

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 391 - 395

Looking at him, I hesitated for a moment before walking over. I sat down beside him and rested my head in his embrace.

Sensing that I was feeling down, he hugged me and asked in a gentle voice, "What's wrong? Is something bothering you?"

I raised my gaze at him before looking away. The next moment, I reached out to unbuckle his leather belt.

He stopped me suddenly, feeling amused. "Wait, we're still in the living room. Are you that desperate?"

I pursed my lips in silence before dragging him upstairs.

However, he swept me off my feet and carried me instead.

Sensing something was wrong, he frowned. "What's wrong?"

As he pinned my hand, I pursed my lips as I didn't know what to say. After a long while, I looked up at him. "When did you do it?"

He furrowed his brows. "Do what?"

"The vasectomy!"

His expression darkened while his tone grew solemn. "Who told you such a thing?"

My eyes reddened while my voice began to choke. "Did it hurt?"

Staring at me in amusement, he pulled me into his embrace. "It was just a minor surgery. I hardly felt a thing."

Feeling dejected, I wrapped my arms around his waist. "I'm sorry!"

"The operation went without a hitch. Besides, we already have Summer now and don't have to think about having children. There's nothing to be sorry about."

His voice was warm as he stroked my long silky hair. Lifting my hands to take a sniff, he asked, "What did you eat outside?"

I pursed my lips. "Crayfish. John bought them. I brought back some leftovers. Do you want to have some?"

Staring at me, he ignored my question. "I feel more like eating you now."

I was stunned as I looked at him. As if by reflex, I got up and headed to the bathroom.

I stood underneath the showerhead and desperately scrubbed every inch of my skin.

Knocking on the bathroom door, Ashton ordered in a deep voice, "Scarlett, come out!"

Pursing my lips, I still felt the sting in my heart. After taking a deep breath, I hugged myself and squatted on the ground.

Tears started to stream down my cheeks uncontrollably.

Probably because of what happened last time, he had changed the bathroom lock. Now, he could easily open it from outside.

After he entered, he turned off the shower and looked at my reddened eyes.

As I buried my head in between my legs, I murmured in despair, "It's hopeless. I just can't get over it. No one can!"

Squatting beside me, he threaded his fingers through my hair and sighed gently. "Scarlett, one can't just live in the past, and neither can we be sure of the future. But I will try my best to live the life I want. There will be the occasional pain which we must learn to deal with. However, no matter what you go through or become, I will still love you. As long as you don't change, we will strive to walk this path together."

I raised my gaze and wanted to say something, but no words came out.

After a while, he pulled me up and dried me with a towel. Sweeping me off my feet, he settled me in bed and comforted me, "Close your eyes and try to get some sleep."

He headed to the bathroom after which I could hear the sound of flowing water. Lying in bed, I couldn't fall asleep.

I was still disturbed by the unfortunate event. It felt as if thousands of old wounds had been torn open the moment I breathed. After that, an intense and stinging pain crept into my whole body.

As it was still early, Ashton lay in the bed reading after having taken his bath.

Although I couldn't sleep, I didn't feel like doing anything else.

After a long while, he put down his book and looked in my direction. "What are you thinking about?"

Pursing my lips, I looked at him with widened eyes. "Ashton, when do you have time to reverse your vasectomy?"

He frowned. "Hmm?"

"I did some research and found that a vasectomy is no good for a man's health. Besides, you're the only son of the Fullers. If Grandpa finds out, he will turn in his grave!"

I knew he did it for my sake, but this was a price too great for him. No matter how progressive our thinking might be, we still carried the burden of inheriting and passing down the legacy of our forefathers. Hence, our lives were not solely dictated by our own desires.

If we did not pass down our culture and continue our line, what was the point of us living on this earth?

He reached out and pulled me into his embrace. His body felt unusually hot today, giving me a warm and comfortable feeling. "Scarlett, we don't have to be altruistic and consider the interest of others. All you need to do is think for yourself. With regards to having children, why don't we talk about it again once your body recovers, alright?"

Pursing my lips, I still felt guilty as I lay in his embrace. I mumbled, "It seems my life is becoming more of a mess."

"As long as you have me, you won't be lost. So don't overthink it!" Hugging me, he reassured me with a gentle tone that everything would be alright.

That night, he hugged me to sleep and did nothing else.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 392

The next day.

As the sky was still dark when I opened my eyes, I figured it was only four or five in the morning.

Ashton was still in deep slumber. Hence, I tried to get back to sleep but to no avail.

Staring listlessly at the ceiling, I felt a sharp piercing pain in my head.

