

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1061 - 1065

She drilled her gaze through me. "Are you showing concern for me now?"

"Not really. Who are you to me? I'm just reminding you of the possibility of things getting worse if you carry on with this," I turned aside and replied.

She sat on her small bed and a pathetic smile played on her lips. "Isn't life just ironic? You, of all people, are the one who came to my help when I'm in the deepest pit."

I did not know what to say, so I kept quiet.

Kristina looked at the name card in her hand and said mockingly, "It's not like I've never thought about going back. I don't want to go back to J City like this. I told myself when I left that I'd only go back when I'm happy and accomplished. But what am I now? I've lost everything. How can I go back like this? I'd rather just die here."

A pang of sadness ate away at me as she spoke. "Why are you so hard on yourself? There are so many options available, why do you have to choose the hardest one? Don't you know your family is still waiting for you?"

"No one is waiting for me. I'm the only person who's waiting for myself," she said with her head low as tears rolled down her eyes. "My parents were gone when I was two, and my uncle sent me to the orphanage for ten years before he took me back again. He did that because his wife couldn't bear a child herself. But they had a boy after that, and I became a burden to the family. Come to think of it, life is really a joke. I thought I could have a perfect family if I found someone I could spend forever with. I thought I could give my children the best if I could just find that right person, but I went a long way and ended up being all alone."

I did not know how to comfort her. Looking at her crying her heart out, I could only pass her a tissue and listen to her. "Everyone has their own hopes and dreams."

"I guess this is just my life. I should accept it," she said derisively, pressing her hand against her chest.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

***<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

“What’s the matter?” I asked, looking at her contorted face.

“Get me the painkillers in the drawer,” she said, sucking in a long breath.

I drew the drawer open and started looking for painkillers among the many medications she had. I passed it to her and got her a glass of water.

She looked much better after taking the pills. “Thanks,” she said.

I looked around the cramped room and then at her. “Have you been staying here all this while?” I asked.

Ashton and his group of friends might have very different personalities, but when it came to their women, they were never stingy. Take Rebecca for example, the three of them made sure she lacked nothing.

Since Kristina was with Jared, there was no way she would spiral down to this state if she spent her money wisely.

“Jared has a house for me, but I rented it to someone else because I needed money. It’s cheaper to rent a small room here since it’s further away from the city center.”

I had a rough idea of how much chemotherapy would cost. Given the high cost, she must have spent most of her income. That was probably why she was selling her own body.

Neither Kristina nor I slept that night. Camelia was the only one who slept through the night. When morning came, Kristina could not take it anymore and finally fell asleep.

I left my bank card in her room and left with Camelia to get breakfast.

“How did we end up there in the morning? What were we doing there?” Camelia bombarded me with questions after sobering up.

“I didn’t know where else to bring you, so I brought you there,” I replied.

“What about the bank card then? Is that for the night’s stay?” she pursued.

I nodded.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

***<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

She was clearly not satisfied with my answer, but before she could probe any further, I beat her to it. "Do you have any plans later?" I asked.

"Not really. What about you?" she said after a brief silence.

"Do you have your bank card with you?"

She nodded.

"Then let's go to the hairdresser later. We're stopping by the beauty salon and the mall after that."

"But Tobias is still home," she said.

"Is the nanny home?"

"She is. I told her I'd be out."

"Then all's good. You have the whole day to yourself," I said.

After getting breakfast, we went to the hairdresser. The hair salons in K City were either low-end or super high-end. For the latter ones, they were not accessible by just simply anyone. I contacted Emery and told her I suddenly felt like getting my hair done. "What got into you? Why do you want to cut your hair all of a sudden?" she asked.

Her words rendered me speechless. "It's my friend, not me. Are you free today? Wanna hang out?" I offered.

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1062

"Of course! Give me your address," Emery agreed readily. "My life only revolves around Xavier these days. I feel I'm so detached from the world outside now. I really need to get out."

"I'll send you my address. You can ask the nanny to take care of Xavier, or you can just send her over to mom's place."

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

***<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

“Come to think of it, you’re the one who has the easiest life, Scarlett. Your parents take care of your kid, and your husband takes care of the company. You get to do whatever you want. How I envy you.”

“Then do you want to switch places with me?” I joked.

“Hell no. My husband is the best man on earth. I’m not trading him for anything else,” she said cheekily.

