

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 598

I froze on the spot and the memory of the messages Stacey showed me surface in my mind. Jared and Cameron had indeed been up to something privately for quite a long time previously.

However, during that time, the messages Stacey showed me were about Jared and Cameron teaming up to vent their anger for what happened to Naomi.

I couldn't help but take a step back as I stared at the men in the ward. They were both people from the business circle. There was no way I could guess any of their schemes.

Ashton could finally sit up by now and he said indifferently, "The Moore family might be formidable in K City but it's not enough to have the same influence in J City. Saying that I have no moves at all is just ridiculous."

"Hmph!" Zachary scoffed. "Even though the Moore family have been in the mafia for so many years, we've always been just and righteous. The reason we want to get a hold of J City is just to find my daughter. We don't mean to cause any trouble to you."

"But Naomi's dead and that's the truth!" the former said, a hint of anger in his voice.

Zachary furrowed his brows. "That was an accident."

"And we're only settling the score for this accident today," Ashton replied coldly.

"The matters between you young people are now hurting other insignificant people for no reason. Yet you still think you're right. Ashton, if you want to continue living a great life with Scarlett, we better call it even and stop talking about things that happened in the past. Otherwise, both of us will be having a hard time."

I pursed my lips and decided not to continue listening to their conversation. I went back into the hallway and sat down with a cup of water in my hands.

It seemed like Ashton's purpose of switching the DNA reports four years ago wasn't as simple as I once thought.

Jared was close to Cameron, but he left even though they hadn't done anything. I had never analysed the situation carefully previously.

And there was Naomi's death. I never imagined that I would get involved in this matter.

Cameron saw that I was still sitting in the hallway, daydreaming when she was back and she couldn't help but say, "What are you still doing here? It's too chilly here. Get back into the ward."

With that, she grabbed my hand and pulled me into the ward.

Meanwhile, Ashton and Zachary were already done with their conversation. At the sight of us, the latter instantly got up and pulled Cameron into his arms. "Where did you go?"

"I went to ask the hospital staff if we could transfer Ashton to a hospital outside of K City. That way, we can celebrate the festive season as a family this year," she replied joyfully.

She then said to Ashton, "You should be able to walk around now, right?"

"Yes," he nodded.

Cameron smiled and added, "The doctor said that if you can get off of the bed and move around without opening up the wound, you'll be allowed to transfer to another hospital. New year's eve is just around the corner. We're not even that familiar with W City or the people here so it isn't really convenient for us to celebrate here. How about I get you discharged from the hospital in a few days, and we'll return to K City?"

She was obviously asking for Ashton's opinion.

The man nodded and there weren't any changes in his expression when he said, "Sure."

Cameron was extremely happy and told Zachary that she wanted to explore W City. After all, it was a bustling city with lots of foreign luxury goods available.

The latter had no opposition to that, and they left together afterward.

Ashton and I were the only ones left but I wasn't talking much since I had a lot on my mind.

All I did was asked about his injury before spacing out on the couch.

He stared at me for a moment before saying in a low voice, "Come here, Scarlett."

I looked up at him and saw that he was patting the spot next to him as he said with a faint smile, "Come sit."

I got up and sat beside him as I returned a smile. I wanted to lie in his embrace but was afraid that it would hurt him, so I decided to just lean my head on his shoulder. I didn't put any force on it as all I wanted was to just be near him.

He then raised his hand and pushed my head onto his shoulder before saying, "Don't worry and just lean on me. It doesn't hurt."

I gave him a slight smile and felt my eyes burn. Forget it. I won't ask him anything for now. We still have the rest of our lives ahead of us. There's no point in bringing up irrelevant and insignificant matters.

The rain had become a normal thing in W City. It hadn't stopped since the moment we arrived.

Since he was going to be discharged soon, Ashton decided that he would visit Jared at the prison.

I didn't want to go at first. After all, I couldn't bring myself to react with virtue instead of retaliation. But I could only agree to it since he wanted to go.

Jared's Judgement of Criminal Responsibility was personally handled by Louis. No matter how capable the Crest family was, there was nothing they could do about it.

Sometimes, money was just too worthless when compared to power.

That was why Jared had been convicted of intentional assault and was sentenced to seven years in prison in the suburbs outside W City.

Both Cameron and Zachary didn't want to see him, so they had chosen to ask a driver to bring us over instead.

The car stopped in front of the prison entrance. I looked up at the iron gate before me and it was so tall that just the gate alone was enough to daunt people.