# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1175

I could see Ashton's eyes darkened as he lifted his head and gazed out the window. "You only knew both died in a car accident, but you did not know that both happened on the same day, separately in J City and A City. The day before that, they were meeting up for a business deal. What seemed to be two unrelated accidents was actually a long-planned scheme to eliminate the scapegoats."

I was stunned momentarily in puzzlement. "But what did this have to do with Grandpa?"

Ashton took a deep breath and said, "Why do you think that my parents would be willing to become the scapegoats without any fight?"

He looked at me sternly and revealed all the truths that happened years ago.

Ashton's parents had signed some important documents due to their close friendship with Nora's parents. But unbeknownst to them, those were some illegal documents regarding heavy crimes. On the day of the car accident, Ashton would have been in the car too, if not for George, who kept him behind. Three hours after that, Ashton's parents got killed in a crash from J City to K City. At that same time, George brought Ashton to meet an old friend, whom Ashton later found out to be the mother of the murderer.

Both accidents were carried out so flawlessly that the cops concluded them to be pure accidents even after thorough investigation. With their deaths, the ones who should have paid for their crimes remained at large. And the real culprit went unpunished up till this day.

"A week before the accident, Grandpa had been hanging out with that particular friend. Thus my parents failed to detect any suspicion. They thought it was a deal with a trustworthy friend, so they signed those documents without hesitation. Grandpa, who knew all along about the friend's criminal background, did not say a word to prevent this. Undeniably he was an accomplice."

I could hear the malicious hatred in Ashton's last word of his sentence.

Never would I have thought that George would conduct this kind of secret crime. My brows furrowed as I asked Ashton. "So the reason you are so desperate to expand now is to revenge for your parents?"

However, the more I thought, the more unconvinced I was at Ashton's plan. "If that's so, you should be more careful to maintain your power, shouldn't you? Based on your recent reckless move, anyone can see that you are aiming the skies. Ashton, both of us know perfectly that if you fail this time, you will lose everything. Since you have waited for so long, what do you have to lose to wait a little longer? Please at least wait till our baby is born."

"I am running out of time." Ashton shook his head unyieldingly. "I spent five years moving Fuller Corporation to K City. I cannot afford another five, so I've got to defeat him within these two years. If all those officials who were behind this got ranked up, then I'll lose this chance forever."

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Ashton sounded calm but extraordinarily persuasive. I agreed that if he did not do this now, he might regret it for his whole life. Sometimes opportunity could not stand the test of time.

That night, I hugged Ashton to sleep, but I could not close my eyes the entire night. I was fully aware of the danger my husband was in, yet I failed to find a good reason to stop him. I had never been in such a dilemma, between the fear of losing him and the love to support him. With those train of thoughts in my mind, I dozed off somewhere around dawn.

The moment I woke up, Ashton was not by my side. Mrs. Eriksen said he had gone back to the office.

It had been a long time since I last accompanied Summer to eat breakfast. Even though I hardly had any appetite, I drank a bowl of soup together with her.

I did not expect Jackson would come back again so soon, this time with a lawyer. The two tall men stood in front of me and looked at me with determined expressions. Jackson knew that I would never give up, so he might as well proceed with the judicial process without wasting time.

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1176

Summer ran over and hugged Jackson tightly. "Mr. Jackson, it's good to see you again!"

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Jackson smiled as he stroke Summer's head gently while the lawyer beside him started speaking professionally, "Ms. Stovall, I come to represent Mr. Jackson to discuss your child's custody."

I turned my back against Summer and whispered, "Don't say this in front of the kid."

Then, I gave a gesture to Mrs. Eriksen, signaling her to bring Summer upstairs. After that, the three of us sat down in the living room.

Jackson sat right opposite of me, with his arms crossed. He had been avoiding my eyes since arrival, while his lawyer was the one who did all the talking. "Ms. Stovall, you and Mr. Jackson are not blood-related to Summer, and both of you were friends of the deceased Ms. Markle. Mr. Jackson thinks that since you are starting to focus on your own baby, it will affect Summer's childhood. He hopes that you will voluntarily give up your custody, then there will be no need to bring this to the court."

This lawyer seemed to be an experienced one, as he knew they would not find any actual negligence in how I treated Summer in terms of the law. The only possible way they could win this was going after the emotional aspect.

Normally for custody cases, the judge would also fully consider the emotional condition of the guardian.

I cast Jackson a cold glance and responded to the lawyer. "I don't know if Jackson has told you that I, too, am a law major, and I just passed the judicial examination recently. So you can save all your professional moves on me. I have the ability to take care of Summer alone. As for my own baby, Summer has always wanted company. Thus it would not affect her in any negative way. My love towards the two of them won't be biased."

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As I noticed Jackson was still sitting there indifferently, as if all these had nothing to do with him, I started to get furious. I deliberately turned the topic against him. "Jackson also has his own child. Can he guarantee he will treat Summer with a fair share?"

Both of them were obviously well-prepared for my accusation, as they did not show any reaction to my words.

The lawyer glanced at Jackson as if he was getting the latter's approval. Seeing that Jackson nodded his head, the lawyer turned to me again and spoke firmly, "The child of Ms. Alder that you mentioned is not actually the child of Mr. Jackson. And Mr. Jackson can guarantee that he will never have another child. So he will love the two kids with all his heart. Is there anything else?"

I was befuddled at what I heard. "How could this be?"

Jackson did not lift his head but said with a low voice, "It has nothing to do with you. All you need to know is that I will love Summer more than you do. I will not let her stay in the battlefield of the Fullers."

This upheaval had caught me off guard. Jackson's lawyer had clearly noticed my confusion and started firing a bunch of questions at me. "When Summer grows up and finds out that she looks different from her sibling, how would you answer her? And most importantly, you went through miscarriage twice, didn't you? And you even got kidnapped! Mr. Jackson doubts that you and Mr. Fuller are fit to be parents."

My head was in agony until the moment they left. Jackson's lawyer was undoubtedly a good debater, while every one of his words pierced through my

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heart mercilessly. As a lawyer, he was doing a brilliant job. But as another human, he was way too mean. I understood law too well to know that the kidnap alone could alter the judge and the jury's decision.

Jackson had a wife, and even though they were not really wealthy, they still would be able to provide Summer a decent life. Hence, I knew I stood no chance, even if we were financially better off. Compared to a luxurious but risky lifestyle, the judge would probably prefer a normal yet stable life for the child.