“So you know. Come on, I just sent you the address. Get over quick, we’re waiting for you.”

After I hung up, Camelia and I looked for a cafe and had a coffee while waiting for Emery.

“What’s on your mind?” I asked, seeing Camelia looking at her phone absentmindedly.

“I’m just worried about Tobias. I haven’t gotten any call since I came out last night. Marcus didn’t call either. Does he not care at all?”

“You should call the nanny and make sure if everything is okay. As for Marcus, it doesn’t matter if he cares for you or not. You’ve already wasted so many years on him. What you need to do now is to find your own life and improve yourself.”

Life was more than just pursuing love. Our lives were full of potential and possibilities. We should look for another open door instead of insisting on opening a closed door.

Camelia called the nanny and learned that everything was fine with the child at home. She wanted to call Marcus, but I stopped her.

“He would’ve called if he wanted to know where you are. You should just leave him be. Stop thinking about him for a bit and just focus on yourself.”

It seemed like Marcus was not home at all yesterday. He did not even know she was not home. I had no clue what Marcus was thinking, so I could only ask Camelia to get a grip of herself.

Perhaps Marcus really did like Camelia at the beginning, else he would not even choose to get engaged with her. There were other families within M Country who were influential in the business world, so there must be a reason why Marcus chose her.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

*<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>*

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

When we saw Emery, she was dressed extravagantly in a leopard print outfit. The handbag in her hand was worth a fortune and she even had her jewelry on.

"Are you trying to show off?" I asked, startled. Her whole outfit would easily cost more than a million.

She exclaimed happily, "I haven't been out for so long. These items had been collecting dust in my wardrobe. It's okay, you wouldn't understand anyway."

I shrugged at her and picked up my ringing phone. "Hey, Ashton, I'm sorry I didn't call last night. Camelia was drunk. I had to take care of her, so I didn't check my phone. How is everything in A City?"

"Didn't I tell you to keep in touch no matter what?" He sounded a little pissed.

"I'm sorry, Ashton. I promise I won't do it again. How's everything over there? Is it cold?"

I could hear him sigh on the other end. "Just what can I do with you, hmm? Everything is fine over here. Tessa is not even taking care of the child. Brandon is emotionally unstable. I think I'll be able to persuade him. What about you? Did you go home last night? Where were you?"

"I brought Camelia to Kristina's place yesterday. We stayed at her place the whole night. You don't have to worry," I said, smiling brightly.

"Kristina? What are you doing with her?"

I kept quiet for a moment, trying to think of how I should break the news to him. "She has lung cancer. I bet she got it when she was in W City. Remember I asked you to check the Crest family's chemical plant? Both Summer and Kristina got cancer, so chances are there's something wrong with that chemical plant. I'm sure they do not meet the standards stipulated. Their workers must have been affected as well."

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1063

It was true that Ashton and I should not meddle in the affairs of the Crest family, but whenever I thought about the workers at the chemical plant, I could not just turn a blind eye. Most of the people working there did not come from rich families. A lot of them had labored

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

*<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>*

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

and toiled their whole life just to make ends meet. If they fell sick, they would drag their families down.

And it was not just one family that we were talking about. A lot of families were at stake here.

It only took the breadwinner to fall sick for the entire family to lose everything.

Sasha was a good example. Her old parents had worked hard their whole life just to bring her up. Alas! Sasha didn't live long and the seniors had to fend for themselves for the rest of their lives.

"I'll send someone to look into the chemical plant. As for Kristina, I'm sure her uncle will be able to be of help. He's a bone cancer specialist, so you don't have to worry about her."

"But she refuses to go back. She already rented out the house Jared gave her in K City. She's now staying in a small room in the urban village instead. I bumped into her at the bar yesterday, soliciting. I didn't know how to dissuade her from working there, so I just left my bank card with her."

"You shouldn't bother yourself with any of these. Everyone has their own way of living. You can't change everybody," Ashton replied.

"Alright," I replied curtly. "Remember to come back earlier. By the way, Nick is getting married. My mom is preparing for his engagement, so you'd better come home earlier. I want us all to attend as a family."

Ashton chuckled at the good news. "Okay, I'll try to go back as soon as possible. You'd better stay home tonight. It's not safe to hang out so late."

"I know, please stop nagging me."

