

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1714

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Chapter 1714 Summer Is Back

As I couldn't get any more information from Holden, I thought of Rebecca. Perhaps I could probe her to get more clues. I had no other choice for now.

Outside the club, I hung around for a long time but couldn't bring myself to head in.

To be honest, after the truth was revealed, Ashton wasn't the only one who couldn't accept it after hiding the truth for years. As I had labeled myself as the victim for years, I had no idea how to face Rebecca.

I guess even the most hateful person deserved some pity. When I was the cause of her pitiful state, I couldn't really say that in a confident manner.

A small discrepancy could lead to a great difference. No one could be sure if Rebecca could lead a different life if she hadn't been sexually assaulted back then.

I was too deep into my thoughts that I only snapped back to reality when someone called my name a few times behind me.

Swiveling around, I saw Rebecca before me. We cross paths again. Before I could figure out what to say, Summer got down from the car behind her and caught my attention.

"Mommy," Summer greeted me calmly. Her tone was flat, and I could not decipher any emotions from it.

She didn't inform me when she decided to leave the country, and now she was back with Rebecca in tow. I couldn't help but think of the worst. Frowning my brows, I demanded in an authoritative manner, "Why didn't you go home now that you're back in the country?"

"You're not even her biological mother. Does her whereabouts concern you?" Rebecca was as sharp as usual.

I ignored her and waited for Summer's answer patiently.

Summer glanced at Rebecca and looked down instead of replying to me.

Her silence proved she was on Rebecca's side, creating an invisible wall between me and them. We were standing face to face, but it seemed like there was a bridge between us that we could never cross.

I didn't want to force Summer or watch as she took the wrong path. Thus, I did my best to salvage things. "Things have been pretty rough lately. You should move back home as soon as possible. Greg and Audrey miss you a lot."

After a pause, I added, "Moreover, I'm worried about leaving you alone, too."

Summer remained unfazed. Her pretty eyes were as calm as a lake, and I couldn't figure out what was on her mind.

She nodded as though she couldn't get used to my kind words. After giving me a pursed smile, she walked into the club.

Rebecca burst out in giggles. "Oh, I've taken a liking to her. She's interesting."

That wasn't good news to me. I frowned at her gloating figure, at a loss for words.

Seeing my reaction, Rebecca stopped giggling and glared at me. Then, she wanted to leave too.

When she walked past me, I finally plucked up the courage to ask, "Where is Ashton?"

Her footsteps halted as she turned to look at her. Surprise and arrogance flashed across her face. "Did I hear it right? Aren't you stuck together like glue? Why are you asking me where he is?"

"Are you begging me for help?" Rebecca raised her voice, attracting the passers-by's attention. Her sense of competition was invoked, and she continued to raise her voice. "I said, are you begging for my help?"

Well, Rebecca was her usual self. Though she had a new face, her heart was still as black as tar. The only way for her to gain happiness was to trample on someone else's dignity.

I knew that giving in might make things worse, but I felt guilty. Words failed me. Just like Ashton's countless hesitations back then, when I had to face someone who took the blame for me, my previous presumptuous statements pricked at my heart and corroded my soul.

"Get on your knees." Rebecca's voice rang out clearly. "If you kneel down before me, I might consider telling you something about Ashton."

She crossed her arms arrogantly, enjoying the excitement of dominating me.

I had only one thought in my mind. If I kneel before Rebecca, does that mean that we're even now?

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Chapter 1715 Are You All Right

Seconds later, I found my foolish thought ridiculous. As guilt had overwhelmed my heart, I didn't even think of fighting back and kept thinking of an excuse to get to my knees.

Perhaps I fell silent for too long, for Rebecca grew increasingly restless. "Will you get on your knees or not? I'm running out of patience. I won't bear responsibility if something happens to Ashton!" she declared.

