

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1491

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Only the last possibility remained.

John glanced at me and immediately understood what I meant. His gaze narrowed as he whispered, "Nathaniel Hall?"

I nodded sternly.

Yes, Nathaniel Hall. The man who I couldn't fathom on first sight as he made my skin creep.

The Hall family never taught their younger generation about love. If Ashton hadn't found them back then, Nathaniel would be the only successor. Now, Ashton had reunited with the Hall family and even became the leader, taking over Nathaniel's position.

Under the circumstances, he should be clouded by jealousy.

However, Nathaniel did nothing and disappeared into thin air. He hid in the darkness and waited to reap the benefits from their fight.

"If it's Nathaniel, what is his purpose?" asked John.

It seemed like Nathaniel had concealed himself well. He hadn't given himself away. I didn't really lose my memories, so I managed to relate everything to him.

I shook my head solemnly as I had no idea. "Compared to the other Halls, he's too low profile."

Suddenly, my eyes lit up as something occurred to me. "Actually, there's a way. If we want to know why he doesn't want fame and fortune, the best way is to force him to accept everything."

As the saying goes, "One should not impose on others what he himself does not desire." Still, since it was Nathaniel who broke the rule first, we could give him a taste of his own medicine.

John fell silent for a moment before flashing a mysterious smile. "If I'm not mistaken, you're not only targeting Nathaniel, right?"

He glanced at the second floor as if something interesting was about to transpire.

I lowered my gaze and grinned.

Right then, Joseph arrived at our house. He greeted us and was about to go upstairs to look for Ashton when I stopped him. "Mr. Campbell, has something urgent happened?"

Joseph stopped at the stairs and replied politely, "It's about work. Mr. Fuller hadn't been to work for a few days, so there are a few important documents which he has to sign today."

He showed us his briefcase while saying that.

I nodded and stood up. "Right. I have something to discuss with Ashton, too. Let's head up together," I told him.

Joseph seemed puzzled, but he said nothing and followed behind me.

Soon, John caught up as well.

After turning a corner, we could see what was happening in the study.

Gregory was sitting in front of the desk, his attention focused on the laptop. Ashton had Audrey in his lap, and they were both staring at Gregory's laptop screen. None of them were moving, but it was strangely, a heartwarming scene.

Kids couldn't sit still for long. Shortly after, Audrey spotted me standing by the door alongside Joseph. "Mommy!"

She hopped out of Ashton's lap and came to me. Flinging an arm around my leg, she complained, "Mommy, Greg won't talk to me!"

I ruffled her hair to comfort her. "Good girl. Your brother loves you, so you should be good and not disturb him when he's busy, get it?"

Audrey pouted unhappily, but she still nodded. "Alright. Is he gonna take a long time?"

I didn't reply to her and held her hand as we walked into the study. Ashton's brows furrowed together before he quickly returned to his aloof self.

He seems mad at me for taking Audrey's attention away, but he's too proud to admit it.

Suddenly, Gregory rose to his feet and shut down the laptop. He returned the laptop to Ashton and uttered, "Thank you, Daddy. I'm done."

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"Mm." Ashton took the laptop from him and placed it on the desk.

Glancing at my watch, I realized there was five minutes left before the half an hour was up. "Gregory, it isn't time yet. Why did you stop playing?"

Gregory shook his head. "I've finished my coding. I want to play with Audrey."

He took Audrey's hand and offered, "Do you want to play with me?"

Audrey hopped excitedly. "Yeah!"

They exchanged gazes and laughed merrily before heading to Gregory's room. Soon, we could hear their giggling from afar.

Ashton's voice rang out behind me. "Is something up?"

"Yes." I met his gaze before walking in slowly and sat down in a chair against the wall. "Since you're recuperating at home, we need to talk."

Ashton signaled for Joseph to leave.

“Joseph isn’t an outsider. He can stay.”

Hearing my words, Ashton turned and sat down in his chair. “You can begin now.”

“Mm.” He was calm, so I didn’t know where to begin. Lowering my head, I gathered my thoughts before looking up to speak. “You’ve gotten used to your status now, right?”

“What status?” asked Ashton.

“My husband, the kids’ father, and the Stovall family’s live-in son-in-law,” I raised my voice when I reached the last one.

Clearly, Ashton was stung by the term “live-in son-in-law.” He looked dazed for a moment before coming back to his senses. “Yes. So?”

He wasn’t refuting my words, so I could continue with my lie.

“It’s nothing serious,” I replied. “The kids should grow up together, and my brother can’t handle his business alone. I was thinking, why don’t you resign from your current position in Fuller Corporation? We can return to M Country and start anew there.”

Instead of replying to my question, Ashton narrowed his gaze and scrutinized me doubtfully.

I knew what he was thinking, but he had lost his memory now, so I bit the bullet and charged forward. “I’ve suffered from two miscarriages and taken countless hormone injections before giving birth to the twins for you. Are you suspecting my motive? Or have you never thought of living with us?”

I applaud myself silently for the logical and touching words I had just uttered.

It was a ruse to trick Ashton, but I was telling the truth.