Beside me, Emery shot me an impatient look and whispered, "Scarlett, can we go yet? We're not here to see you and Ashton being lovey-dovey."

"I know right? Stop rubbing it in my face," Camelia agreed.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES**

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

I smiled and said goodbye to Ashton before ending the call. "Let's go to the hairdresser first," I said to Emery.

Spending money could also be a way of venting negative emotions.

This was especially true for Camelia and Emery. Both of them picked the most handsome hairdressers at the best salon and started talking to them as they got their hair done. Each of them spent thousands buying products and getting a makeover.

Emery spotted the despise in my eyes. "I feel happy when I spend money. Besides, the two young men were really handsome and I had a great time talking to them. I think it's money well spent."

"Yeap, I agree," Camelia interjected, "I haven't been this happy for a long time. This feels better than going for a drink at the bar. I came out looking prettier and in a better mood, so it's worth the money."

Now that they put it that way, I could only say that they had put their money to good use.

Our next stop was the beauty salon. By the time we finished a spa, it was already afternoon.

I just got out of the spa when Kristina called. "I don't need your card. I'll take the cash as your accommodation fee and for taking up my time yesterday. As for the card, you can take it back."

"Sure, you can give it back to me, but I'll need to make this clear—you need to go back to J City if you refuse to take the card. Your uncle is a bone cancer specialist, he will figure out a way to cure you. If you keep up the stubborn act, you'll only end up putting your life on the line. If you refuse to go back, then I'm not taking back the card. You can take it as a token of appreciation for what you did for Summer."

A long silence ensued. "Why are you helping me?"

I found myself asking the same question. Why am I helping her?

It took me some time to think of a reason. "I don't know why I'm helping you, but I don't have peace in my heart if I leave you just like that. Actually, I'm just returning the favor. After all, you're the one who reminded me about Summer. So let's call it even between us."

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

*<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>*

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

“So you ended up being my savior. How ironic,” she said, her voice soft and mellow. “But still, thank you. I know it’s no use saying this, but I still want to let you know I’m grateful.”

I did not say another word but hung up after that.

I felt a burden lifted off my chest after the call. Actually, I was not even sure if Kristina would accept my offer. She might continue working at the bar, and this would make me feel bad for her. However, it also meant she would have to accept the bank card. Although there was not a lot of money in it, it was still enough to last her some time. I hope she would be able to think things through and return to J City and the Larson family. It would be better to be around people who could help her.

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1064

After Emery and Camelia were done with their facial treatments, they both decided to go to the mall for a shopping spree. I naturally had no objections, so I went along with them.

Having bustled about the entire day, we went to a restaurant specializing in grilled fish. Just after we had taken our seats, Emery looked at me and clicked her tongue. “What are young girls nowadays thinking? How does she stand being with such an old man?”

Hearing that, I was stunned for a moment. Then, I glanced over my shoulder, only to be greeted by the sight of a couple with a huge age gap. It wasn’t a mere assumption, for the woman was kissing and being all lovey-dovey with the man in public without the slightest hint of embarrassment. From the look of things, they definitely weren’t father and daughter, but lovers.

However, I only took a gander. When I saw that the woman was all but lying on the man who seemed to be about sixty years old, I didn’t continue watching them. After all, it required fortitude to gaze at such a scene for a long time.

Camelia, on the other hand, frowned slightly. “The age gap here must be at least thirty over years. Is such a romance truly love?”

In reply, Emery shook her head. “Nope. It’s apparent at first glance that the old man isn’t quite right in the mind. He seems a tad senile. As such, the woman is most likely eyeing his money.”

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

Nevertheless, I remained quiet through it all since it was rather difficult to judge such a matter. We then ordered our food, and it was served very quickly. Ah, it's been a long time since I last had grilled fish! I buried my head in the food and started eating with relish. Meanwhile, Camelia and Emery were still discussing skincare routines, including the fact that they should avoid eating spicy food, reduce their sugar intake, and have more collagen. After all, women would slowly lose collagen after twenty-five years old, so they could only rely on money to retain their beauty.

In that, I had to concur. Toward the end of their conversation, they then decided to register for a body conditioning class tomorrow to enhance their figure and deportment.

Sure enough, women were forever pursuing beauty all their lives.

