

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 131

If not for a classy yet pretty lady standing by his side, he would have been surrounded by a lot of young women by now.

What made him come over to Q City?

The lady beside him with a slim waist was wearing a long dress. She looked charming but not bewitching. It was a match made in heaven as she held his hands within a group of people while attracting the crowd's attention.

It seemed that he bought her here to hang out. I held Macy's hand instinctively while turning my back on them and said, "Let's go back first!"

Macy had lost the mood for shopping so she nodded her head. "Alright. Let's leave!"

Initially, I thought that he had not seen us. Unexpectedly, a muscular man wearing a black suit suddenly blocked us after Macy and I walked for few steps.

That man was wearing shades. Thus, his expression couldn't be seen. "Mr. Stovall would like to see both of you!" The man who blocked us said.

"Letty!" Macy looked slightly nervous while holding my hand tightly.

While patting her hand gently, I assured her, "It'll be fine!" Then, I looked at the black suit man and uttered, "Sorry, it's late now. Please go and tell Mr. Stovall that we'll pay him a visit in the next time."

While holding Macy and preparing to leave, we were being stopped. "Ms. Stovall, Mr. Stovall mentioned that if you don't obey him, he will personally drop by tonight to visit both of you."

"Go and tell John to stop being pushy. Otherwise, he will have a tough time if he makes life difficult for us." Macy raised her voice suddenly while still grabbing my hand as her emotions ran high.

That man still remained cool and gestured, "Will both of you, please? Otherwise, I don't mind carrying the two of you there."

"You..." Macy was annoyed as her face became red with anger.

I restrained her and looked at the man in a black suit. "Lead the way!"

I know that John was very stubborn all this while. Hence, there was no point to put up a fight.

The man in a black suit led us out of the shopping mall and crossed the street without taking a ride. We then walked into a cafe.

Upon arriving on the second floor, we walked to a room's entrance. Then, the man who accompanied us said, "Please, Mr. Stovall is inside."

Macy and I looked at each other and proceeded to enter the private room. The cafe's private room was different from the restaurant's private room as it looked more elegant yet artistic. The people's conversation within the private room can be heard clearly through the window screen.

"John, it has been a long time since you last visited me in Q City. I thought that you have forgotten all about me," a woman voiced in a whimsical manner but it didn't sound awful.

Macy and I walked inside and lifted the window screen. Then, we saw an octagonal sandalwood table where John sat facing a lady.

That lady wore a green-colored gown which showed her exquisitely slender yet curvy figure. She was making tea in an elegant manner. Furthermore, her moves were natural yet smooth.

I was frozen spontaneously. "Making tea in a cafe?" Rich people surely know how to have fun!

Upon seeing Macy and I, John knitted his eyebrows. His face was gloomy with some facial expressions that I was unable to comprehend. "The two of you, it has been a while since we last met!"

Macy was naturally afraid of him. However, her inner rage made her stared angrily at John. "Why are you bringing both of us here?"

John just ignored her. Meanwhile, he stared at me while raising his eyebrows. "Shall we have some tea?"

I restrained Macy as she still wished to continue speaking. After stopping her, I looked at John and replied, "Okay!"

I grabbed Macy and sat down. The girl in a green-colored gown placed the delicate porcelain cups in front of us gracefully. She smiled graciously. "Please have a tea."

Macy didn't respond. She stared at John with her hands still holding me and responded furiously. "John, just get straight to the point!"

"Have a tea first!" John expressed with a cold stare.

I didn't move the teacup. In addition, I just gazed at him and said, "It is already late. You can speak your mind. It will be hard to fall asleep after having tea at this hour."

The lady smiled sweetly and remained silent.

John smirked with the intention to ridicule. "Are you really that calm? I thought that you already have insomnia even without having tea considering the fact that you left your own husband's company miserably."

His eyes paused at my tummy and remarked in a harsh tone. "He should be five months if I am not mistaken. There is still time to perform an abortion."

"John, you are such an insane person!" Macy hurled at him. Meanwhile, her original fearful expression changed to a furious look.

John frowned as he was a bit unhappy. Then, he raised his eyes to glance at the man in a black suit and said, "It is too noisy. Please take this lady outside and have some desserts."

