

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 598

I froze on the spot and the memory of the messages Stacey showed me surface in my mind. Jared and Cameron had indeed been up to something privately for quite a long time previously.

However, during that time, the messages Stacey showed me were about Jared and Cameron teaming up to vent their anger for what happened to Naomi.

I couldn't help but take a step back as I stared at the men in the ward. They were both people from the business circle. There was no way I could guess any of their schemes.

Ashton could finally sit up by now and he said indifferently, "The Moore family might be formidable in K City but it's not enough to have the same influence in J City. Saying that I have no moves at all is just ridiculous."

"Hmph!" Zachary scoffed. "Even though the Moore family have been in the mafia for so many years, we've always been just and righteous. The reason we want to get a hold of J City is just to find my daughter. We don't mean to cause any trouble to you."

"But Naomi's dead and that's the truth!" the former said, a hint of anger in his voice.

Zachary furrowed his brows. "That was an accident."

"And we're only settling the score for this accident today," Ashton replied coldly.

"The matters between you young people are now hurting other insignificant people for no reason. Yet you still think you're right. Ashton, if you want to continue living a great life with Scarlett, we better call it even and stop talking about things that happened in the past. Otherwise, both of us will be having a hard time."

I pursed my lips and decided not to continue listening to their conversation. I went back into the hallway and sat down with a cup of water in my hands.

It seemed like Ashton's purpose of switching the DNA reports four years ago wasn't as simple as I once thought.

Jared was close to Cameron, but he left even though they hadn't done anything. I had never analysed the situation carefully previously.

And there was Naomi's death. I never imagined that I would get involved in this matter.

Cameron saw that I was still sitting in the hallway, daydreaming when she was back and she couldn't help but say, "What are you still doing here? It's too chilly here. Get back into the ward."

With that, she grabbed my hand and pulled me into the ward.

Meanwhile, Ashton and Zachary were already done with their conversation. At the sight of us, the latter instantly got up and pulled Cameron into his arms. "Where did you go?"

"I went to ask the hospital staff if we could transfer Ashton to a hospital outside of K City. That way, we can celebrate the festive season as a family this year," she replied joyfully.

She then said to Ashton, "You should be able to walk around now, right?"

"Yes," he nodded.

Cameron smiled and added, "The doctor said that if you can get off of the bed and move around without opening up the wound, you'll be allowed to transfer to another hospital. New year's eve is just around the corner. We're not even that familiar with W City or the people here so it isn't really convenient for us to celebrate here. How about I get you discharged from the hospital in a few days, and we'll return to K City?"

She was obviously asking for Ashton's opinion.

The man nodded and there weren't any changes in his expression when he said, "Sure."

Cameron was extremely happy and told Zachary that she wanted to explore W City. After all, it was a bustling city with lots of foreign luxury goods available.

The latter had no opposition to that, and they left together afterward.

Ashton and I were the only ones left but I wasn't talking much since I had a lot on my mind.

All I did was asked about his injury before spacing out on the couch.

He stared at me for a moment before saying in a low voice, "Come here, Scarlett."

I looked up at him and saw that he was patting the spot next to him as he said with a faint smile, "Come sit."

I got up and sat beside him as I returned a smile. I wanted to lie in his embrace but was afraid that it would hurt him, so I decided to just lean my head on his shoulder. I didn't put any force on it as all I wanted was to just be near him.

He then raised his hand and pushed my head onto his shoulder before saying, "Don't worry and just lean on me. It doesn't hurt."

I gave him a slight smile and felt my eyes burn. Forget it. I won't ask him anything for now. We still have the rest of our lives ahead of us. There's no point in bringing up irrelevant and insignificant matters.

The rain had become a normal thing in W City. It hadn't stopped since the moment we arrived.

Since he was going to be discharged soon, Ashton decided that he would visit Jared at the prison.

I didn't want to go at first. After all, I couldn't bring myself to react with virtue instead of retaliation. But I could only agree to it since he wanted to go.

Jared's Judgement of Criminal Responsibility was personally handled by Louis. No matter how capable the Crest family was, there was nothing they could do about it.

Sometimes, money was just too worthless when compared to power.

That was why Jared had been convicted of intentional assault and was sentenced to seven years in prison in the suburbs outside W City.

Both Cameron and Zachary didn't want to see him, so they had chosen to ask a driver to bring us over instead.

The car stopped in front of the prison entrance. I looked up at the iron gate before me and it was so tall that just the gate alone was enough to daunt people.

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“Summer will be twelve in seven years. These seven years will pass in the blink of an eye!” I said. I couldn’t help but feel mixed emotions about it.

