

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1511

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“You must be exaggerating. Do you really think I’m gullible like Audrey?” John grew impatient.

Disregarding his reluctance, I snatched the coffee cup from him and placed it on the coffee table. “Well, it’s better to be safe than sorry. You’re not young anymore, and you should take good care of your body for both Emma and Drew’s sake. Your family needs you.”

John was rendered speechless. With a pitiful expression, he smacked his lips but said nothing.

That was when Ashton suddenly added, “However, when a person abruptly stops consuming caffeine, it can also cause caffeine withdrawal symptoms such as arrhythmia, abnormal gastric secretion, and constant anxiety.”

“Now what?” I pulled a long face. Who’s side is he taking?

Ashton remained composed as he took a seat opposite me. “Well, that means he can still drink coffee while gradually reduce his caffeine intake.”

Both John and I rolled our eyes at him. His words didn’t accomplish anything.

“That’s it! Now let’s cut to the chase.” John had grown impatient after waiting for us for a long time. “Did they stop you when you tender your resignation today?” he asked Ashton.

“Well, I eventually managed to resign though it was not without a hurdle.”

Then, Ashton briefly told John about our day at Fuller Corporation.

John nodded thoughtfully. “So, Nicolas and Nathaniel didn’t show up?”

That was the same thing that was bothering me as well. “Well, since we have spread the news, I suppose it’s just a matter of time before they show up.”

As if something had hit me, I then asked, “Did your men receive any news?”

Hearing my question, John’s expression grew serious. He cast a meaningful glance at Ashton, making it clear that he regarded the latter untrustworthy.

Before I could say anything, Ashton beat me to it, “Someone used Letty’s and my name to contact the elders in M Country. Is this what you wanted to tell us?” The man was composed as he leaned against the couch.

I cast my gaze at Ashton and then at John.

Both big shots in the business industry held their gaze, trying to stare each other down.

In the end, it seemed like John got the upper hand in the staring contest. “You actually knew about this? That means this is really your deed?” he questioned harshly.

The two were talking in riddles, yet I didn’t fail to notice the coldness in John’s voice. I quickly asked, “What were you guys talking about contacting the elders in M Country? Can anyone explain to me what was going on?”

John suppressed his anger as he explained, “This man whom you insisted on getting back with has gone behind my informants in K City and sent a letter to M Country. He told the elders that you and the kids wished to reside in the country and asked them to come back to discuss it. Hmph! He was using you and the kids to force the elders to return to the country.” Then, he said through gritted teeth, “How despicable!”

From John’s revelation, I understood that someone was trying to trick the elders into returning to the country. That person intended to hold the elders captive to threaten us.

That must be a devious and guileful person who came up with this plan.

After having recovered my memories, I had only managed to take care of the situation in the country. On the other hand, the one who plotted all these was able to come up with a countermeasure in such a short time and reached the elders in M Country.

If it wasn't for John's wariness, we might be stuck in a difficult position again.

Yet, this time, I trusted Ashton.

In the face of John's suspicion, I held Ashton's hand and made my stance clear, "John, Ashton is not the one behind this. I believe there must be a misunderstanding."

Gazing at me with disappointment in his eyes, John let out a deep sigh. "Didn't you hear him admitting it earlier? Oh, Letty, it's time for you to wake up and smell the coffee. Life is not only about love. You've died once. Don't make the same mistake twice."

I knew it was John's earnest advice, yet I insisted on following my heart and believed in Ashton.

I tightened my grip on Ashton's hand. With a wry smile, I uttered, "I've died once, and that's why I know how precious a man is when he was willing to humble himself to become a live-in son-in-law."

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After a short pause, I continued saying, "John, you know how Ashton became what he is today. It is Nicolas and his wife's fault. Over the past twenty years, Ashton has trained himself into living like a tool for revenge, cold and unfeeling. He ignored me during the past six years because of his parent's words."

Soon, my eyes became watery. I turned to look at Ashton through my teary eyes. "Ashton has always been a hard-headed man who wouldn't compromise for anyone. Or else, he would've married another woman a long time ago."

My words brought mirth to Ashton's eyes. Feeling pleased, he interlaced his fingers with mine.

John was sick of seeing our physical intimacy. He rose to his feet, looking down at us while voicing his dissatisfaction, "I don't have the time watching you guys acting lovey-dovey. Anyway, I have asked my subordinate to investigate the matter. If I receive bad news, Ashton Fuller, don't blame me for not giving you a chance."