Her words acted like a jab of adrenaline that boosted the energy within me before it could fade away. Nothing was more important than Ashton now. My fists balled up as I made up my mind to kneel before her.

Watching as I lowered my body slowly, Rebecca lashed out, "You should've done this a long while ago, Scarlett. Even if you kneel here forever, you can't make it up to what you and Ashton did to me! To be honest, kneeling before me and begging for my forgiveness isn't enough. That's nothing compared to what you took away from me. Soon, you'll find out what it feels like to be in hell!"

Suddenly, something tugged at my nerves. I snapped back to my senses after comprehending Rebecca's words. Does she mean she'll never stop taking revenge even if I get on my knees and offer an apology? Even if I discard my pride and dignity, Rebecca will never give in. She wants to see us die a horrible death. I bet she wants Ashton to remain missing forever so we won't reunite with each other. There's no way she'll be kind enough to tell me about his whereabouts.

Coming to my senses, I promptly straightened my back and returned her sharp glare with an equally sharp one. No debts were equal. Just because I had a bottom line, I should be submissive to her? What about my dead child? Who would make it up to me?

"What about the child you killed in my womb? Did he plead for your mercy every night?" I calmed down and returned coolly. She was nothing but an ordinary person to me now.

Surprise flashed across her gaze. Rebecca had to gulp to steady herself. Trying to cover her guilt, she said, "Stop intimidating me with that child. If Ashton hadn't misled me back then and made me stay with him, I wouldn't have fallen in love with him and ended up becoming your scapegoat!"

"You want someone to die? Go take Ashton's life, then! He is the one who deserves to die!" Indeed, she was as unreasonable as usual. I was a fool to think that she'd learn to at least think in someone else's shoes. Clearly, I was too naïve.

Her pronounced guilt feelings were indicated by extremely exaggerated actions. It was useless to argue with her. Instead of wasting time with Rebecca, I decided to head back to think about my next step.

Shutting my eyes, I took a few deep breaths to cool down. I then turned to leave.

Refusing to give up, Rebecca stepped forward to grab my arm. I didn't expect that and slipped, falling onto my back.

Before I lose my balance, a pair of arms held my waist. My subconscious mind told me my hero should be Ashton, for I missed him dearly. However, after a brief dizzy spell, a pair of hypocritical eyes underneath glasses appeared in my line of sight.

Nathaniel's lips curled up into a smirk. "Are you all right?"

Instinctively, I stood up and moved aside to keep a distance between us.

The smile on Nathaniel's lips broadened. He looked like a sly fox who had abducted its prey but kept it alive just for the thrills.

After regaining my composure, I looked up to see an expressionless Ashton standing beside him.

They came at the same time, but it was Nathaniel who rescued me. Is he trying to avoid suspicion or hiding it from everyone?

Without waiting for my question, Nathaniel told me, "As you wish, I've brought him back. Are you satisfied now?"

With the pleasant smile hanging on his lips, he looked every inch the harmless man. His black-framed glasses seemed like a two-way mirror. He might look sincere and intelligent on the outside, but only those who had faced him off would know how horribly vicious and ambitious he was.

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Chapter 1716 Picking A Fight

I refused to believe that he fulfilled my wish just to please me. He must have his own agenda.

We would get what we each wanted, so I didn't bother saying thank you. I walked to Ashton and tried to show him how upset I was. "Let's go home."

Ashton's icy gaze landed on me. Without saying a thing, he looked like he was taunting me for trying to warm a stone up.

We locked gazes, and I felt a distant feeling that I haven't felt in forever. A kite had broken free of its string, never looking back.

Disappointment and anger took over. Suddenly, I had the urge to act in a wicked manner, just like John. As Ashton was unfazed, I whipped out my phone and made a call to John's subordinate, a leader of the mercenaries in K City. "Bring a few men to Fuller Corporation's biggest club now."

After making the order, I hung up and glared at Ashton indignantly.

B*stard! I shall tie you up and force you to come home with me!

