

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1450

“Sure...” He nodded. When he raised his lashes, his eyes were filled with determination. “But you’re the most suitable to play Scarlett Stovall.”

My brow furrowed, and I pondered. Even Emery and Alexander indeed had a hard time distinguishing me from the real Scarlett Stovall. So I’m not worried in the slightest bit about the Stovall family catching me. “All this talk, Mr. Fuller, yet you’re only listing down your demands. A win-win proposal is important in every business, right?” My heart thudded in anticipation.

This doesn’t feel like my first time negotiating something this important.

Ashton leaned back against the couch and crossed his legs when he saw me relent. “Leave your safety and lost memories to me.”

It would’ve sounded like an empty promise if it was given by any other person other than Ashton. But with him, I only felt a sense of safety and assurance.

As they said, money couldn’t buy you everything, but you couldn’t survive without any money. In short, money could help you solve most of the problems.

Moreover, Ashton had more than just wealth to offer. No one dared to go against the Fullers with their current status in K City. Thus, I would get a free pass everywhere simply with one word from Ashton.

If he was giving me his word, that meant he already knew about Rebecca harassing me and the guy in a suit who stopped me today. There were too many people with malicious intentions around me, so his resources would be a huge help. I was well aware of that.

Most importantly, compared to Marcus’ reluctance, Ashton’s promise to help me “recover my memories” was the thing I desperately needed. So I gritted my teeth and agreed, “You’ve got a deal!”

The corners of Ashton’s lip quirked up as he rose to leave. “Let’s go.”

“Go? Go where?” I asked, puzzled.

“To sort out the relationship between you and Marcus, of course,” Ashton said with a deadpan expression. He then added, “Also, we need to move all your stuff into my house.”

“That will not be necessary.” The rejection came out automatically. Even though I had started to have a good impression of him, it didn’t cancel out the fact that Ashton was a self-centered jerk. “Don’t we need to sign the contract? I’ve studied it. Cooperating with you to fight for your daughter’s custody and act as a lovely couple in front of the media. I know what that entails, so there is no need for us to live together.”

Ashton looked at me calmly, retorting, “Marcus’ wife and child have returned. Are you sure you want to live under a roof with them?”

My mouth hung open for a second before I snapped it shut because I didn’t know what to say while Ashton had made his decision. “I’m picky when it comes to my sexual partners. Stop hesitating. Let’s go.”

Did he insinuate that I’m not up to his standard of a sexual partner?

That comment is so unnecessary and insulting!

He is the one who benefits the most, yet he’s acting as if he’s on a high horse, giving me some hand-outs.

However, what he said is right... I was fine with staying at Marcus’ house when I was his fiancée, but now...

I blew out a breath and followed behind the stoic man.

When we reached the White residence, the woman and boy had cleaned up, and they were waiting in the living room with Marcus. I felt like an outsider when Ashton and I entered.

“What’s the matter?” Marcus approached me, ignoring the presence of the woman and the boy completely.

“Ashton wants me to be his fiancée and the mother to Gregory,” I spoke directly since I had considered Marcus to be a close relative.

There wasn’t much of a reaction from the man; it was as if he had anticipated my reply. “What do you think? Is that what you want?”

“You have your own family, and I don’t want to live my entire life not knowing what I want. He can help me with my lost memories and protect me at the same time. Moreover, I like Gregory.” I lowered my head, avoiding his eyes as I spoke.

Discounting the identities of the woman and boy, I knew of Marcus’ feelings towards me after we had been together for so long. I couldn’t help feeling guilty when I picked someone else over him so easily. I felt like a cold, heartless person.

“Understood.” Marcus nodded, keeping mum after that.