

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1481

[Leave a Comment](#) / [In Love, Never Say Never](#)

That was a maniacal, terrifying smile.

My heart sank. I quickly tugged at Ashton's jacket and whispered, "Something is wrong with the guy behind us."

As soon as I said that, someone made an announcement through the PA system in the mall. "Brian Romero, you can't run away this time. Now turn yourself in, and we promise we'll give you a chance to start over."

By the time we reached the first floor, a group of police had been waiting at the landing of the escalators.

The man in camo shouted back, "I don't want to listen to your bulls\*it. Even if I choose to die, no one can stop me."

While he was speaking, Ashton's arm wrapped around my waist and before I could react, he held me up with one hand and dashed forward.

When the guy saw us running away, he removed his jacket and revealed the explosives that were strapped to his body. "You thought clearing the mall would cause no casualty? Luckily, I have two fools to die with me. Hahaha!"

Then, he raised the remote in his hand and pushed the button.

Boom! The bomb exploded, and Ashton used his body to shield me from the explosion as the forceful impact send us flying several yards away.

There was a buzzing sound ringing in my ears and all my muscles stiffened. My mind went blank.

After shaking my head vigorously, my vision started to clear.

Ashton was lying face down on the floor, unconscious. As I stretched out my hand to help him up, my hands were met with a warm, sticky liquid.

“Oh no!” I stared at the blood on my hand and shouted, “Help! Help! Somebody help my husband!”

Before I lost my consciousness, the last thing I saw was his lifeless face.

Gregory Hall, have you always considered your father a man with bad taste?

If not, did you seriously think that you would get to approach him?

If you want to be the wife of the richest man, just come and pursue me.

Scarlett Stovall doesn't exist.

Bear in mind that you're just a substitute.

“Ashton!” The moment I opened my eyes, I found myself to be staring at the ceiling of a familiar bedroom.

Why am I in Ashton's bedroom?

The image of Ashton lying unconscious in the mall flashed through my mind. Not even bothered to get anything to cover myself, I scrambled out of bed and rushed out of the room.

As soon as I opened the door, I almost crashed head-on into Joseph.

“Ms. Stovall, you're awake,” Joseph greeted politely.

“Where is your boss? Why am I here?” I asked anxiously, scowling.

“He's in the guest room. The wound on his head has been treated, so don't worry, he will be awake soon.”

Just then, sounds of objects being hurled onto the ground came from the room next door, and all the maids were chased out of the room.

“Come here,” Joseph called one of the maids. “What’s the matter?”

She looked aggrieved. “Mr. Fuller said that he was hungry. But when we brought in the food we prepared, he complained that it didn’t taste good and threw all the food onto the floor.”

Why does he have to be so angry?

Has he become his old, hot-tempered self?

Since he could still throw a fit, it meant that he was in good shape.

“It’s okay. All of you can go back to your chores. I’ll tend to him myself.” I heaved a sigh of relief and went to his room.

I arrived in front of the door and could still hear him throwing the furniture. When I entered, food was strewn across the floor, and the chairs were flipped over. Ashton stood in the middle of the mess with his robe drooping from his shoulder, unlike his usual demeanor. Despite that, he still looked great in this disheveled look.

When he heard me coming in, Ashton glanced up at me and frowned. After staring at me for a while, he arched his brow and spoke in a condescending tone, “Who are you? Why are you here?”

Did he lose his memory again?

I crossed my arms in front of me and walked towards him. “You really don’t remember me?”

He narrowed his eyes and sized me up. “Who allowed you to come in here?”

Well, I can see that he’s forgotten everything but not his arrogance.

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1482

[Leave a Comment](#) / [In Love, Never Say Never](#)

I flashed him a smile as an idea popped into my head.

I uncrossed my arm and yelled, "Ashton! I see you've finally shown your true colors after being married to me for a few years!"

He looked disgusted by the idea of him being my husband. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"Nonsense? You can ask anyone here if we're husband and wife!" I pointed angrily at Joseph and the maids who were now gathered at the door.

Ashton immediately looked over and saw Joseph nodding. Doubt finally appeared on his face, and he pondered for a while. "Did I really marry you?"

