

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 296

He placed the breakfast that Mrs. Eriksen had brought earlier next to me. "No worries, he can wait."

After he had accompanied me for breakfast, Ashton went back to the study.

I couldn't sleep even if I wanted to because I had a good slumber the night before. I was bored after being on my cell phone for some time.

I wanted to spend some time in the study reading books, since my ankle wasn't hurting much after Jared had applied some medicine on it.

Slowly, I motioned towards the study. As I was about to knock on the door because Ashton and Jared were in the room, I heard them talking in hushed voices. "How is she now?"

"She has been having high fever and is absent-minded most of the time. The Moore family found a doctor for her and she is well-taken care of. Since Cameron was transferred away, she doesn't have the time to be there for her."

There was a silent pause before Jared asked, "Are you planning to visit her?"

"No. She didn't have anyone when Parker died, but now she has the Moores. She will be fine."

Jared nodded and said, "It seems like things have progressed for you and Scarlett compared to before. Are you serious about Scarlett?"

"Ashton's voice was rather calm yet slightly arrogant. "What about you? Have you moved on after so many years?"

"Moved on from what?" Jared seemed unhappy.

"Since you have, it's time for you to find someone else to settle down together," Ashton said firmly.

"Damn!" That was the first time I heard Jared swearing. "Ashton, there must be something wrong with you. Are you worried that I might intervene in your marriage, that's why you're focusing on my personal life? Why don't you ask Joe to get married!"

"He is in love with someone. It's only a matter of time before he gets married. As for you, what's going on with Macy? I thought you're serious about her when you sacrificed your life to save her during the accident. Why aren't you doing anything about that lately?"

That was the first time I thought of Ashton as someone who was meddlesome. Jared opened the door while saying, "I think you should just set up a matchmaking agency."

The moment they saw me at the door, they were stunned. Ashton raised an eyebrow. "What's the problem?"

I shrugged. "I'm here for some books!"

Out of curiosity, I turned to Jared and asked, "Dr. Crest, what's going on between you and Macy? Haven't you been in contact?"

Jared was taken aback. He replied after taking a pause, "I don't know!"

Upon hearing him uttering those three words nonchalantly, I almost lashed out at him. I thought he would treat Macy differently based on the conversation he had with Ashton earlier.

But why did he sound so nonchalant about it!

I left after picking up some books, then I took a glance at Ashton. "Send me to White Corporation if you're not busy."

Mrs. Eriksen was right. K City started snowing in just a few days. I wasn't able to head out because of my injured leg.

During my recovery, I gained more weight because I was either reading books or sleeping in the villa.

Upon seeing that my ankle had almost fully recovered and thinking that I could finally go out for a walk, K City snowed heavily.

I loitered on the balcony while admiring the snowy white scenery. Ashton was busy with work and didn't have the time to accompany me.

At that moment, I recalled something Macy had said. When we were younger, she wanted to find a city that would snow so she wouldn't miss out on every winter.

In just a blink of an eye, new year was around the corner. I recalled when Jackson said he would return with Macy by the end of the year.

I reached out to grab my cell phone right away and phoned him. The call was connected after a few seconds.

I could hear Jackson's hoarse voice on the other end. "It has started snowing in M Country. What about K City?"

I nodded. "Yes, it has already started snowing since two days ago and the snow level is rather high. The whole world has turned white. So are the both of you coming back anytime soon?"

I paused for a moment before expressing my thoughts. "I miss the both of you."

Jackson seemed to have caught a cold as his voice was rather hoarse. "I was planning to go back initially, but it's not even three months and now it's already winter. I have been pondering if I should go back but I'm worried my body wouldn't be able to keep up with everything. I might need to wait until early spring."

"What about Macy? Why hasn't she called me or returned my calls for so long? I really miss her." My heart shrank as I stared at the snow falling outside the window.

"She is taking an afternoon nap with the baby. I'll let her know to return your call once she wakes up."

My brows instantly furrowed. "Jackson, be honest with me. Has something happened to her? If not, why wouldn't she reply to my messages? I would understand if it's once or twice, but it has been three months now. Why isn't she responding?"

After a prolonged silence from Jackson, I couldn't help but asked anxiously, "What happened to Macy? Are the both of you alright?"

"She... She's alright. It's because she hasn't fully recovered after giving birth and I brought her to M Country for rehabilitation. She wouldn't allow me to tell you whenever you call." Nothing seemed strange when he said that.

