

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1372

“Just give me the kids,” Christopher cut in, “I’ll handle Ashton.”

While Christopher spoke, I moved close to the phone, immediately crossing my arms to distract him while I dialed Ashton’s number.

I supposed Ashton would have known that he had been tricked by now.

As expected, he answered the call almost immediately.

After turning off the screen while leaving the phone on, I casually walked up to Christopher.

“You want my kids because you want them to inherit your family business,” I stated, “But why don’t you consider Ashton? Is it because of his mother? Do you hate Ashton because of something his mother did?”

That assumption sounded awful coming out of my mouth, but that was the only way I could think of to clear all the misunderstandings.

We all need closure from broken relationships.

He laughed. “I thought you would know the answer, given how you had him investigated into before.”

“How did...”

“Enough!”

Before I could complete my sentence, Ashton’s furious voice roared from the other end of the phone.

Both Christopher and I could all hear him, even though I had not turned on the speaker. He must be at his breaking point.

I could not imagine the pain he had to go through after knowing why his father left him to fend for himself.

The moment Christopher heard his voice, his eyes flitted around the room, trying to trace the source. He knitted his brows when he realized what I had done and shot me a disdainful look.

He stood up, walked to the phone, and raised his brows. "You've married a capable wife, Ashton, but trust me, one day, you'll let her down. I would advise you to give me the children as soon as possible. There's no point in fighting to the death over this."

With that said, he got up and left.

There was a point in time during that conversation where I thought the truth had come to light, but I still had a lot of doubts.

Once Christopher was gone, I immediately picked up the phone. After a short pause, I cleared my throat and asked, "Are you all right?"

No answer came for me.

"Ashton?"

There was no still no response from him.

I then unlocked the screen with a tap of a finger and realized he was no longer on the line.

He must have had an emotional breakdown and ended the call after hearing what Christopher said.

Instead of wasting time, I immediately changed into new clothes and asked Millie to drive me around, even though I did not really have a destination in mind.

While doing so, I gave Joseph a call. "Where is Ashton?"

"He just grabbed his car key and drove off!"

"Why didn't you stop him? Don't you know he's not emotionally stable?" I exclaimed while placing my head on my forehead in worry. "His car has GPS installed, doesn't it? Track him down for me now!"

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Fuller. We've just sent his car to the workshop for maintenance. The car he drove belongs to the company, and it doesn't have GPS..."

"Are you kidding me?" I exploded, "Give me the car plate number!" I knew it was not right for me to vent my frustration on Joseph, but I could not control myself at that moment. All I could think about was Ashton.

Millie must have noticed how anxious I was. She hit the gas and sped away. "Don't worry. I'm sure Mr. Fuller wouldn't do anything that will put himself in danger. He might have gone out for a spin on the outskirts. Let's drive out of the city and try our luck there."

"We can't do anything about it now. Just drive." I tightened my grip on the phone. Nothing she said could calm me down.

Unlike K City, danger lurked everywhere in M Country. Ashton had almost been assassinated in that very location. I was afraid saboteurs might take this opportunity to get rid of him once and for all.

Millie managed to beat all the red lights, and in just a short while, she avoided the jam and headed out of the city.