In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1195

It must have been a long time since Zayne was last provoked by someone as the frustration he felt was written all over his face. In the end, he gritted his teeth and glared at John before marching out of the villa.

When the man was about to reach the entrance, he paused and turned around, shooting a glance one last glance at me before departing.

John scowled, "Does he really think the Ziegler family can get whatever they want in K City? Since he has the guts to pick on us, I'll be sure to teach him a lesson!"

"John, cut it out." I needed to keep the saga under control for the time being because the things they might be capable of had exceeded our expectations. As there were way too many variables, it would be better to lie low for the time being.

My brother finally kept his mouth shut at my warning. After we exchanged glances, he glared at Ashton before bouncing up the stairs, leaving Ashton and I alone in the living room.

Mrs. Eriksen had not seen me for a long time. After she had everything sorted out in the kitchen, she approached me with a bowl of soup and offered, "Mrs. Fuller, why don't you finish this?"

To be honest, I was envious of Mrs. Eriksen and her bright personality. The woman became thrilled simply at another person's presence.

I took the soup she offered me and said, "Mrs. Eriksen, could you give us a moment? Ashton and I have something to talk about. Please tell the others to stay away from us for the time being as well."

"Alright. Please, take your time. I'll go get you something else to eat. You have been away from home all this while. I'm afraid you're not getting the attention and care you need. Since you're back, make sure you're not leaving anymore, okay? Allow me to take good care of you and your beloved children!"

"Mrs. Eriksen, please leave us alone," Ashton interrupted her, chasing her out of the room without a second thought.

Immediately after her departure, Ashton took over the soup and started feeding me.

The man's gorgeous face was merely a few inches away from mine. It felt so surreal. I secretly hoped everything that had occurred was nothing more than a nightmare.

After I finished half of the food, he broke the silence. "Why don't you go ahead and ask me the things that are bothering you?"

As I had returned to sort out the things between us, I stopped hesitating and asked, "Have you long figured out that the Murphys were the ones behind your parents' demise?"

"Yes..." Ashton responded quietly. CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

"Are you aware that my grandmother is a member of the Murphys?" Once I directed the question at him, I held my breath in anticipation of his reply.

He continued feeding me, his eyes glued to my lips. "Initially, I wasn't aware, but after I gained authority over different people and things, I started acquiring all sorts of information, including that."

My heart sank at his words; he had verified Louis' speculation.

I gulped down some air to calm myself before I asked, "Was Grandma the mastermind behind everything? Do you hate me because she's my grandmother?"

Taken aback by my words, he paused and placed the bowl of soup on the coffee table in front of us. Staring dead ahead of him, he opened his mouth to ask, "Are you sure you're ready for the whole, naked truth?"

I had a bad feeling about it, yet I insisted, "I'm sure."

Although I might not be ready for the truth, I had enough of being deceived.

"I used to."

His simple answer took my breath away. I clenched my fists with all my might to pull myself together.

A few seconds later, he orated, "Initially, everything indicated that your grandmother was the mastermind. After she reached J City ahead of others to distract the Fullers, the Murphys proceeded to lure my parents into a trap. Then, the moment they signed the contracts, they were involved in an accident. During their funeral, I overheard the conversation of my grandfather

and your grandmother. They regretted not warning my parents when they were aware that the Murphys had been illegally mining petroleum. When my mother passed on, they found out she had conceived, but it was too late."

Although I was clueless about the things that had occurred in the past, judging by Ashton's expression, I knew he was adversely impacted by the incident.

"Actually, your grandmother was against the idea of the Murphys being involved in illegal activities. She had brought the sandalwood box away with her to intimidate the Murphys and get them to turn themselves in. When Grandpa figured out the truth from your grandmother on the day the incident occurred, it was too late because the Murphys had dispatched a team of hitmen to wipe my parents out before the task force could reach them. They had long passed on before they could be rushed into the operating theater."

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1196

Ashton clenched his fists with all his might, and I could hear the sound of his fingers cracking. It was clear to me that he could barely suppress his emotions, judging by bulging veins that could be seen on his forehead.

I caressed his hands in an attempt to console the pitiable man. It must be tough to deal with so many things over the past decade on his own.

A voice cut in out of the blue. "Can you guys get to the point already?" It turned out John had been eavesdropping on our conversation at the stairs. Suddenly,

he craned over and walked down the stairs, glaring at me in the eyes with his face full of despise. "Is that the reason you insisted on coming here?"

Ever since Hannah had gotten married, John had grown increasingly aggressive.

"Did you swap the DNA report because you thought Rebecca would be a better pawn or were you afraid of Letty leaving you? Have you long figured out the relationship between her grandmother and the Murphys! Have you kept Letty by your side to get your revenge?"

"John..." I tried to stop him from carrying on. I was afraid of the future that might be in store for me, but I couldn't bring myself to finish my sentence. I knew it was only a matter of time before the truth was revealed.

Ashton looked at me with his abysmal pair of eyes. After staring at me for a few seconds, he looked elsewhere and answered curtly, "Yes."

That one-word reply was all it took to shatter my heart into pieces.

John, who was overly worked-up, suppressed his wrath and asked, "Kudos for being a man and bearing the consequences of your actions. Now tell me. Have you made use of Letty's identity as a member of the Moore family to get Zachary and Cameron's aid to go against Ezra?"

I secretly hoped Ashton would prove John's hypothesis wrong, yet the man replied with a determined look, "Yes."

"Wonderful!" Gritting his teeth, my brother looked at me and growled, "Did you hear him, Letty? He has been making use of you since the beginning! As long as you bring up the request to file for divorce with him, I'll get everything done on your behalf! I won't allow him to bring any of your children away from you!"

I had no idea if that was the thing I wanted; my mind was all over the place. I started panting heavily in an attempt to catch my breath.

"I won't deny the things I've done, but it doesn't mean you're in a position to determine our next best course of action on our behalf." Ashton deadpanned his reply, emanating an intimidating presence as he did so.

John was equally irked. He rushed over and grasped Ashton's collar, yelling hysterically, "Stop getting full of yourself! Do you think you're better than a hooker when you deceived a woman to acquire your current achievements in life?"

"I have never deceived Scarlett." Ashton kept his words short and simple, making himself clear.

Seeing as to how things were about to spiral out of control, I quickly interjected, "John, could you please leave us alone for a moment?" Things were tough on our end because we had countless people coming after us. I couldn't afford to have either of them pick on one another anymore.

"No way! I need to teach this jerk a lesson for putting you and the children's lives at stake to achieve his goal!" John's hand balled into a fist, about to throw a punch at Ashton.

"John!"

My desperate plea must have reached my brother's ears because John turned around and looked at me, moving his fist away from Ashton reluctantly after a moment. He then walked away and took a seat on the nearby couch. The frustrated man proceeded to remove his tie and unbuttoned a few buttons, slouching against the couch.

Silence fell in the living room, and I knew it was the peace before another storm. Perhaps I wasn't particularly surprised after going through the swap of life with Rebecca.

Ashton and my relationship had started due to all sorts of misunderstandings and coincidences. As the person he held dear, I could feel the emotions associated with his words.

When I felt my dear children moving around in my belly, I caressed my baby bump gently. They seemed to be reminding me to live a life with no regrets and let bygones be bygones.

It wasn't easy to forgive and forget the first time, but it wasn't much of a challenge for many to do it a second time. I foresaw a future with the man in front of me, so the thing that mattered the most was the affection he had for me and my children.

"Ashton, I want to know this... Do you still love me? Does the affection you have for me have anything to do with the Stovall family and the Moore family?"