The man in black suit then walked to Macy and gestured to her politely and ushered her to go outside.

She panicked and stared at John. "What do you plan to do?"

John didn't reply as he just looked at me. "Just be good. Let us chat. Then, both of you can return home safely. Letty, I miss you dearly and I don't have any other motives."

After glancing at Macy, he sank his eyes. "If we continue to quarrel, it will be difficult for me to control my emotions as you know."

So this is a silent threat.

Upon seeing Macy's worried face while looking at me, I patted her hand spontaneously and pacified, "Don't worry. You go and eat something. Just give me a few minutes."

"Letty..."

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Before Macy could even finish her words, she was stopped by me. "Just go, I'll be fine!"

With that, she didn't say much after that. Nonetheless, she stared angrily at John and warned, "If you dare to harm her in anyway, I'll take you on at any cost!"

John raised his eyebrows and said nothing.

Macy left after that.

The lady wearing green-colored gown changed my teacup as well as the tea for me. She looked at me and mentioned, "If Ms. Stovall is afraid of insomnia, you can try drinking a bit of black tea. Don't worry about insomnia and you can take it without any doubt."

"Thanks!" I smiled at her.

John looked at the lady and frowned a bit as though he blamed her for acting without his consent.

The lady then shut her mouth and kept quiet while smiling sweetly at me.

After John had a few sips of tea, he gazed at me. "Since you already left Fuller Corporation, aren't you planning to divorce Ashton?"

I giggled. "Since when is Mr. Stovall interested in someone else's personal matters?"

He frowned and asked, "Is there a need to differentiate between general and personal matters among us? Letty, you should know that I can let you live a better life should you leave him."

"Do I look like I am not living a good life now?" The incident that happened at Fuller Corporation in J City has caused a great commotion. Thus, I am not surprised that he knew about it.

He put the teacup that he held on to the table with a deep gaze. "Letty, you know that I understand you better than yourself. Stop pretending to be tough. You know clearly that Ashton is not your refuge. The best way out is for you to leave him."

"Ah!" I couldn't help but laugh, "Is Mr. Stovall kidding? Even if I have left Fuller Corporation, I am still Ashton's legitimate wife."

"Tsk!" He took a sip of tea while his eyes were fixed to focus on me. He commented in a strange tone. "You are so confident and that makes me feel a little surprised. I came back from K City just yesterday. There is a rumor among the well-off families saying that Mr. Moore and Ms. Anderson had found a son in law with a dignified demeanor that goes by a family name of Fuller."

After saying that, he laughed spontaneously. "Where is your hubby, Ashton currently?"

John had intended to make me feel disgusted. However, I pretended not to hear his words and calmly replied, "Mr. Stovall, if there is nothing else, then I shall leave first."

He gave a cold smile while looked at the green dress lady next to him and said, "Hannah, tell my beloved sister about the incident at K City!"

I frowned while feeling a little annoyed. "There is no such need. It's late now. I need to leave!"

"Ms. Stovall, there's no need to rush. Since you have come, just treat it like you are listening to a story. There is no need to be so impatient!" Hannah started to speak as she remained relaxed.

Oddly enough, this lady, Ms. Anne doesn't seem like the type of woman who indulges in debauchery with the disposition that she possesses.

"Listen first?" John rested his chin on his hand while looking at me.

I didn't reply so as to imply giving in silently. Since I had heard a lot of stories, I wouldn't mind hearing another one.

Hannah gave a soft smile while filling up my teacup as she spoke, "Mr. Stovall and I were at K City for few days. During our stay, we heard some news regarding Mr. Ashton!"

She paused for a while and continued, "Maybe not all of those stories are true. So, Ms. Stovall can just treat them as gossips."

"Thanks!" I answered while guessing what the stories would probably be.

Ashton had stayed in K City for almost a month based on the time calculated. During this time, I received neither calls nor text messages from him. Even if he stayed at the emergency room, he should have come out after a few days.

It was funny as I struggled reluctantly to make the decision. Basically, I was unsure what were the things that I couldn't let go of.