Hearing that, Ashton turned to face John. "Oh, my dear brother-in-law, why are you so angry? I didn't tell you I was the one sending the letter, did I?"

John's face darkened, his expression demanding an explanation from Ashton.

Meanwhile, Ashton watched as his hand toyed mine, caressing my finger joints. In a casual tone, he spoke up, "Most of the time, a clever hunter would appear in the form of prey. My subordinate has indeed visited M Country. However, the purpose of me asking the elders back is to use them as baits instead of hostages."

With that, he planted a gentle kiss on the back of my hand, which tickled.

My eyes brightened as Ashton briefly explained his plan to make the mastermind suffer from his own scheme. If his plan succeeded, we could snare the mastermind and eventually find out about his identity.

His plan had dispelled John's doubt. Yet, the latter was still pulling a long face, staring at us as if we were the thorns in his flesh.

Knock! Knock! Just then, the maid knocked on the door.

John said coldly, "Come in."

The door was being opened, and in came the very maid who was outside the study earlier. The aroma of coffee permeated the room as she brought in a cup of steaming hot coffee.

She nodded politely at both Ashton and me before asking John, "Mr. Stovall, here's your coffee as per your order. Are you going to have it here or in your bedroom?"

"Take it away." John waved his hand dismissively as he stood up. While making his way toward the door, he sulked, "Hmph! I've had enough!"

John left the study, leaving the maid scratching her head while holding the tray with the cup of coffee.

I shook my head at John's childishness. Then, I dismissed the maid, "You can leave now. John doesn't need the coffee anymore. Let him have a good night's sleep."

"Yes, Mrs. Fuller."

The maid soon left the study with the coffee.

Since we had finished discussing our plan, all that was left was to meet Nathaniel at his art gallery tomorrow. Feeling a little sleepy, I decided to head back to the bedroom.

Just as I stood up, Ashton grabbed hold of my wrist. "Where are you going?"

"To sleep," I blurted out. "We are going to meet a jackal tomorrow. This doesn't only concern John, but us as well. So, of course we need to sleep well and be prepared."

Ashton frowned slightly and asked in a pitiful voice, "Then what about me?"

"What do you mean?" I asked, feeling confused. The next moment, when I realized what the man was talking about, my face fell. "You!"

Ugh! This man is always thinking of getting me into bed with him!

If it weren't for the kids who had probably fallen asleep in our bedroom, I would definitely give Ashton a payback for what he did in the bedroom earlier.

After collecting myself, I made a face at him and snorted, “Hmph! You reminded me that our bed is too small. Tonight, you should sleep in the guest room.”

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“Good night! Sweet dreams.”

With that, I turned and left the study before Ashton could even voice his objection.

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The next morning, I was awakened by Audrey.

The little one shook me awake after finding out that her brother was gone when she woke up.

While yawning, I coaxed, “Audrey, go and play with your brother. Let me sleep for a while...” I trailed off and fell back asleep.

Still, Audrey was relentless. “Mommy, I want you to help me get changed. Aunt Emma told me you would teach me how to wear my clothes after you come back. Mommy...”

Yet, my mind was too groggy to even bother with the little girl’s request. Feeling sleepy, I pretended to have heard nothing.

In fact, Audrey should blame her father for my sleepiness. My mind ran wild the entire night after the man teased me. In the end, I only managed to fall asleep after much tossing and turning in bed.

Audrey was still trying to wake me up while I grumbled to myself about Ashton. Just then, the man’s familiar voice rang out, “You sleepyhead.”

Oh, speak of the devil, here he is.

“Daddy!” Audrey was obsessed with her father. The moment she heard Ashton’s voice, she threw me at the back of her mind and hopped into the man’s arms. After giving Ashton a morning kiss, she explained herself, “I’m not a sleepyhead. I have woken up early today. Mommy is the sleepyhead!” I’m sorry, mommy.

For a while, Ashton remained silent before he spoke up, “Mommy didn’t sleep well because the bed is too small. We’ll buy a larger bed so I can sleep with you guys. That way, your mommy won’t oversleep again.”

“Alright, daddy!” Audrey clapped her hands in joy.

As for me, I was still mulling over Ashton’s words. A larger bed? It will take me forever to wake up if we get a larger bed. Hmph! This man is shameless lying to a kid.