My confidence grew at once. Ashton’s resolve was swaying, so I hurriedly pressed on, “No matter how unreasonable I am, you’d always understand and accept me. Ashton, you said that yourself.

Even if you don't trust me, don't you trust Joseph? He had been working for you over ten years!"

Joseph, who had remained silent the entire exchange, blanched in shock.

He was already terrified seeing me manipulating Ashton. Now, I was dragging him into this mess. His heart must be pounding furiously against his chest.

Without giving him time to ponder, Ashton drawled dangerously, "Tell me."

Joseph's head hung low as he didn't know what to say.

Usually, he was as stern and cautious as Ashton. Hence, I was amused to see him panicking right now.

Chuckling silently, I reminded him. "Mr. Campbell, why are you nervous? Your boss is asking you if I am right. Back then, will Ashton risk his life for me? Be honest."

Joseph heaved a sigh of relief and replied loudly, "Yes, Mr. Fuller. Mrs. Fuller has always been the most important person to you!"

I couldn't believe how good he was at lying to his employer.

Ashton's gaze narrowed as he considered the credibility of Joseph's answer.

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This must be the first time Joseph had lied to Ashton. As a heavy silence ensued, he kept his gaze on the ground lest Ashton saw through his lie.

John had been waiting in the hallway all along. As we had stopped talking, he strolled in and uttered, "It has been ages since that accident happened. You had your reservations about us, but did your family show themselves? You might've lost your memory, but did you forget what it was like to be a disowned son?"

Nothing on earth was worse than being compared.

Ashton had been under the Halls' control for the past six years, but from what I know, his house was miles away from the Hall residence. In private, they led separate lives. Ashton didn't really have friends, so he could stay at home for a few days without having to go out.

However, as Ashton had lost his memory, he became easily provoked and agitated. John's words only served to amplify the Hall family's indifference.

After meeting John's gaze for several seconds, Ashton caved in calmly. "You've made up your mind. Can I even say no?"

With that, he rose to his feet and went after the kids.

John chuckled at his retreating figure. "I've underestimated him. He acts like a live-in son-in-law, but he's still hot-tempered and annoying as usual."

"It must've been hard on him." I hurriedly changed the topic. "Tomorrow, Ashton and I will be going to Fuller Corporation. Get someone to inform the Halls, especially Nathaniel."

"Got it." John nodded. Before he left, he went to Gregory's room and watched the kids having fun with a wide grin on his face.

I chuckled and shook my head in exasperation. In the end, they were all kind despite their sharp tongues.

Joseph was here on business, so he kept Ashton in the study for the entire night. Nothing much happened after that.

The next day, after sending the kids to school, Ashton dressed up smartly.

When I came downstairs, he stood up from the sofa and came to me. With his chin stuck in the air and stern expression, he seemed like a mannequin on display.

After coming to a stop, he raised an arm and gestured for me to hold it. There was an air of superiority about him, and I was like an accessory hanging on his arm.

Raising the hem of my dress, I marched toward the door without paying him any heed.

I could sense Ashton gazing at me, so I quickened my pace and left him.

Ashton only came into the car a minute later, his face scowling in displeasure. The air was tensed.

He was obviously upset, but I was unable to stop myself from giggling. I covered my lips and hastily opened the window before turning away from him.

Silence ensued. Ashton was still grim by the time we arrived at Fuller Corporation.

I curled my lips up into a smile before leaning into his embrace. Taking his arm, I comforted him. "Alright. People are staring. You don't want the others to gossip about us, right? Cheer up."

Ashton looked down as a smile flitted across his lips. "Yes, I should cooperate with my wife."

He was cooperating, but there was something about the look in his eyes that didn't look right to me.

We went straight to the HR department. When the elevator doors opened, all employees on that floor greeted Ashton respectfully. "Good morning, Mr. Fuller!"

Unfazed, Ashton took my arm and stalked past the corridor.

The nearly bald HR manager, Claus Oleson, trailed beside us meekly. His height only reached Ashton's shoulder, but he bowed politely and said, "Mr. Fuller, your arrival was too short notice, so we didn't have time to do any preparation. Which department do you wish to inspect? Please let me know, and I'll make the arrangements."

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Ashton remained silent until we entered his office. He led me to the couch before he sat down. Crossing his legs, he placed one arm on the couch and inquired, "Mr. Oleson, are you clear about our company's resignation procedures?"

"This is one of the HR department's responsibilities. Of course, I know it by heart," Claus answered courteously.

"Good. Help me process my resignation. I'm going to resign from all of my positions in the corporation," declared Ashton.

"Huh?" Claus thought he had heard it wrongly. Cold sweat perspired from his bald head, so he wiped it off nervously. "Mr. Fuller, are you joking? I'm only the HR manager, so I don't have the right to process your resignation."

This was the first time the HR department was told to process the president's resignation.

"Do I look like I'm joking?" Ashton's expression darkened, causing Claus to jolt in fright.

"Well..." Claus stammered. It wasn't until his assistant whispered something in his ear that his eyes lit up. "Please wait a minute. I'll consult someone who can make a decision."

"Sure," replied Ashton calmly while tapping his fingers on the armrest casually as though he was bored.