"The Moore family in K City has been bureaucrats for three generations. Therefore, they are quite well known in K City. Nonetheless, Zachary is a happy-go-lucky type of person in the Moore family. Over the years, he has his eyes only on one lady, Cameron Anderson. However, she is neither an exemplary lady nor from an upper-class family. Thus, the Moore family objected to their relationship. Later, she got pregnant and left K City. Then, she ends up encountering unscrupulous people and her daughter went missing too. Both Zachary and her suffered from this bleak relationship for years. She depends on the chairman of the Cruise Corporation, Mr. Smith's support in order to come this far and was given new lease of life. In addition, she also found her lost daughter with the help of Zachary."

After saying that, Hannah caught a glimpse of me immediately before looking back at John. He seemed gloomy and remained silent.

Hannah then continued, "Ms. Stovall also knows that Rebecca is the missing daughter of Zachary and Cameron whom they have found. The Moore family in K City has also recognized Cameron's status. At the same time, Ms. Larson has been accepted into the family. With that, her name has been changed from Rebecca Larson to Lynn Moore. It is said that the Moore family is fond of this girl and has prepared a grand banquet for her during

the mid of next month. The Moore family has searched for violin teacher among the world greatest to teach her as she likes playing the violin.”

Upon hearing until this point, I became a little bit impatient. “Ms. Anne, why are you telling me all these things while they are not related to me at all? I wish to know what is your motive behind this?”

She just smiled softly while calmly explained, “Yes. Ms. Stovall won’t care about someone who is not related to you but Ms. Stovall, at least you should care for your husband, right?”

I just giggled. “As such, do I need to hear from others about my husband’s well-being?” I sighed, “The two of you probably think too much. Anyway, I would still like to thank the two of you for expressing concern over my personal life. However, as far as I am concerned, I think I should at least believe in him no matter what he did. Perhaps, I should take this gossips with a pinch of salt.

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“Clack!” Suddenly the cup that John held was being released and it landed on the table producing a sound. “If you are really unperturbed, why did you leave Fuller Corporation so disgracefully? Letty, if you truly don’t care about it, then you should divorce Ashton quickly for the sake of your pride.”

“It is none of your business how I want to divorce or the way in which I use to divorce. John, I appreciate your concern. However, it is just appreciation. Please don’t get involved in my matters in the future. Since we used to be siblings, I am begging of you!”

With that, I turned my back. “Thanks for the tea, both of you. It’s getting late and I need to go back now!” I left the private room without waiting for their reply.

Soon after I left the room, a smashing sound of the glass from inside could be heard faintly. Nevertheless, I didn’t really stop but walked along the corridor to go down the stairs.

Macy was at the lobby of the cafe waiting for me. She stood up and trotted towards me upon seeing my appearance. She worriedly asked, “Are you okay? Did he cause any trouble?”

I shook my head while grabbing her hands tightly. “Nope. It is late now. Let’s go home!”

She looked up and glimpsed at the second floor dreadfully. John with an emotionless face had already come out from the private room as he stood along the corridor watching us quietly.

She then grabbed me tightly and nodded. "Alright. Let's go home!"

We left the cafe while she held my hands without turning her head back.

It was past midnight by the time we reached our neighborhood. Upon taking a simple shower, we went to bed together. Recently, I had an unexplained fear which resulted in me not being able to drop off alone. Luckily, Macy was sleeping by my side. With her company, I slept through the night.

On the next day...

Q City is famous for its fine weather. It was just seven in the morning. The ray of morning sunlight streamed through the gap of the curtain into the room with a vague sight and it was beautiful.

While looking up at the ceiling blankly, my mobile phone on top of the bedside table started vibrating. Then, I extended my hand to get it and look at the incoming call shown. It was from a relatively familiar number.

Anyhow, I couldn't recall who it was. Then, I picked up the mobile phone. "Hello!"

"Where are you?" the voice sounded a bit cold yet very familiar. I was dumbfounded at first. As I got hold of myself, it was Dr. Crest who called. Then, I spoke spontaneously. "Dr. Crest?"

So far, he had been talking to me gently. I can't help but wondered why he is so cold today.

There was a moment of silence over the phone. Then, Dr. Crest with a toned-down voice asked, "Scarlett, are you with Macy?"