"Yvonne Wilde, I asked you to accompany my father for a stroll! Why did you bring him here? Do you have any professional work ethics?" A voice abruptly rang out behind me.

Upon hearing the familiar name, I couldn't resist looking over my shoulder. By then, the woman, who had been in the old man's embrace, had gotten to her feet. With an apologetic expression on her face, she explained to the fuming woman, "I'm sorry, Ms. Langston. Mr. Langston said that he craved grilled fish, so I brought him here. I'm sorry. I won't do it anymore."

That woman, however, seemed fit to be tied. Glowering at her, she snarled, "Why are you doing everything he says? Don't you know that he has high blood pressure and has to be circumspect in his diet? Also, don't think that I'm unaware of your ploy. "My father is senile. Are you trying to coax him into marrying you so that you'd have a share of the assets when he dies? Let me tell you, that's a pipe dream! It's impossible! Now, scram! Here's your pay for having taken care of him for the past few days. Don't you ever step foot into our house again in the future!"

Throwing a stack of bills into Yvonne's face, the woman then left with the old man. As Yvonne stood by the table, the diners in the restaurant stared at her as though watching a show. From the few simple words, everyone could discern the meaning clear as day.

Is she that strapped for cash? Didn't John give her quite a tidy sum after breaking up with her? So, why has she been taking care of an elderly senile man for the sake of money? Besides, their posture earlier was really intimate.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

*<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>*

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

Puzzlement swamped me.

Again glancing back, my brows furrowed when I saw her picking up the money from the floor in a mini skirt. I was at a loss for words. We choose our paths in life, and though we have no idea whether it'll be good or bad, we should make a conscientious choice from the very beginning itself.

After she had picked up all the money, she stood up. The moment she caught sight of me, she froze for a moment before sneering, "What a coincidence, Ms. Stovall! You've again seen me at my lowest."

Pursing my lips, I lowered my head and commented, "You have plenty of choices, so why must you relegate yourself to this?"

"Haha!" Yvonne gave a bark of laughter. As she brandished the money in her hand, she stared at me and retorted, "You were born with a silver spoon in your mouth, Ms. Stovall, so you've probably never suffered much in life, no? Thus, you likely have no idea how someone with no money survives. "People are born in different classes, and someone like me is destined to be trampled upon and humiliated ever since birth.

In that case, why should I make life unnecessarily difficult for myself? I'd be better off resigning myself to fate and make money however I can do so. "Isn't this pretty good? Look, I've only taken care of that old man for a few days, and I've gotten tens of thousands in addition to the money he gave me. That's a huge sum. You said I have plenty of choices.

Indeed, I do. Considering my academic qualification and good looks, I can get an office job with five or six thousand a month. "But then, I'll have to go to work early and get off work late, not to mention pandering to my superior. I'll have to lower myself all my life, and I might even have to pay the price with my health. Yet in the end, I might not even afford to buy a house when I'm old. Say, what's the use of dignity and pride?

"From your standpoint, you can't understand me. Likewise, from my perspective, I can't understand you. I wanted to marry John because I'll never again have to worry about money besides getting to live out my life in bliss. So, why did you put a stop to that? Was it because of my filthy means of making money?

"But the truth is, I'm a commodity in his eyes—one that requires some occasional spending for maintenance. The only difference is that he'll place me in Stovall residence for show at

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

***<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

the end of the day. Ms. Stovall, a few words from you extinguished all light from my life in the blink of an eye.”

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1065

“What kind of logic is that?” Emery countered with a hint of contempt. “If you regard yourself as a commodity, then you should act like one. A commodity has value. Do you know your value? “Why on earth did you attach such a high value to yourself when you’re a commodity that has changed hands every so often? Do you think you’re worth that much? You’re a commodity that has zero aesthetic and practical value, yet you price yourself as a customized commodity. Do you think you’re worth that price? Well, the answer is no.”

Oh my God, Emery is simply... Amazing!

All at once, Yvonne’s face flushed bright red at her lecture. After a long while, she glared at her and snapped, “What has that got to do with you? How’s that your business?”

At that, Emery merely snickered, not in the mood to continue debating with her. “It’s indeed none of my business. Let’s go!”

Naturally, there was no way we could continue with the meal after that debacle. As Emery strode out of the restaurant while dragging Camelia and me along, she muttered, “People are really ridiculous nowadays. Her values are erroneous, yet she doesn’t allow anyone else to point them out. Come on!”

