

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 13

“Why not?” the thug replied with an evil smile. “You flung that glass at me, right?”

I inclined my head. “I didn’t do it on purpose. Sorry about that.”

“Damn it! Do you have a death wish?” yelled the thug as he waved his baton at me menacingly. Macy and I avoided his attack. Seeing a beer bottle on a table aside, I picked it up and hurled it at him.

The other thugs were enjoying the show before Macy and I retaliated. They immediately grabbed their batons and charged at us.

Macy and I were skilled in fighting, so we weren’t taken advantage of. When the police arrived, everyone was lightly wounded. We were brought to the police station together.

After recording our statements, Macy and I had to be bailed out. We were the victims, but we had fought back in the fight.

Macy was an orphan. I was her only friend in J City. Hence, she had to rely on my connections to bail us out.

I spent my days at work and at home. As I was an introvert, I didn’t have many friends. Hence, I decided to call Jared for help.

The call was answered after a few rings. As the person on the other end of the line remained silent, I felt slightly awkward as I spoke, "Dr. Crest, I'm sorry for disturbing you at this hour. Can you do me a favor? I'm at the police station. Can you come to bail me out?"

As there was still no reply, I hurriedly added, "Dr. Crest, please." Soon, someone uttered, "Scarlett Stovall!"

Isn't that Ashton? Why did he answer Jared's phone?

I was both shocked and terrified. "Ashton, you—"

"Where are you?" Before I could finish, he interrupted me rudely.

I could sense his displeasure even through the other end of the line.

"Metropolitan Police Station!" Once I gave him an answer, he hung up.

Macy was staring at me. "Why didn't you call Ashton directly? Look what you've gotten yourself into."

I massaged my temples. "When I left the villa, Ashton was drunk. I thought that he'd be sleeping by now and I called Jared instead. I didn't know..."

I didn't know that he would answer Jared's phone.

Half an hour later, Ashton entered the police station with an entourage. He was cool and imposing, like a Greek god.

Besides, his name would appear in the financial paper almost every other day. Almost everyone in the police station came to greet him.

At the sight of that, Macy bumped my shoulder. "I get why you're so infatuated with him. He's an outstanding man, I'll give him that. Women drool all over him, vying to be his wife. I can't believe that you get to sleep with him every day."

I shot her a look. Earlier, she was urging me to get a divorce. Look at her now...

Women are so fickle.

As soon as Ashton signed the papers, Macy and I were free to go.

At the entrance of the police station, the police officer who arrested us earlier told us, "If something similar happens in the future, don't take action. You can call the police directly."

Macy and I looked at each other. We smiled at the police officer as we thanked him profusely.

The moment we turned to leave, Macy muttered, "Damn it. If I hadn't taken action, the police would've already arrived to collect my dead body!"

I wanted to say something, but suddenly, I felt a chill traveling down my spine. Whipping my head around, I saw Ashton standing by his black Jeep in his black suit silently.