

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1691

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Chapter 1691 Their Secrets

My heart could not help but throb after seeing how he was still concerned over me despite being in a bad mood. Unconsciously, I nodded. "Everything went quite well. Summer has always been obedient. We're family, so there's nothing that cannot be solved by talking it through, right?" There was a deeper meaning behind my words. I hoped Ashton could remember that solving a problem together was way easier than burdening it on himself.

Although men were the pillar of support for families, there was no need for them to force themselves to take all upon themselves. Their families would always back him up, after all.

Ashton was silent for a moment before answering. "Well, of course. It's great you managed to reconcile with her. I'll be heading home late as I'm a bit busy today, so you should spend some time with her instead."

"All right. You should go back to work."

"Okay. I'm hanging up now."

After saying that, he wanted to end the call when I suddenly called out to him. "Ashton."

"I'm still here. What's the matter?" His tone remained calm.

"I don't really remember the meaning behind the wedding etiquettes. Can you explain it to me again?" I asked.

Ashton laughed softly but did not reply.

"Why are you laughing?" I questioned.

"It's nothing." He seemed to be in a better mood than before. "I think it's time to rush the editing team for the wedding footage. Otherwise, you're never going to stop wondering about the happy memories from that day. Who knows if you'll forget about it one day and stop loving me."

I could only furrow my eyebrows at his joke. "Am I such a heartless person? It's not like you only treat me well during my wedding day." After pondering for a moment, I continued, "Ashton, I'm not a princess from a fairy tale here to live happily ever after with you. Don't forget that we're husband and wife. We're supposed to get through the hardest time together as one."

At that, the man remained silent for a moment. I could tell he had taken my words to heart, just that he was playing dumb.

If he did not want to tell the truth, no one could force it out of him.

Thus, I could only think of another way. "All right. Summer is calling for me, so I won't continue to disturb you. See you at home."

"Bye."

Ashton's car rounded the corner and disappeared a short moment after the call ended.

Just when I planned to leave, I suddenly noticed that a thin figure with tanned skin was currently sitting where Ashton had sat before. It was no other than Quince.

He had shown up there despite getting ignored by Nathaniel in front of everyone last night. He was definitely a tough one.

This time, Nathaniel did not ignore him. After talking for some while, they clinked their glasses as if they had agreed on something.

If there were something more troublesome than having two opponents, it would probably be the opponents teaming up.

They were like humongous spiders that never stopped spinning their web, waiting for Ashton to fall into their trap.

At that moment, I only had one thought in mind, which was not to be a sitting duck.

I need to find out about everyone's secrets. Although it would be challenging as they're trying so badly to hide it, there'll still be clues here and there.

As Holden was an expert in digging information, I wanted to text him when I suddenly saw John's contact name.

The memories from the past rolled into my mind.

"She seemed to have been forced..."

"Although you don't want me, you still married a non-virgin..."

"The Fuller Corporation was still starting up that time..."

Could these be somehow related?

Uneasiness rose within me as I quickly dialed John's number.

"John, I have something to ask you."

“Go ahead.”

“Didn’t you find out that Rebecca’s first child was by force? Did you find out who did it?”

“Why are you suddenly asking about this? It happened years ago.” After some thought, he added, “I only knew that some hooligans did it, but I didn’t continue investigating the person who gave the orders. However, it won’t be hard to do so.”

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Chapter 1692 Look At Me

“Can you please ask your friend to conduct a more thorough investigation on this? Oh, right. I saw Nathaniel meeting up with Quince today. They seemed to be teaming up against Ashton or Stovall Corporation. You need to be more careful.”

However, John did not seem to be fazed. “It’s just a couple of hooligans! If they do cross the line, I’ll send some money to M Country and get rid of their headquarters. Let’s see if they can still smile after their nest is gone. How dare some foreigners come to cause havoc in Chanaea. Do they really think that we’re such an easy target?”

“I hope it’ll be easy as you say.” Upon hearing that, I still could not put my guard down and continued to remind him, “You forgot about Nathaniel. Don’t take him lightly.”

