

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1536

[Leave a Comment](#) / [In Love, Never Say Never](#)

“No, it’s not like that, Mr. John. Please listen to my explanation. I said no antidote means Ms. Stovall doesn’t need an antidote. She had fully recovered from the poison a few years ago!”

Hearing that, John’s anger subsided. However, in the next second, his gaze turned cold again. He lifted Dr. Perez off the ground and queried through his gritted teeth, “What the hell is going on? You’d better tell me everything now!”

After all, John used to be a frivolous and vicious young man in K City. When he was angry, the aura exuded was quite terrifying. Gripped by an irrepressible sense of dread, Dr. Perez started to twitch, and his eyes turned white.

Old people always got shocked easily.

Seeing that, John’s heart softened. He loosened his grip, although he was angry at that time.

Just as Dr. Perez fell to the ground, a young researcher who was standing beside him took a bottle of medicine and passed it to the former. After breathing in the medicine deeply a few times, his condition became better.

As soon as Dr. Perez let out a long exhale, John bent down to grab the medicine and raised it above the former’s head. Then, he continued to ask with a dour expression, “I don’t have much patience. Count yourself lucky just now. Next time, no one will bring you medicine. Quick, spill the beans!”

Upon hearing that, Dr. Perez and the young researcher looked at each other with the conflicted looks on their faces while sneaking a peek at Ashton from every now and then.

Rather than saying they were afraid of John, it seemed more like they were darting their inquiry gazes at Ashton.

Soon, John had also noticed that, so he turned to look at Ashton. At that, his expression changed.

Just as he was about to ask them, Ashton said, "Go ahead." His tone was firm and domineering.

After that, Dr. Perez tugged on the cuff of John's trousers and explained as he sobbed, "Mr. Hall is the mastermind. We just followed his order. We did not expect things to turn out this way... Ten years ago, Mr. Hall took Mr. Fuller and Ms. Stovall's DNA samples back. After examination, it was found that Mr. Fuller encountered a genetic mutation. But surprisingly, we found that a component of Ms. Stovall's genes could treat Mr. Fuller's genetic deformity! Mr. Hall was very concerned about the genetic quality of his descendants, so he established this project team to figure out a way to perform genetic editing. Ten years ago, studies that had looked at how genetic editing worked on animals had shown that the technique was working well. Hence, after examining Ms. Stovall's genes thoroughly, Mr. Hall decided to perform the experiment on Ms. Stovall. Actually, the experiment would cause side effects. Mr. Hall knew that Mr. Fuller wouldn't agree to it, so he kidnapped the children to check if they were healthy. At the same time, he injected the drug into Ms. Stovall's body."

Human genetic modification had always been severely restricted in many countries. Although the experiment was at odds with the principles of human rights, it was not hard to understand why Nicolas did this. The worst situation was basically sacrificing one life to save another. To put it bluntly, he was buying life.

Maybe I had died once, so I didn't get frustrated upon hearing Dr. Perez's words. Instead, I felt a sense of relief at that time.

When the toxin took effect, it was agony. I felt dizzy and vomited badly. I was barely conscious throughout the period. I used to worry that I couldn't accompany my kids as they grow. But luckily, everything was over, and Ashton was healthy now. My sacrifice was worth it.

Nicolas knew Ashton very well. If the latter knew that I would need to suffer so much for his health, he would definitely not agree to it.

But the former didn't know me. If he told me the truth about who he really was and explained his intentions, I would definitely agree with his plan and be willing to sacrifice for Ashton.

At that moment, I couldn't read John's expression. He narrowed his eyes and fixed his gaze on Dr. Perez as he inquired, "So six years ago, Letty frequently passed out and vomited blood because of this? Those are the side effects of the drug?"

Upon hearing the question, Dr. Perez relaxed his grip on the former's trousers. He slumped onto the ground with his head lowered and looked around anxiously with a fearful look on his face.

John had sharp eyes. When he noticed Dr. Perez's unusual behavior, he immediately raised his leg, stomped at the latter, and bellowed, "Stop stuttering. Just spit it out!"

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1537

[Leave a Comment](#) / [In Love, Never Say Never](#)

The kick was powerful. John didn't hold back his strength at all. At that moment, Dr. Perez pressed a hand against his chest because he was in so much pain that he couldn't speak.

Seeing that, the young researcher rushed toward Dr. Perez, stood in front of him to stop John, and begged for mercy, "Mr. Stovall, please stop it. I'll talk. I'll tell you everything. Vomiting blood, dizziness, and prolonged sleep are the side effects of another poison that we injected into Ms. Stovall's body to deceive the public. But shortly after Ms. Stovall lost her consciousness, she was given the antidote under someone's supervision. As for the side effects of human genetic modification, we know nothing about that, so I don't know how to explain it."

