

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 351

He scoffed and barked, "Don't say such crap."

I stared out the window and let my mind wander. "John, we're the only ones left from R Province," I lamented.

He froze for a second before frowning. "What do you mean?"

At the traffic light, he stopped to stare at me.

My throat hurt slightly, and my eyes were uncomfortably dry. "Macy's gone!"

"Gone?"

"She's buried with Grandma in Jadeborough. I wanted to bring them to R Province. But now, we can't go back to R Province."

The light turned green.

However, the elderly man was slowly hobbling across the zebra crossing.

The car behind punched their horns ceaselessly, but John did not start driving. Instead, he leaned back and closed his eyes.

The horn persisted. John burst out of the car and slammed the door ferociously. I was stunned by his reaction. When I realized what he was planning on doing, I scrambled after him.

He marched up to the car with the impatient driver and knocked on the window. The driver rolled down his window and snapped, "So what if you drive a Bentley? You..."

The driver shut his mouth after one murderous glare from John.

John pursed his lips, raised his eyebrow, and coldly stared down the man. "Get out!"

The man panicked slightly as he tried to make sense of the situation. He suppressed his anger and replied, "Is there something wrong with you?"

"I told you to get out!" John erupted as he wrenched the car door open and yanked the stout driver out of the vehicle.

The terrified man was scared stiff. He gazed at John's handsome face in terror and started to plead for mercy.

After expressing some of his furies, John tossed a name card in the man's face and barked gruffly, "Don't honk your horn like a madman in the city center next time. Otherwise, you won't get away with just a beating again."

John returned to the car and started driving.

I sighed. "You didn't have to be so... impulsive! Just let him scream for a bit. You only had to wait till the old man was across the road. You didn't have to cause a scene."

He pursed his lips but didn't reply. It was clear that his bad mood stemmed from elsewhere.

"How did she die?"

I paused and turned to see him driving seriously. He seemed to have just posed the question in passing.

"She died while giving birth. The child survived, but she had lost too much blood."

He knitted his brow. "Who's the father?"

I pondered for a moment before responding. "Can I not say? She entrusted her child to me and she didn't want the father to know about the child."

"You got yourself into such a state in Jadeborough because of this?" he asked. We had arrived at the style company and he stopped the car.

I climbed out of the car and made a sound of acknowledgment. "Will there be many people at the banquet tonight?"

“Every notable person and journalist in K City will be there!” He gestured for me to go in and tossed the car keys into my bag.

I pursed my lips and muttered, “Where did you learn this? Who told you you could flippantly throw car keys into women’s bags?”

He shrugged. “Hannah told me that family and lovers can act in such an intimate manner.”

I...

Hannah? The elegant woman I met in Jadeborough?

I did not think much about what he said and replied, “Does this mean that everyone in K City knows about the banquet?”

He nodded. “Everyone in the country knows about it!”

I grinned. “You’re the best!”

He found my smile odd and raised an eyebrow. “What are you doing?”

I shrugged. “John, I’ve always thought of myself that let things go easily. After some time, I stop holding grudges. But I was wrong. I still want to ruin Cameron. I want her to kneel before me and beg for mercy for her and Rebecca.”

His eyebrow shot up and he looked troubled. “What do you plan on doing?”

“Do you remember the items that I told you to hold on to? I initially planned to rest my case because Rebecca had lost her child and was stabbed by me. Moreover, Cameron’s company is being investigated. They’ve lost quite a lot. However, I don’t think it’s enough. I want to expose all of Cameron’s dirty laundry to the Moore family. I want them to see how she’s actually a repulsive monster under that classy mask of hers.”

People shouldn’t be clouded by hate. Otherwise, there would be no room for kindness.

In a television show that I had watched when I was a child, the main character had been forgiving despite having gone through a genocide. It seemed ludicrous to me now. Only third parties watching from the outside said nonsense like ‘revenge begets revenge’.

I had never heard an actual victim utter such words.

Only the people watching from afar could say such things. It was because they had not experienced the pain for themselves.

Spectators were afforded the luxury of seeing everything in black and white. The advice they claimed to offer was often just salt in the victims' wounds.