“I know that. I’m also a businessman that rose to the top of the pyramid by myself. Don’t worry. I’m not that easy to be fooled. Let’s talk later. Your sister-in-law is calling for me, and I’m going to get a scolding if I don’t show up now. I’ll let you know if there are any updates.”

After he hung up the call, I waited for hours and gradually fell asleep on the sofa at around eleven o’clock at night.

I did not fall into a deep sleep as I was still waiting for Ashton at the back of my mind. In my sleep, I could vaguely hear the sound of the door closing and soft footsteps.

After opening the door, he tiptoed toward me and draped his jacket over me.

Opening my eyes, I saw Ashton kneeling on the floor, wanting to carry me back to our room. When he saw that I was awake, he caressed my head worriedly. “Didn’t I say not to wait for me? Why didn’t you head to bed first?”

During dinner, he had phoned to inform me that an urgent international meeting had come up. Thus, he would only be back past midnight.

While grasping the back of the sofa, I answered groggily, "I couldn't sleep well if you're not here."

Ashton grinned at me playfully. "It's going to be worst if I don't work overtime and ensure you and our children's safety."

"If you're safe and sound, we're going to be fine too." I glared at him. "We have more than enough to spend for the rest of our lives. Therefore, you shouldn't work as hard as you did before. Money can't buy health, you know."

With a small smile, he helped me to the bedroom. "Our health and safety are all exchanged by resources, and money is one of them. Buildings don't collapse overnight, after all. We need to always be on guard to ensure our lives go on as usual."

I understood what he was saying. His pressure had gotten greater as his business grew, as he had to be on the lookout for sabotages constantly.

However, I did not plan to discuss his business with him. After my nap, I was even eager for him to confess his secret.

After sitting me on the bed, he squatted down and toyed with my fingers. "Honey, what will you do if you suddenly found out I'm not as perfect as you think?" he asked out of nowhere.

His words puzzled me. "What are you talking about?" Pausing for a moment, I continued, "When we first got married, you didn't treat me nicely, but I still loved you. Otherwise, we wouldn't be here today."

Perhaps after getting married for many years, we would start to discuss weird topics.

At our age, love was probably best expressed through the will to confide. Compared to the couples that get annoyed with each other after being married for years, our lives were somewhat more peaceful.

Ashton's head was still lowered as he laughed. "What I'm trying to say is that if I'm not as good as you think if I am, or perhaps, I'm a selfish person that only cared for my own interests, would you be disappointed in me?"

Indeed, one would become wishy-washy if they had secrets, no matter if it were a man or a woman.

Without a second thought, I lifted Ashton's face so that our gazes were locked. "Ashton, look at me and listen."

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Chapter 1693 Being Targeted

"I'm your wife. I love you. No matter what happens, I'll always be by your side. Understand?"

Something flashed through Ashton's black orbs as he laughed. "Understood." He grinned mischievously.

I've been so patient in comforting him, yet he's still unwilling to reveal the truth. How much longer do I need to wait?

I was starting to get frustrated over it. Meanwhile, Ashton slowly rolled up the bottom of my pants and massaged my leg.

This makes me think of the famous saying that a married man only tries to butter up with his wife when he makes a mistake or plans to.

While thinking that, I wanted to grab Ashton's hand when he suddenly spoke. "Nathaniel met up with me today. He wanted to start a business with me in producing fake bills."

My hand, which was in mid-air, was immediately lowered. Thankfully, he said it right on time. Otherwise, it was going to be a different story.

"How could he have the guts to do that when our country has strict rules regulating it?" I asked.

While massaging my leg, he explained it nonchalantly, "He's planning to produce it here and export it overseas, so that it's difficult to trace. He's smart to base it in Chanaea. Since he has no criminal record, there's a high chance he wouldn't be extradited if the business was exposed. He was also the one who provoked Quince and Lucas. They aim to make the police suspicious about Fuller Corporation so that all of my actions will be monitored. Now that the police are keeping a close eye on money laundering, everyone feels threatened and wants a scapegoat for it to be over quickly. Thus, they're just waiting for me to get arrested."

