

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1371

“Excuse me?” His statement got me confused.

“The twins belong to the Hall family. Do you want to hand them over to me, or do you want me to get rid of Ashton, so I can become the custodian of the kids?” Christopher threatened in a nonchalant manner.

What? He came all the way here to see me because of my children?

Instead of atoning for the mistake he made two decades ago, Christopher was now threatening to get rid of Ashton to get his hands on our babies.

Why does he want to do this? What on earth does he want?

It was obvious the man did not care for Ashton at all.

A father who wanted his son to vanish off the face of the Earth. How outrageous!

Rage throbbed in me like a heartbeat, but I tried to keep my cool. “Listen carefully, Mr. Hall. My children will carry the Fuller family name. You faked your death twenty years ago and made Ashton’s life hell. And yet, you now return merely to snatch our kids away? Are you heartless? How can you even bear to do such a thing?”

I minded my words, not wanting to ruin things any further for Ashton, but I wanted Christopher to know how angry I was.

Had Christopher been a decent human, he would have known that his request was absolutely nonsensical. I thought I had knocked some sense into his head and made him feel sorry for the things he had done. Yet, I saw no remorse in his eyes after my outburst. He remained unaffected.

“Are you done talking yet?”

The way he spoke and his tone was exactly like that of Ashton. I felt like I was dealing with another Ashton, but I could not read his mind as he showed no emotions.

Imagine how scary it was for me to deal with Ashton with zero emotions.

Ashton was a man who would not show mercy to all his contenders even when they had conceded defeat. And that was how he made a name for himself and the Fuller family in K City. Right now, I was dealing with someone like him all by myself.

I squinted and organized my thoughts before noting calmly, "Ashton is your son. How could you do this to him?" I willed my voice to stay calm, trying to defuse the tension.

"If you really have no intention to apologize to him, then at least tell him the truth," I continued, "Tell him about the accident. Tell him about his mother."

"That's none of your business." Christopher folded his arms across his chest. "You should be glad your children wouldn't need to go through what Ashton experienced."

The man paused for a moment and let out a mirthless laugh that left me feeling baffled. He then lowered his eyes and mumbled, more to himself than to me, "That's the only reason we kept him alive."

"That's enough!" I could not take it anymore. "You really think Ashton is solely a tool to procreate? Don't you care for him? I'm absolutely disgusted by how you present yourself as the perfect man to others."

He's nothing but a heartless beast!

Christopher was apparently taken aback by my reaction. His expression turned grim for a moment before he warned in a calm voice, "Do you know the danger of talking to me in such a manner?"

His threat worked. I instantly regained my composure and consciously kept a distance from him.

There was no point in arguing with him, but I could tell he was not confident that things would work out the way he wanted. Otherwise, he would not have come all the way here to confront me.

I must not let my emotions get the best of me. It's not about me now. It's about Ashton; I need to be strong and do this for him.

I let out a heavy sigh, stood up in a gradual manner, and took a sidelong glance at the phone nearby.

I inched closer to the phone while trying to divert his attention. "You're right. I might be too young to understand the consequences of my actions. However, I must seek Ashton's advice since he's the father to my kids."