Just then, a thought suddenly hit me. I pulled the blanket off and sat bolt upright. My eyes widened as I looked at the man standing by the bed. “You must be kidding, right?”

I know what this man is up to. He is getting a larger bed to satisfy his desire!

The thought of it made my face flush. Instantly, I was wide awake.

Narrowing his eyes, the man plastered a skin-deep smile on his face. “Do I look like I’m kidding?”

He cast his eyes downward and smirked. Soon after, he carried Audrey out of the bedroom.

After they left, I looked down and saw the silk camisole that I was wearing. That was when I realized the man was looking downblouse at my breasts just now.

I took a deep breath and pulled the blanket over my head, feeling embarrassed and angry at the same time. Ugh! That outrageous flirt!

The father and daughter’s teasing had chased my sleepiness away. I got out of bed and washed up.

Later, I went downstairs to find that they were all seated at the dining table.

Perhaps because I was feeling guilty, I felt that the man was constantly glancing at me.

Occasionally, I stole glances at Ashton while eating my oatmeal to observe his reaction. Is he really going to get a larger bed so that the whole family can sleep together?

This man's self-control is a joke. What if the kids see us kissing and cuddling?

I must think of a way to discourage him.

This man is amenable to coaxing but not coercion. Perhaps I should reward him with what he always wanted to make him drop the idea of getting a larger bed.

At that point, I nodded in affirmation to myself.

I shot a look at Ashton, trying to get his attention. Yet, the man gave his undivided attention to Audrey throughout the meal. I grew anxious when he totally didn't notice my ardent gaze.

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Since home delivery was fast and convenient in this day and age, I was worried that the bed would arrive at our doorsteps even before I got to dissuade Ashton.

By that time, I would have no choice but to sleep in the same bed with him.

As my mind wandered off, I didn't notice that John had called me several times.

The latter raised his voice as he called out, "Letty, yoo-hoo! What's in your mind?"

“Huh?” John’s voice brought me back to my senses. “What were you saying?”

With his brows knitted, John shot daggers at Ashton, casting blame at him for my absent-mindedness. “You never for once asked about Letty when she went missing for the past six years. Once she came back, you exhausted her in bed. Can’t you take care of her body and take it easy? You should be more considerate to her and control your desire. If anything happens to her, I will make you pay!”

Meanwhile, Ashton had paused eating while listening to John. He remained calm and impassive all the while.

I cast my gaze at him and then at John, realizing that the latter had misunderstood us. With my cheeks burning, I called out, “John! Don’t talk nonsense in front of the kids!”

John gave me a sidelong glance without saying a word. Though, the helplessness on his face showed that he was unconvinced and that he was not talking nonsense.

Just then, Ashton gave his words in a low voice, “I will try.”

Did he say he will try? I drew a sharp breath and turned to look at Ashton. I was right! This man is still thinking of sleeping with me!

Since Ashton had always antagonized John, it was rare for him to give promise, in which it successfully placated the latter. Soon, the two of them stopped talking and focus on their meals.

Feeling guilty, I lowered my head and decided to let the matter go.

After breakfast, we sent Gregory to school before heading to Nathaniel’s art gallery, bringing Audrey along with us.

When we reached a crossroad, Tiffany’s car cut us off and blocked our way.

A group of men in black suits got out of the extended SUV after Tiffany and surrounded our car.

Tiffany's attitude did a one-eighty when compared to yesterday.

She must be up to something, or she wouldn't show up in front of us again when it was only one day since she took over the company.

She made her way to our car and knocked on the rear car window.

It seemed like she had gotten familiar with Ashton's habit during the past six years, for she knew exactly where Ashton was sitting.

After a while, Ashton rolled down the car window. "What's the matter?" he asked impassively.

Tiffany peered into the car but said nothing when she saw Audrey and me. The next moment, she cut to the chase by saying, "Ashton, you haven't told the assistant of the password of the company's safe."

"The password?" Ashton thought for a while. Then, he looked up at Tiffany with an innocent expression. "I don't remember it."

Hearing that, Tiffany was dazed. "You don't remember?"

Without missing a beat, Ashton replied, "Didn't the assistant tell you? I got into an accident a few days ago, and I don't remember anything when I woke up."