Ashton smiled and reached out to take my hand. He patted the back of my hand and replied, “People have to pay for their mistakes.”

The driver then parked the car beside the road. The place was quite desolated so there were hardly any cars that passed by the place. We didn’t have to worry that there would be a lack of parking space too.

Ashton could basically walk on his own now and as long as there weren’t any large movements, there wouldn’t be any issues.

There was a rather small door at the side of the prison which was only allowed for the family members of the prisoners.

Since we had informed the people working there before we arrived, an officer was waiting for us by the door. At the sight of us, he stepped aside and greeted, “Mr. Fuller, Mrs. Fuller.”

Ashton nodded at him and held my hand as we followed the officer.

We immediately saw a rather miserable-looking path after we went through the door. A training field similar to a military training field was on both sides of the path, followed by a building where a police officer who guarded the prisoners was stationed there.

Before we even got to the visiting hall, the officer leading us seemed to know about Ashton’s injury as he started to slow down his pace.

After half an hour, we finally got to see Jared. He sat at the opposite of the thick glass partition. Both of his hands were cuffed, and he had a haggard look on his face.

However, his gaze was sharp and fierce as ever. He took his seat and stared at Ashton with pursed lips, but he didn’t reach for the receiver.

Jared leaned against the back of his chair leisurely as he continued staring disdainfully at the latter.

Is he planning to cut ties with Ashton?

I suddenly pitied him as I looked at him.

Both men were once best friends who had gone through bumps and twists in life together, but their friendship ended up like this.

I couldn't help but sigh at that.

After a long time, Jared took the receiver and said while glaring at Ashton, "She's really lucky."

He was obviously talking about me.

I scowled at his words and couldn't stop myself from clenching my fists. Pain shot up my arm since I accidentally exerted force on them.

I quickly took in a deep breath and continued listening to their conversation.

Ashton raised his brows and replied coldly, "You know that she's innocent. She should never have gone through such a thing."

Jared shifted his gaze to me and furrowed his brows slightly. "The scar on her face will always be there, and it can never go away."

I subconsciously reached up to touch the scar on my face and felt an ache in my heart.

I was a normal human being after all. How could I not care about the scar on my face?

Ashton didn't even care about his words. Instead, he said, "Have you ever considered that you're the one who's actually at fault, Jared?"

"That's not possible!" the man suddenly shouted. His voice was heart-wrenching as he continued, "I can't be wrong. You're the ones who are wrong! Both of you!"

Instead of answering immediately, Ashton stared at him. But it was exactly this burning gaze on him that made his hand start to shake uncontrollably.

Jared started to become emotional, and he smashed the receiver in his hands. The former continued to keep silent as he stared at the prisoner.

A police officer walked over and immediately stopped Jared. He then gave Ashton a look that seemed to be asking him if he wanted to continue talking.

He shook his head and motioned for the officer to take Jared away. After that, he stared at them as they left with a grim look on his face.

About ten minutes later, the person in charge of the prison walked over to us and asked him, "Mr. Fuller, the prisoner has settled down. Is there anything you want me to do?"

Ashton handed him a letter he was holding and said, "Hand this over to him. Tell him that I will take good care of Summer."

The person in charge nodded and took the letter anxiously.

Once we left the prison and got into the car, I glanced at him in confusion. "Was that a letter from you?"

He shook his head and took a cigarette out. He was about to light it up, but quickly kept it when he noticed that I was staring at him.

"It's from Naomi," he said indifferently.

I shouldn't have asked about anything related to Naomi but I couldn't stop myself from doing so as I was curious.

"Can you tell me about Naomi, Ashton?"

He frowned and told the driver to drive before staring out the window.

A long while later, he finally looked at me and said, "Grandma always had a regret since she was young. She never got to return to her hometown and own a courtyard where she could plant all her favorite flowers and plants. She didn't get to live a happy life with Grandpa with a dog and a cat.

My Grandpa was a northerner who had served in the army for three generations. He could have stayed in K City and continued to rely on his ancestors' business to raise his family and descendants. But when Grandma's wish hadn't been fulfilled when she passed suddenly. So he brought his young children to J City and started a business for the sake of their future. That's why Fuller Corporation exists now."

I listened quietly as I rested my head on his shoulder. He seemed to have never told me about the history of the Fullers.

Ashton pulled me into his arms and continued, "After that, the Fuller Corporation's business improved but Grandpa hoped that his children would have their own careers. So, he sent Aunt Sally back to K City. Then, he sent Naomi and me there as well. It's all because he wanted us to have the chance to make a choice for ourselves.

