

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1199

Ashton helped me to take off the slippers and sit down on the bed. "The food is tasteless without you."

His words were void of emotion, but they brought a lump to my throat.

I had the same feeling too when I was in Stovall residence. After all, the person who had been with me for ten years had already become a part of my life; thus, his absence would make my life meaningless.

After tucking me in, Ashton got up and went to the wardrobe before walking back to me with two files in his hand.

He opened one of them and handed it to me.

Taking it over, I took the content out curiously and frowned when I read it. "Didn't you give this to the Murphys already?"

The petroleum subscription agreement was the chance for the Murphys to make a comeback. Now I understood why Armond returned.

Knitting his brows, Ashton cast his gaze down and said nothing.

I knew that he was hiding something else from me again.

Putting the file aside, I let out a long exhale. "Tell me everything that you're hiding from me."

"That's all," Ashton replied without hesitation.

"What's this, then?" I asked while pointing at the other file.

At this, Ashton stared at the file in a daze for some time, seemingly thinking of something.

"What's wrong?" I gave him a nudge.

Only then did he come back to his senses. He forced a smile.
“What would you do if I tell you that it’s a divorce agreement?”

My heart skipped a beat as I frowned with a reluctant look on my face.

I could say those great lines for my children, but it did not mean that I could do it with ease. It was true that I could cut ties with him if we divorced now, but he would have to face the rivals that colluded with the backing of government officials all alone. Without the support of the Moore family and Stovall family, he would probably end up being on the losing side.

“Have you thought it through? If we divorce this time, you won’t be able to find me again.”

I pursed my lips while having an expectant look in my eyes, hoping that he would take a step back.

Looking down, Ashton said nothing for a while. Then, he took the file and opened it. Taking out the content, he passed it to me. I looked down at it and saw that, as he said, it was a divorce agreement.

It turned out that he had decided to choose revenge over our family a long time ago. He had chosen to bear the responsibility as a son, while my understanding and love were nothing to him.

“Look at the last page.” Ashton’s voice was attractive at night. It was uniquely charming and made me want to obey everything he said.

I flipped through the agreement and saw my signature on it.

That’s weird. When did I sign this agreement? Could it be the previous agreement? But it can’t be. The previous content is different from this, but this signature does belong to me...

“I got Joseph to find someone else sign this for us,” Ashton said in a low voice, “Does it look like your handwriting?”

Oh, so he got a professional to mimic my signature. No wonder I can’t even tell that it’s not mine. I nodded my head. “Yes, it does. I

can't even tell myself, but why do you prepare a fake divorce agreement?"

Looking at the file, Ashton smiled and reached out to pinch the paper before he unveiled another piece of document behind the page that I thought was the last.

Compared with the formality of the divorce agreement, the hidden document was somewhat informal. The word "Agreement" could still be made out easily. After looking at it for a while, I only found out that it was an assets transfer agreement that Ashton drafted. It stipulated that all assets of the Fullers would automatically be transferred to me if something happened to him within two years.

In other words, as long as I signed it, I would become the sole heir to Ashton's wealth. Even our kids could not inherit anything.

Although this proved just how important I was to Ashton, it was not something to be happy about. Such a preparation from him only indicated that even he himself was not sure if he could escape unscathed during the course of his revenge.