Unconvinced, Tiffany said jokingly, "Ashton, I won't force you if you're unwilling to tell me the password. After all, the company will be yours eventually. I'm only taking up your position for the time being, and I wish to do my best while I'm in office. Just say it frankly if you have any concerns. You don't need to come up with this kind of joke to brush me off."

Hearing that, Ashton's gaze turned icy. "You think I'm lying to you?" The anger in his voice was evident.

Sitting next to him, I could easily sense the man's overbearing aura.

Tiffany grew impatient with Ashton since she had almost died at the latter's hands before. She retreated a few steps before

suggesting, "Ashton, you've misunderstood me. Actually, I knew a doctor who is experienced with patients who suffer memory loss. Why don't I make an appointment for you?"

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So, Tiffany wants to help Ashton recover his memory? I find it hard to believe that the Halls would be so kind to Ashton.

Ashton was not interested at all in accepting Tiffany's "kindness". He retrieved his gaze and said perfunctorily, "We'll see."

After a short pause, he raised his voice as he warned, "What, are you not going to let me go if I don't agree?"

Anyone who knew Ashton could tell from his serious tone that he was annoyed, and things could get really bad if he got mad.

Although Tiffany was unwilling to give in, she couldn't tell if Ashton was telling the truth about his memory loss. As reluctant as she was, she ordered her bodyguards harshly, "What are you still looking at? Move the car!"

"Yes, Ms. Hall."

In no time, her bodyguards moved the car aside and made way for our car.

Joseph stomped on the accelerator and drove past them.

When Tiffany and her bodyguards were no longer in sight, John gave rare praise to Ashton, "Ashton, you have dealt with the matter well."

Ashton didn't say anything, and his expression was impenetrable.

Indeed, Ashton had brushed Tiffany off. However, that didn't mean it would deter the Hall family. For the benefit of their business, the Halls might come up with other plans to force him into receiving treatment for his memory recovery.

We'd better get rid of them as soon as possible so they would no longer pose a threat. After all, it was easy to dodge a spear thrust in the open, but it was hard to guard against an arrow shot in the hiding.

With that in mind, I patted consolingly on Ashton's hand.

Upon my touch, the man turned to face me. I flashed him a reassuring smile, conveying that the whole family would be there for him.

Ashton's expression softened as he nodded and held my hand in his.

John didn't fail to notice our holding hands from the rearview mirror. With a hint of jealousy in his voice, he teased, "Audrey, did you sense a funny smell?"

Hearing that, Audrey started sniffing in the car, yet she smelled nothing. With her brows knotted, he asked curiously, "No. Uncle John, I smell nothing."

"How could you not have sensed it?" John looked at Audrey through the rearview mirror while saying sarcastically, "Smell your daddy and mommy. They are giving out the distinct odor of love."

Audrey cast her eyes at both Ashton and me. Still, she couldn't seem to sense the funny smell that her uncle was talking about. The poor little girl scratched her head in confusion.

I caressed her head while explaining, "Your uncle John was kidding with you. There's no funny smell."

"Uncle John is a liar!" Frustrated, Audrey kicked her legs. She then pointed at the passenger seat while saying accusingly, "You're bad. I'm going to tell Aunt Emma that you bullied me."

Instantly, John panicked. He turned around to coax the little girl, "If you tell your Aunt Emma, then I can no longer squirrel away money to buy you princess dress. Audrey, are you sure you want to sell me out?"

"Um..." Audrey pouted as she gave her uncle's words some thought. Being as clever as always, she started bargaining with

John, "Alright. I won't tell Aunt Emma about it, but you need to buy me and Greg new clothes."

"Deal!" John readily agreed. Then, the two made a pinky promise.

With heartfelt smiles on our faces, Ashton and I watched as the uncle and niece played together.

Nathaniel's art gallery was being set up in the Golden Villa in the suburbs. He was waiting for us at the entrance by the time we arrived.

As soon as the car came to a halt, he came up to greet us, "Welcome!"

Seeing Ashton, he greeted, "Ashton, you're here too!"

Ashton simply uttered a response.

Soon after, I spoke up, "Nathaniel, Audrey and her Uncle John felt bored at home, so I brought them along. I hope it won't cause you any inconvenience."

"Of course not." With a pleasant smile, he said, "I'm glad to have them here. Please come in."

With that, he led us into the villa.

Apart from our car, there were about a dozen luxury cars parked some distance away. It seemed like we were not the only guests today.