In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1197

Standing in front of the lamp, Ashton's shadow enshrouded my view as though a giant was right in front of me. We used to be one, but our future would depend on his answer.

After a long while, he looked at me with his brows arched in confusion. He placed his hands on my shoulders and announced, "Scarlett, I love you to the extent I have been deceiving myself to forget your identity as the granddaughter of the person who brought upon my parents' demise. Vengeance used to be the only thing keeping me alive, but your presence has given me a brand new reason to live."

I returned the favor and placed my hands on his shoulders, replying in a hushed voice, "Can you please put the grudge you held aside for the time being for our family's sake?"

The only thing keeping us apart was the secrets we had been keeping to ourselves. Since we had let the cat out of the bag, I wished not to allow anything to get in the way of our relationship anymore-neither of us wished to be apart from one another.

Nonetheless, moving on was easier said than done. Ashton, who had been pretty patient, went dead silent.

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I refused to give up just yet. I placed his hand on the baby bum[and uttered softly, "Ashton, Macy is dead, and Jackson is heavily injured. Armond has gotten you over because he wants to figure out if we're on good terms with one another. If you keep going after him, we'll all end up dead. Is that really what you want?"

The man before me remained silent. It would be extremely difficult for him to get rid of the pent-up grudge that had built up within him over the past three decades.

Although I was conscious of his feelings, leaving him to hold onto the anger was a risk we as a couple couldn't take.

I took a deep breath and moved away from him to collect my thoughts. After regaining my composure, I looked at him in the eyes and said, "I know I'm supposed to support you as your wife, but as a mother, I don't think it's wise to stay by your side because our children's lives are at stake. If you insist on exposing us to unnecessary risks, I'm afraid I'll have to leave."

When I was eighteen-year-old, I married someone who wouldn't take me seriously. When I was in my mid-twenties, I forsook everything and devoted myself to our relationship. Unfortunately, I couldn't bear to lose my children when I was in my mid-thirties.

At that point, John couldn't take it anymore. He yelled, "It's not up to him anymore! The ones behind the scenes must have been alarmed after we waged war against the Ziegler family. We have reached the point of no return. In short, filing for divorce is the only option available to keep you safe."

I was reluctant to give up on our marriage that had lasted for a decade, yet John's words worked like a charm and reminded me of our dire situation. If it was merely a showdown between Ashton and his foes, it wouldn't be a big deal. Unfortunately, it had morphed into a feud between two families, and that included my children and me.

It was evident Armond, who had gone into hiding and showed up out of nowhere, came prepared. As Ashton had broken Mitchell's arms and waged war against the Ziegler family because of me, Armond could easily verify my relationship with Ashton. Perhaps he wouldn't show me any mercy the next time he got his hands on me.

When Cameron and Zachary walked into the foyer, they were startled by the silence in the spacious living room.

"What's going on?" Cameron, who was quite a distance away, asked before making her way into the living room.

When we heard her innocent question, we snapped out of confusion and snapped back to our senses.

I returned to my seat and massaged my swollen temples, feeling exhausted. "It's nothing. Why are you guys here in the middle of the night?"

Cameron and Zachary exchanged glances casually. "We're merely here to visit you and Summer because it has been quite some time since our last meeting."

It wasn't the best time to visit. It was evident those were merely excuses they had made up to disguise the actual goal of their visit. Perhaps they had come for Ashton.

Should I consider myself lucky or not? They're trying to keep me in the dark with Ashton for my sake, yet it feels like I'm the outsider when they're my biological parents.

"It's not necessary to keep it from her anymore." Halfway through his sentence, Ashton turned around and looked at me. "She has already figured out everything on her own."

Although I was startled by his statement, it was the right thing to do. It would be a waste of time and effort to keep me in the dark when I was already conscious of everything.

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Stunned, Cameron knitted her brows and gave Ashton a reproachful look. "How can you get Letty involved when she's now pregnant?"

Zachary patted her on the hand and consoled her, "Come on, forget it. Let's think about how to solve it first."

Then, he turned to look at us and said earnestly, "The Ziegler family and Ezra want to have dinner with us tomorrow."

At this, Cameron was apprehensive and criticized Ashton, "What you did today was too impulsive. How can you break the arms of the spoilt rich brat of the

Ziegler family? He means everything to Mr. Ziegler. It's no wonder they want to have dinner with us to set us up!"

"Hah." John mocked obstinately, "That was just a light punishment. If I know that he's targeting Letty again, I'll snip his junk so that the Ziegler family won't have an heir!"

"What..." Cameron did not know about my abduction, so she asked Ashton, looking concerned, "Did Mitchell bully Letty?"

"Yeah." Ashton nodded. "He abducted her and even wanted to do those things to her. I can't help it and maimed his arms."

"Serves him right!" The look on Cameron's face instantly changed as she commented angrily, "I thought that Ashton was blinded by his hatred and acted impulsively seeing how angry the Ziegler family was. It turns out that it was that b*stard who started it. Tsk. They can't beat us in business, but they're so good at hurling false accusations!"

Enraged, she got up to sit next to me and squeezed my hand, frowning. "Letty, that b*stard didn't injure you, did he?

"No, he didn't." Shaking my head, I forced a smile to tell her that she did not need to worry.

Although Cameron was overprotective, it was not really a shortcoming too. If what happened previously had not happened, she would have always been a good mother.

As men tend to be more rational than women were, Zachary was not too shocked and suggested, "Ezra is very powerful. Even the businessmen in K City are at his mercy. We can't turn down their invitation to the dinner tomorrow, so let's come up with a way to deal with it."

"No way! We're not going!" John suddenly turned into an idealist that valued family ties as he added with a look of disdain, "Uncle Louis and Ezra aren't the same kinds of people. Letty is a member of the Stovall family, so we don't need to butter up to him. I don't think he has the nerve to barge into the Stovall residence to grab her!"

"Young people like you are too impulsive." Zachary sighed. "When we help Ashton in his business in K City, we and the Ziegler family are merely business rivals, and there's no right or wrong in the world of business competition. But now, the outsiders only know that Ashton has injured the son of the Ziegler family, and no one knows what the latter did to Letty. If we don't attend the dinner, it'll prove that we're guilty and dare not to face the Ziegler family. Ezra will then praise the Ziegler family and criticize Fuller Corporation in front of the business community, which will impose constraints on the future development of Fuller Corporation."

What he said was true, but John was still not convinced and replied agitatedly, "What do you mean no one knows? Fine. I'll make sure every single soul knows what this a**hole has done!"

After that, he rose to his feet and added while straightening his clothes, "Wait for me here, Letty. I'll get justice for you."

Immediately afterward, he strode outside in a huff, without bothering if I was staying with the Fullers or returning to the Stovall residence.

Worried, I hurriedly texted Emma on WhatsApp, telling her to inform Louis, trying to prevent any more problems.

After John left, they did not manage to come to a conclusion whether to attend the dinner. As it was getting late, Zachary went home with Cameron.

Ashton helped me upstairs. When we were in the bedroom, he helped me wash up and get changed. He remained silent the entire time, but he did not show any sign of impatience. After he took off his suit jacket, he looked like he had lost some weight.

"Why didn't you eat well when I was not around?" My voice was breaking as it spoke of distress.