"What do you have in mind?" Finally, Ashton spoke up. His eyes narrowed as he tried to figure out my plan.

I was pissed off at his icy cool attitude.

Picking a fight, huh? I shall play along then!

"What do you think?" I stood on tiptoes until our cheeks nearly collided. "You're the Stovall family's live-in son-in-law, my husband, and my children's father. I can do anything I like, right?"

Ashton shrunk away a little, trying to keep a distance from me, but he had no route of retreat and could only hold his head high.

The dappled sunlight landed on his face, and I could see every inch of his face clearly. His thick and long eyelashes were fluttering slowly. They were curled up like butterfly wings.

It only took one look to make me fall in love with him all over again. Why did he change so abruptly?

Behind us, Nathaniel's persistent voice rang out. "Hmm, absence makes the heart grow fonder. Should I get you a room so you can spend more time together?"

"Of course." "No need." Ashton and I spoke at the same time.

After that, he strode into the club eagerly. "Women are annoying."

He went past Rebecca and disappeared from sight, leaving me alone. Rebecca promptly mocked, "Hear that, Scarlett? Ashton is dumping you. He no longer wants you! You're just a joke. No one wants you!"

Am I in his way?

Though I wasn't offended by her words, Ashton had invoked my wrath. I lashed it out at Rebecca without hesitation. "Oh? What about you, then? Even when

Ashton got sick of me and ended up dumping me, he didn't even bother sparing you a glance!"

"Hey!" Rebecca pointed at me angrily. She clenched her jaw before calming down. "I forgot. I don't care whether Ashton loves me or cares for me. Most importantly, he's on the same side as me. I'll keep him company as he commits all sorts of crimes. I shall watch as he becomes someone he used to despise. Now, you can't do anything to stop him. Isn't that exciting?"

"Dream on," I managed between gritted teeth. My voice was low but frosty.

Rebecca's lips twitched. "Let's see about that."

With that, she sauntered into the club happily.

I turned and stared at the club's glorious signage. It wasn't open for business yet, so the entrance was dark as though it was an entrance to hell.

"Your men will take some time to arrive. If you're bold enough, come in and take a seat."

Nathaniel's invitation seemed like a challenge. He was telling me that he had set up a stage to see if I was bold enough to accept the challenge—no matter what Ashton became, I'd still love him.

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Chapter 1717 An Unfazed Summer

I didn't take the bait, but I also refused to leave. Standing by the road, I waited for John's men to arrive and drag Ashton back home.

Two minutes later, the sound of tables and chairs smashing sounded inside the club, and some staff began pleading for mercy.

"Mr. Fuller, please spare Wilson's life. He knows his mistake!"

"Stop it! He'll die if this goes on. Please..."

"We prepared two accounts to protect Ms. Summer's club. She's your daughter! How could you..."

Oh, no!

Dread rose in my heart as I scurried in frantically.

In the dim hall, the only light was shining on the couch that Nathaniel and Rebecca had occupied. On the other side, Wilson Lipward and another male employee had collapsed on the ground, their faces swollen and bruised. Ashton's shiny leather shoes right beside them caught my attention.

Hearing the noise at the entrance, Ashton turned to glance at me briefly before he gave Wilson another kick.

As his kick landed on Wilson's jaw, the latter rolled over and hit the bar counter behind him. He immediately lost consciousness.

"Ashton, what are you doing?" I demanded.

Alas, Ashton showed no signs of stopping. He grabbed an empty wine bottle and headed for the other male employee.

"No, Mr. Fuller. Please, don't do this to me!"

"Stop it!"

Crash!

The wine bottle smashes into pieces upon contact with the employee's head. He immediately covered his head in pain and rolled about.

As though he was nothing but a bystander, Ashton tossed the remains of the bottle aside and stuck his hands in his pockets before disappearing into a side door.

It was an emergency, so I instinctively went up to hold the wound on the employee's head and waited for help to arrive.