"What the f\*ck... Speak human language! I just want to know will Letty be alright!" John yelled as he grabbed onto the researcher's collar angrily.

"I don't know, I don't..." The tall and well-built man who was wearing glasses was frightened to tears. "We extracted the gene fragment that was cultivated. Theoretically, Ms. Stovall will go blind shortly after the experiment. But it had been so long since we injected the medicine, and nothing had happened to Ms. Stovall, so we really don't know if the gene fragment will undergo mutation or trigger any other pathological changes. Ms. Stovall is the first person involved in the human genetic modification experiment. We haven't gathered the statistics for the analysis of

experimental data yet, so we can't even estimate the probability of the occurrence of gene mutation and the symptoms."

At that, the young researcher broke down completely. He dared not look John in the eyes.

In the meantime, we were at a loss, too, when we heard that.

It turned out that I had to sacrifice my vision for Ashton's eyesight.

God really did bless us that I didn't encounter genetic mutation, but the medicine that remained in my body was like a ticking time bomb, ready to be activated at any moment.

At that time, I felt as if I was treading on thin ice. I was too familiar with this feeling that I broke into laughter and said, "It seems like God envies me for being too blissful." I was talking to Ashton, but his expression was grim upon hearing that.

I knew that he felt extremely guilty toward me, but it wasn't his fault at all.

Just as I was about to console him, an idea struck me. I turned to the young researcher and inquired, "You said I am the first person who involves in the experiment. Does this mean that you are still conducting the experiment now?"

It was only then that I remembered the babies that were taken captive by Armond at M Country.

The success rate of gene modification would be higher if the subjects were younger. Therefore, Nicolas chose to do this to the defenseless children.

Survival of the fittest was nature's law that had never changed. But to the Hall family, it had become an excuse for them to take others' lives.

In order to realize the "Perfect Gene" plan, the Hall family acted against the principle of human rights and used newborns as lab

rats. They sacrificed other families' happiness in order to keep their wealth.

Upon hearing my question, all the researchers lowered their heads and remained silent.

Their reaction had proved that my speculation was spot-on.

At that moment, anger overpowered me. I couldn't hold it in and shouted, "What the heck?"

Becoming a human lab rat was very scary. Those people would be treated inhumanely like the animals in the circus. The rich people always tortured the "lower class" and ruined their hopes while enjoying the fruits of the latter's efforts.

Children were gifts from heaven. They were the purest people in the world. But the Hall family got those children involved in the experiment for the sake of their benefit.

I couldn't bear to imagine what would happen if the technique was fully developed one day. What would the Hall family do? Would they just use it to ensure their descendants inherit the perfect genes? Or would they use the technique to harm the descendants of ordinary people by introducing the "bad" genetic material into their bodies?

At that thought, I shot the two researchers a cold stare and gritted my teeth as I scolded, "You helped them with those evil deeds. You are not good people as well! Where are the other researchers and subjects that are involved in this experiment now?"

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1538

[Leave a Comment](#) / [In Love, Never Say Never](#)

This scary and unethical human experiment shouldn't exist.

At that moment, tears streamed down the young researcher's face, and his eyes became blurry. Hearing my words, he muttered an address, "M-M Country... Cranur... St. Peter's Orphanage... Unit 118..."

His voice was too soft, so I didn't hear what he had said. Running out of patience, I didn't continue asking him. Instead, I gave Joseph an order, "Mr. Campbell, make a trip to that place to figure out the situation. Try your best to save the children."

"Yes, Mrs. Fuller," Joseph answered without any hesitation and signaled for the subordinates to take the researchers out of the room before he left.

Once they had left, there were only the three of us left in the living room. Maybe everyone was worried about the unknown gene mutations in my body, so the atmosphere was tense at that time.

Furrowing his brows, John had his hands in his pocket with a preoccupied face.

In the meantime, Ashton's face was grim. He always liked to give orders, but he didn't talk much just now, and now, he even took out a cigarette and lit it up.

Letting out a deep sigh, I walked toward him with a frown on my face. I reached out to grab the cigarette in his hand and stubbed it out in the ashtray.

"If I catch you smoking again, I'll punish you based on our family rules," I said with a serious and fierce look on my face. I thought I must have looked like a tigress at that moment.

So what? I was just trying to liven up the atmosphere.

To me, I was not sure if gene mutations would occur in my body. Perhaps, I might not experience any side effects forever. But I had no regret for becoming Ashton's lab rat because I was certain that he wouldn't go blind now.

If a person didn't want to have a relationship with someone, he would draw clear boundaries between them, just like how Ashton treated Rebecca. He tolerated and forgave her to repay Parker.

However, Ashton and I were husband and wife. We were one, so we should be there for each other. It was only natural for us to owe each other.