We didn't have to kick up a fuss just to leave Fuller Corporation, but doing this would attract the Hall family's attention. I didn't stop Claus from leaving as I was afraid John didn't manage to leak the news to the Hall family.

Just as I had expected, someone from the Hall family appeared in less than ten minutes.

However, instead of Nathaniel, Tiffany appeared in our sight.

It was like realizing the gold nugget you've just discovered was a plastic covered with gold paint.

As Tiffany nearly died in Ashton's hands previously, she circled the room and took a seat across from me though there was an empty seat beside Ashton.

"Mr. Oleson told me you want to tender your resignation?" asked Tiffany.

Ashton held his hands together and fiddled with his fingers. He shot her a mysterious smile before suddenly mentioning my name. "Scarlett calls the shots. You should talk to her."

Huh?

I was confused. We had agreed that I would be accompanying him to deal with the resignation procedures, but that was about it. Hence, I had no idea what he was trying to insinuate.

However, I knew we should be united against outsiders. With a grin, I continued the conversation. "Yes, I am the one who made the decision. Your brother has suffered a lot for the past few years. Now that our family is reunited, I want him to resign so he can spend more time with me and the kids. Tiffany, you're interested in the company's operations, right? Why don't you take over your brother's position?"

Tiffany glanced at Ashton and me. She pondered for some time before nodding thoughtfully. "After dinner that day, I went back home and thought about it. Since you and..." she paused before continuing, "and Scarlett want to start all over again, I should support you. You want a temporary leave, right? Sure, no problem. Is one month enough? I can take over your position temporarily until you get enough rest. Is that alright?"

Tiffany had once made it to Forbes' annual list, so she was smart enough to deflect us.

Hearing her suggestion, Ashton's lips curled up slightly as he continued twiddling his thumb, seemingly deep in thought.

Clearly, he was dumping everything on me. Left with no choice, I had to continue to conversation alone.

Chuckling lightly, I answered insolently, "Tiffany, you must've been too exhausted to mishear our words. Your brother will not return to the company, ever. After going through the resignation procedures, we will immigrate overseas with Gregory and never return."

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"What?" Tiffany jumped in shock. Her eyes widened as she stared at me dazedly for a while before she tried to calm down. "That won't do. Gregory and Ashton are both part of the Hall family."

She didn't forget to yell at the other employees in the office. "What are you staring at? Scram!"

Tiffany was usually snobbish, so the others tried to avoid her at all costs. After hearing about the president's resignation, they were so terrified and immediately scattered away lest they landed in hot water.

Soon, Ashton and Tiffany, and I were left alone in the office.

Tiffany seemed to have calmed down. She held the armrest and sat down again. Forcing a smile, she uttered, "I mean, Dad won't agree to that. I can't call the shots for this is too important. But I'm on your side. You should try to convince Dad. Before he agrees, I'll take good care of the company."

She had made it clear that it was impossible for Ashton to resign. However, she was more than happy to comply if she were to take over his position temporarily.

What were Nathaniel and Tiffany up to?

John had already leaked the news last night. In response, Nathaniel didn't even show up while Tiffany seemed queasy at the thought of taking over the company.

It was as if the family's fortune was a hot potato which no one wanted.

I thought only Nathaniel acted that way, but even Tiffany's response suggested the same. Looks like she was harboring some secrets as well.

The only way to find out why Tiffany was willing to take over the position temporarily without bothering about her own principles was to go along with her.

I thought Ashton would be giving the final confirmation, but when I gazed at him, he was leaning back with his eyes closed.

Furious, I poked him with my arm.

Ashton opened his eyes slowly and stared at me innocently. "What is it?"

Fine! I huffed angrily. Ashton Fuller, I'll deal with you when I get home!

I pursed my lips and plastered a fake smile before reminding him, "Tiffany has offered to be the acting president for the time being so you can take some time off. What do you think?"

"Mm," came Ashton's cool reply. He nodded and added, "That will do."

"You can handle the rest." He stood up and stretched his arm out in my direction. "Come on, Honey. Audrey's waiting at home."

Ashton was taller than me. I had to wear heels to be able to look at him in the eye. Right now, his arm was right at my chest level, so I knew he wanted me to hold his arm.

I belatedly realized he was acting cool earlier because of the incident this morning.

John was right. He might've forgotten his memories, but he was still bad-tempered as ever.

As Tiffany was watching us, I had no choice but to play along with Ashton.

Rising to my feet, I took his arm and smiled. "Thank you, Tiffany."

Tiffany flashed a smile which didn't reach her eyes. She didn't follow us as we left the office.

As we made our way out, the other employees stared at us. It was the same as when we entered earlier. However, this time, as we were more intimate, they started gossiping.

"Wow, I never thought I would see Mr. Fuller with another woman!"

"Is that the future Mrs. Fuller?"

"Uh-oh. I don't think Fuller Corporation and Ziegler Corporation will cooperate now."

"From this story, we learned that a backup will always be a backup. If a man doesn't like you, he won't even spare you a second look. Once he falls in love with someone, he'll leave his pride and principles aside."