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 352

He stopped and gazed at me with sadness and vexation. "Letty, no matter what you plan on doing, I'll support you all the way. I just hope that you don't end up with regrets. Life is too short and you should write your own story. It's not wrong to seek revenge, but I hope that you can spend your remaining days happily. I hope to see you carefree and enjoying the sights of this beautiful world. You should also treasure the people you love, and who love you!"

I was momentarily stupefied. I never would have expected such words to have come from him. I stared at him and wondered if he was still the same John that I knew and loved.

I mulled over his words and understood where he was coming from. He had been trapped by hatred and only managed to escape after hurting many people.

I initially thought that I would never see him again. I was extremely surprised when I bumped into him at A City.

He was different now. I don't know what he went through the last few years, but I had a sense that he had learned to let go. He was a more accepting person now.

When I didn't respond, he smiled and said, "Don't look at me like that. I might assume that you've fallen in love with me."

I was speechless and rolled my eyes at him. "I just can't let this go. If I don't do it at the banquet, I might never have the chance to do it again."

I needed to wait for the White family for at least a year. If Marcus was gone, my chances of taking advantage of the White Corporation were practically zero. The banquet seemed like my only chance.

He looked at me for a second before nodding. "Fine. I'll help you with whatever you need!"

As I looked at him, warmth crept into my heart. I beamed and exclaimed, "Thank you, John!"

It seemed as though he had been selflessly helping me from the beginning. Without him, I would never be able to lay a hand on Cameron.

He pulled a face and sneered, "Those are just words. How about you thank me with something tangible?"

I laughed and said, "Can I treat you to a meal?"

"Just one meal?"

"As many as you want!"

"Deal!"

At the style company, we glanced through some gowns and custom jewelry. I didn't know much about fashion. Thus, I could only rely on the stylist's expertise.

"Your dark eye circles are too serious!" John announced as he instructed the makeup artist to apply a thicker layer of product on my face.

The makeup artist studied my face and said, "Ms. Stovall is naturally beautiful. It's a pity that she seems rather sickly. A regular makeup look will be fine. She has a high nose bridge and large eyes. If I apply too thick a layer of makeup, she will look too cold and unapproachable."

John scanned my face, pursed his lips, and replied, "Fine. Do as you see fit. All that matters is that she looks beautiful at the end."

"At this rate, people might mistake me for your partner rather than your sister," I muttered with a hint of annoyance.

He shrugged casually and said, "I don't care about what they think."

He took out his phone and looked like he was about to make a call. I couldn't move while the makeup was being applied. After sitting still for some time, I felt myself getting sleepy.

The makeup was not thick. A sparingly thin layer of powder obscured my feeble pallor, and I looked rather charming.

The stylist fitted me into a green tight-fitting dress lined with a gold slit. I looked elegant and feminine.

John came back into the room after his call. He noticed that it was almost time and said, "The banquet starts at 7 p.m. and it's almost time. Are you done?"

When he noticed I was done, he froze momentarily. He coughed and barked, "Change into something else!"

The stylist and makeup artist thought that his expression had been one of approval. They were shocked to hear his response.

They voiced their protests, "Ms. Stovall looks good in this dress. She has an old-world kind of beauty. This tight-fitting dress suits her well!"

John peered at me with his lips tightly pressed together. "Can't you see how bony she is? Tight-fitting dresses should be worn by voluptuous women. She's clearly ill-suited."

Me?

"We were happy with this decision so let's stick with it. Besides, we're going to be late."

It's such a pain to change in and out!

He frowned as his gaze landed on my leg. "Your entire leg is about to fall out of that slit. It's inappropriate! Change!" he snapped.

I...

I lowered my head to look at the slit. It was not as he had made it out to be. Although it was rather revealing, it was not in bad taste.

“Stop being so persnickety, John. This tight-fitting dress is fine. If we drag this out any longer, we’ll be late.”

He paused and stared at my face. “Additionally, you don’t have to dress her up in such a sexy manner just because she has movie-star features.”

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 353

I laughed, “Mr. Stovall, why don’t you do it yourself?” How is this sexy? It’s not showing anything.

He chuckled and looked at both of them. “Anyways, she has to be the prettiest out of all today. But she can’t look too sexy or exposing. Understood?”

Both of them looked at each other and nodded simultaneously.

After struggling for a while, John was finally satisfied before we rushed to the banquet.