When someone fell in love with the right person, he would definitely be willing to sacrifice for that person.

At that moment, there was about half a meter of distance between Ashton and me. We stared at each other for a period of time. His eyes were dark and mysterious.

Although I was complaining about him, I hoped that he knew I didn't mean it and I would never regret marrying him.

I didn't blame him for that and I didn't want him to put all the blame on himself for the choices that Nicolas made. For now, we should look forward and stop brooding over past regrets.

After a long while, Ashton's expression changed from one of gloom to relief. Then, he let out a faint smile as he put his hand up to his forehead like a soldier and said, "Yes, Honey."

Looking at him, my lips curled into a smile unwittingly.

A single look by the both of us made us let go of the grudges. At that time, I felt like my life was complete because I had found someone who knew me so well.

After a while, I remembered that John was also in the living room. When I turned around, I saw a sullen John crossed his arms over his chest and stared at Ashton and me. The scene that he had witnessed just now made him doubt his eyesight.

When he realized that I was looking at him, he lifted his chin and said angrily, "You guys continue. Just ignore me. I'll see how far you will go. Let me take a lesson from you so I can do this with my wife too."

I guessed what he really meant to say was, 'When my wife gets here, I'll show you how affectionate we are!'

Upon hearing that, I didn't feel embarrassed at all. Instead, I teased him, "Hmm. I hope the children don't see you as a henpecked man."

“Tsk! What did you say? What henpecked man? Besides, does someone need to learn from me to be submissive to his wife? Recently, someone excelled in both his work and household. I think he is the real henpecked man!” John retorted angrily.

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1539

[Leave a Comment](#) / [In Love, Never Say Never](#)

This time, It seems like John had gained the upper hand over Ashton.

Originally, I figured that Ashton would rebuke. Instead, he rose to his feet and carried me in a bridal style. In the moment of surprise, my vision blurred as he scooped me into his embrace. Unconsciously, my hands found their way around his neck to stabilize myself.

“It’s a rare occasion that John is so eager to learn. As his honored guests, we should work harder,” Ashton addressed me with a serious look on his face.

“Huh?” I blinked up at him in utter confusion and shock.

The next moment, Ashton bent down and planted a gentle kiss on my forehead.

An electrifying feeling jolted across my body when he kissed me. At the same time, I heard John’s ragged breathing when he saw Ashton’s bold display of affection. “The two of you shouldn’t take things so far!” John yelled.

“We are about to take things even further,” Ashton replied as he gave John a disapproving gaze, “I wouldn’t recommend for you to follow us. I’m sure you can figure it out yourself. From now on, you won’t be receiving our help.”

With that, he turned on his heel and carried me upstairs.

As I caught a glimpse of John’s face when we turned, he had a petrified look of shock painted across his features.

When I finally snapped out of my daze, we were already back in our shared bedroom. We are about to take things even further; realization dawned upon me when I realized the true meaning of Ashton's words. In the blink of an eye, my face turned scarlet as I blushed in mortification.

With a single leg, Ashton kicked the door open and placed me on the bed. Hurriedly, my hands outstretched to block his path when he bent down.

My palms connected against his muscular chest. It felt as if I was shoving against a brick wall. The impact sent a wave of tremors through my body when I tried to resist his advances.

"Audrey and the rest are awake..." I argued.

Despite my protests, Ashton closed the distance between our bodies. His large hand outstretched behind me as he rustled around the bed before pulling out the remote control from last night.

When I caught sight of it, the ache in my waist seemed to throb as I gulped in fear.

That night, I was helpless against his ferocity...

Just as I was in the midst of my thoughts, Ashton clicked the black button on the remote control.

Click. As the doorknob clicked shut, the curtains along the balcony began to close automatically. In the blink of an eye, the bright room turned dim as it became shrouded in darkness. Even in such close quarters, I could barely make out the outlines of Ashton's face.

"It's dark, and the door is locked. Is it to your liking now?" Ashton asked in a deep and baritone voice. His voice echoed right beside my ear.

"I must admit... you are quite thorough," I mumbled. I couldn't decide if I wanted to laugh or cry.

Now that Ashton had been given a second chance, is he going to focus all of his intelligence and energy on matters like this?

“Thank you for your compliment,” Ashton replied airily.

After he spoke, I could feel his lips connecting with mine. Yet, the recollection from last night sent a feeling of fear into my heart. In the midst of trying to resist his advances, a brilliant idea flashed across my mind. Struck with this sudden inspiration, I decided to put my plan into action.

Seizing the chance, I wrapped my hands around his neck and pretended to play along. “Forget it! My husband will be furious if he finds out!” I cried out dramatically just as he was about to kiss me again.