"Of course. We even have two kids." I pulled over one of the chairs that were not kicked by him and sat down. Then, I crossed my legs and pretended to be nice. "Even though the Fuller family is far less wealthy than my family, I still accepted you because I was touched by your sincerity when you were pursuing me. You've even promised me that you would treat me well and listen to my every word. Are you going to go back on your word?"

I paused for a while and continued in a serious tone, "These two years, my family has helped you to become successful. I guess we've spoiled you, and now you have another woman. Don't you?"

The gentleman side of him immediately surfaced. He turned his face away angrily and snapped, "Only animals can't control what's below the belt. And I'm not an animal!"

He was rather serious as if he would die if he really had a mistress, reminding me of a chaste woman from the old generation.

Suppressing my smile, I cleared my throat and regained my composure. "If that's so, Hubby, I want to eat pasta now. Previously, you'll always cook for me every day. Go and make me some now. I'm hungry."

Ashton seemed doubtful and stared at me for a few seconds before nodding and walked out of the room.

Watching Ashton walk past him and go downstairs, Joseph was stunned. When I saw that he wanted to say something to Ashton, I cleared my throat loudly to remind him not to tell Ashton the truth.

While I was waiting for him to prepare the pasta, I freshened up, changed my clothes, and went to the kitchen. He happened to be bringing a plate of pasta to the dining room when I went down.

The plate and cutlery were then placed on the table.

Ashton's eyes were fixed on me as I headed towards the dining room.

I glanced at the pasta and raised my brows in surprise. It looked as appetizing as the ones in advertisements.

Craving for a taste of the mouth-watering pasta, I pulled out the chair and sat down immediately. It was indeed as delicious as it looked. As I savored the food, I said, "We have a few guests coming for dinner tonight. I'll leave it in your hands."

Although the food at the hotel was not too bad, home-cooked meals were incomparable. Therefore, I planned to ask John to bring Audrey to come and live with us. If we could live together, I could get to them easily and spend more time with Audrey.

I initially thought that Ashton would agree to it, but as soon as I finished speaking, he said, "No."

I stopped in my movement and glanced up at him. "What's the matter, Hubby? Don't you like having guests here? You used to love to have friends over and would always be the one who prepared the meals."

He did not show any expression on his face, but his gaze was lowered. "I have amnesia, not dementia. Since your family is so rich and powerful, the husband you choose surely would not be a good-for-nothing. Besides, just now you said that I've become a

successful person, so that means that I must have been someone competent. Even though I might not be a genius in the business field, I'm sure I'm definitely not a husband who only knows how to cook and serve guests."

I nodded in agreement.

Even when he had lost memory, he still had such a strong reasoning ability. No wonder Nicolas changed his mind and selected Ashton to take over his assets.

However, no matter how outstanding he was, Ashton was just a ruthless, merciless person to me. He was someone who had traded his soul for his family's misdeeds for the past six years.

The smile on my face disappeared and my appetite was gone. I put down the cutlery and asked, "If that's the case, why did you cook this for me?"

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1483

[Leave a Comment](#) / [In Love, Never Say Never](#)

"It is a husband's job to fulfill his wife's wish if they are reasonable," uttered Ashton, seemingly pleased with himself.

He was, indeed, acting like a desirable husband.

Yet, I found it annoying.

I put down my fork and stalked out.

Ashton called out, "Where are you going?"

I pretended not to hear him and strode away.

Sensing my intention, his voice grew louder. "A husband has the right to know his wife's whereabouts."

Ha! Duty? Right? One will think he's a lawyer!

I didn't want him to come after me, so I dismissed him with a wave and said, "I'm going to get you a doctor. It's part of my duty, so just stay at home!"

Millie stopped the car in front of Tiffany's house. I got down and went in, but a bodyguard stopped me from going further. "Who are you?"

"Scarlett Stovall, your employer's sister-in-law," I replied politely.

The bodyguard studied me for a while before replying doubtfully, "Wait here. I shall inform her on your arrival."

Shortly after he went in, Tiffany appeared in my sight.

