In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1553

Darkness shadowed Ashton's eyes. He stood by the bed with a deadpan expression for a minute before turning and walking toward Gregory and me.

"Go home," he said nonchalantly. His voice was devoid of any emotions as though the cruel scene before had never occurred.

I lifted my hand and patted Gregory's shoulder after glancing around the room.

As he left the room, I followed him with Ashton close behind. He didn't even look back as he left.

Once I was seated in the car, I asked, "Why didn't you tell me about Tiffany wanting to abduct Gregory?"

His gaze was focused on the road ahead of him as he answered, "I have nipped that in the bud, and I didn't want you to worry. But it's not too late to know now."

It was his habit to immediately solve a problem instead of discussing it with others.

Gregory was lucky to come out unharmed, but he might not be as lucky next time. "I hope you can discuss with me when you encounter a problem and we can make a decision together. Now that everything has settled down, the Stovall family is no longer what they used to be. You need to change your habit of carrying all the burdens yourself."

Genetics decided chauvinism in a man and also their ability to not register a single word their partner said.

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An overseas scholar had said, "All happy families are alike; each unhappy family is unhappy in its own way."

A married couple will be together for their whole life. Honesty, tolerance, trust, and synergy are important in a marriage. And the marriage scale will tip one-sidedly if the burden only falls on one shoulder.

Ashton's lips curled into a smile. He turned and leaned closer to me. "Honey, you're stomping on my pride by complaining about me in front of our son."

I glanced toward Gregory who was sitting in the safety chair in the back seat. He was in his own world, staring intently at the laptop in his hands, not having a care for anything else happening around him.

I felt a hand on my back when I turned around. I slapped his hand away after contemplating it for a second. "Ashton, stop playing around."

Ashton pulled his hand back and placed it on the steering wheel at my rejection. He shrugged his shoulders, then started sweet-talking. "Loving parents promote family harmony. Gregory will develop a fear of marriage if you're so violent all the time."

I glared at him. He even has a noble excuse for being touchy-feely.

Right then, Gregory piped up, "I won't."

I turned around at the same time as Ashton. Gregory was still in the same posture as before as if we were in two separate worlds.

Did I just imagine the whole thing?

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The next second, Gregory shut the laptop and looked up at us naturally. "My wife will be a beautiful woman like Mommy, and I'll have an adorable daughter like Audrey. This is my dream. It will never change." Then his gaze landed on Ashton precisely. "Daddy, Mommy is right. A fascist will be eliminated with time like in the histories."

Ashton's expression darkened. "Did I hear that correctly? You're planning to eliminate me? Your father? Is that right, Gregory Fuller?"

Based on my experience, when your parents call your full name, it's time for you to escape, else you might end up with a beating.

Gregory realized his slip of a tongue. With an arch of his brow, he quickly turned his face to the side, firing up his laptop naturally as though he had never said anything.

His movement was so quick I almost missed it.

Watching his actions, I couldn't suppress the rising laughter. He's rational and knows when to take a step back. Gregory is growing up well.

My anger was all gone from his interruption. Indeed, a child is a mother's biggest strength.

Meanwhile, Ashton's face had clouded over. No one knew what he was thinking.

Gregory instantly unclipped his seatbelt and rushed into the house once the car came to a stop.

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He was gone with the wind. Not a shadow to be seen by the time we reached the living room. Ashton halted in the hallway briefly before glancing at the whole house fiercely.

I saw through his intention and warned, "Ashton, you're dead if you dare bully Gregory. As a father, aren't you embarrassed to hold a grudge against your own son?"