

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1506

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

My tolerance had a limit, and they didn't seem to change after all the chances I gave them, so it was time to make a clear cut.

I had been enduring what they did to us for the last six years. I continued to wish for them to be smitten by their conscience, but now, I wouldn't sit by and do nothing while they did as they pleased to cause us more suffering. They weren't worthy enough to be family, so there was no need to tolerate them.

Only those who had gone through death knew the true happiness of life.

I loved Ashton, but I didn't want my love to be used as a reason for his so-called family to take control over others close to me.

"Ashton, do you still agree to become the live-in son-in-law if I force you to go against the Hall family?" I felt the urge to cry as I spoke my words. This was the last time I was fighting for our relationship.

To lose the love of my life was rather painful for me, let alone I had loved the man for over ten years. My life wouldn't be the same if Ashton wasn't by my side anymore.

However, if he continued to neglect what his family did, those close to me would have to live their lives in fear and chaos. I believed Ashton knew the pain of losing those close to him as he had experienced it before, so he would understand my choices.

One could go on being blinded by love only for a moment, but not one's entire life. I had awakened from my daze, but I still wanted to wait for the man I loved. I hoped that he would realize his mistakes as well.

Ashton didn't give me a response all the while I was the only one doing the talking. After listening to my words, he kept silent and stared at me for about ten seconds before his lips curled into a smile.

I was in a mess from the fit I threw just now, and my lips were chapped. However, the man paid it no attention and tilted his head sideways as he planted a kiss on my lips.

Before I could react, his moist lips touched mine continuously.

Cupping my face gently, he landed kisses all over my face while my tears rolled down my cheeks.

As he planted the last kiss on my forehead, he slowed down his movements and lowered his gaze lovingly at me.

The man said, "I had given you my answer ever since you walked into the room and ordered me to cook the pasta, "

Silence ensued in the room after he had spoken his words, and only our heavy breathing resounded.

I was still lost in a daze as he was too sudden with his kisses. My mind was in a complete mess, so I couldn't react on time and blurted out, "What?"

Suddenly, Ashton grimaced as he wrapped my face with his hands gently. His hands felt like feathers brushing on my face as he treated me with care.

Wiping away my tears with his thumb, he smiled while furrowing his brows. His deep eyes reddened with tears as he said, "The moment you appeared before me, I had decided to give up everything to be with you. Even if it's just a dream, I will make it so that it will go on forever and I will never wake up and stay with you."

The man burst into tears as he pulled me into his arms. We were so close to each other that I couldn't catch my breath. "You mean the world to me. Without you, nothing matters to me, be it the Hall family or the Fuller Corporation. I can give them all up as long as it makes you happy."

Pausing for a while, he sniffled before continuing, "It seems forgetting everything in the past can give me the life I wanted. I just want to be with you and our kids and to pick a fight with you

sometimes, these are all I ever wanted. Scarlett, it seems I've become a burden to you."

He hugged me as his voice slowly returned to normal. However, sorrow was still written all over his face.

As calm as one tried to be when their emotions were stirring, they were deeply hurt inside.

I didn't say anything in reply and hugged him back while listening to him talking about the six years that felt like forever.

Six years ago, the Hall family's search team found Ashton stranded on a shore full of rocks and took him back for treatment.

When he regained consciousness, they gave him new memories- He was the long-lost heir of the Hall family, and he had just acknowledged his paternal roots and reunited with them. Scarlett was his wife and was a heartless woman who betrayed him, while Audrey wasn't one of the Halls, and Gregory was his only child.

The Halls sent Tom away, so Ashton could only accept the subordinates Nicolas arranged for him.

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1507

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

Ashton was having doubts about Scarlett betraying him and eloping with another man, so he ordered his men to look into it secretly. However, the information he received was all prepared and fabricated by Nicolas.

Later on, he was caught up in a lot of matters, such as fighting for custody over Gregory and merging the assets of the Fuller Corporation and the Hall family. He had no choice but to put his suspicion aside as his memories of me were sealed.

On the day we had our reunion, Ashton recognized me, even though my features had changed a lot.

However, the only impression he had of me was just as what Nicolas told him. In his knowledge, Scarlett was nothing more

than a woman who betrayed her husband, so he humiliated me when we met by saying, "Not all women are worthy of me."

Not only was that an insult to the person who betrayed him, the way he said it made it obvious that he wouldn't accept me into his family, as the woman had left Gregory behind for six years.