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We were miles apart. I wasn't too sure if Jackson was being honest, so I said, "Jackson, give me your address in M Country. I'll come over for a visit in a few days. I want to see your child."

"The weather is too cold so just stay at home since you usually fall sick easily. M Country is way colder compared to K City. You wouldn't get used to it here. Just wait until Macy has recovered and the baby grows older, then we will come back," Jackson said hurriedly. At that moment, I heard the baby's cries on the other end. "The baby is crying. I need to go now. I'll send you pictures of the baby shortly. I'm going to hang up now."

He hung up the call right after. I was stunned for a moment with the phone in my hand.

Since Ashton was busy with Fuller Corporation's hospital and I wasn't able to help him in any way, I decided to not bother him further.

It was snowing heavily when Sally arrived at the villa. Her body was covered with snowflakes in just a few minutes when she got out of the car and entered the villa.

Mrs. Eriksen was shocked to see her. "Ms. Fuller!" Sally was familiar with Mrs. Eriksen because she had been working for the Fullers for many years.

Sally was stunned for a moment. "Mrs. Eriksen, why have you come to K City?"

"Because of Mr. Ashton and Letty. These few days, Letty hasn't been feeling well and Mr. Ashton told me to come over and take care of her. How... are you these years?"

Sally smiled and looked over while I was preparing to get up and greet her.

"Scarlett, where is Ashton?"

After asking Mrs. Eriksen to prepare some tea, I looked at her. "He has a lot of work to do at the office and hasn't been home for a few days. Why are you looking for him, Ms. Fuller?"

Upon sensing the animosity from the way I'd addressed her, she frowned. "Scarlett, are you still mad at me about what happened previously?"

I smiled and gestured her to take a seat. "You're overthinking. I was just addressing you without thinking twice."

She let out a gentle sigh. "Scarlett, I hope you won't hold a grudge towards what had happened in the past. I'm the daughter of the Fuller family and now we are in the middle of a crisis. Your Aunt Helen couldn't be able to conceive anymore because of her previous injuries. You are aware of my current situation and know that I might not bear children anymore. We were hoping for Ashton to provide an heir to the family. At that time, when you had a miscarriage. Rebecca came to me, saying that she was pregnant with Ashton's baby. As an elder, it was impossible for me to not do anything and abandon an heir who belongs to the Fuller family. Who would have thought... Ah!"

Her face looked drained. Even though her clothes were thick, it was obvious that she had lost quite a bit of weight. Furthermore, some wrinkles could be seen on her face that was once flawless and well taken care of.

Compared to the last time I had seen her, she had aged considerably.

At that moment, I didn't think it was necessary to continue with that topic, so I changed the topic. "Is there anything you would like to talk to Ashton about? I'll give him a call."

I picked up the cell phone and was about to call Ashton when she quickly said, "No, you don't have to call him. I'm here for you."

"Me?"

She nodded while her pale lips moved slightly. Then she uttered, "Letty, as you know, the Whites have been dealing with a lot of problems lately. We don't have many family members to start with. Now that Benjamin and Sharon are dead, I'm the only one remaining in the family. Your uncle hasn't been buried yet. There are too many tasks concerning the Whites, and I can't handle all of them myself. Since you're married to Ashton, you're also part of the Fullers. I understand he is busy with his company. I can't be much help in regards to that, so

I wouldn't want to burden him even more. Since you don't have much to do now, can I ask you for help?"

So this is why she came here today. I paused for a moment, then I uttered, "Initially, Ashton and I wanted to help you after finding out what has happened to the White family. However, I was injured recently and something came up with Ashton's company, that's why we got delayed. If there's anything you need our help with, let us know."

The most difficult thing to organize in the world was a funeral. Even though the White family was prestigious, they didn't have many family members. Furthermore, as a young widow, it was normal for Sally to be responsible for many tasks.

Initially, it was Marcus' responsibility to manage everything. However, before he could fully grieve after Benjamin's death, Sharon died, too. Now he would need to handle both his parents' funeral. It must be very traumatizing for him.

Sally felt more relieved by my assurance. "It's really not too big of a deal, actually. I was just thinking that the White residence is too huge and it's usually empty since Marcus left. It's really lonely for me to stay there alone. Therefore, I was thinking if you would want to move in to the house and accompany me for a few days until Benjamin's funeral is over."

I noticed the dark circles beneath her eyes. It must be due to the lack of sleep for the past few days. Since I gave my word earlier, it wouldn't be appropriate for me to reject her.