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"And it was all because I came to K City that I got to know Jared and Joe. Naomi got to know them as well. She became interested in Jared and I didn't expect it at all. She always had a weird personality since she was young but she was never a scheming person. Besides, Jared was interested in someone else back then, he wasn't interested in her at all. Naomi shamelessly pursued him for two whole years, and for some reason, Jared finally agreed to date her. Nonetheless, she took the initiative and broke up with him not too long after that. She probably found out that Jared likes someone else, so..."

"Why did she commit suicide then?" Naomi was an optimistic person. Even if her heart was broken, it shouldn't have been the reason she chose to end her life."

Ashton kept silent but I noticed that there was something wrong with his hand. It was the first time I saw him so anxious and uneasy.

He was trembling!

I reached out to take his hand but he managed to hold mine first. He looked up at me and I noticed that his eyes were getting watery. His voice choked as if he couldn't get his words out all of a sudden.

"You don't have to say it, Ashton. It's okay," I said and didn't try to pursue the matter anymore.

A moment later, he sucked in a deep breath and he grew noticeably calmer. "I was the one who lost her that night. She called me so many times but I didn't pick up. I didn't do it on purpose. I just thought that it was one of her usual tantrums but I didn't expect her to go to a nightclub herself. K City ten years ago is so different from the K City now. Naomi was destroyed that night."

My heart skipped a beat when I recalled his conversation with Zachary at the hospital.

I stared at him and asked uncertainly, "Did Zachary's men do it?"

Ashton nodded. "By the time Jared and I found her, she had already been left in the alley beside the nightclub. Her body was covered in blood and was filthy all over."

He looked up and locked eyes with me. His eyes were icy cold as he said, "Those ten men ruined her face after they did such a disgusting thing to her. Naomi stayed in the hospital for a month but her injuries were too serious. Her reproductive system had been destroyed."

I felt goosebumps all over my skin as my body trembled. The fear I was feeling made it hard to breathe.

So the reason Naomi committed suicide was that she had been gang-raped and her face was ruined...

No wonder Jared wanted to use sulfuric acid to hurt me. He wouldn't stoop so low as to use the same way to hurt me, he just wanted to kill me.

"But there is no bad blood between you and those people. Why were they so ruthless?" Even if they had done it for revenge, just what kind of grudge did they hold that they had to do something this bad?

Ashton shook his head and sighed, "K City was in complete chaos back then. Many other women were innocent just like Naomi was. Zachary was a powerful person and he kicked out most of the shady characters who were under him because he wanted to clear his guilty conscience as soon as possible. These people wanted to taint the Moore family. And when they found out that Zachary's daughter who had been missing for years was about twenty

years old, they specifically sought out girls around that age and were extremely cruel with them.”

It was ridiculously unreasonable and I spat in anger, “How could they do that?”

“It’s all because of what happened back then that Zachary is so low-key when it comes to searching for his daughter now. He would inquire about her privately and wouldn’t do anything relating to finding her so openly anymore.”

I could somewhat understand the situation now. So Jared blames Ashton for not answering Naomi’s calls. Otherwise, both of them could’ve managed to save her in time.

Every woman who suffered through something like this, even if they were fortunate enough to survive, wouldn’t have had the courage to continue living anymore. Not to mention, her face was even ruined.

And it was because of this that she chose to commit suicide. To her, ending her life meant that she could be free.

However, to Ashton and Jared, it became a suffering that couldn’t be overcome in a lifetime.

Both of us kept quiet the whole way back to the hospital. Once we arrived, the doctor gave him a check-up and told us that there was no problem at all.

After that, Zachary booked air tickets to K City. Cameron was extremely happy and had made lots of delicious food for us, probably because we were about to head back to K City soon.

Both of them ate with us in the next few days.

In Cameron’s words, “Food tastes better when people eat together.”

It was probably true because I had been eating more than usual. I even felt as though I had fattened up a little.

While we were eating, Cameron said, “It’s new year’s eve the day after tomorrow. I had Mrs. Jenkins prepare everything and even bought all the stuff needed. I heard that those in the R Province like to eat egg rolls stuffed with meat and braised pork to celebrate the festive season. They’re both Mrs. Jenkins’s specialty.”

Here, she stopped and looked towards Ashton. A smile was still on her face as she asked, "What do you people in J City normally eat, Ashton?"

He froze for a second. Perhaps it was because he had met Jared earlier in the day but his emotions weren't as stable and he was silent the whole time.

He seemed out of it and most likely hadn't listened to a single thing Cameron had said.

I nudged him with my elbow and he finally snapped back to his senses to look at me. He then asked dumbfoundedly, "What's wrong?"