I decided to get up after a while. Ashton still had his arm wrapped around me. His eyes were still closed while he was in a groggy state.

"What's wrong?" he asked in a raspy voice.

"Nothing. I'm just going to use the bathroom," I replied while gently moving his hand away. As I got out of bed, I went to the bathroom and got some water to drink.

Despite not having much going on, I knew I couldn't keep staying awake like that. Hence, I rummaged through the bedside table.

Before this, I had gotten the doctor to prescribe me some sleeping pills.

"What are you looking for?" Ashton opened his eyes and looked at me.

Pursing my lips, I replied, "I'm looking for... something. Did I wake you?"

He shook his head as he pulled me back up to bed. "I threw the pills away. Jared says it may turn into an addiction. Hence, you shouldn't take them often."

Grunting in acknowledgment, I massaged my head to ease the splitting headache I had, which made me feel irritable. "Only this one time."

I wouldn't be able to manage without it. After not sleeping a wink the whole night, I would be quick to anger the next day.

As his gaze darkened, he tightened his hug on me. While his lips gently landed on my forehead, he began kissing me slowly as he trailed downward.

I was supposed to be lactating, but I didn't feel anything over the last two days. Perhaps, it was due to the sleepless nights.

Ashton noticed it too. "Let's bring Summer over tonight."

Pursing my lips, I tried to push him away but he didn't let go.

His actions were too...

Laying down, there was a gentle look in his eye. "Shall we give it a try?"

I didn't remember anything that night as my memory just drew a blank.

"Gasp!"

Seeing that I was lost in thought, Ashton pulled my hand and bit on it. "Why are you spacing out?"

Briefly stunned, I pulled back my hand the moment I regained my senses. I could already feel my cheeks burning.

Given that he had just gone through an operation and that the doctor ordered him not to engage in strenuous exercise, I shook my head and asserted, "I... I don't want to do it."

He froze for a moment before finally letting me go.

Getting up, I headed into the bathroom.

There, I felt my movements being exceptionally fluid.

I could already see that the sun was up as I looked outside. Sighing slightly, I proceeded downstairs.

My head was still buzzing from the pain. At the rate it was going, I was going to be driven crazy by it.

As the nanny was on leave, I entered the kitchen and checked the fridge. However, there was hardly anything inside.

After giving it some thought, I decided to prepare some oat porridge.

Meanwhile, Ashton had taken a bath when he entered the kitchen.

Standing by the door, he stared at me with his black obsidian eyes while looking amused.

I turned toward him. "The nanny is on leave today. What would you like to have?"

"Anything will do." He hugged me from behind. Placing his face next to mine, he gently whispered, "Do you want to go out for a while?"

I shook my head. "Jackson will be coming by with Summer in a while. Uncle Louis and John will also be here."

He nodded. When he saw how sluggishly I was at preparing breakfast, he stopped my hands. "Don't tell me you're planning to cook?"

I nodded at him. "Can't I?"

He couldn't help but laugh. "You can, but I suggest you remind them to eat before they come over."

Taking over my preparations, he suggested, "Step aside. There's some milk and juice in the fridge. You should have some first."

Does he think I cannot do it?

Holding my head, I went back upstairs to change. When I got down, Ashton already had breakfast made.

There was oat porridge and some fried eggs. It all smelled delicious.

He smiled faintly when he saw that I had changed. "Come sit down and eat."

Taking my seat, I wasn't in a hurry to eat. After staring at my food, I looked up at him with my hands cupping my chin. "Did Grandpa teach you how to cook when you were young?"

He shrugged. "Every Fuller knows how to do everything that's expected of him. Uncle Charlie and Grandpa know how to cook too. In fact, they are really good at it."

Nodding in acknowledgment, I gave it some thought. Uncle Charlie and Aunt Helen enjoyed a good relationship and were very loving. As Aunt Helen couldn't conceive, they chose to spend their lives as a "DINK" household.

Come to think of it, the men of the Fuller family were all committed in their relationships.

"Stop spacing out. Eat quickly!" He stuffed an egg onto my plate and looked at me. "When spring comes, let's take Summer on a trip together to K City."

I was briefly stunned when I realized the season holidays were coming to a close. Almost all companies have started to return to work.

I replied, "Summer is still young. I plan to take her to J City for a short stay."

He frowned. "Why aren't you willing to go to K City?"

I pursed my lips. "Not that I'm unwilling. It's Summer."

