

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 505

Louis was smart enough to understand what I was trying to say.

He sighed. "I've thought about it, but Hannah comes from a complicated family. Her parents were drug dealers, and she's also an ex-convict. If she marries into our family, we'll have to announce her identity to the public. I'll lose my job and the Stovall family's reputation will be affected too."

Previously, Hannah told me a bit of her past, but she didn't go into the details. Indeed, compared to the Stovall family's future and Louis' career, it was best if Hannah didn't marry into the Stovall family.

John knew everything all along. Why did he sleep with her in the first place?

Louis was getting old, so after staying up the entire night, he felt exhausted.

He arranged for someone to wait outside the ER and went back home.

Ashton had to work, but he insisted on staying here with me. Hence, I had to leave for him to leave too.

Luckily, John showed up half an hour later with Yvonne behind him.

Even a fool could see they were acting oddly.

"How is she?" John came to me and asked. As his forehead gleamed with a thin layer of perspiration, it was evident he had rushed here the minute he received the news.

I tamped down my irritation and the urge to slap him, but I refused to talk to him. Hence, I just glared at him before leaving with Ashton.

Outside the hospital, I was still simmering in fury. Ashton offered, "Why don't you hit me to vent out your anger?"

I met his gaze as my anger faded away gradually. Reaching out, I smoothed his creased sleeve, which I was tugging on earlier.

“I’m alright now.”

He chuckled lightly and brought me to his car. When he was buckling me up, he pressed a kiss on my forehead. “You were adorable back there.”

Adorable?

I gaped, but nothing came out of my mouth. Is that correct?

As I had stayed up the whole night, I fell asleep on the way home.

The next day, I woke up in my bed.

Ashton was having breakfast in the dining room. Joseph was there with him. When the latter saw me coming down the stairs, he flashed me a smile and inclined his head as a greeting.

As Summer was nowhere to be seen, I froze in my tracks. “Is Summer still in bed?” She has to go to school soon! Don’t tell me she’s still sleeping?

“The driver sent her to school earlier,” replied Joseph.

As I wondered why she left home this early, Ashton gave me a bowl of soup. “Follow me to work today.”

I looked up in confusion. "I was planning to visit Hannah."

Even though Louis had arranged for someone to take care of her and John also showed up last night, I had to go visit her.

He placed the papers down and spoke softly, "You might not be able to go."

Puzzled, I met his calm gaze.

Joseph explained, "The hospital is crowded, so you might get hurt. You should stay with Mr. Fuller for the time being."

I frowned. "What happened?"

"It's nothing much."

As I was staring at him persistently, Ashton placed the papers down and returned my stare. "The weather forecast says it's going to snow in K City soon. Put on more clothes before heading out later."

I nodded. As he wasn't about to allay my doubts, I didn't press on.

I only found out what was happening when we arrived at the entrance of Fuller Corporation. The reporters had barricaded the entrance.

Joseph alighted from the vehicle to make way for us while Ashton took my hand. "Don't be afraid. I'll handle their questions, alright?" he spoke gently.

Although I wasn't entirely sure, I could guess what was going on. I nodded obediently.

After getting off the car, the reporters soon surrounded us. Luckily, the bodyguards were around to protect us.

They started hurling questions at Ashton, but the latter kept his mouth shut.

He pulled me into the company and headed to the conference room.

I was clueless at first, but the reporters' questions enlightened me.

The news of Fuller Corporation's president's ex-wife having an extra-marital affair was trending on social media. The blurry photos taken at the hotel were posted everywhere, too.

Even Nancy's name was mentioned.

Making use of a few blurry photos of me, the media compared me to Nancy's photoshopped photos. They also analyzed the conflict between Ashton and Marcus.

The public was interested in gossip. As a result, I became their target. Calling me a loose woman was no longer enough. They pinned Nancy's death on me and pitied both men. To them, I was toying with Ashton and Marcus' feelings.

The netizens expressed their heartfelt condolences to the deceased and showed their sympathy to both the men.

Meanwhile, I became the filthy and unfaithful b*tch who cheated on my husband.

When I saw how they labeled me as a b*tch, I couldn't stand it anymore and immediately closed the webpage. Pursing my lips, a hint of mirth flashed across my gaze.