Silence ensued. There were two sides. One was a bunch of vicious men in black led by Rebecca, and the other was the employees who remained here in the club to repay Summer's favor. They were huddled in a corner, anxiousness evident in their gaze. It was obvious that they were afraid of ending up as the next target.

As a business owner, the earnings didn't matter. Once Summer lost the trust of her employees, the business would not grow or even go on for long.

At the sight of the unbothered Summer standing aside, I felt extremely disappointed. My heart ached for her. Perhaps anger had clouded her mind. Alas, she had no idea she was putting her dream at risk.

I couldn't help but express my disappointment, for Summer was my daughter. "Summer Stovall, are you going to do nothing as your loyal employees get bullied?"

Summer glanced at me. "They deserve to be punished for their deeds. Father did a great job." Her voice was steady.

“Do you know what you’re talking about, Summer?” I couldn’t believe my ears. Is beating someone up a form of punishment?

This was the first time I’ve ever glared at her sharply. I saw a flash of discomfort in her eyes. She then looked down, refusing to talk to me.

Perhaps she was afraid I’d continue questioning her, for she stood up and left after a brief silence. Her footsteps came to a halt before me. “Mommy, you should go home and take care of Audrey and Greg instead of interfering in someone else’s business.”

With that, she left through the side door that Ashton had entered earlier without looking back.

What was that? A kind reminder, or a blatant threat?

No, that’s impossible. I consoled myself. Macy and I didn’t teach Summer to be a ruthless person who disregards life. There was no way she meant something horrible.

I couldn’t help but wonder why Ashton and Summer had changed abruptly.

I was temporarily befuddled by their unforeseen change.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1718

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Chapter 1718 I Shall Destroy You

I was in a daze when Nathaniel stepped out and acted like he was God again. “Are you already upset? Or did you forget Ashton had always been a ruthless figure? Like father, like daughter. How will she convince others of her leadership if she didn’t punish her disloyal subordinates?”

I couldn’t help but snicker out loud. Did he seriously think his warped logic could replace the criteria for judging good from evil in our world?

“If they did something wrong, she could discipline or fire them. However, harming someone’s life is against the law. Ashton had never once resorted to that to gain someone’s respect. Even if he did, it must’ve been to punish an evil and despicable person. Do you think I can’t tell that you arranged for me to witness this scene? You’re the culprit!”

Nathaniel did everything to destroy my love and respect for Ashton. He wanted Ashton to end up living in desolation.

I'd be lying if I said I wasn't disappointed, but there was no way I'd give up. I believed Ashton was upset at being forced to act this way. If I lost trust in him, he'd give up on himself for real.

Now, the only thing I could do was to make it up for his mistake.

I shall offer generous compensation to Wilson and this unnamed young man in my arms, both mentally and financially. Perhaps that would ease our guilt.

"Smart girl. No wonder Ashton adores you." Nathaniel admitted to his doing honestly. He gazed at me, his eyes flickering with menace. "Oh, my dear great lawyer, after handling so many cases, don't you know it doesn't matter who is the mastermind? The one committing the crime is the most important person. So what if I told him to do that? Ashton could've done it willingly."

He added, "He should be thanking me for giving him the perfect chance to unleash the beast within him. Holding his feelings back isn't a good thing. You'd be upset if he gets sick, right?"

Nathaniel lowered his body and hovered right above me. His eyes glinted dangerously as he said, "Yesterday, you weren't honest enough, so I showed you how it feels like to get personally involved. Are you still going to insist that you love him?"

Clenching my jaw, I didn't bother hiding my distaste and anger at him. What a psycho! He delights in destroying others' happiness!

"Yes, I love him!" I declared in a loud voice so everyone in the club could hear me. "Ashton Fuller, you're the only man I'll ever love in this lifetime!"