"That's just an excuse!" he exclaimed with an indifferent expression. "I will get to the bottom of what happened at the hotel and will never allow something like that to happen again. Although there's no incriminating evidence against Aunt Sally and Rebecca, Aunt Sally has been arrested by the police for being involved. Scarlett, we will have to face this going forward. There's no point hiding from it."

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 393

Furrowing my brows, I sighed at his words as I understood what he meant.

"I know. I..."

"In that case, just go along with my plans."

"I want to take her on a trip to R Province!" I insisted while glaring back at him.

"With who?" he put down his cutlery with a dispassionate expression.

"John!"

He pursed his lips in displeasure. "When was it decided?"

"Before the new year!" I didn't know that something had happened to Macy back then.

"Were you not planning to tell me about this?" He was upset.

I pinched my forehead in a bid to relieve my headache and snapped, "Don't you already know now?"

Having lost my appetite, I put down my cutlery and headed to the study.

The White Corporation's AI project was still my responsibility. As they would be launching a new product after the new year, work for it would begin once the holidays ended.

However, I hardly had any mood to go on reading. Although I wasn't sleepy, my head was still aching from staying up the whole night.

Leaning by the door, Ashton's gaze was cold but he didn't look angry.

I was annoyed by his stare and snapped, "What is it?"

He raised his eyebrow. "Summer is back."

Caught by surprise, I dropped what I was doing and headed out of the study. While he was blocking the door, he kissed me.

It took a while before he let me go and led me downstairs.

Jackson was sitting in the living hall playing with Summer, while John and Louis were also present.

John wasn't good with children. Hence, he preferred to keep his distance from them, especially since Summer was still an infant—unlike a one or two-year-old where he could play with them without having to worry about hurting them.

However, watching Jackson carry Summer, he would occasionally point out what Jackson was doing wrong.

Peeved, Jackson stuffed Summer into his arms and snarled, "Since you think you're so smart, why don't you carry her!"

The moment he held Summer, John didn't dare move a muscle. Despite his large frame, he carried Summer in a careful manner.

As John was stiff as a rock, Summer fiddled with his luxury watch curiously and not minding the fact that she was hardly familiar with him.

When he saw Ashton and I walk down the stairs, he heaved a sigh of relief and quickly remarked, "Stop dilly-dallying and carry your precious daughter."

As Ashton had taken care of Summer for a long time, he was experienced at handling her despite the lack of instruction.

When he received Summer from John, he instinctively carried her in his arms.

Jackson glanced at John in contempt. "Someone like you won't even know how to take care of his own child. Knowing nothing, how do you expect any girl to fall for you?"

John retorted, "I'm sure you know everything while I know nothing. But, aren't you still single despite being almost thirty?"

Jackson sneered, "And you're almost a step away from your grave? Do you only plan to find someone when you're dead? Do you think just wagging that tongue of yours is enough?"

Those two men were being extremely childish.

Sitting beside Uncle Louis, I made him some tea. When he saw how busy I was, he frowned. "Didn't you hire a nanny?"

"I did. But it's her day off today," I replied with a smile. "Ashton and I prefer some privacy. Hence, the nanny will only be here whenever Summer needs to be cared for. Or else, Ashton and I would prefer to be alone at home."

Louis nodded. Glancing at Ashton inquisitively, he asked, "I heard you found a treasure recently. Aren't you going to show it to me?"

Ashton raised his eyebrow and passed Summer to Jackson. After that, both men headed to the study as they obviously had something to discuss.

When I looked in John's direction, I was surprised to see that he was observing Summer intently. "You're already thirty-five. Aren't you planning to find a partner to settle down?"

When he turned to look at me, Jackson cleared his throat and spoke up. "How can any girl be interested in someone who has no substance behind those good looks?"

"What do you care?" John shot him a glare before replying, "What's the point of getting married? I'm happy just having you and Summer by my side."

"Sheesh!" Jackson rolled his eyes. "Why do you need to dramatize having a crush? Give it a few more years and you will turn into a statue just from waiting."

"It's none of your business." John stared daggers at him. "Don't you plan to take Summer out?"

Sensing that John was about to lose his temper, Jackson was sensitive enough to carry Summer into the garden to play.

As the atmosphere calmed down, I looked at John and asked, "Has Uncle Louis found anything?"

Pursing his lips, his expression grew serious. "The report is out and seems to indicate that man may not have touched you."

I furrowed my eyebrows. "Didn't touch me? Then why..." Did he leave those things in the room on purpose?

"There were no traces of your DNA there and we have run a comparison. The police have two theories. First, the owner is an extremely powerful and mysterious person where his

DNA information is hard to obtain. Second, that person may be dead, which is why they can't find a match too."

