct proportion to her antagonism toward me.

I ignored her and instead turned to Ashton for a clue of the man's identity. He usually had an eidetic memory. I was certain he would know who that man was.

My husband sent me a soothing look before his gaze turned steely on the rest. "Vista Sun was already on the decline back then. It was only a matter of time before it would be flushed out of the race. If anything, the acquisition helped their business."

In a way, what Ashton said was true. Times were changing, and businesses that could not keep up would inevitably fold as they lost their competitive edge to others. As a business leader, Ashton was only doing what he had to do to ensure the survival and growth of his own company.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1687

[/ In Love, Never Say Never](#)

Chapter 1687 A Wet Blanket

Roger Melton looked ashamed. "Mr. Fuller is right," he said ingratiatingly. "My company was already struggling. Even if it weren't taken over by Fuller Corporation, it would be snapped up by another corporation. The fault was on me; I didn't manage my business well. But I didn't realize it at the time and went on to commit a mistake that I'd come to regret even till this day..."

He fell to his knees, expression wild with desperation and remorse. "Mrs. Fuller, please, I'm so sorry for what I did to you back then! I'll do whatever you want, but please don't go after my family. I'm begging you!"

I was becoming more bemused by the second. "Hold on... I'm not even sure what you did. What did you do that has you begging for my forgiveness?"

Roger faltered. "I-I can't say it..." he mumbled in apprehension, refusing to look at me in the eyes.

I raised a brow. Thinking that he was being unnecessarily melodramatic, I could feel what remained of my patience quickly evaporating. "If you aren't even going to elaborate, then please kindly leave."

As if it's not enough that all these people are here to ruin the dinner I'm having with my family. I now have a random man begging for my forgiveness for something I have no recollection of!

I motioned for the maids. "Escort this gentleman out, now."

Two of them stepped forward at once and tried to drag him away.

Roger appeared even more panicky than before. He broke free of the maids' hold and fell once more to his knees. "No... Please don't turn me away, Mrs. Fuller! I'll talk..."

He took a deep breath before continuing. "It's true that I didn't manage my company well back then, but my employees were loyal to me, and I had hopes of toughing it out with their support. But Fuller Corporation took an offensive approach and orchestrated a hostile takeover, and I was forced to sign over my company in less than a month. I was resentful, so my friend suggested that I find some way to take revenge. I wasn't thinking clearly at that time and actually did what he said, which was to hire some thugs t-to—"

"Shut up!" Ashton roared.

I snapped my attention to him. What's going on?

Roger's mouth clicked shut at once. A tense silence descended upon the room. From my peripheral, however, I could see the corners of Nathaniel's mouth curling upward into a small, satisfied smirk. Was it his goal all along to bring Roger here to spite Ashton?

"I'm only going to say this once—you need to leave, now," Ashton said in a calm voice, but there was a tempest brewing in his eyes.

"I..." Caught in a dilemma, Roger cast alternating glances at me and Ashton.

I was about to ask my husband to let the man finish his story when Rebecca spoke up. "We're all waiting to hear what happened next. Don't be such a wet blanket, Ashton." The way she spat out his name told me that all of her love for him had warped into hate.

Smiling, she walked up to Roger, who was still kneeling. "Come on, let's hear it then. What did you do to Scarlett? I'm dying to find out if she's really the type to forgive and forget."

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1688

[/ In Love, Never Say Never](#)
Chapter 1688 Riled Up

Rebecca was looking at me strangely. It was a mixture of condescension and glee and something else I could not pinpoint. What I did know, however, was that it was making me uncomfortable.

A loud bang suddenly echoed in the room. Ashton had stood up so abruptly that the chair had tipped over and crashed to the floor.

He went to Roger in large strides. Before I could react, he was already pulling the other man up by the collars. In one swift motion, he slammed the latter against the wall.

“Ashton!” I exclaimed, hurriedly pulling the children to my side while covering Audrey’s eyes. “The children are watching!”

He might have mellowed over time, but ever since the incident at the club, where he had smashed all of the alcohol on purpose, I knew that no amount of mellowing would change who he was at the core—brisk and authoritative. He would always be a man of action and, regrettably, impatience.

It was why I knew that he would most definitely punch Roger if I did not say anything to stop him.

Ashton paused briefly. When he moved next, it was to fling Roger by his collars in the direction of the doorway.