After a moment of consideration, I replied, "Alright, but I need to have a talk with Ashton before that."

"No need for that!" Sally exclaimed hurriedly. "I will inform him. It must be hectic for him at work these days, and he wouldn't have the time to take care of you as well. You should bring Mrs. Eriksen along with you. In that case, he would be relieved knowing that someone is taking care of you."

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I nodded. Somehow, I was perplexed about it.

After that, she smiled and said, "Go upstairs and pack up your stuff in a bit, then we will leave for the White residence. Fortunately, it's not snowing too heavily today and the roads have been cleaned. If we were to wait for a few days more, I'm afraid the snow would be heavier and they might even block some roads."

I was taken aback. "Do I have to move today?"

She nodded. "Yes, it would be more convenient that way. I'll give Ashton a call later and inform him about this. The White residence is pretty well-equipped so you just need to bring some clothes and shoes. I'll let the butler know that you're going over as well. He'll get everything prepared according to your preference."

I shook my head. "There's no need for that. I'm just staying there for a few days and wouldn't be needing much stuff anyways. Furthermore, it's near to home, I can come back and grab whatever I need then."

She smiled and shifted her gaze to Mrs. Eriksen who was standing on one side. "Mrs. Eriksen, do pack up as well. We will be leaving in a short while. Have a look and see what Letty might need. Please help her pack up."

Mrs. Eriksen was stunned and she looked at me. "It's just nearby, what's the matter? It wouldn't be much of a hassle to travel back and forth. Why do we have to move?"

"It's more convenient to stay there. Going back and forth at night is simply too troublesome. So just bring along whatever that's necessary."

Mrs. Eriksen said little and went upstairs to pack up.

Initially, I thought it was a last-minute plan. To my surprise, I noticed Sally had brought two drivers when I arrived at the entrance. I was dumbfounded.

"I thought that I should be well prepared since it's been snowing heavily, that's why I had everything arranged." She explained instantly after seeing my shock.

I remained quiet since it was impossible for me to take back my words and refuse to go with her.

The White residence.

Because of the snow, the scenic view from the White's villa became even more breathtaking.

There were quite a few winter roses planted in the family's courtyard. With a bed full of pink roses accompanied by the snow, the view was extremely magnificent.

Along the snow-covered pebbles, there was a path that led directly to the villa's entrance.

Upon entering the villa, I could see Benjamin's memorial tablet was placed in the living room. The villa that was once glorious and lively was now awfully quiet.

Meanwhile, a few servants were busy cleaning up the courtyard and Sally had one servant brought me to the room that was on the second floor.

As I was admiring the snowy view from the living room balcony, I suddenly thought that new year was just around the corner.

This year had passed rather quickly.

"Did she ask you to come over?" I heard an icy voice coming from behind.

I turned around and saw Marcus. He seemed to have lost more weight since the last I saw him. His face was thin and sullen, accompanied by a pair of darkened eyes which looked icier than the snow outside.

I grabbed onto my coat instantaneously and asked him, "How have you been?"

He took a glance at me while he motioned towards the black sofa in the living room and sat down on it. "Not too good. What about you? Did Ashton agree with Sally bringing you over here?"

He lit up a cigarette and took a few puffs. His face remained darkened.

I walked towards the sofa and sat down, while facing him from across the room. "It's just for a few days. He's been busy with work and didn't have the time for me as well. Since you have a lot to handle, I'll be more than happy to help."

He curled his lips sarcastically. "You might be of help to Sally indeed."

I couldn't help but feel that his current tone was strange. I pursed my lips and asked, "How's everything going with Sharon's funeral?"

Since Sharon and Benjamin had divorced, the Baumans were in charge of the funeral.

"It's quite well!" He massaged his brows.

It was normal for him to lose sleep after what had happened recently. Upon noticing he wasn't interested in continuing the conversation, I kept quiet. Since Sally had gone to the company for some work matters, I had little to do in the White residence.

Not long after, I heard Marcus' heavy breathing. It seemed like he had fallen asleep.

I got up, grabbed a blanket, and placed it over him. Suddenly, he pulled my hand. "Stay with me!"

Before I could react, he was asleep once again.

He was still holding onto my wrist, and I tried to pull back a few times. As I could not free myself, I frowned and exclaimed, "Marcus, let go of me!"

He lifted his hand and nailed me down next to him. "Accompany me for a while, it's been a few days since I last slept."

