

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1373

I kept my eyes on the road, hoping I could spot Ashton. All of a sudden, a yellow sports car overtook us.

The driver's arrogance instantly reminded me of someone.

Without hesitation, I took out my phone and called Holden.

Since I had been his client quite regularly, the man picked up my call immediately.

I gave him the task I needed him to help me with right away. "P917RG. Track this car for me in Fander in M country. You can quote me any price you want, but locate this car first!"

The moment Holden agreed to take this job, I hung up the call.

Around three minutes later, Holden texted me the GPS coordinates. The coordinate showed the target stopped at a river near a sea bridge that connected to the city.

We followed the coordinates, arrived at the destination some ten minutes later, and found the car with the plate number Joseph had provided.

I opened the car door and noticed Ashton standing by the river. He looked exceptionally lonely under the gloomy night sky.

I walked up to him slowly, feeling bad for him. However, I was even more relieved than I had managed to find him.

The truth might be brutal, and the process of coming to terms with it might be a difficult one, but as long as Ashton did not give up on himself, I would be there for him.

Perhaps he was too deep in thought and not aware of his surroundings. He jolted when I embraced him from the back.

A moment of silence fell between us before Ashton said in a coarse and trembling voice, "Let's go home."

My heart sank. The pain in his voice was so palpable.

I instantly nodded and agreed, "Okay. Let's go home."

The two of us stood by the river for a few more minutes before returning to the hotel together. We finally did not need to travel separately anymore.

Neither of us spoke as we made our way back. Everything that had happened had drained all of his energy. After asking Joseph to make the arrangements for our trip back to the country, he lay down on the bed in the hotel room, exhausted.

I shut the door, went to the balcony, and gave Emery a call.

"We'll be going back tonight. Something happened. Do you want to stay or leave with us?"

"I'm fine with any arrangement you decide on. What's wrong? Did the auction yesterday go well?" Emery had been away the entire night, so she had no clue what had happened.

I could not help but take a quick glance at Ashton. "I don't think I can explain it to you through the phone. Long story short, Ashton's father is still very much alive."

"What? Who?" Emery questioned, thinking she had heard me wrongly. "Ashton's father? I thought the man died twenty years ago..."

"To be honest, I'm as just as confused as you are," I sighed. "Ashton has booked us a flight back to J City. I suppose we'll have a clearer picture once he talks to the Fullers."

"Why do I feel like you're not pleased with the turn of events? Is the man a problematic person?" Emery hit the nail on the head.

I responded with another sigh. "Yes. He wants our kids and treats Ashton like his enemy. I don't like him at all."

I seriously detested Christopher. Zachary and Cameron had once wanted to end my life, but that was because they had mistaken

Rebecca for their daughter. After they knew that they were in the wrong, they had tried their best to make amends.

Christopher, on the other hand, was nothing short of a heartless monster. Not only did he not bother to find out how Ashton had suffered in the last two decades, but he also acted high and mighty all the time.

“Wow. Someone actually has the guts to treat Ashton like shit? Why though? Why did his father hate him so much?” Emery mumbled as she analyzed. Upon realizing she had blabbered too much, she immediately diverted my attention. “Don’t worry, okay? Perhaps things are not as bad you thought. Anyway, I don’t think I’ll be going back to J City with you. I’ll see you in K City soon, all right? Take care.”