

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1020

He was feeling helpless. "What do you mean? I'm just worried about you."

Peeved, I furrowed my eyebrows. "Did you hurt Brandon and his family?" This couldn't have been a coincidence.

He narrowed his eyes and remained taciturn.

My heart was aching as I looked at him and uttered, "Ashton, I know that Brandon is the one who hurt me. Honestly, I want him to suffer as much as you do. However, what you're doing is too dangerous. If you were to get caught, you'd be put in prison."

He glanced at me and replied, "His wife's bone marrow is compatible with Summer's."

I was stunned in place after hearing what he said. "You..." The news said that his wife died on the scene. Does that mean...

The atmosphere was engulfed in silence for a while until he uttered, "Summer's illness will recover. The kid that you've adopted will also be fine. Our whole family will be fine. Trust me."

My eyes turned red as I gazed at him. "Ashton, do you even realize the consequences of doing such a thing?"

If he gets caught, he'll be put behind bars. I'm cognizant that he's being discreet about all of this. However, since he was brought up in an army, I know for a fact that he'll get the impulse to kill his enemies. Although Brandon is indeed an abhorrent man, killing him is still too much for Ashton to bear. He'll be haunted by this forever.

Seeing as my face was pale, he let out a faint smile and embraced me. "Don't worry, I'm acutely aware of what I'm doing."

Zachary, who had just come down the stairs, informed us, "Summer's bone marrow is confirmed to be compatible with a deceased woman's. With that, there's hope for Summer to recover now. You guys don't have to worry anymore."

Pursing my lips, I felt as though my heart was suffocating. After my incident, I was relieved to see that Ashton didn't do anything. He could've just succumbed to his anger and torture those who have hurt me, but he refrained from doing so, which I'm glad about.

That being said, I'm different from him. I'm inherently a bad person. Even if I've killed a person, I won't feel bad about it. But that's not the case for Ashton. He has always lived his life by abiding to the law and his responsibilities. No matter what happens, he'll choose a gentler approach to the problem. That's his belief.

But this time, he was willing to break his own code of living. Because of me, he set up an accident to hurt Brandon and even had the impulse to kill him. This is not the Ashton that I wanted to see. They say that lovers help each other to grow and improve, yet I'm only impinging on him...

Joseph came back again and he seemed rather impatient. Instead of avoiding me like last time, he directly reported, "Mr. Fuller, there's an issue pertaining to the port in Moranta. Illegal drugs and military weapons were found among the imported items there. The local police are starting to take action."

Ashton frowned and replied, "I understand!"

Zachary paused for a bit before saying, "Seems like the Murphys are making their move. I'll handle all the things here. You should head to Moranta as soon as possible. This war will be an onerous one to win."

Ashton turned toward me and embraced me before he murmured, "No matter the circumstances, your own safety comes first. Understand?"

I nodded and hugged him tighter for I didn't want to let him go.

Seeing he was about to leave, I offered, "Let me see you off!" Although we had parted ways before, but I really didn't want to see him go this time.

Seeing as I followed him, he smiled and pulled me onto the car. "Why are you behaving like a child?" he teased me.

I paid no heed to his teasing and embraced him tightly and said, "I don't want to see you go. After the mess in Moranta is dealt with, promise me you'll spend more time with me, okay?"

He smiled and caressed my hair. "Okay, you have my word. In return, promise me you'll take good care of yourself."

I nodded while still clinging on to him.

Time does tend to pass faster when we are saying goodbye to someone. In the blink of an eye, we were already at the airport. Joseph had sorted everything out in advance so that they were able to leave immediately. I couldn't help but hug Ashton again before he boarded the plane.

He hugged me back and exhorted me to take good care of myself in a gentle voice. He told me to eat at regular intervals, to close the windows before I sleep, to not stay up late, to not eat or drink anything cold...

As he was rambling on, I hugged him even tighter than before. As time was running out, Joseph called out to Ashton. Then, I let him go reluctantly.

Watching him walking further and further away from me, tears started flowing out of my eyes. "Ashton, you better come back soon. I'll be waiting at home for you!" I exclaimed.

He turned around and gave me a soothing smile.