

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1378

“Ashton.” I held his clenched fist in my hands, letting him know that he still had me by his side.

However, Christopher was by no means a good person who would want the better for Ashton. I did know what the man said to him, but Ashton could not seem to stand another word from him. He hurled his phone into the distance, smashing it into a thousand pieces.

Being the head of the Fuller Corporation in J City, Charlie had a great social influence within his community. After his tragic death, the police formed a special task force overnight to investigate the accident. The report was out the next day.

The car crash that took the lives of the couple was declared to be a motor vehicle accident.

Ashton wasted no time in arranging Charlie and Helen’s funeral.

Although the Fullers did not have any close relatives, they had plenty of friends in J City. Many came as a sign of respect for George as well. Hence, many people showed up at Charles and Helen’s house that day.

After a long exchange of pleasantries with the guests, Ashton and I headed into the study behind the living room for a short moment of silence. A moment later, Joseph followed us inside.

“Mr. Fuller,” the man greeted respectfully.

Slumped onto the sofa, Ashton was too burnt out. He did not bother opening his eyes to look at Joseph as he asked, “Did you find anything?”

Joseph answered stiffly, “It’s the same as the report from the police. It seemed to be a simple car crash. The car suddenly got out of control and crashed into Mr. and Mrs. Fuller. I’ve also checked the driver’s background. We found nothing suspicious.”

Christopher had once forged a fake DNA report. How difficult would it be for him to plan a perfect car crash?

Back then, the man had also used the same tactic to run away, and he had lived peacefully ever since. Now, the same old trick had been played again; a fatal blow to the man's own brother.

Ashton did not believe that the crash happened by accident. He ordered Joseph to continue to search for evidence and dismissed him right after.

Knock! Knock!

The housekeeper knocked on the door, saying apologetically, "Mr. Fuller, it's time for the eulogy."

It was time for us to pay our tribute.

"Okay." Ashton stood up and adjusted his sleeves before striding out of the room.

All the guests were quiet and behaved respectfully. Even though the service was somber, I was glad that the service went smoothly with no hiccups.

Death is not the end of life. I believe they're at a better place now.

After the eulogies were delivered, the guests came forward and paid their last respects to the deceased. Everything seemed to be going accordingly as planned. However, when a woman with a dramatic derby hat caught my eye, a bad feeling washed over me.

She had a model-like figure and a pair of sultry eyes that gave off an air of confidence. Taking a closer look, I realized she looked somewhat similar to Ashton.

The said woman walked towards Ashton with her chin held high, and there was no sadness or sympathy in her eyes. She extended her hand elegantly and shook Ashton's hand. "My condolences."

Then, she flicked her eyes at me, sizing me up, before following the other guests and placed a flower in front of the deceased's portraits.

I was not the only one who noticed her; such an eye-catching woman would undoubtedly catch Ashton's attention as well.

Just as I expected, after the woman walked a distance away, Ashton shot a look at Joseph and whispered, "Follow her."

"Right away." Joseph nodded and took off.

After the funeral ended, Ashton and I headed to the garden outside. We were surprised to see the woman from just now.

Wearing a pair of sunglasses on her, she sat on a bench leisurely and watched us approach her with a steady gaze.

We took a seat opposite of her, our figures reflecting on the lens of her sunglasses that shielded the emotion in her eyes.

"I've always wondered how my elder brother would look like if I had one. By the looks of it, you're not as disappointing as I thought you would be." She broke the silence first.

I was shocked beyond words at her somewhat casual statement. That was not what I had expected her first sentence to be.

If I'm not mistaken, she must be Christopher's daughter. This means Ashton's mother may be alive...