

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 328

“What are you doing? Stand up! Don’t do this!”

Sophia tried to tug me up, but I remained kneeling and sobbed. “I’m sorry, Mrs. Bauman. I was there that day. It was my fault. If it weren’t for me, Marcus wouldn’t have died.”

Anthony stiffened before they both helped me up. “This isn’t your fault. We watched the surveillance footage. He was really emotional back then. He got off the car because of you. Well, it was fate. We can’t blame anyone else.”

I parted my lips and made a solemn promise. “Mr. and Mrs. Bauman, if you don’t mind, I can take care of you on behalf of Marcus.”

“What a thoughtful child. No wonder Marc fell for you,” said Sophia. She sighed and lamented, “I wish Marc is still here. What a pity.”

After a pause, Anthony gazed at me. “Letty, be honest with me. What happened that day? Why did Marc act that way? He wasn’t usually that reckless. Did he have a reason for doing so?”

John and Louis, who had remained silent the whole time, promptly looked at me.

I explained, “Marcus died in despair after Benjamin and Sharon died. It was my fault. I didn’t know he’ll follow his parents’ path.”

Anthony narrowed his gaze. “What do Sharon and Marc’s deaths have to do with Sally?”

I hesitated and revealed the incident which happened ten years ago to them. I also informed them how Benjamin deliberately left most of White Corporation’s shares to Sally. As Sally had sacrificed her life for Sharon’s sake, Benjamin thanked her by giving her the shares.

Both of them had never paid attention to the news and didn't know about the scandal. After hearing my explanation, tears rolled down Sophia's cheeks. "What a misfortune in our family!"

Everyone was sighing, but Anthony remained calm. Finally, he exhaled sharply and concluded, "Forget it. It's nothing but a tragedy."

I had said and done everything I could, so it was all up to the elders now.

It was 9 p.m. when dinner ended. John told the driver to send Louis, Anthony, and Sophia home before turning to me. "Give me a ride home, will you?"

I pursed my lips. "You didn't drive here?"

Shrugging his shoulders, he replied, "I came here in Uncle Louis' car."

Fine!

In the car, John kept stealing glances at me.

He finally blurted out, "You seemed to be on Sally's side earlier. Am I right?"

I held the steering wheel and answered calmly, "Yep!"

Narrowing his gaze, he said, "Please explain. Don't tell me you became a saint because of Ashton? Marcus meant a lot to you. You knew why he died. Don't you feel guilty?"

The car rolled to a stop at the traffic light. I glanced at him and arched a brow. "Let's deal with Cameron first. Someone will punish Sally for all her deed, right?"

"What do you mean?" he asked in surprise.

"It must be someone avenging Marcus. A few days ago, someone posted an article about the death of the Whites. It was all over the news. The article was basically cursing Sally for being a shameless homewrecker."

He paused. "You didn't write that article?"

"I'm not that good at writing." Clearly, someone had hired a reporter to write that slandering article.

"If it wasn't the Baumans or you, who else would it be?" John frowned and massaged his temples.

He couldn't figure out who it was. "Who do you think it was?" he asked me.

Shaking my head, I replied, "I have no idea. But since that person knows everything, he or she must be someone close to the White family. Let's wait and see. That person won't give up as Sally wasn't really affected by this incident. I believe that person will continue to trouble her."

He smiled faintly. "So you struck up a deal with her and agreed to ask the Baumans to help her?"

I thrust the folder Sally gave me earlier in his direction. "Take this with you. Release the juicy bits to the media slowly. Let's torture Cameron inch by inch. Anyway, each video inside could tear her reputation to shreds."

"Sure. Her reputation is extremely important to her now. If her name is sullied, she could no longer be Mrs. Moore. The Moore family values its reputation. If this goes on, they will kick her out for sure."

He smirked and gave me a thumbs up. "Her career and reputation are almost destroyed. Are you going to target her loved ones next?"