In a hindsight, I only realized that this mobile phone belonged to Macy after looking at it clearly.

I was shocked and spoke over the phone. "Yes, how are you doing lately?"

Nick told me that he was inside the intense care unit all the while. I guessed that he already came out from there. I opened my mouth when Ashton came across my mind but in the end, I didn't mention anything about him.

"Yes, I have been inside the operation theater all this while. Joe told me about the happening at Fuller Corporation. Anyway, don't think too much. I'll go back to J City tomorrow. Let's catch up then." Dr. Crest's voice sounded very gentle as he meant to console me.

I nodded with some relief and responded, "Alright. Don't worry as I am not in J City now. Perhaps, a few days later."

"Where have you all been?" He asked as he seemed to sense that my tone was a bit impatient just now. He paused before continuing to ask, "You are away to ease your mood?"

I didn't think much and replied, "At K City. Well, presumably yes."

Macy who slept beside me had awoken probably due to my conversation on the phone. Then, she turned over her body as she looked at me and queried with a hoarse voice. "Who's call was that?"

I told her in a soft voice. "Dr. Crest. It seems like he is looking for you!" I passed her the mobile phone while talking to her.

Her expression changed while receiving the mobile phone. Then, she stood up and went to the balcony.

I also stood up and searched for my mobile phone. Then, I glanced through the screen but there were no messages. The chat box with Ashton was empty on WhatsApp.

My chest felt tight and I was feeling rather uncomfortable. Nonetheless, I got up and washed up in the bathroom.

When I came out from the bathroom, Macy was looking at me with an unpleasant expression.

I was shocked. "What happen?"

"You told him that we are in Q City?" asked Macy.

I nodded while my heart missed a beat. Then, I tried to ask, "Does the baby belong to Dr. Crest?"

"No!" She was about to tell me but after pausing a while, she said, "I will take a shower now. You can pack up first. We'll stay in the countryside for few days."

"Huh?" I was astounded. "Why are we going to the countryside again? We just came to Q City!"

"Ashton should be back in J City now. Do you want to meet up with him to sort thing out?" Macy seemed to be upset and said softly, "Letty, I don't wish to have anything to do with any of these people ever again. You have already left Fuller Corporation. If you are reluctant to let go of him, then you can go back to him and start afresh. However, if you are able to let go, then we'll leave that place together and stay far away from them, okay?"

Was she referring to Ashton or Jared?

Macy was a very decisive person. I knew that once she had made up her mind to leave, then there would be no turning back.

I was stupefied as my mind was in a mess. Do I continue to be on good terms with Ashton?" I refused to accept the entanglement between him and Rebecca whether it was in the past, present, or the future.

However, I was reluctant to break up with Ashton. Furthermore, I already had his baby and I didn't want the child to be born without a father's love.

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Noticing that I was in a daze, she sighed helplessly. "Forget it and continue clinging on to Ashton. After all, you'll be reluctant to leave until disappointment finally overwhelms you."

After a pause, she entered the bathroom, sighing as she went. What she said was quite true and I had nothing to say.

When she came back out again, she dried her hair as she asked, "What do you want to eat later?"

“Anything is fine.” I was particularly envious of how determined Macy could be. I was always one who could never let go, and over time, some people were disgusted with my stupid attitude.

Q City was a place perfect for living. It was a slow-paced city with lower living expenses, pleasant weather, and plenty of good food. It didn’t matter where I was—in the city or at the outskirts. The entire Q City was a picturesque sight.

In spring, the entire city would be covered with cherry blossoms. In summer, there would be blue jacarandas. In autumn, maple leaves scattered across the streets. In winter, soft, white snow veiled over everything.

No wonder Jared kept recommending me to move here.

Macy was a gluttonous one. Now that she had a baby in her, she did not need to watch her figure anymore. As her morning sickness symptoms were not severe, we spent most of the following days eating and shopping.

After staying in Q City for a few days, Macy told me she planned to stay in the countryside for a few days but I didn’t go with her.

No matter what happened in the future, I had to clarify things with Ashton.

Hence, I bought the tickets to J City while Macy bought tickets heading to the countryside. We split ways at the train station. After boarding the train, I soon found a window seat.