Upon hearing my words, Ashton’s body stiffened. Even in the dark, I could see that his expression had turned stoic.

His expression made me stifle my grin. My plan worked! I had managed to smother the lustful flames in him; thus, I would be able to escape from his clutches soon.

All of a sudden, Ashton released his grip on me. Without his support, I fell onto the floor with a loud crash. Just as I scrambled to my feet, he had already stripped off his jacket.

“What are you doing?” I asked in confusion.

Ashton wrapped his hand around my waist and yanked me towards him with ease. Despite my trashing, he kept me pinned against his body as he talked. “If you don’t want your husband finding out, we should act swiftly.”

As I gaped at him in shock, he pressed his cold lips against mine.

Ashton knew my body like the back of his hand. It only took a few rounds before I was helpless against his ministrations and laid vulnerable before him.

After an hour, Ashton finally left me alone as he strode to the bathroom with reluctance.

I was left lying on the bed as I peered at the ceiling; the sheer exhaustion kept me from moving. It was only then when I discerned that trying to fool around with Ashton would only lead to a dead end.

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1540

[Leave a Comment](#) / [In Love, Never Say Never](#)

Emma and Drew had a flight scheduled at six. At seven o'clock, John had arrived with his subordinates.

After resting for a whole day, both Louis and Cameron made an appearance in the evening.

After six years, our family was finally reunited. As the children played together, the adults gathered and shared tales about events that had occurred last night. Occasionally, they would discuss the hardships that they had experienced in the past years too. As time has flown past, they all harbored mixed feelings.

When the dishes were served, Emery brought the kids back. "Congratulations! The two of you have finally broken free of the nightmare that plagued you for years!" she exclaimed cheerily as she took a seat.

The neutral relationship between Emery and Zachary had remained unchanged throughout the years. After her divorce from Hunter, Emery and her children relied solely on each other. Additionally, Emery no longer attended such boisterous events. I was worried that she'd become too detached from society if she continued down this path. Thus I decided to invite her. Seeing her joyful mood, it seems like I was worried for nothing.

In terms of social settings and relationships, Emery would be able to mingle well unless she bumped into someone she disliked.

"It's too early to celebrate," John added, "We can't forget about Nathaniel. He is no better than the Halls."

He took a seat beside Emma as he spoke. Nonchalantly, he reached out a hand to toy with her long hair.

John pulled Emma into his embrace and wrapped his hands around her waist with a pleased look across his face. On the other hand, Emma remained calm despite John's actions. She continued to listen attentively to the ongoing conversation and treated John as if he was invisible. The stark contrast in their reactions painted John as a clingy and affectionate lover.

When Hannah was still here, I had envisioned such a scene too. Although things have remained unchanged, they were no longer the same people they used to be. However, who could claim that John and Emma were a bad match? Things would turn out best when decided by destiny and fate.

Seeing that I was looking, John's movements grew bolder. He raised his arm in a semi-circle and placed it on Emma's shoulder as he caught her in his embrace. The scene was reminiscent of the sweet affection of a married couple.

It seemed like he was still affected by Ashton. Now, he was desperately trying to regain his dignity and pride.

I wasn't sure if the years had softened him, or maybe Emma was the one responsible for melting his heart. Right now, John had finally gained his fighting spirit.

The thought made me smile with joy.

"What's on your mind?" Ashton asked and pulled me into his embrace when he caught sight of my grin.

"Nothing much. It looks like everyone is doing well," I beamed and placed my hand over his left shoulder.

No matter my presence, I can finally let go of the past and start a new life.

I kept the last sentence to myself. Ashton would have been unhappy if I said it aloud.

"It's because you are here," Ashton replied with a soft smile. Gently, he tucked a stray lock of hair behind my ear.

Despite his languid movements, Ashton's dark gaze was fixated intently on my face.

Although I remained silent, he was able to read my thoughts as clear as day.

"Scar," Cameron called out all of a sudden. Her voice snapped me out of my daze, and I turned around to address her. "What is it? I'm listening."

Cameron nodded in acknowledgment. "John mentioned that your sickness isn't diagnosable?" she asked in earnest.

I had no wish to ruin the cheery mood by talking about it. Yet, I noted that she had asked me out of concern for my well-being. "Yes. However, it hasn't shown any symptoms in six years. I figure that it will not bring me any more trouble," I replied reluctantly.

Cameron shook her head profusely. "You cannot neglect your health. How can you take such a risky gamble? Maybe the resources and facilities in this country are not up to date. After everything is settled, why don't you visit M Country with us and take this opportunity to confirm your illness?"

After six years, Cameron – a renowned and respectful figure in our generation had aged greatly. Yet, her kind eyes were filled with nothing but concern and worry.

In order to relieve her worries and settle the root of this problem, the best scenario would be to accept her good intentions.