Seeing that he was extremely exhausted, I remained silent and pretended everything was alright. I continued sitting next to him. After some time, he fell into a deep sleep after being bone-tired for many days.

Seeing Marcus sleeping soundly for quite some time, I too fell asleep because there wasn't much for me to do.

Out of nowhere, I was woken up by a startling sound. I opened my eyes hazily, unsure of what was going on. Then I heard Sally's voice.

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“Letty, what are the both of you doing? There are many servants going in and out of the villa. The both of you... should avoid being like this. You as well...”

I wasn't sure what was going on. Coming back to my senses, I lifted my head and looked around.

Ashton appeared out of nowhere. His handsome face had intensely darkened, and he looked murderous.

I looked at him and uttered in a croaky voice, “You're back!”

He stared at me silently, and his gaze was terrifyingly dark. I only realized that I was leaning in Marcus' arms when I had fallen asleep.

That was why upon entering, they saw Marcus and I sleeping soundly while leaning against each other.

The moment I knew why Ashton was angry, I stood up instantaneously. However, because I had been sitting for too long, I felt dizzy straight away and I fell back onto the sofa.

Before I knew it, I landed on Marcus' lap. He woke up and had his arms around me. “You need to take care of yourself since you're weak.”

I was stunned. Suddenly, I was dragged up and Ashton uttered, “Mr. White is a loving person. However, you don't need to worry about my wife.”

While saying that, he hugged me tightly in his arms and I felt a wave of coldness surrounding me.

“Huh!” Marcus stretched his waist and said casually, “Why are you so nervous, Mr. Fuller? Are you afraid that I might steal her?”

Marcus was obviously trying to provoke him. Ashton pursed his lips, and his eyes narrowed dangerously. "Mr. White, where do you find such confidence? Why would you think she might like you?"

Marcus raised an eyebrow, shifted his gaze, and looked at me with a smile. "Letty, what do you think of me? Do you hate me?"

It seemed like he had other intentions while saying that. Ashton's grip around my hand tightened.

I pursed my lips and remained silent because it was all too silly.

Seeing that I was silent, Ashton glared at Marcus and said sarcastically, "My wife is a stellar person. However, Mr. White, you need to remember that she is a married woman."

I felt that their conversation was rather silly.

He gave Marcus an icy stare and carried me into the room that was just a few steps away.

After he shut the bedroom door, Ashton immediately cornered me in the doorway.

His hand grabbed tightly onto my waist as he lowered his head and glanced at me. There was a hint of suppressed anger in his voice. "Aren't you going to explain yourself?"

I pursed my lips and let out a sigh. "There's nothing going on between us. He might have been suffering from a lack of sleep because he was busy with his parents' funeral. When he fell asleep, I just wanted to cover him with a blanket. Then he pulled me and that led to what you saw earlier."

I apologized after seeing the sad look on his gorgeous face. "I know. I shouldn't have done that. However, Ashton, I can't just ignore him. If it weren't for him, I wouldn't be standing here. This has nothing to do with whether I like him. It's the fact that he had saved me before and I owe him because of that. He was by my side during my darkest days. In turn, I should be here while he is going through a tough time. I hope you can understand that, alright?"

He pursed his lips and gazed deeply into my eyes. After a moment of hesitation, he replied, "Yes, I can understand that!"

He continued, "You're allowed to be there for him during these times but you have to keep your distance after everything is settled, alright?"

He wore a black coat that day. There were drops of melted snowflakes on his shoulder. After not seeing him for a few days, his hair had grown longer, and he looked more haggard.

I nodded. It must have been hectic for him these few days. Since I could finally have some of his time, it would be wasted if we continued bickering!

He put his arms around me and pecked my forehead with his lips lovingly. "Let's go out for dinner. What do you feel like having?"

I was taken aback. "Aren't we staying for dinner with the Whites?"

"No. It's been a few days since I last saw you, so let's have a meal together. Just the two of us!" He hugged me and pressed me against his chest tightly. "Do you miss me?"

I could hear his heart beating and my lips curled instantaneously. "What are we going to eat?"

He pulled away from me slightly, cupped my face in his hands, and caressed my face. "What do you feel like eating? Why don't you miss me?"

I knew he wanted to hear me say that I missed him, but I couldn't bring myself to say that for now.

"Let's have steak."

He chuckled. "Hm, do you miss me?"