After saying that, she turned to me with a frown. “Well, I’m curious. How did you get acquainted with that freak? Damn it, she’s just pissing me off so badly!”

Startled for a moment, my gaze remained locked on hers. With the corners of my mouth twitching, I replied, “You don’t remember her? She was a hostess at your nightclub back then. She was forced to drink, so John and I intervened. I later got her a job at Nick’s company, but it wasn’t long before she got her hooks into John.”

Emery was stunned for some time before she blurted, “Dang! Are you serious? It’s been so long that I don’t have any recollection of her. She’s really crazy.”

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

After exiting the restaurant, we went straight to the mall. Once those two women started shopping, they were in a world of their own. When the shopping spree drew to an end, the entire trunk was filled to the brim.

Completely worn out, I sat at the lounge on the first floor and waited for them while they shopped.

I had just sat down for a brief second when I spotted a man dragging Yvonne out of the mall by the hair. His movements were vicious and indifferent, turning her silky hair into a tangled mess.

“Please let go of me! I’m sorry, I won’t do it anymore. I beg you! I’ll give you all the money, so please let go of my hair!” Yvonne wailed at the top of her lungs.

However, the man showed no signs of taking mercy on her. Instead, his grip on her became increasingly brutal. “You’ll do anyone as long as they give you money, huh?”

The man’s vulgar words were indeed unpleasant, and he proclaimed that in a booming voice, so everyone around them heard that. As they unwittingly attracted people’s attention, an elderly lady stepped forward and persuaded, “Young man, just talk it out if there’s a problem. This isn’t an appropriate way to treat a woman.”

“She doesn’t mind doing it with any man and has now given me STD! This is all on her! Not only is she filthy as hell, but she also ruins others! It’s already merciful of me when she’s such a despicable woman!”

Yvonne then fell to the ground while struggling with him. Looking all pathetic, she stared at the man as she rebutted in a tearful and aggrieved voice, “I didn’t! It wasn’t me! You’re the one who contracted it, for I’ve got no STD at all! All those are wealthy men, so how could they possibly have STD? It’s you who contracted it by sleeping around with random women, yet you’re blaming me?”

Slap! The man didn’t pull his punches, so it was a heavy blow. At that strike, Yvonne saw stars, and blood trickled out of the corner of her mouth.

“What a load of crap! Would you have gotten STD if you haven’t gone to the nightclub to prowl for men even when you were together with Mr. Stovall? Did you think that wealthy men have no STD? Even if they do, would they tell you? You’ll even do it with an old man in his

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

sixties or seventies for a quick buck, so who would believe you when you say you have no STD?”

Upon hearing this, a sense of unease flooded me. Could it be that I’ve truly hit the nail on the head, and Yvonne Wilde truly has STD? At the thought of this, I hastily took out my phone and called John.

Fortunately, it was relatively quiet on his side when the call was connected. When he heard the commotion on my end, he asked, “Where are you? Why is it so noisy? And what happened?”

“I’m at the mall. Where are you?” I demanded. When I saw the man beating up Yvonne, my brows inevitably creased. Standing up, I headed toward the security booth.

“I’m having tea with Emma. Would you like to join us? Uncle Louis has an exquisite tea that he has kept for a few years, and the taste is rather good. You can come over and try some.” From his voice, it seemed that he was getting along well with Emma today.

Smacking my lips, I retorted, “Don’t tell me you stole the tea? You’ll be dead meat when Uncle Louis learns of it. Oh yes, when were you last intimate with Yvonne Wilder?”

Pfft! The sound of water spraying out sounded, followed by his violent coughing on the other end. “Letty, you did that on purpose, no? Even if you want to mess with me, you don’t have to say such a thing at precisely this moment. That question of yours is too personal!”

I propped my hand against my forehead in embarrassment. After deliberating for a moment, I urged, “Well, just hurry up and tell me. I want to know! This concerns your entire life, so tell me quickly. Stop dawdling!”

As mortification pervaded him, John cleared his throat and lowered his voice to a mere whisper as he spoke into the phone. “Letty, can we speak about this at home? Emma is right in front of me now, so how am I supposed to answer that? Are you sure you’re not doing this deliberately?”

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES**

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>