It was the same situation everywhere. Nobody would remember the things good about you but would start pointing fingers when you made a single mistake.

Sometimes, it would take a great deal of restraint for one to be nice in this world.

If I were Ashton, I would feel disappointed as well. After all, he is getting such treatment from two foreigners with a bad reputation, despite paying years of taxes and providing jobs to many.

"There's nothing to be afraid of if we're innocent. I believe in you, and so do everyone else in this household, and that's enough," I said earnestly while lowering my head. "Don't forget that you would never get defeated by people that you don't even care about."

Narrowing his eyes, the man stood up and planted a kiss on my forehead. "Don't worry about it. I'll go get a shower first."

After saying that, he turned to the bathroom, and the sound of running water came soon after.

My heart finally calmed down after talking with him for long.

However, I was suddenly reminded of the incident regarding Rebecca and Roger seconds away from sleep. Ashton had explained about Nathaniel but not about them.

When I thought about that, I quickly snapped awake and looked up. However, there was nothing I could do as Ashton was sound asleep.

Therefore, I could only hug him tightly while gritting my teeth in anger. I can't believe I just realized how tricky he was! He only chose to explain some of the problems. What a jerk!

I was awakened by Mrs. Eriksen's knock on the door. Glancing at the clock, I noticed it was barely seven o'clock in the morning.

"Is something the matter, Mrs. Eriksen?" I asked sleepily, barely opening my eyes.

"An officer from the military wants to meet with Mr. Fuller. He has been waiting for quite some time," Mrs. Eriksen answered loudly.

The sun is barely up, and yet they're here to disturb us. After grumbling in my heart, I finally started to think logically. "Okay. Go on and tend to him first. We'll come down in a minute."

Letting out a deep sigh, I managed to open my eyes and looked toward Ashton. However, I realized he was still asleep despite the huge racket from just now.

When my vision got clearer, I noticed that he seemed to be having some nightmares. His eyebrows were furrowed as the nightmare terrorized him in his sleep.

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Chapter 1694 Officer Zimmerman

When I wanted to push him awake, Ashton suddenly opened his eyes. Stunned by his actions, I almost screamed as I clutched my chest.

After a few seconds, he turned around and asked me puzzledly, "Why are you up so early?"

"A guest is waiting for us downstairs," I answered. "What did you dream about?"

Drooping his eyelids, he quickly concealed his emotions and got up from the bed. "It's nothing. Isn't there a guest waiting for us? You should quickly get ready and head downstairs. Don't make them wait for too long."

Ashton thought he had hidden it well, but he did not know I had seen through him when he was asleep.

Many dilemmas had long been solved. Therefore, I was curious about the issue that troubled him so badly.

Seeing that he already had his jacket on, I quickly got ready to meet the guests.

As we rounded the staircase, I caught a glimpse of the man from the military. The officer was wearing a sharp suit, and a regal aura exuded off him. Although I could only see his back, his aura was hard to hide.

The two soldiers guarding beside the door seemed to be his guards. It looked like the man was someone influential.

After arriving at the last step of the staircase, Ashton greeted, "Sorry for the long wait."

Upon hearing that, the officer stood up and shook hands with Ashton. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Fuller."

After saying that, he nodded in my direction as a greeting.

The both of them sat down, and Ashton immediately cut to the chase. "May I know why you are here today?"

The man skipped the pleasantries and took a black wallet out from his pocket. "This is my identification document. I'm an officer at the 4th Brigade of District 8, mainly in charge of the anti-narcotics team near the border."

Ashton took the documents in his hand and scanned through them with me. Then, he passed it back to him calmly. "Officer Zimmerman, may I know what we can do for you?"

Benson Zimmerman's well-defined features showed off a rugged and masculine front. He seemed to be a born soldier with his image that gave off a straightforward vibe.

However, I found his eyes to be quite familiar. Perhaps I once passed by him.

As expected, Benson went straight to the topic. "According to the information we have, it seems that Lucas and Quince have frequently been going in and out the Fuller residence."