However, when Gregory mentioned about his mother, Ashton instructed the child to forget about her, but the image of the woman inside the car kept on surfacing in his mind.

It was the same when he returned to the Fuller Corporation. The scene at the intersection continued to play in his mind repeatedly. It was right at that moment, the emotions in his heart erupted and surged through his body like an electric current. The man clenched his fists and groaned in pain as he felt suffocated while his memories came flooding back.

"You are getting bolder now, aren't you?"

"I agree to file for a divorce."

"Today is Grandpa's funeral!"

"You're overestimating yourself."

"My baby's gone..."

"Ugh!" Ashton's head throbbed in pain and he passed out.

When he woke up, it was already the next day. His memories of the past returned, and he remembered everything he did.

Six years. I had actually caused Scarlett to suffer for six years.

Lying on the ground, the man stared at the ceiling with his red eyes and he gripped his fists tightly before punching the ground. "Oh, Ashton Fuller, you are a useless scum!"

Realizing his actions had hurt Scarlett, he continued to lie on the ground in agony until the assistant knocked on the door. Then, he

had no choice but to get up from the ground and return to his usual self.

The one who came in wasn't Joseph, and this reminded Ashton of his identity—the cash cow of the Hall family.

Before the assistant could say anything, the man roared, “Scram!”

The assistant thought he had heard wrongly and raised his head to look at Ashton, but his gaze was met with a deadly glare by the latter.

Fear overwhelmed the assistant, and his arms felt weak, scattering the documents on the floor.

Soon after, the assistant picked the papers up with trembling hands and left the office quickly without glancing back.

The office fell into silent once again, but there were no signs of joy on Ashton's face.

He had regained most of his memories, but he couldn't recall the reason behind his memory loss, so he decided to look into it. The first thing he did was to call Joseph back to investigate the truth behind the explosion on the island and the culprit who had hypnotized him.

Before he got the results, Ashton received intel from his subordinates and knew that Scarlett would show up at The Jade, so he changed his schedule to meet her.

The Halls were around him, so he could only try his best to remain calm when he finally saw the woman he loved in front of him. However, no matter how hard he tried to hide it, his heart started racing when he saw her.

Scarlett was standing in front of him. She was still the same woman he knew, but she seemed to have lost a lot of weight and her eyes looked dull and lifeless.

The light that brightened up his life was lost.

The man gulped as his heart pained for her and he dared not even get close to her.

Perhaps it was because he was blaming himself. He wanted to make Scarlett leave him, even if it meant to become the type of man the woman hated the most.

“If it’s not because of this, you won’t be able to get close to him.”

“There are a lot of women who wish to become Mrs. Fuller, yet no one has tried something as silly as this.”

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1508

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

“You’re a smart woman who knows how to avail yourself of your strength. Unfortunately, you’ve picked the wrong target. If you want to become my wife, you should just come after me.”

Ashton knew that I, who had lost my memories, would have a bad impression on him for what he said. He knew the young lady who was passionate about love would probably find him hateful.

His heart was dripping with blood. Nevertheless, he plastered a smile on his face.

Scarlett, stay away from me like how you did today. Forget about our past and live your own life. Let me deal with all the troubles and conspiracies.

If everything went according to the plan, we wouldn’t need to go through all these sufferings.

Ashton wanted to let me go, yet his resoluteness and composure fell apart after reading the document brought to him by Joseph.

Even if it would mean putting himself at risk of being found out that his memory had recovered, Ashton had insisted on moving out of the Hall residence with Gregory and moved into the house next door to Marcus.

He wasn't sure if I had really lost my memory, so he resorted to other methods to take me away from Marcus. As such, he had made use of some of the Hall family's secret hideouts. After he found Camelia and the child, he made them reunite in front of me.

Those harsh words he threw at me about the cooperation and that me being a substitute were just his tactics to make me stay by his side with the fake identity.

He was afraid I might recover my memory way before he sorted everything out.

John's appearance, on the other hand, was not within his expectation. He had forgotten that John was an old acquaintance of Zachary; our encounter would increase the chances of me recovering memories of the past.

As expected, I became a completely different person after meeting John.

Although his plan went slightly off course, that would only light a fire under him to retaliate. Soon, he set his first target – Tiffany.

Ashton knew I had recovered all my memories. Regardless of his reluctance to part with me, I was the one who got to decide whether I wanted to stay or leave him.

