

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 618

At this moment, I was a little terrified by his ferocious face. Since when did he become so extreme?

Knowing that I couldn't bear a child anymore, he intended to drive Camelia away once she gave birth to a baby. After that, he could possess both his lover and the child by trapping me by his side.

Therefore, I couldn't help but feel that he was unimaginably horrible. "Marcus, don't you think you're too selfish to do that? Camelia loves you more than you think, yet you are willing to hurt her deeply. You will never meet someone who loves you as much as her."

Surprisingly, he snickered, "I don't care!"

Holding in my emotions, I stood up and rebutted, "Well, we're even now. You obliterated my hope to have a baby in the past, and now Ashton destroyed your career. Anyway, I'll still repay you for saving my life."

As I was leaving, he suddenly grabbed my arm and requested, "Don't rush. Please sit here and keep me company for a little longer."

I was actually reluctant to do it.

However, he forcefully pulled me back to my seat and continued, "I understand that you loathe me and aren't willing to see me. However, I'm too lonely. During every new year's eve, everyone in the company would go home to reunite with their family. However, I would be standing on the top floor and overlooking the glowing city alone. This was how I spent my new year every year. It wasn't my habit to reminisce, yet I always dreamed about my parents. They would prepare a lot of dishes during every new year's eve and asked me to come home."

He paused a moment and continued, "But when I woke up, I was still all alone in my room. So, I thought I would feel better by visiting you. There was a time when I drove to your well-lit villa. I could hear you guys chatting and laughing from outside. When I wished to bring you out, Ashton irritated me because he hugged you smilingly. I mean, the happiness in your house was something that I never had before."

I wasn't sure how to reply to him. After falling silent for a while, I finally replied, "It's getting late now. I should get going."

He didn't stop me but added before I left, "Scarlett, have you thought about what would happen next? I mean, you can't be pregnant, and Summer isn't his biological daughter. No matter how much Ashton loves you, he still has to do as the Fullers wish when necessary. Besides, what did George, whom you respected, hope for before he passed away? Since you're still young, do you think Sally will let you two continue being a couple once she knows the truth? Scarlett, life is not a drama script, and the people won't be as open-minded as you imagine."

My lips quirked as I glanced at him and replied, "Marcus, you're really good at rubbing salt into my dear wound. You're aware of how words can bring about pain to others. Nevertheless, those are merely your words, which do not reflect the truth. For instance, if a man's girlfriend carries a child, he will marry her instead of driving her away. He wouldn't ask another woman, whom he doesn't love, to bear him a child. As you said, life is not a drama script. In that case, why are you not willing to go back to your life and live it to the fullest?"

After all, some people never loved each other from the moment they met until they separated.

Sometimes, they would possibly be grateful and guilty but never fell for one another.

The night had closed in when I returned to the villa. Suddenly, Emery called me and said hastily, "Scarlett, do you treat me as your friend? You didn't visit me after I delivered my baby nor when I was in confinement. Also, you didn't show up even after I invited you many times. What do you want?"

Actually, I thought about visiting Emery after going to the hospital. Nonetheless, I forgot about it as soon as I left the house.

Now that it was already late and I had returned to the villa, I wasn't sure about how I had to reply to her. After pondering over it for a while, I said, "Emery, I'm so sorry. I went to the hospital this morning, but..."

"Did you say you went to the hospital? What happened? Why did you go to the hospital? What's wrong?"

Her series of questions stunned me. "I caught a cold but am feeling better now."

I didn't tell her that I couldn't carry a child.

Startled for a while, she said caringly, "In that case, you should get enough rest at home. You can visit my baby and me any time after you've recovered. However, you must be present when I'm organizing a birthday party for my baby. You're her cousin, after all!"

I was initially at a loss before realizing that her baby and I were actually cousins. I couldn't help but chuckle and said, "Alright, I'll definitely be there!"

After talking to Emery, I felt a lot better. It was already night, and Flora was cleaning up the kitchen.

Once I arrived, she welcomed me and said, "Mrs. Fuller, why did you come home late? Where did you go? Mr. Fuller called a few times and was nervous. Please go upstairs to see him."

As she talked, she pointed at the first floor and gestured for me to go upstairs. Nevertheless, I was a little bewildered because I had supposedly turned on my phone.

After checking my phone, I realized that I accidentally turned on the "call forwarding" function for Ashton's number. I guessed I touched my screen unknowingly.

I went upstairs and saw Ashton in the dimly lit study. He was standing in front of the French window and looked rather lonely.