There was a reason behind the saying that one would take on the color of one's company. After interacting with people like them, we were painted a target by the police.

Lowering his eyes, Ashton did not deny it. "It seems like that's the case."

Benson's face was solemn as he narrowed his eyebrows. "How much do you know about the both of them?"

He remained a somewhat polite attitude, for he did not group us with Ashton and Quince without hearing us out.

As the officer was sincere, Ashton did not avoid the question and answered honestly, "I know them quite well, so you can be more straightforward with your question."

"Okay." With a nod, Benson went straight to the point. "If that's the case, I'm sure you know what I want to ask. Please give me a definite answer, then. Yes or no?"

It was apparent what Benson wanted to ask him — if Ashton was involved with the evil.

Although the question was not difficult to answer, Ashton stayed silent.

Everyone knew what it meant for one to stay silent after being asked a moral question.

The both of them stared at each other, and sparks seemed to be flying among them.

Fearing Benson would misunderstand, I quickly answered the question, "No."

At that moment, Benson turned toward me. The sincere look on his face was gone and replaced by a stern and righteous expression. He seemed ready to prove us guilty anytime soon.

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Chapter 1695 Protection

I elaborated, "I'm pretty sure you've been observing the foreigners for quite some time. Thus, you must know that we only started interacting in the past few days. Before this, the Fullers were not associated with Quince, Lucas, or even Skull whatsoever."

Since Quince and Lucas only arrived a short while ago, there was no way they had enough time to do something illegal. Therefore, it was not hard to understand that Benson was here to warn us, not because he had evidence.

Although we were innocent and not scared of being investigated, we would not sit back and get slandered either.

No fool would be able to become an officer in the military. Therefore, Benson's expression was not as stern after hearing my explanation.

He stayed silent for a moment, seemingly pondering the best way to explain the direness of the situation to us.

However, he had underestimated the cautiousness of a businessman. When faced with uncertainties, the latter would consider more aspects as they were afraid to make a loss.

Since Ashton was too hostile, I could only step up and disassociate ourselves. "Although we have a big business, we're ordinary people. No one would put their family in danger just to commit crimes like that, right? Both my husband and I had been in Fuller Corporation since its establishment. If I were the leader in the military, I wouldn't have questioned us right away upon noticing something wrong. Instead, I would think of ways to protect a corporation that pays billions of taxes to the government from those foreigners."

Benson immediately understood my meaning and apologized. "It's our oversight. We're sorry about this." Pausing for a moment, he asked again, "Do you mean that you want us to protect you?"

Finally, we're at the main point. After all, having the military back us up is better than nothing. "Yes. You should understand how dangerous they are. If you consider our contributions to the country, I don't think it's an unacceptable request."

However, Benson seemed not to have the authority to do so. "It's not an outrageous request. However, I still need to appeal for it according to the rules. If the both of you are innocent, I promise that you will be safe in this country."

My impression of soldiers was that they were big on male chauvinism, so Benson's attitude caused me to have a good image of him. "Thank you, Officer Zimmerman."

"Don't mention it." The officer waved his hands and got up. "I still have something to do, so I'll take my leave."

While nobody was looking, I slapped Ashton's thigh and stood up together. "Goodbye."

"There's no need to send me out." After saying that, Benson walked to the front door.

At that moment, Emery happened to rush through the door.

Benson seemed to recognize her and stopped in his tracks. After scanning her, he asked calmly, "Are you Emery?"

Instantly, Emery's face turned expressionless as she answered, "That's me."

Benson's voice was harsher this time. "Please tell Alexander to watch out."

Then he left without looking back, leaving her confused.

Emery only came back to her senses and walked over to us after his footsteps were no longer audible.

Before she sat down, she placed her bag down and said, "What happened to Summer? Why did she suddenly go overseas? She's not answering her phone or WhatsApp either."

Upon hearing that, I was stunned and asked, "When did this happen? She didn't inform us about it."