It was a surprise and a huge relief when I came back to him. My return was the best reassurance given to him.

Meanwhile, Ashton and I were snuggling up on the couch in the living room. I leaned against his chest while the man wrapped his arm around my shoulder. Our back views looked like an elderly couple who had gone through thick and thin in life.

"In the mall, my mind went blank when the explosion occurred. When you showed up, all my memories came flashing back, including that piece of memory of me being hypnotized."

With a self-deprecating smile, he went on saying, "How ridiculous! The culprit that messed with my memories turns out to be a little pocket watch."

I felt slightly disappointed. "I thought you would remember the person who hypnotized you."

Ashton held my shoulders, and his eyes bore straight into mine. "To a hypnotist, his pocket watch is as important as a violin to a violinist as they represent their identities. Besides, the carved pattern on the pocket watch is unique. That might be a useful clue. I believe we can find the hypnotist pretty soon."

I felt unused to seeing the serious look on his face. "Ashton, actually, I find you more likable as the live-in son-in-law."

Ashton was slightly bewildered by my remark that came out of nowhere. Nevertheless, he curled his lips while hugging me tighter. "If you wish, I can be the Stovall family's live-in son-in-law from now on. I'm just afraid that you might be sick of me being a jealous husband."

"I won't!" I shook my head. "You look more... real to me that way. I will be happy every day as long as you're here by my side."

Ashton's tightened his arms around me. "Finally, I don't need to feel your warmth and heartbeat in my dreams. I have you in my arms now," he uttered in a deep and husky voice.

My face flushed scarlet at his sweet words. I buried my face deeper in his chest and started raking up the past in an attempt to hide my shyness, "You were still in a hypnotized state before I recovered my memories. At that time, you thought I was a heartless woman, and you couldn't be happier if I could just get lost. How would you even dream about me?"

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1509

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

Ashton shook his head. He sounded tired as he spoke, "For the past few years, a woman's figure kept appearing in my dreams every single night. When I tried to take a closer look at her face, a transparent wall would appear, stopping me from getting any closer. No matter how hard I tried, I couldn't break the wall. It was only until I met you that I stopped having the same dream, and I could finally sleep well at night."



At that moment, I couldn't help but wonder if it was more agonizing to live without memories for six years or being haunted by nightmares while living like a puppet.

Fate had brought us together; nothing could separate us. If either one of us suffered, the other would feel the same as well.

I patted on Ashton's back and decided to let bygones be bygones. "Let's forget about it. You should get some sleep now."

Hearing that, Ashton let go of me.

The next moment, before I had even realized it, the man had carried me in bridal style with my arms instinctively wrapped around his neck the moment he stood up.

As I looked up, my eyes met with his that were full of passion and desire. "W-What are you doing?"

"What do you think I'm doing?" With a calm expression, Ashton spoke up while he carried me into the bedroom, "When you were not around, Nicolas has always tried to set me up with other women."

This was the first time I heard about it. Nevertheless, I said jokingly, "You're talking about Thora, huh? Well, I know you. Careerwoman is not your type."

Ashton halted in his steps. Casting his eyes downward, he stated, "Thora is just one of them. In fact, I would meet those ladies from the prominent families every month."

Hearing that, I sneered, "It looks like you enjoyed life better when I was not around. I guess I've made the wrong decision in coming back."

Hmph! Men only think with their d\*cks!

With that, I pushed him hard on the chest, trying to get off of him.

Ashton briskly walked toward the bed. Then, he placed me on the bed before he climbed on top of me.

I struggled harder to push him away the moment I felt him pressing his lower body against mine. "Get off me, or I'll call for help! John and the kids are here, so don't disgrace yourself."

Disregarding my warning, Ashton pinned my arms above my head. Fixing his eyes at me, he leaned closer and smiled faintly. "Scarlett, you're a mother of a six-year-old. How come you're still so hot-tempered?"

"Hmph! Because I'm a woman." Holding my head high, I retorted sarcastically, "You're a generous man. You can give your love to a lot of women out there. Mr. Ashton, I'm not like you. There is only room enough to fit a man in my heart. Only the one who is loyal and faithful to me gets to hold the key to my heart. If the man fails to remain faithful, I will not hesitate to leave him."

Ashton narrowed his eyes while the corner of his lips went up. "Are you done?"

As he spoke, I wished to wrench my hands free from his grasp. Yet, my effort was in vain. The man held my hands even tighter after finding out my intention.