When I was a young child, I remembered hearing Auld Lang Syne playing in the streets of R Province. Back then, I did not understand why so many adults loved the song, and I did not understand why it had been so popular.

Now that I thought about it, the song was a special memory to some people. It was a song that symbolized the longings that could not be conveyed with a few letters in a time when technology was not as advanced.

Perhaps I was too lost in my thoughts, as I did not know that John had sat down beside me. I only saw his face when I turned around after the train had moved.

“What a coincidence, Letty.”

I swiftly turned away to avoid seeing his smile, feeling annoyed. He was good with technology, and getting a seat beside me was an easy feat for him.

“What do you want, John?” I was someone ordinary, so I knew not of a reason for him to keep coming back to me.

Instead of answering immediately, he stared at the passing scenery before he slowly said, “A sense of belonging.”

A sense of belonging?

I knitted my brows. “Your sense of belonging comes from me?”

He fell silent as he turned to stare at me instead.

Unable to comprehend his words, I kept quiet.

Q City to J City was just an hour’s train ride. John had gone through the trouble to sit beside me, but all he did was silently watched the scenery outside.

“Dear passengers, we have reached J City,” came the voice in the speakers as the train came to a stop.

I stood up to take the suitcase above, but before I could reach it, he took them.

My clothes were in the suitcase, so it was not heavy. However, it was not that light either.

John was taller than me by at least half a head. I looked at him before reaching out for the suitcase and said, “Thank you.”

He used one hand to hold the suitcase and his other hand to hold my outstretched hand. Instantly, I frowned and tried to retract it.

However, he stopped me. “There are many people around. It isn’t safe.”

My frown deepened. “I know. Let go of me.”

It was as if he did not hear me. I tried to take my hand back several times, but all he did was tighten his grip. As the passengers slowly filed out of the train, we followed the crowd too.

As we walked out, I could hear the quiet discussions of the people.

“Wow! That man is gorgeous!”

“Don’t stare at him. Can’t you see he has a wife already? She’s pregnant too.”

“Oh, you’re right. What a pity. How fortunate his wife must be.”

At that, John turned to me with a hint of a smile on his lips.

I ignored his expression as I continued to follow the crowd with my eyes lowered.

The train station’s exit was crowded. I was heavily pregnant, but John was escorting me out. Fortunately, most people made way for me, so nothing happened on our way out.

After exiting the train station, John made a call before leading me to the side of the road.

Irritated, I said, “We’re already out, so it’s time for you to let go of me. I’m going to take a cab home.”

He lowered his head slightly to look at me. “I’ve asked someone to pick us up. I’ll take you home in a while.”

“I’ll be fine.” I reached out my other hand to pry his away from mine.

However, he tightened his hold again and asserted, “Be good. Fuller Corporation’s stock has been falling for a few days. Although it’s not a long time, there are stockholders who couldn’t hold out for that few days. You just left Fuller Corporation, and you might encounter those stockholders who are out for blood.”

“There’s no need for you to try to scare me. Fuller Corporation’s stock prices only dropped for a week. So something like that won’t happen.” I was not one to invest in stocks, so I could not understand what he meant.

He glanced at me as if I were a clown making a fool of myself.

A black Bentley parked at the side of the road. Without saying anything, he handed my suitcase to the man in black who came down from the car. Then, he pulled me toward the car.

There were many cabs around, but since his ride was already here, it would be melodramatic for me to keep it up. Hence, I entered the car.

John took his seat beside me and instructed the driver, "To The Tulip."

My brows furrowed. "If we're not going to Peakville Estate, I'm going to take a cab instead."

At that, I moved to leave the car, but John stopped me. "It's already noon. Even if you're not hungry, are you not going to care about the baby in you?"

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I froze before muttering, "I'm going back for lunch at Peakville Estate. Mrs. Eriksen will be there."

He sneered, "If my guess is right, you'll probably lose your appetite after going back. After all, Ashton had been in K City's hospital for half a month, and you've never expressed even a bit of concern for him. What kind of husband do you think will be able to tolerate such indifference?"

As he spoke, he leaned closer to me in a suggestive position.

I shifted my body to keep a distance from him and snarled, "I don't think I can savor my food while eating with you."