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Chapter 1696 The Relationship Between Alexander and Benson

"You don't know about this?" Emery was taken aback but quickly explained after realizing that there had to be something going on. "I only got to know from the club's employees. It's been three days since she left. She didn't say anything else other than she was going overseas."

Upon hearing that, I could not help but let out a sigh. Perhaps the memories are too hard for her to bear. Thus, she wants to take a break from reality.

However, it was unsafe for a woman to be alone overseas. Therefore, I quickly asked Ashton, "Can you ask Holden to send his men to find Summer?"

Without answering, he stood up and walked to the balcony to make the phone call.

Emery noticed the strange atmosphere and asked, "What happened to him? Is it about Summer?"

It looks like Ashton's ability to conceal his emotions had deteriorated for even Emery to find out.

I shook my head and hoped Emery to give some advice. "Nathaniel brought an old friend from J City two days ago. Since then, Ashton started to behave weirdly. It's as if the old friend has dirt on him. Do you think that's possible?"

"Who's dirt? Ashton's?" Emery immediately shook her head. "No way. No one in this world can be an opponent to him." She stopped for a moment before tip-toeing to me and whispering, "Perhaps the sex is not going so well for you two?"

I rolled my eyes in exasperation. "Let's get back to the topic."

However, Emery simply shrugged and replied placidly, "I don't have a clue, then. Nobody can guess what Ashton is thinking about."

I know that. However, I don't want to give up and admit that I'm useless. Despite my strong will, there's nothing I could do other than pray that Ashton could overcome it himself.

After a pause in the conversation, Emery asked about Benson. "Why was Benson here today?"

"I wanted to ask about this too." I stared deep into her eyes. "How did you know each other?"

Benson and Alexander both had the same surname. Plus, Emery had brought up the fact that the Zimmerman family was a military family. Therefore, both of them might be related.

Emery's reaction confirmed my suspicions.

She pursed her lips and glared at me. "Don't look at me like that. This isn't any secret. Alexander's family background is all over the internet after being investigated by those crazy fans. There's not even a need to ask me about it. Can we change the topic to something more refreshing?"

"So you admit that Benson is Alexander's brother?"

With a sigh, Emery answered impatiently, "That's right. Why are you asking me when you already knew the answer?"

"I'm just curious." I smiled bitterly and drooped my eyelids. It seems like Emery isn't lying. Based on Benson's attitude, it looks like the Zimmerman family disapproves of their relationship.

To satisfy her curiosity, I decided to explain the incident just now. "He's here to ask about the two men that we encountered recently. Besides that, he also agreed to provide us protection."

If Alexander and Emery got married, the Zimmerman family and the Moore family would be related. Therefore, it could be said that Benson had handled the incident without bias.

"Oh." Emery nodded her head, trying to pretend as if she did not care. When in reality, her orbs had given her away.

Soon, Ashton came back inside. "It's confirmed that Summer is currently in M Country. Holden is sending his men over there."

"That's great." As Holden was a responsible person, I did not need to worry much about it.

Suddenly, Emery's phone started to ring. After seeing who was calling, she looked at me curiously. "The club is calling me."

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Chapter 1697 The New Owner

After accepting the call, she asked, "What's the matter?" A few moments later, she hung up the call and picked up her bag. "Rebecca is causing trouble at the club and is fighting with the employees. I'd better go and take a look."

Rebecca? Again? Is it that hard for her to stay away for a day?

Since Summer was not there, my job as her mother was to protect her hard work.

Immediately, I stood up and grabbed Emery's arm to stop her from leaving. "Please wait for me. I'll go with you after I change my clothes."

I'm eager to see what else Rebecca has up her sleeves after failing to slander me. If she wants to go against me for the rest of our lives, then be it!

Amid my fury, I failed to notice Ashton's reaction toward it.

I didn't realize that he did not accompany me there like last time until I entered the car.

Rolling down the car window, I felt disappointed after seeing Ashton not sending me off.

However, I quickly pulled myself together. Even without Ashton, I can still teach Rebecca a lesson all the same!

When we arrived there, the place was an absolute mess.