I frowned. "Can they retrieve it from the dead?"

"Within a specific timeframe, they are able to obtain it with certain scientific methods."

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 394

Leaning against the sofa, he pinched his forehead. "My guess is the former. But, there are not many people who are higher in position than Uncle Louis. Besides, none of these people have any dealings with the Fullers. Therefore, he is still investigating."

I pondered briefly before replying, "It seems to me someone intends to sow discord between Ashton and me. However, the animosity doesn't seem to be directed at me."

After a brief pause, I continued, "Someone used the same modus operandi previously. When he kidnapped me, he forced me to listen to a disgusting movie. His motive then is similar to what happened this time."

He knitted his brows. "Do you know who he is?"

I shook my head. "I'm not sure. I'll need to take another look." Looking at him, I hesitated briefly. "About going to R Province, I may have to delay it, or perhaps Ashton may come along with us."

He pursed his lips in displeasure. "Why does Ashton need to follow you wherever you go?"

"Why can't I follow wherever my wife goes? Aren't you worried about being laughed at for constantly clinging to your sister?" Ashton and Louis came down from the study on the second floor.

At the same moment, Jackson came back in from the garden with Summer. Looking at me, he exclaimed, "It really is lively today."

Ashton looked at him with his eyebrows raised. "Who's here?"

Before Jackson could reply, Cameron and Zachary entered. Zachary had his hands full carrying stuff.

"It's wonderful to see that everyone is here. I suppose none of you have had lunch yet. I brought some cakes. Why don't all of you try some?" Cameron smiled warmly as she put the cakes she brought on the table.

Unwrapping them and taking them out, she looked at me. "Scarlett, try some. I heard Mr. Fuller say that you love chamomile-tea-flavored cakes. Hence, I made them for you."

I was briefly stunned before accepting the cake she handed me. After taking a bite, I realized that it did taste good.

With regards to how warm Cameron and Zachary had been, I had a strange feeling about it but could never pin my finger on what it was.

Hence, I never brought it up.

After letting everyone try her cakes, Cameron brazenly marched into the kitchen to inspect the fridge. "I only knew the nanny took the day off after calling her in the morning to ask what you were having. With both of you youngsters at home, I expect you will end up not having a proper meal. Hence, I decided to come over. And now, it seems you hardly had any breakfast. The two of you should take better care of your body."

Just as she spoke, she brought out the ingredients from the fridge and put on an apron.

Ashton and Louis hardly batted an eyelid. While John, who was focused on his phone, didn't see a problem at all.

Instead, it was only Jackson and I that felt awkward. As Summer was already asleep, he lowered his voice and asked, "Aren't you and Cameron rivals? Why do you behave like mother and daughter now?"

I shrugged my shoulders. "I would like to know the answer more than you do."

Looking at all the other men who weren't bothered, he sighed and pursed his lips. "There must be something amiss!"

When Zachary asked about the case, Ashton updated him while I went to make some tea.

At that moment, Stacey called. I told her it wasn't a good time as we were having guests. Hence, I told her I would call her back in the evening.

Soon, Cameron had cooked up a feast and invited everyone to take their seats. In the meantime, I helped distribute the cutlery.

The moment we sat down, Zachary looked at me. "Scarlett, do you know how to cook?"

Hesitating a moment, I replied, "A little bit."

He smiled slightly. "Next time, you can get Cam to come over more often to cook. Recently, she has enrolled herself in some cooking classes and learned a lot from them. Hence, she is looking for an opportunity to showcase her skills."

"That's right. If you don't mind, I can cook every day for you going forward," Cameron exclaimed in delight.

I quickly replied, "You flatter us. However, it would be rude for Ashton and me to trouble you as our elders. Besides, we already have a nanny. Today is just one of her rare days off as she would be here most of the time. Hence, there's no need to trouble both of you."

Cameron smiled in response but didn't press on.

After all, everyone knew each other there. Despite their differences, it was still polite to initiate small talk with one another.

After dinner, Louis took his leave after receiving a call while John sent him off.

Meanwhile, Summer began to whine. Guessing that she was hungry, I carried her upstairs to nurse her.

As I wasn't well-rested over the last two days, I was feeling lethargic. Holding Summer while nursing her, I was suddenly struck by a bout of drowsiness.

However, I didn't fall asleep still. When Ashton came up to check on me, the sleepiness went away.

When he saw me lying down, he came over to carry Summer. He asked, "Are you tired?"

I shook my head and could still feel the pain in between my eyes. "I can't sleep no matter how hard I try."