She was wearing ruby red silk pajamas; her face drained of color. It seemed like she was gravely ill. She waved the bodyguards away.

When we were left alone, she uttered icily, "Why are you here? Do you seriously think you are Scarlett? My brother is siding with you because of your face. You won't gloat for long. If you're here to laugh at me, I think you should take a look at yourself!"

Before I could speak, Tiffany started attacking me verbally. I felt my head throbbing from her swift speech.

Frowning slightly, I retorted, "I'm not interested in your matter. I'm here for one reason. Tell me who hypnotized Ashton back then."

It should be a well-known fact, but something triggered Tiffany as she yelled at me, "Get out of my sight now!"

"Get out of my house right now!"

Her face was contorted in anger as she shrieked with all her might.

I wasn't close to Tiffany, but I remembered her being a haughty socialite. She would never lose her composure in public.

Right now, Tiffany seemed like a madwoman instead of a socialite brought up in a well-to-do family.

I pursed my lips and asked, “Tiffany Hall, are you alright?”

Upon hearing her name, her eyes lit up as she returned to her senses.

She calmed down and immediately changed the topic. “When Ashton remembers everything, he’ll dump you as you’re just a substitute. Why are you wasting your efforts on him?”

She was acting strangely, but I couldn’t be bothered to interfere in her business and answered, “You don’t have to remind me about that. Just tell me who hypnotized Ashton back then. Where is he? Do you have his contact?”

“Why don’t you just give up? I don’t know anything. Even if I do, I won’t say anything.” Tiffany got ahold of herself and announced haughtily, “Don’t say I didn’t warn you. It’s a bad idea to try to conquer Ashton. You’re not the woman he loves. He’s a rock that won’t respond to your feelings.”

Clearly, she was trying to sow discord between me and Ashton.

I thought about it before replying icily, “Ashton’s life had nothing to do with the Hall family. What about you? You used him to reach your goals. Have you ever thought of him as your brother? If he’s a rock, what are you then?”

Hearing my exclamation, Tiffany studied me nonchalantly before scoffing, “Carlette, you need my help, right? Why are you acting this way, then?”

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1484

[Leave a Comment](#) / [In Love, Never Say Never](#)

“You’re wrong. I’m not asking for your help.” I was unfazed. “Ashton is in this state because of the Hall family. He’s the only one keeping your family afloat. If you want to lead a wealthy lifestyle, you should pray for his safety. Otherwise, you won’t remain a socialite for long even without me in the picture.”



“Carlette! Know your place. How dare you talk to me that way? Do you seriously think you will be Mrs. Fuller forever? I will drag you down from that position one day! I’ll let you pay the price for being arrogant!”

Tiffany seemed to recall something and let out an odd chuckle. “Ashton forgot he used to love Scarlett, so you got to be Mrs. Fuller. Since his wife just needs to look like Scarlett, do you think our family will choose someone as arrogant as you or create a perfect substitute ourselves?”

The Halls were smart, but they had used it in the wrong way.

I couldn’t bring myself to comment on their crazy idea.

However, Tiffany thought she had something on me as the grin on her face widened. “I know what you’re planning. You want to help Ashton reverse his hypnosis, so he will be indebted to you. That way, you can get the Halls’ and Fullers’ fortune, right? Dream on! The expert who hypnotized Ashton is a world-class hypnotist. He won’t be able to break free from our control!”

She paused before leaning closer to me. “Guess how long will it take before the next substitute takes over your position?”

Suddenly, she looked up and cackled crazily. “He won’t revert back to the man he was! He will be nothing but an emotionless machine for the rest of his life, incapable of love or reciprocating your love!”

I clenched my fists as my body tensed up. Gritting my teeth, I retorted, “You’re wrong. Ashton isn’t a machine. At least he knows how to retaliate. What about you? You depend on the Hall family to survive. You knew Ashton went through a lot just to avenge you lot, but you abetted the devil and destroyed his hard found happiness. People like you are puppets controlled by others. You’re so cold-blooded. What right do you have to criticize him?”

“Shut up!” Tiffany reacted angrily. “That’s nonsense!”

I stuck my chin up and scoffed, “You know perfectly well whether I was talking nonsense or not.”