The club's lobby was filled with people. Rebecca was there with Quince's subordinates, and our employees were guarding the door. It looked like the men were preparing an uprising the way they surrounded the club.

It was hard to spot Rebecca's tiny figure as she was standing between big, burly men. However, her sharp voice was enough for me to know where she was standing at.

"Why are you making such a fuss? I'm going to fire every single one of you for treating your boss this way. How dare you point at me! You're not going to leave this place alive, I'm telling you! What? Your boss' words are the proof you want. Summer already announced that I will be taking over this club from today onward. I'll be in charge of every decision here. What right does an employee like you have to doubt me? I'm running out of patience. What are you all doing in a daze? Go on and chase all of them out!"

Upon hearing Rebecca's order, the black men whistled and started to catch the employees like maniacs.

The club employees were not trained in fighting and equipped with proper weapons. While standing closely together, they held onto the mop, chairs, and stools tightly.

The man standing in front was more petite in size. Although his glasses had almost been slapped off, he refused to back down.

It was a touching scene, and I could only sigh that Summer had a good eye for choosing her employees.

"Stop, stop!" Even though Emery and I tried our best to scream, our voices were covered by the commotion.

"F*ck!" Emery cursed and strutted out of the room. A moment later, she returned with a megaphone. "Stop it right now!"

Although my eardrums almost burst by how loud her voice was, it worked.

Everyone in the lobby turned around, and a hush fell over the room.

Emery did not feel embarrassed but continued to talk into the megaphone. "I know that you're acting like- Oh. I forgot that you are a foreigner. Okay. I'll be straightforward and remind you that you're in Chanaea. Do not assume you can do the same thing here as back in your country. I'll give you ten minutes. If you don't run off in ten minutes, I'll make sure every single one of you will have a chance to meet with the border police." In the end, she muttered in a low voice, "F*ck! I didn't manage to teach you a lesson back then too. Thankfully you decided to show up by yourself."

The foreigners exchanged glances, seemingly unaware of the severity of the situation.

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Chapter 1698 An Outsider

After all, as gang members in M Country, their existence was enough to cause panic even if they did not commit a single crime in Chanaea.

Therefore, just a phone call was sufficient for the police to come running and teach Quince and his gang members a lesson.

As Rebecca knew about the Moore family's tricks, she decided to send most of the gang members out, leaving a few behind to protect her.

When they finally left, Emery and I started to console the employees' emotions before negotiating with Rebecca.

Rebecca could only be so arrogant because Skull was backing her up. Therefore, I told her, "I know Quince is the one behind this. You should tell him that it's trashy for him to cause trouble every other day. If this continues to happen, I won't continue to be friends with him, let alone working together."

Despite being found out, Rebecca remained calm and grinned slyly. "Scarlett, how could you blame Mr. Quince like that? I'm here today because of personal reasons, and it has nothing to do with him. He'll get angry if he hears you talking about him like this."

Why is she so secretive? Besides, why should I care if he's happy or not? "If that's the case, what reason do you have to intrude on private property in broad daylight? If you don't have a good reason, I won't hesitate to use legal means to protect my rights."

"Don't worry. You won't succeed in doing so." Rebecca crossed her arms confidently. "Naturally, I have gotten the owner's agreement for me to be here. Your daughter told me herself that the club was to be handed over to me."

"Hah!" Emery snorted. "Are you daydreaming? Do you know what this club means to Summer? There's no way she'll hand over such a precious thing to an outsider."

Emery's thoughts were the same as mine. Therefore, I did not say anything else and stared at Rebecca coldly.

"An outsider?" Rebecca lowered her eyes and laughed. Her tone was calm despite being provoked. "Anything might happen. Just because I'm an outsider today doesn't mean I'll always be one. Who knows what'll happen. Am I right, Scarlett?"

Why is she bringing me up again?

“What exactly are you trying to say?” Although I did not have much patience for this woman, I could only suppress the anger in my heart as I did not want to be provoked. “I have no interest in knowing what you’re trying to do. I’m only here today to tell you that nobody can snatch Summer’s things away from her.” Pausing for a moment, I glared at Rebecca. “If you think you can go against me, come and try.”