He buried his head against my neck. "Last night, I've thought about you the entire time in the hotel. I just wanted to hold you like this forever."

He had never spoken such sweet things to me. I couldn't stop myself from staring into his deep, shimmering gaze.

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For a moment, I felt the warmth exuding from within.

“This morning when I was staring at the snow outside the balcony, I wondered to myself if you had a good rest in the hotel last night. After all, it wouldn’t be as comfortable compared to staying at home. There wouldn’t be any heater or warm clothing. You looked weaker when I saw you earlier.” Even though I whispered those words, he was listening to them intently.

I could sense a smile in his baritone voice. “Alright. Tonight I’ll let you make it up to me!”

I lowered my head and blushed.

Upon hearing that we wanted to head out for dinner, Sally didn’t say much. After all, Ashton was around and he was the one who mentioned that he wanted to take me out. She remained silent, even if she wasn’t too pleased about that.

After we left the White residence, Ashton drove and brought me to a restaurant in the city center.

The crowd was huge at night. Fortunately, he had chosen a high-end area and there weren’t many people.

The ambience was nice and quiet. After the waiter guided us to our seat, Ashton looked at me and said, “Besides steak, what else do you want?”

I rested my chin on my hand while staring at the city’s bright lights. Without any hesitation, I replied, “Up to you, I’m fine with anything!”

He took a glance at me and saw that I was gazing at the scenery outside the window. Without questioning further, he ordered the food. “What plans do you have this new year?”

I shifted my gaze away from the bright lights and looked at him. “Wouldn’t it be the same as in previous years?”

But it was only at that moment that I realized in the previous years, Ashton and I would return to the Fullers’ family home to spend the new years when George was still alive.

However, he wasn't there anymore. Since we weren't close to Uncle Charlie and Aunt Helen, it would be pointless to go back.

I pursed my lips at the thought.

Seeing my unease, he said, "I think the Stovall family would ask you to go over. What do you think of that?"

I had almost forgotten that Louis had asked me to be his god-daughter. "Then I guess I'll be heading over to K City for New Year's Eve."

Macy and Jackson were both abroad, and I didn't have any other relatives in J City. At the very least, Aunt Sally, Joe, Jared, and the Stovall family would also be here.

Upon thinking of Jared, I instantly asked Ashton, "Is everything settled at the hospital?"

He looked haggard. These few days must be hectic for him.

After the waiter served the food, Ashton cut my steak and handed over to me. "Yes, I think everything will be settled next year. No hurry. Let's think of how we want to celebrate New Year first."

Upon seeing that he had cared little about that, I was taken aback. I couldn't help but ask, "Dr. Crest has always been in charge of the hospital. How has he been dealing with such a big problem?"

"He's dealing with it. Accompany Aunt Sally these few days. I might need to go on a business trip tomorrow. I'll be back in a few days."

I sulked, with my chin resting on my hand. "New Year is almost here but you're still busy with work."

He smiled and brushed my hair. "I'll make it up to you after that. Let's renew our vows next year. You can decide on the theme?"

I was stunned. "Why is there a need to renew our vows?"

He chuckled and said, "I've shortchanged you for our wedding. Let's have one and make it perfect for us. Furthermore, being a part of the Stovall family, we will have Louis walk you

down the aisle. He will be happy to see his daughter being happily married. It would be a wish come true for him.”

“How is it possible for you to understand Uncle Louis so well, even though you have only met him a few times? What if he didn’t really mean it to have me as a god-daughter?” I laughed.

“Everyone in K City knows Louis is a man of his words. Since he has announced publicly that he wants you to be part of the Stovall family, that’s what he will do!”

I lowered my head and had difficulties with swallowing my food.

Upon noticing my changed expression, Ashton took my hand. “What else do you feel like eating?”

I shook my head. There was so much food on the table. “Ashton, do you think there are parents in the world who would really abandon their children? Even though I’ve only met Uncle Louis a few times, he has already portrayed such willingness to make me as his god-daughter. That means I’m not that bad. Why didn’t they want me?”

I suppressed the bitterness from overwhelming me. For over twenty years, I told myself that my life was fine even without them.

Grandma loved me even though I wasn’t related to her by blood. She loved me like her own. That was enough.

Growing up, my heart would ache even more whenever I saw my friends accompanied by their parents or relatives.. Why was I still alone in the end?

Ashton stood up and walked over to me. Then he embraced me in his arms while caressing my back. “You still have me, right?”