Glaring at him, I said through gritted teeth, "I'm done. Now, get out! I won't embarrass you in front of the kids."

Ashton let out a chuckle. He then glanced at his hands that were gripping mine and teased, "Scarlett, let me remind you that you're the captive here. You're at my mercy now. I'm the one who gets to call the shots, not you."

His words rendered me speechless. I clenched my teeth and blustered, "Let go of me before you regret it."

Before he could even react, I screamed out loud, "Help! Somebody, help... Mmph..."

The next moment, the man mashed his lips against mine. At that instant, I froze as my whole body was burning up by the flame of his passion.

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1510

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

When Ashton's hand touched my waist, the tingling sensation brought me back to my senses. I mustered up enough strength and pulled out my hand. The next moment, I grabbed hold of his hand that was fondling my body.

Meanwhile, he was drowning me with his passionate kiss.

As I was catching my breath, I gasped out a warning, "Ash... Ashton! Stop, or I... I'll call the kids over!"

There was little rationality left in that man. His kiss became ferocious, and his tongue easily found its way into my mouth.

I furrowed my brows and bit his tongue. At that instant, a metallic taste spread across my mouth.

Feeling the sharp pain, Ashton pulled himself away, looking angrily at me. Yet, the next moment, the anger in his eyes disappeared, replaced by a tinge of sadness. He then asked in a deep voice, "Must I admit that I'm not interested in any other woman, except you?"

In fact, I was only throwing a temper earlier. The atmosphere turned awkward at Ashton's words.

I was at a loss, not knowing how to respond. Just then, Ashton once again moved closer to me. With a confident smile, he teased, "I have always remembered that I'm the live-in son-in-law. I am faithful even when you were not around. So, Mrs. Fuller, you should reward me now."

Hearing that, I felt a lump forming in my throat, and I swallowed my words.

Seeing that my attitude had softened, Ashton let go of my hand. He then cupped my face and kissed me affectionately.

The man's breath was tickling my ears. Having no more doubts between us, I returned his kiss.

Bang! Right then, the sound of the door slammed open rang out. I was scared out of my wits.

"Daddy! Mommy! I want to sleep with you!"

Hearing Audrey's voice, I instantly pushed Ashton off me before I climbed out of bed. Then, I tidied my hair and smoothed out my clothes.

As I heaved a sigh of relief, Audrey came running into the bedroom and threw herself onto the bed. The little girl acted petulant as she announced, "I'm sleeping here tonight!"

Soon after, she rolled over. Pointing at the place next to her, she started placing her commands, "Greg will sleep here! Daddy, you'll sleep next to Greg, and mommy will sleep next to you."

As soon as she finished saying that, both Gregory and John entered the bedroom.

The kids started playing on the bed.

As for John, he was leaning against the doorframe. His expression was impenetrable as he shifted his penetrating gaze back and forth between Ashton and me.

Feeling uneasy under his gaze, I diverted my attention to the kids when I stooped down to coax them.

Meanwhile, John straightened up while putting his hands in his pockets. With a wry smile, he said to Ashton, "Let's talk."

He cast a meaningful glance at me as he spoke.

Hearing that, Ashton glanced at me. After thinking for a while, he agreed, "I'll see you at the study."

With that, he made his way into the washroom and slammed the door shut.

John gave his forehead a scratch. He knew Ashton was displeased, yet he was not bothered at all. Soon, he turned and left the bedroom.

After twenty minutes, Ashton came out of the washroom in his sleep robe. The man tossed the towel aside after rubbing his hair until it was half dry before walking out of the bedroom.

“Wait!” I halted him. “I’m going with you.”

I tucked the blanket around the kids before leaving the bedroom after him.

In the study, John was sitting on the couch. He had drunk his coffee down to the dregs.

When we entered the study, he ordered the maid, “Bring me another cup of coffee. I want it with less sugar and milk. Oh, it’s so sweet that it’s almost sickening.”

The man was making an innuendo, his words oozing with sarcasm.

I shot a look at the maid who was standing outside and ordered, “There is no need to bother. You can leave now.”

Then, I closed the door behind me. “It’s not good to drink too much coffee,” I advised. “Why don’t you have some tea?”

Yet, John paid no heed to my advice. “Nah, I’m used to drinking coffee.”

Just then, Ashton chimed in, “Study shows that long-term heavy coffee consumption can cause side effects such as arrhythmia, gastrointestinal bleeding, and constant anxiety.”