The latter stumbled and fell, wincing at the pain but not daring to say a word.

“Get lost,” Ashton said with a tone of finality.

Roger scrambled.

“Wow, I’ve never seen you so riled up before, Ashton,” Rebecca said airily. “I wonder why is that? Oh, could it be that you’re afraid of us knowing that your precious wife turns out to be damaged goods, just like me?”

As soon as those words fell, a pair of large hands wrapped themselves around her neck and squeezed.

Rebecca choked and struggled, clawing at Ashton’s arm in a feeble attempt to make him let go, only to have those fingers tighten around her throat even further.

From the way her face was slowly turning purple, I guessed that she would last another ten seconds before she ran out of air.

Instead of begging for release, however, Rebecca remained staunchly defiant. There was even a hint of a smirk on her face as she gasped for breath like a dying fish. “Sore, aren’t we?” she croaked out each word with difficulty. “You didn’t want me but still ended up marrying damaged goo—ah!”

There was a murderous glint in Ashton’s eyes as he squeezed just a little harder.

I could not care less about Rebecca’s life, but I was not about to have my husband commit murder. While what Roger had said did seem to imply that I had been assaulted, I knew for a fact that it did not happen.

“You’re wrong,” I told Rebecca tonelessly. “Ashton was and still is the only man I’ve ever been with.”

She widened her eyes incredulously at my words and tried to swivel her head to look at me. The action only caused her greater pain and discomfort, however, and she started struggling anew.

Ashton did not let go. His grip was firm all the way until Rebecca's eyes began rolling up the back of her head.

He's really going to end her. I immediately grabbed his arm. "Ashton! Let go! You're going to jail if you do this! Do you want to leave me behind to raise the children on my own?"

The effect was instantaneous. It was as if I had slapped him awake. Ashton's grip loosened, and Rebecca collapsed to the floor, gasping and coughing.

"No... You're l-lying!" Her voice was completely hoarse. "You can't be... that lucky!"

I was abruptly reminded of what John had told me. He said Rebecca had a baby as a result of sexual assault. She must have felt that this marked the beginning of her downhill relationship with Ashton and her fall from grace.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1689

[/ In Love, Never Say Never](#)
Chapter 1689 Tell Me The Truth

After she knew how I had experienced the same disgusting treatment, she thought she could finally drag me into hell with her. The hatred in her heart could only disappear when I became an abandoned pawn everyone looked down on.

However, she seemed to have forgotten that God would not turn a blind eye to her evil deeds, and today was no different.

After pushing Ashton's hand away, I stared down at Rebecca. Without wasting my time on her, I ordered the maid, "Bring her out."

Turning around, I scanned the messy dining table and added, "Mrs. Eriksen, take the children upstairs to sleep. You can wake them up to watch the fireworks at midnight."

"Yes, Mrs. Fuller."

Although the children seemed unwilling to head to bed, they sensed the weird atmosphere and headed upstairs obediently.

The reunion dinner on New Year's Eve was ruined just like that.

At that moment, Nathaniel took off his napkin and shot me a look. Then, he pulled the chair out for Nora and walked toward the door.

Nathaniel tried to pat Ashton's shoulder when they passed by but was avoided.

Despite getting ignored, Nathaniel did not get angry but changed the subject. "Ashton, do you still remember your real self?" Without waiting for an answer, he turned around and grinned. "You should be able to recall now. Haha!"

After saying that, he left swiftly hand-in-hand with Nora.

It was annoying how no one could blame him despite causing all the drama and leaving right afterward.

Turning around, I realized that Ashton's expression was dark, seemingly on the verge of losing control of his emotions.

Is it worth getting so emotional over Rebecca's words? People would probably think that he still has feelings for her.

Taking a deep breath, I lowered my eyes and swept a glance at the two figures. How can they be so ignorant not to leave in this situation?

Since the children were out of their reach, I dragged Ashton upstairs and ignored them.

After sitting him down on the sofa, I sat on the coffee table and sent an interrogative gaze at him.

Initially, Ashton was still able to meet with my gaze. However, as time went by, he drooped his eyelids unnaturally.

Okay. I can confirm that he has something regarding Rebecca hiding from me.

"Talk." After experiencing many difficulties in life, I was no longer scared to face reality.

Ashton feigned ignorance. "What are you talking about?"

