

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1055

I could not get my head around what Ashton just said, so I took the journal and started looking at it myself.

It took me a while for what came to my sight to register. I did not spend much time thinking about why Abe still appeared at Imperial Hotel after I saw him dead with my own eyes. It turned out that he had a twin.

"So is the person at A City's prison Abe or Sasha's husband?" I solicited Ashton's opinion.

He lowered his gaze as he looked at the man in the photo. The man looked exactly like Abe, but he looked just like an ordinary lad without the uncanny gleam in his eyes. His complexion was fair and his gaze was tender as he held Sasha in his embrace.

If Sasha had not mentioned the man's elder brother in her diary, I would have mistaken the man in the photo for Abe.

"We can only be sure after we meet the guy in A City," Ashton said carefully as he closed the book. "You should just stay at K City tomorrow. Go back to Moore Residence. Holden will go over to K City in two days' time. He'll bring you around the city then. If the company needs my signature, you can just sign in my stead."

I blinked my eyes at him blankly. "I thought we've already decided to go to A City together? What's with the change of mind?"

"We can't be sure if the corpse you saw at Moranta is Abe's if the guy in prison is not him. He's a wanted criminal now, so none of us can say for sure that he's not concocting some evil plan. You need to stay in K City. At least you'll be safe staying with the Moore family. They don't dare to do anything to you over there. Besides, judging from the situation now, Armond is already fixed on giving up all the assets in A City, so he won't be in A City. Chances are he's gonna stay with the Murphys in K City. I'll sort out everything in A City and get back real quick. You just wait for me in K City, alright?"

I calmed down and thought about his suggestion before finally nodding. "You stay safe, okay? Keep me updated."

He nodded and pulled me into his arms with a sigh. "Everything will be okay soon."

"Promise me something?" I asked, looking up at him.

"What is it?"

I suddenly did not know how to bring this up to Ashton. It was really not the time to bring up in-vitro fertilization. I pulled back and looked at him in the eyes

reluctantly. "Ashton... Let's talk about this after you get back. I'll go take a shower first."

I really did not have the courage to bring this up to Ashton. I was scared, and my desire to have a child had waned off. Taking care of Summer and seeing her grow up was already good enough for me. It was just that the Fullers was an influential and wealthy family. I felt like I needed to have a child to inherit the family business. That was the least I could do for George and Ashton. I had already lost two children because of my own carelessness.

Over in the bathroom, I looked into the mirror and pondered about this for a long time. Ashton and I had a good life and we were blessed to have each other. Not everyone got to have the people they loved in their lives, like John and Rebecca. Life was full of challenges and difficulties, and no one could foresee the future.

All we could do was to appreciate and love the people by our side, and hope that they could remain safe and sound for the rest of their lives.

When I finally got out of the bathroom again, Ashton had already packed everything. When he saw my wet hair in a towel turban, he clicked his tongue impatiently. "How many times have I told you to dry your hair immediately after taking a shower? You're gonna catch a cold like this. Come over here and dry your hair."

I nodded quietly and sat on his lap like I always did. "Is Joseph going with you tomorrow?" I asked, cuddling in his embrace.

"Nope. His wife is pregnant with their second child and she might deliver anytime soon, so he has to stay with her," he said, rubbing my hair dry with the towel.

I was surprised to know that Joseph and his wife were already having their second child. That could be us. I could not help but shoot Ashton a guilty look. "I'm sorry, Ashton."

A sweet smile played on his lips as he replied, "There's nothing to be sorry about. I'm responsible for what happened too. I should've taken better care of you, so you don't have to feel bad. We have Summer now and that's enough for us. Don't you always want to apply for grad school? You should prepare for it and take the entrance exam next year."

I was glad Ashton still remembered I wanted to further my studies. "Sure. I'll go ask Hunter for more information soon. Make sure you come home as soon as possible, okay? Should you just ask Boris to go to A City with you?"

"It's okay. I can handle it myself. He should stay at K City and unwind a little. It's almost new year already, so I think he'll be preparing to go back to Moranta."

Boris' family was in Moranta. Since he had always been at K City, he must miss his family dearly.