Summer didn't make a fuss while Ashton carried her and coaxed her. Turning his attention back at me, he suggested, "Why don't you go to the hospital for a check-up?"

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 395

Lying in bed, I shook my head and replied, "Ashton, did you notice that Cameron and Zachary's attitude toward us recently has changed?"

Briefly stunned, he looked at me. "How so?"

"Disregarding how they treated us with contempt previously, they were never as warm and friendly until recently. In fact, they seem to be overdoing it. For the life of me, I can't think of what their objective of doing so is. Ashton, do you think that they are in the midst of plotting something?"

He was amused. "You're just overthinking it. Perhaps, they just hope that you can let bygones be bygones. So that everyone can coexist in harmony."

Is that possible?

Can rivals who are at each other's throats make peace all of a sudden?

Impossible!

Sighing, I cupped my chin in annoyance before adding, "Ashton, was there any bad blood between you and Jared?"

He looked at me intently. "You have asked me this question twice."

Frowning, I pursed my lips and didn't utter another word.

He gazed deeply at me, "Do you suspect Jared?"

Loss for words, I looked at him in silence. "I just want to go through all the possibilities."

He pursed his lips. "You don't have to concern yourself with Jared. I know what I'm doing. For now, you should just rest."

With that, he got up and headed downstairs.

I was left stunned and didn't know what to say.

After Jackson left with Summer, I lay down the whole day but couldn't sleep.

Meanwhile, Ashton only returned when it was dawn. He frowned when he saw that I was still awake, "Still up?"

"I'm about to sleep."

He grunted in acknowledgment before remarking, "You should turn off the lights and turn in." He then walked closer and kissed me gently on the forehead.

His voice was deep. "I'm going on a trip to M Country and will be back tomorrow afternoon. Mrs. Eriksen is already here, so just let her know what you want to eat. Sleep well and don't stay up late. Or else, I will take you to the hospital by force when I'm back."

"What happened?" I wondered why he needed to go to M Country at such an ungodly hour.

He stroked my hair and reassured me. "It's no big deal. I'll only be gone for a short while."

I frowned in response as I knew he wouldn't have informed me on purpose if it wasn't something major. Usually, he would just send me a text. Given that he came back just to tell me, it was likely that something serious had happened.

Grabbing onto his hand, I asked, "What happened?"

He couldn't help but laugh as he kissed my forehead. "You seemed reluctant to let me go. Are you preparing a farewell present for me?"

"I... Ashton! You pervert!"

He laughed. "I'm your husband, so how can I be a pervert? I'm just flirting with you. You should make it up to me when I'm back."

How can he always be so calm when talking dirty?

He stopped when he saw me blush. "Joe is waiting for me downstairs. So rest well and wait for my return."

He grabbed his jacket and a few simple items before leaving.

When I wanted to walk him out, he pinned me on the bed. "Be good and rest!"

A short while after he went down, I heard the roar of an engine and the car driving away.

Lying on the bed, I was still feeling restless as expected. Now that Ashton was gone, it was harder for me to fall asleep.

Having struggled till daylight, I got out of bed groggily. Every step I took would make me feel dizzy.

Mrs. Eriksen was busy in the kitchen. When she saw me staggering in, she quickly came to support me.

"Letty, did you not sleep well last night? Why do your eye circles look so dark?"

Massaging my forehead, I could feel my whole body ache. Hence, I sat down and requested, "Mrs. Eriksen, please get me a glass of water."

She quickly nodded and poured one for me. Watching me drink, she suggested, "I'll cook some oat porridge for you. After that, you should go and get some proper rest. If it gets any worse, I'll take you to the hospital."

Feeling the sharp pain in my shoulders, probably from the lack of rest, I meekly nodded.

At the same time, I took out my phone and called Stacey, getting through quickly.

"Ms. Stovall, I'll go over in an hour as I was held up by something at home."

I had made an appointment with her the day before but delayed it as I wasn't feeling well.

Catching my breath, I replied, "I won't be able to make it today. Why don't you come over to Peakville Estate?"

She hesitated before agreeing. "Sure!"

"On your way here, please drop by the hospital and get me some sleeping pills."

"What's wrong?"

"I can't sleep recently." There was no way I could continue like that.

After a brief pause, she replied, "I'll be there in thirty minutes."

After ending the call, Mrs. Eriksen was ready with the oat porridge. When she saw how lethargic I looked, she asked in concern, "Why don't I take you to the hospital for a check-up?"

I shook my head. "It's fine." After all, it was caused by insufficient sleep. After going through many diagnostic tests, the doctor would likely ask me to get some proper rest and nothing more.