## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1451

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?"

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"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.

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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?"

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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."