Back then, she was the one hiding behind others and painting me as the assailant. Therefore, I don’t mind facing her head-on. It’s a chance for me to take revenge on her, anyway. This isn’t a world where the weak is always right.

After noticing my hostility, Rebecca’s gaze soon turned malicious.

Although I could no longer make out her original look after various plastic surgeries, I could still picture her angry look with her natural face.

Narrowing her eyes, she clenched her fists and dug her shiny fingernails into her skin. “How could you be so arrogant after snatching other’s things? What right do you have?” Her body was trembling with every roar.

Although she was only beautiful because of plastic surgery, it did not affect her charm. When she screamed, it would cause one to mistake her as a weak and innocent woman.

Even I was confused for a moment that I was the one that was in the wrong, not her.

However, I quickly realized that it was just one of her tactics to shift the blame onto the innocent.

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Chapter 1699 Listen To Rebecca

“I don’t know what you mean, but I can refer you to a better psychiatrist if you need. As for the club, you can’t possibly take it over.”

Rebecca’s life was ill-fated. She was mentally unstable, probably because she had suffered too much before. It might be a good thing for her to see a psychiatrist. That’s the only thing I can do for her now.

Rebecca suddenly spread her hands before she took her phone out. “Let’s listen to what Summer has to say then.”

After dialing the number, she put the phone next to her ear and waited for the call to connect confidently.

Emery scoffed at Rebecca, "You're so pretentious."

I looked at her and pointed to my head with a look of sympathy, trying to stop her from haggling over the matter with a lunatic.

Yet, a second later, Rebecca's words gave us a huge slap in the face.

"Hello. If you're free now, explain the situation to your staff."

The call actually got through.

After Rebecca finished speaking, she put the call on speaker mode before facing her phone toward the crowd.

Soon, Summer's voice rang out.

"It's me. All of you, listen to Rebecca. Make sure that the club is open for business as usual. I'll make further arrangements once I get back."

"Sum-"

Before I could even say a complete word, the call was disconnected. I was at a loss for a moment.

Meanwhile, Emery seemed as blue as I was. We figured that Summer did not answer our phone calls and did not reply to our messages, but she actually kept in touch with Rebecca.

I did not know what Emery was thinking, but I was experiencing an indescribable feeling.

It was similar to when I saw Ashton standing beside Rebecca so many times back then. There seemed to be an unhealed wound in my heart, and that wound still hurt me until now.

I could not even fake a smile.

Even though I could claim myself as Summer's mother in a dignified manner, it was obvious that Summer was closer to Rebecca, and she seemed to like her more.

I had thought about various possibilities, but I had never expected that Rebecca would take Summer away from me.

Yet, at that moment, the culprit was still showing off in front of me with her phone. "Did you hear that?"

Seeing that I wasn't responding, Rebecca pointed her phone to the employees' faces. "All of you recognized Summer's voice, right? Your boss' mother said that

you'd have to follow the rules. The boss has spoken. Now, I have the final say here. Anyone has a problem with that?"

Since the villain had shown her power, I knew that she was going to make an unfortunate person help her establish her prestige.

Rebecca stood in front of all the staff as her eyes ran across their faces one by one. Clearly, she was choosing the unlucky person.

Emery saw through her plan. Glaring at Rebecca, she gritted her teeth and warned, "This club doesn't belong to Summer alone. I have some shares in it. If you want to become the leader, show us your capability. Quit playing petty tricks."

Rebecca scoffed as she gave Emery a side glance. Indifferently, she said, "I don't need you to tell me what to do in my territory. If you're unsatisfied with me, you can withdraw your shares. Do you think I can't find other investors with such a great business? You're taking advantage of me but still making a fuss here. I'm not a fool."

"Wow. You haven't even signed the contract yet, and you think you're the boss here?" Emery threw her bag aside before she stood up and rolled her sleeves. "Come on. Let me see how capable you are. Kick me out of here then!"