Seeing how Tiffany’s expression contorted in anger and shame before falling silent, I relaxed and stalked away happily.

Since six years ago, I knew Tiffany and Ashton were different though they were related by blood.

Tiffany was selfish and would remain quiet if it concerned her own benefits.

Meanwhile, Ashton might seem indifferent, but he cared for his loved ones. No matter how badly he was hurt, he would still carry his burden and move ahead.

Tiffany stretched her arms wide and yelled, “Carlette, don’t you leave! You better explain yourself!”

Ignoring her annoying shrieks, I entered my car and buckled my seatbelt.

When my car drove away, I smirked for I had an answer now.

The person who hypnotized Ashton was none other than Nicolas.

Those with vested interests would not remain silent for the interests of others.

I was about to search for world-class hypnotists when I received a text from Ashton.

Ashton: John is here.

He was asking me to return home now.

I had texted John to ask him to bring Audrey home so she could get to try Ashton’s cooking. John wanted to see Ashton make a fool of himself, so he agreed readily.

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1485

[Leave a Comment](#) / [In Love, Never Say Never](#)

I forget to remind him that Ashton was no fool.

As that thought occurred to me, I reminded Millie to speed up lest both men ended up in a physical fight at home.

When I arrived home, I rushed in to a surprisingly harmonious sight.

Gregory and Audrey were playing in the living room merrily.

In the kitchen, Ashton was wearing an apron in front of the kitchen island, while John leaned on the wall and crossed his arms arrogantly like a commander.

I couldn't help but stare at Ashton's househusband outfit.

It was a heartwarming sight.

Gregory spotted me first and called out, "Mommy!"

He scurried toward me. Audrey flung her toy aside and hopped after her brother.

They both hugged my legs, so I couldn't move.

"Mommy!"

My lips curved up into a smile as I ruffled their hair affectionately. "Hello, darlings."

John turned upon hearing my voice. "You're back."

"Mm." I gave him a nod while furrowing my brows.

John waved his hand and came to sit on the sofa. "Ashton is getting worse at cooking. He couldn't even cut the vegetables properly. Any random chef out there would do a better job than him. He can't take care of you."

I was amused by his snarky comment.

Previously, I told John that Ashton had lost his memory, so I arranged for him to be a househusband.

Alas, John didn't know Ashton had seen through the ruse.

After hearing John's mocking words, Ashton must have planned his revenge.

Still, I remained suspicious. This morning, Ashton insisted he wouldn't cook, but now, he was acting like an obedient househusband. What makes him change his mind?

Shortly after, I realized what was going on.

I was having fun with the kids in the living room when a figure appeared beside us.

Turning at my shoulder, I saw Ashton standing in between the couch with a tray in his hands.

Before I could react, he bent down and placed the tray on the table. I saw panda, rabbit, and cherry-shaped sushi on the tray. It was an adorable sight.

Audrey immediately hopped down from my embrace and took the rabbit-shaped sushi to eat.

It was tiny enough for her to finish it in two bites. After she finished the rabbit-shaped sushi, she took one from the remaining sushi and gave it to Gregory. "Here, Greg. It's yummy."

Gregory took the sushi from her and bit into it. They giggled at each other happily.

Their laughter infected me as my eyes crinkled up. Looking aside, I was surprised to see a usually aloof Ashton smiling. He turned as his smile widened.

Suddenly, it occurred to me why this wealthy man was willing to stoop so low as he wanted to please Audrey, who was a little glutton.

Ashton belatedly realized the teasing look in my gaze and immediately returned to his usual indifferent self. He shot me a look that seemed to scream—stay out of me and my daughter's business.

Feeling both exasperated and funny, I averted my gaze and asked, "Audrey, is the sushi Daddy prepared yummy?"

"Nah," replied Audrey with her cheeks puffed up. "It isn't as yummy as the one I had in Uncle John's house, but Greg says I should eat more to make Daddy happy."

Ashton was speechless.

Gregory Hall, you are indeed my son.

Gregory knew his father's temper well. Seeing Ashton's scowl, he placed his sushi down and pouted pitifully, waiting for his father to reprimand him.