"You can ignore my presence," he suggested as his dark eyes looked out of the window with a grin. I could sense the arrogance oozing out from him.

Turning around, I spotted a black Jeep parked close by. Soon, the car window winded down.

Ashton!

I had not seen him for half a month, and he looked tired. However, his weariness did not affect his good looks, and I could see that his eyes were fixed in our direction.

I could not decipher whether he was happy or sad from his gaze.

Instinctively, I pushed away John, who was in my personal space. However, when I raised my hand, John grabbed my wrist with a smile and pulled me into his arms.

He then looked in Ashton's direction with a taunting smile and ordered the driver, "Drive."

Then, the car window wound up again, and we were gone. I shoved John aside as my chest rose and fell from the anger I felt.

"John, there's seriously something wrong with you!" Evidently, he was trying to infuriate Ashton.

After letting me go, he leaned back in the chair and muttered nonchalantly, "Have you just found out?"

Speechless, wrath overcame me, and I wished I could shred him like paper. In the end, all I could do was shoot him a glare before twisting my head to look out of the window, ignoring him.

Soon, we reached the restaurant. As John had pre-ordered the meals, the moment we took our seats, the servers served us.

As I was angry, I only ate a little of the food. After elegantly eating a few mouthfuls of the food, John lazily raised a brow at me.

"Is the food not to your liking?"

I sensed something different about him in comparison to five years ago, but I could not pinpoint what was the change exactly. Shaking my head, I replied, "I'm not hungry."

He frowned and supported his head in his hand before looking at me. "Don't pregnant women eat a lot?"

"Yes." I did not know how to express it to him, so I took a few more scoops before muttering, "Maybe I'm not that hungry."

He nodded. Softening his sharp gaze, he asked, "When did you fall in love with Ashton?"

That was a topic I did not want to talk about, not to mention with him. I creased my brows. "John, this is a private matter of mine."

"You're my sister," he said in a quiet yet assertive tone.

Amused by his reply, I huffed, "You know we're not biological siblings."

He nodded and agreed, "Yes."

It seemed like my response had not affected him at all, and I quietly sighed to myself.

Putting down my spoon, I said, "I'm full. It's getting late now, so I'm going back."

He stood up when I did and offered, "I'll send you home."

In the past, he was the personification of horror. Now, he was more like a pest that I could not shoo away no matter what I did.

Then, the car drove toward Peakville Estate, a luxurious residential area. As the car drove on the path sheltered by trees, I listened to the occasional bird cries.

He was silent the entire way, and I did not start a conversation either.

Finally, the car stopped in front of the house. Looking at me, he asked, "Are you not going to invite me in for some tea?"

"This is not the right time." With that said, I left the car.

He followed me out of the car and stopped me. "Even if you refuse to admit it, we're still siblings. There is no reason for me not to meet my brother-in-law. Scarlett, you can't deny the fact that you have no other family members. Other than me, your brother in name, you have no one else."

His words were a dagger that pierced through my heart, making it difficult for me to take in the next breath. Looking at him, I felt rather upset that my chest felt tight. "John, you can't take your story and make it mine. You have no family and no friends. You have nothing in your heart. You can't define me with your story."

I knew he was lonely, but I had never broached the topic with him. The moment the topic started, there would be no reason for it to stop. Looking at his gloomy expression, I continued, "I once had Grandma, and now, I have my husband and child. I have Macy too. I'm not like you. You're a lone wolf, and that's why you have nobody."

His grip on my wrist was hurting me, and his expression was as dark as night. "You're the same as me, Scarlett. You can't deny the fact that Ashton doesn't love you. You know this well."

His gaze landed on my stomach, and the look in his eyes turned apathetic. "This child won't bear the bright future you're looking forward to. As for Macy, you know better than anyone else that she'll leave one day. That's why you're the same as me; you're a lone wolf too. In that case, why do you refuse to be with me? I will give you everything you want. We will form a family like we used to be, and we'll quietly live our lives in the house at R Province. Doesn't that sound good?"

I furrowed my brows before I pulled my hand away. However, I could not, so I raised my head to look into his eyes and I pitied him. "John, there are many people in this world that can be with you for the rest of your life. Stop looking for me, okay?"