"The secret you're hiding." With a half-smile, I poked a finger at his chest and tried to ease the atmosphere by cracking a joke. "I already noticed that something is off. You, Rebecca, and Mr. Melton must have something going on that I don't know. If you tell me the truth, I'll let you off easy. Otherwise, who knows what'll happen."

However, Ashton tried to prove his innocence and stared at me. "You already heard what happened. It's like what you said. Mr. Melton tried to force himself on you but failed. I only got angry because Rebecca slandered you right in front of the kids."

He's quite good of finding excuses, isn't he?

"Really? You're not lying to me?"

"That's all," he confirmed.

Standing up, I circled him. "Why can't I seem to believe it?"

After all, Rebecca's attitude was the same as before, so there was no need for him to get infuriated over it. Plus, his reaction was definitely not only because of anger.

To be precise, he seemed to be a bit embarrassed over it.

However, what was the reason over it?

Staring at his figure, I got lost in my train of thought. In the end, I could only sigh that I had gotten myself the most secretive man in the world. Thus, I could only solve it my own way.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1690

[/ In Love, Never Say Never](#)
Chapter 1690 Tracking Him Down

"All right, then. I believe you." By saying that, I could let his guard down. This way, there would be more chances for me to find out the truth.

As it turned out, I was right.

After the fireworks performance around midnight, I accompanied the children to set up more fireworks. Ashton, however, was secretly phoning someone.

He thought he had fooled me, but he did not know that Mrs. Eriksen supported my plan of preventing an affair. Since she was well-acquainted with everyone in the household, Ashton's every single action would not be overlooked by me.

Confirming that Ashton was hiding something from me, I purposely made an excuse that I would set things right with Summer. In reality, I hailed a taxi and waited for Ashton near our house.

The chauffeur was a middle-aged man that seemed honest and good at his job. Unexpectedly, he was quite a chatterbox.

"Miss, are you waiting for someone? How about you call and remind them? Since you're being so anxious, perhaps your husband is having an affair?"

Finding it funny, I decided to laugh and admit to it. "That's right. We had a pair of twins, but he got sick of me after they grew up. Now, he's out to look for another woman..." While talking, I pretended to bury my face in sorrow. However, I did not avert my gaze from the same spot as before, fearing I would miss my target.

"What a pity! However, you shouldn't be too sad about it. Men are all the same. You still need to endure it for your kids' sake..." Halfway through his sentence, he passed me a tissue box. "Here. Wipe your tears away. You do have it rough."

Right at that moment, Ashton's car suddenly passed by us at lightning speed.

"That's him. Quickly follow him!"

The chauffeur was taken aback and dropped the tissue box on the floor. "Are you kidding me? That's a race car you're talking about!"

Well, I did seem to be pushing it. "Don't worry. Just try your best. I won't blame you if you can't manage to catch up with him."

"Okay. Sit tight!" The chauffeur immediately turned around and switched gears, and the car speeded off.

I was hurled back onto the passenger seat by the strong impact. If I did not react quickly enough, I would have lost my balance and fallen.

The chauffeur was definitely not your normal taxi driver!

Thankfully, it was a lucky day for me as we managed to catch up with Ashton's car near a red light.

"Let's not be too obvious. Can you switch to the lane furthest from his?" As Ashton was a careful man, it was easy to give me away if I was not cautious enough.

"I understand."

We maintained a distance of two cars for about twenty minutes when Ashton's car finally stopped in front of a café.

After instructing the chauffeur to stop at the bank, I got off the car and hid behind a streetlight. There, I saw Ashton walking into the café.

I managed to see his figure walking through a row of tables and sitting down through the glass window.

When I recognized the man sitting next to him, I was stunned and did not move.

My initial thought was that he was there to deal with Roger. Instead, he was meeting up with Nathaniel.

The atmosphere between them seemed off. In front of the pretentious Nathaniel, it was rare for Ashton to show signs of anger. His eyebrows were shooting up furiously.

Both of them were intelligent men who knew the easiest way to provoke each other.

As expected, Ashton jumped to his feet and left the café a few minutes later. Both of them parted on an unhappy note.

It seemed that Ashton was on the losing side.

I was not surprised, for Nathaniel was good in giving thinly veiled threats. Ashton was simply not a match for a person that could betray his own parents.

After seeing Ashton getting into his car, I dialed his number.

The call was quickly picked up, and his voice was slightly down. "Is everything going well?"