

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 463

Summer lowered her eyes and thought about it seriously. After a while, she answered, "I will tell him that he shouldn't sit there and block other people's way. We must play together with the other kids. Also, I shouldn't push him."

She paused for a while and asked, "Mommy, how much do I owe Mr. Campbell? Is it a lot?"

From Summer's point of view, the money that Joseph had spent didn't belong to her. Subconsciously, she probably doesn't treat Ashton as her family.

I pondered about it for a while and said, "I will pay Mr. Campbell back. But Summer, remember this, as you grow older, so will I. There will come a day where you have to learn how to deal with your problem wisely. Okay?"

She nodded. I could tell she was feeling rather guilty for hurting people as she was leaning in my arms silently.

By the time Ashton and Joseph came out, Summer had already fallen asleep. Joseph greeted me before leaving.

Seeing that she was asleep, Ashton wanted to carry her back to the bedroom. However, the moment he touched her, Summer woke up.

Perhaps she was still feeling groggy, Summer didn't notice Ashton right away and she said, "Mommy, I saw Uncle John at the hospital today. He was with a lady."

I was stunned for a second. I couldn't help but look at her. "Do you know what they are doing at the hospital?"

After blinking a few times, Summer finally saw that it was Ashton who was carrying her. She couldn't help but feel shocked. She then greeted, "Mr. Fuller."

Ashton nodded. Then, he carried her back to the sofa and gestured for her to carry on answering my question.

Summer thought about it for a moment and said, "Uncle John said he brought the lady to see the baby. There's a baby in her tummy!"

I suddenly recalled John's condition in R Province last time, I already had some guesses by then. However, who was the lady?

It was getting dark. Summer fell asleep soon after she had her dinner. I couldn't sleep as I had been sleeping a bit too much during the day.

Ashton received a call. It seemed that something urgent had come up at Fuller Corporation. Thus, he had to rush over to handle it.

After saying goodbye, he left.

The following day, after knowing that she had been blacklisted by Fuller Media, Nancy Goldstein was on her way to the top of Fuller Corporation's building to attempt suicide. She even made up false stories about the past between me and Ashton and spread them to the media.

Thanks to her, Ashton and I had turned from being a divorced couple after years of marriage to me being an easy-going sl*t who wouldn't stop pestering Ashton for the sake of money.

Everything from my past four years ago were all revealed as well.

The media wouldn't say no to any news related to Ashton. According to Nancy's statement, there were many versions of what had happened between Ashton and me, and it was all a mess.

I didn't care about those news at the beginning, but I had neglected Summer.

Whenever Ashton and I picked Summer up from school, we would always keep a low profile. Nonetheless, it was inevitable that we would catch the attention of other people eventually.

Kids were pure beings by nature. However, it was unavoidable that they would imitate whatever they saw or hear from the adults.

Summer was already in the hospital when I received the call.

It wasn't until I got to the hospital that I found out Summer was upset because someone had been bad-mouthing me. Therefore, she got into a fight with them.

Since it was a brawl between kids, it was not a serious fight. They were simply pushing each other when they ended up hurting themselves accidentally.

There was gauze wrapped around Summer's forehead. She looked lost as tears streamed down her face. The moment she saw me, she sobbed while hugging me tightly. "Mommy, they are all bad people. I don't want to go to school. They are all bad people."

We had underestimated the influence of an artist, as well as how terrible the consequences the rumors could bring.

I didn't know how to make Summer feel better besides holding her in my arms. My heart ached to see the little girl crying like that.

Four years ago, I was filled with resentment. In the end, my parents were the ones who got hurt. Hence, I left K City and went to R Province.

Now that I was back after a long time, I couldn't believe that my kid ended up being dragged into this mess. If I continued doing nothing, I would probably bring more harm to Summer.

I was holding Summer in the cab while calling Marcus.

When he picked up the call, I could tell that he was busy by the sounds of his computer clacking away from the other side of the line. Despite that, he answered in a gentle tone, "Have you eaten?"

"Let's meet up," I said while heading to White Corporation.

There was silence on the other end for a few seconds. Then, he answered, "Sure."

The car stopped outside White Corporation's building. Summer had long since fallen asleep after crying on my shoulder.

I was at the large waiting area of White Corporation. There were two good-looking receptionists at the front desk.

I didn't approach them as I knew Marcus well. He would come down himself.

About five minutes later, he came downstairs.

He knitted his brows when he saw Summer sleeping. He reached out to carry Summer but I avoided him. "Let's talk somewhere else. Or should we just stay here and talk?" His presence had already caught the eyes of many people at the company.

He frowned. "Let's go to my office. There's a lounge there. Summer can have a rest on the bed."

I nodded in agreement. I wasn't willing to let him hold Summer. I followed him upstairs by using his personal elevator.

I hadn't been here for almost four years. White Corporation seemed to be twice larger than before. Even the president's office had been upgraded to a two-story office. It looked atmospheric and luxurious.

After laying Summer down on the bed, I took a seat in the conference room. He instructed his secretary to pour me a cup of tea. Since it was my first time to be there, the secretary couldn't help but take a few more glances at me. I could imagine people were trying to find out everything about me at the moment.

"Would you like something to eat later?" It seemed like he didn't care about why I was there. Instead, he was more concerned about what I wanted to eat.