"What are you trying to do..." Seeing Emery's reaction, Rebecca quickly hid behind the most muscular man beside her. Stretching her neck, she threatened, "Let me warn you, Emery! I can't tolerate you anymore. Come here if you dare!"

"Huh?" Emery chuckled in a fury. She grabbed a foldable stool beside her and rushed toward Rebecca.

"Calm down." I knew that those men could easily smash her tiny body.

"Stay out of this." Emery tried to push me away. "I've learned Taekwondo for so many years, but I haven't put it to good use. Finally, I found an idiot. I have to teach her a lesson today!"

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1700

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Chapter 1700 Challenging Emery

"Come here then!" Since someone was protecting her, Rebecca challenged Emery shamelessly. "I'll despise you if you don't get here!"

Emery shut her eyes and took a deep breath. Then, she swung the chair above her head.

Clearly, I had underestimated her strength.

However, I was still rational. Even though Emery seemed to be strong, it did not mean that she could defeat five people on her own. Moreover, those men clearly weighed around two hundred pounds.

Therefore, when Emery rushed toward them with the chair, I quickly wrapped my arms around her waist from behind. As I used all my body strength to hold onto her, she could not take another step anymore.

“Scarlett! You’re hindering me! Hurry up and let go!” Emery put the chair on the floor. While she balanced herself on the chair with one arm, the other arm tried to remove my arms from her waist. Meanwhile, she yelled, “Rebecca Larson, come here and fight me if you dare! Stop hiding behind that man! I’ll fight you with only one hand!”

I secretly sighed. Emery is really pissed off.

In fact, if Emery had seen Rebecca’s disgusted look when I just got married to Ashton, she would not be so agitated now.

Perhaps, Emery had something else on her mind, and that became an excellent opportunity for her to vent her anger.

Yet, since everyone was an adult, we could not do things recklessly.

“Let it go, Emery. You’ll get yourself a lawsuit and cause trouble for the Moore family!” I refused to let her go.

After struggling for some time, Emery was finally exhausted. She sighed helplessly as she slowly calmed down.

“Don’t worry,” Emery said wearily.

“I won’t let go unless you promise not to do it!”

Emery replied impatiently, “I promise. All right?”

Then, I let go of my grip hesitantly.

Emery kept her word. After I released her, she tidied her clothes. She did not even bother looking at Rebecca. “I’m doing this out of respect for you.”

Emery always did things as she pleased. Hearing her words, I knew that she valued me.

Although I could not genuinely smile, I tried to lift the corners of my lips. “I know that, Superwoman Moore!”

However, Rebecca did not restrain herself after I'd saved her from chaos. She tried to stir up trouble again. "Why? Are you scared now? I thought the Moore family was the most powerful family in K City? You're the only daughter in the family, but you don't even dare to teach me a lesson? Is it because your family doesn't dote on you like a princess? That's why you can only endure all the unpleasant treatment out here in silence. Oh! I suddenly recalled something. Emery, you're nothing but an illegitimate daughter. Your parents don't even love you. You're not much nobler than me!"

Emery instantly became expressionless. As her gaze turned cold, it was apparent that hatred was brewing from within her.

What was the difference between disliking and hating a person?

If one were to dislike a person, one could avoid dealing with the person. They could also badmouth that person to vent one's anger. No matter how bad the situation was, one could even beat the person up, but one would never take matters to heart. However, if one hated a person, Rebecca's situation would be the best example.

Until now, I knew that she still wanted to tear me apart.

Rebecca was indeed quite dim. Her intentions were clear because she would do everything in a high-profile manner and rashly.

Yet, Emery was different. She became famous among the upper class on her own.

If Rebecca offended Emery, she would have to face some tough times ahead.

As Rebecca chuckled arrogantly, her expression became distorted. "No matter how almighty you pretend to be, you're just a country bumpkin who can't keep a man. I've died once. I've experienced everything in this world. Who are you to teach me a lesson?"

Her words became more and more unpleasant to hear, and Emery was deeply hurt. I could not tolerate it anymore. As I glared at Rebecca, I yelled at her, "Shut up!"