I was hoping Ashton could hear my declaration, even though I wasn't sure if he could hear it. However, I shot a proud look at Nathaniel like I had won the battle.

It was pretty hard to win mental warfare. Otherwise, Nathaniel wouldn't have spent so much time trying to persuade me to change my mind.

At my words, Nathaniel straightened his back and returned to his expressionless self. He stared ahead and lifted a corner of his lip. "Great, let the game continue, then. I used ten whole years to destroy Ashton. I wonder how much time you are willing to spend in defending him," he mused.

"You'll never succeed!" I announced and ground my jaw.

Nathaniel was more patient than I had imagined. It was hard, but not entirely impossible, to defeat someone like him. I had to be more patient than him and wait until he exposed his Achilles' heel. That would be the perfect chance to crush him.

Before that, I had to confirm if Ashton and Summer were on the same page as me.

I wasn't good at hiding my real emotions compared to them. Perhaps that was why they chose to take action without informing me.

Nathaniel could've been right. He could've destroyed Ashton's willpower successfully and brainwashed him with his twisted logic and distorted ideas. If that were true, things would turn complicated. I had no chance against two extremely intelligent men.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1719

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Chapter 1719 I Will Always Be Here For You

"Screw you, b*stard! If you dare lay a finger on Scar..."

Thud!

Right after Nathaniel finished talking, John dashed into the club and gave him a punch without a second thought.

He was so swift that no one came forward to stop him in time. Thus, Nathaniel got punched in the face, causing his head to drop aside. At once, the corner of his lip swelled up as blood trickled down his mouth. The pungent stench of blood intensified.

I knew things had turned complicated after John threw that punch.

Nathaniel wasn't someone who'd repay a grudge with favor. Judging by the way he was glowering at John now, I was pretty sure he'd take revenge on John soon.

However, John was no pushover. Seeing through his plan, he was about to give Nathaniel another punch again, but Nathaniel's men had already regained their composure and rushed forward to surround their employer. The security was so tight that not even a fly could fly in, let alone John's punch.

Hence, John had no choice but to put his arm down. He was still boiling in rage and promptly decided to go against them, though he was alone and outnumbered. Narrowing his gaze, he announced coldly, "All right. Come at me! Don't waste my time."

The men in black didn't respond. It was possible they had no idea what he was talking about, or perhaps they were waiting for Nathaniel's order.

Feeling humiliated by their disdainful looks directed at him, John balled his hands into fists.

Luckily, John's men arrived in time to salvage the situation. Both sides stood still in a stalemate. Once they took action, one side would have to defeat the other side to resolve the matter.

My goal was to save the wounded employee. I had no intention of complicating the issue. As they were still in a stalemate, I asked the employee softly, "Can you get to your feet?"

He bobbed his head weakly. I immediately helped him up, but his weight was too much for me and I nearly stumbled. John spotted that and rushed over to steady me.

That was what I had in mind. Men were aggressive beings, but once their attention was distracted, they'd calm down swiftly.

I immediately gestured with my chin toward the unconscious Wilson. "Let's send them to the hospital."

John glanced in the direction of the bar and knew what my worry was. He swung around and ordered, "Take the wounded man with us."

Two burly men stepped out and brought Wilson out of the club.

I gave John a look, prepared to leave. "Let's go," I urged softly.

John shot the club interior an exasperated glance before nodding reluctantly. "Mm."

Having said that, he stepped aside to make way for me.

I was prepared to argue with Nathaniel if he refused to allow me to leave, but fortunately, no one stopped us as we exited the bar. It was nothing but a false alarm.

On the way to the hospital, I was filled with dread at the thought of Nathaniel taking his revenge as soon as possible. "You punched Nathaniel in public, and he won't let this slide. You have to prepare in advance for he'll leave no stone unturned. You have no idea how terrifying he is," I warned.

John changed the topic and patted my hand gently. "Don't be scared. I'll always be here for you."