The Stovall family chose a private resort located in the South District. It was spacious and bustling.

When John and I arrived, most of the guests had arrived as well. Louis and several elders of the Stovall family were greeting the guests at the entrance of the hotel lobby.

As many people were invited, some of the reporters and the media came from their own company. There were also many securities and staff guarding at the entrance.

As soon as John and I alighted, Louis spotted us and waved to us with a smile. “Letty, Jo. Over here!”

John held me as my gown was changed to a long tail dress. The hemline dragged especially long, and the heels were high too. I was walking slowly, and John slowed down to wait for me.

Louis was in great good. He saw that we were walking slowly and jogged to us. A smile appeared on his handsome face. "My daughter is beautiful. You look the most dazzling among all."

John clicked his tongue and smiled. "Of course! A handsome man and a beautiful woman, of course, we would be eye-catching."

Louis chuckled, "You really had to go over the top."

A wave of laughter immediately filled the air.

When I was escorted to the banquet, many guests came to greet me. Most of them were distinguished families from K City. The majority of the guests who were invited today were politicians. After all, Louis was a politician as well. His social circle comprises mainly prominent politicians.

There were some scholarly families of a hundred years of history as well. After all, I attended a few banquets and events after marrying Ashton, although they were mostly business in nature.

When most of the guests had arrived, a long red rug was placed in the middle of the hotel lobby, reaching all the way to the stage at the end of the hotel.

Ashton was slightly late. The man was handsome, and his demeanor was dignified. He could be easily spotted among the crowd.

We locked gazes. I looked away lightly without any reaction.

Instead, John, who was beside me frowned. "Did you guys fought?"

I pursed my lips and changed the topic. "Has the Moore family arrived?"

"Yup! They should be here," he said. His gaze fell upon Ashton as he scrutinized him.

After all, K City and J City were completely different places in the South and North. Many of their customs differ from each other.

In the South, one had to host a memorial ceremony for the ancestors to join the family. But this seemed to differ in the North.

After a long speech by the emcee, Louis brought me to the stage for a bow, and that was it.

Louis gifted me an exquisite sandalwood box and said, "This was Moira's favorite pair of imperial jade bangle bracelets when she was still around. She always said that if she had a daughter in the future, she would give this bracelet to her."

Tears filled his stoic expression. I took it and gave him three deep bows and said, "Dad!"

Tears filled up in Louis's eyes. He helped me up and brought me to introduce me to everyone.

A poor girl was adopted by a well-known person and hosted an extravagant banquet. Rumors and gossips would probably circulate.

Luckily, John had been here with me all along.

"Have the reporters and the media arrived?" I held onto a glass of champagne, and my gaze fell upon the couple of the Moore family, who were speaking with someone not far from me.

Cameron seemed to love body-hugging gowns. She was dressed in a tight-fitted dark green floral-printed gown, looking elegant and noble.

Rebecca was nowhere to be seen, probably still in the hospital.

John also saw the Moore couple and nudged me. "They're already here!"

I smiled and nodded. Holding the glass of champagne, I walked towards the Moore couple and smiled. "Mr. Moore, Ms. Anderson, welcome!"

Cameron and Zachary looked towards me simultaneously and were stunned slightly. Cameron spoke up first, "Scarlett, you're looking gorgeous!"

I gave a generous smile, "Thank you for your kind compliments, Ms. Anderson. I don't see Ms. Larson around, is she still hospitalized?"

Cameron was stunned and smiled. "She's discharged. Since her body is weak, Zachary and I had sent her back to J City for rehabilitation. The weather there is nice and suitable for her health."

Rebecca was sent alone to J City for rehabilitation? I subconsciously frowned. Rebecca only had Ashton and the others to depend on in J City. Now that they were in K City, but she was sent alone to J City. Is this appropriate?

But I shouldn't worry about this. It only took a second and I smiled. "Ms. Anderson and Mr. Moore, you are so kind to your daughter!"

Both of them looked at me and smiled with a complicated expression. That kind of surprised me.

If this was the past, Cameron would definitely fight back with her words since I hurt Rebecca. But now she was quiet.

"K City is known for their opera. Since Mr. Moore had been living here for a long time, how do you enjoy the operas?" I looked towards Zachary and smiled.