I had no idea he would see through my fears and unrest. Without warning, tears threatened to spill out of my eyes.

I kept hypnotizing myself to calm down and act reasonably, but John understood my weakness. Yes, after Ashton's attitude did a one-eighty, and seeing how Summer had gone against me, I couldn't hide my panic and sorrow no matter how much I had been through in life.

"Thank you." I grabbed his hand in return, my voice choking up. "Thank you, John."

John ruffled my hair affectionately. "Aww, it's nothing.."

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1720

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Chapter 1720 John Is Beaten UP

That day, we waited patiently for Wilson to wake up at the hospital. After discussing all the compensation details with him, John sent me back home.

As he stopped his car at the entrance of the villa, there was a beam of warm light coming from inside the door.

I was reluctant to get out of the car as I could imagine what would happen next. Audrey would surely come running to hug and say she missed me. And then, she would routinely ask about Summer and Ashton's whereabouts.

I feared my tears might break loose in front of them.

Noticing my concerns, John patted on my shoulder gently. "Keep yourself together. It would be a difficult battle from now on. I'll fetch Emma and Drew here. It's better if the whole family sticks together."

Not only was he my brother, but he was also Emma's husband and Drew's father. The longer he stayed with me, the higher risk he was putting his wife and his kid in.

I knew I should not be so selfish. Thus, I smiled while opening the car door.

Before I walked in, John rolled down the car window and comforted me, "I'll be back here in around an hour. Please make supper or something if you can't sleep."

My lips curled into a broader smile as I nodded firmly. "Okay."

He turned his car around and drove off from the front yard of the villa. At that instant, I felt so fortunate to have a brother who loved me so much.

No matter how hopeless life might seem, I felt like I could keep moving on with him by my side.

Humans are indeed amazing creatures. No matter how much suffering one goes through physically, one could still feel happy as long as their spirit is not crushed.

I wrapped my coat around my body tighter and took a deep breath. After casting a last glance at John's disappearing car, I turned around to enter the house.

A second after that, a loud crash pierced through the air. I widened my eyes in startle and started running out of the house.

John, please be safe! If anything happens to you...

Before the gate closed up, I rushed through it and went outside. The security guard saw it and immediately shouted into his walkie-talkie, "Hello, does anyone copy? Mrs. Fuller ran outside alone. Please send someone here now! Hurry!"

I ran toward the direction where the car alarm came from. At that moment, all I could see was the rear light of the red car and I ran there as quickly as I could.

While I was approaching, I saw a group of black men carrying John out of his car. John seemed to have lost his consciousness. My heart fell with a thud as I shouted desperately, "Stop right there!"

I fastened my pace and ran toward them in panic. "Help! Someone, please help!"

As I got closer, I noticed John's car had gotten crushed between two vehicles. I also spotted those black men holding steel pipes in their hands.

The heavy smell of petrol leaking from the car made me want to vomit. I tried to make my way toward John, but two tall black men blocked me mercilessly.

They forced me to kneel on the ground. One of them grabbed my chin forcefully, asking me to witness the relentless scene in front of me.

John was lying on the ground like a dead fish. He did not show any reaction even when they threw him recklessly onto the floor. Blood flowed down his forehead, covering his entire face.

A strong black man approached John and picked him up effortlessly. He lifted John's hand with his other hand holding a steel pipe.

His lips curled into an evil smile as he spoke with an eerie tone. "Madam, please look closely."

Thump!

"No!"

I shouted desperately, but the man did not stop beating John's hand. As the steel pipe in his hand started covering in blood, he got even more excited. He started beating John harder and harder.

John regained his consciousness due to the arising pain, and he moaned on the floor in agony. "Ahh..."

Upon seeing that, the other men surrounded him and got hold of his limbs, making him unable to move an inch.

I felt as though a thousand needles were stabbing through my heart. "Please. I'm begging you. Please don't hurt him! Help! Is someone there?"