

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 384

“Scarlett, listen to me. Come out of there!” he instructed in a serious tone.

“I’ll barge in if you don’t open the door now!”

“Leave me alone!” My voice was hoarse, as my throat was still hurting.

Bang! The bathroom door was forced open by Ashton. He then directed his dark gaze onto me.

With his lips pursed, he scooped me up from the bathtub and carried me onto the bed. I tried my best to struggle to no avail. “Ashton, let me go!”

After laying me down on the bed, he subdued me to prevent me from hitting him. His voice turned chilly as he uttered, “I will never let you go!”

My tears started pouring down incessantly like a running faucet.

A long while later, I finally ceased my crying as he embraced me. “No matter who it is, I’ll make sure he pays for his deeds.”

I remained silent as my throat was still in extreme pain.

When John arrived, I was finally able to calm myself down for a bit. As soon as he saw Ashton, he abruptly went up to him and gave him a strong jab.

And just like that, the two of them started throwing punches at each other.

Peeved, John grabbed a cup in the bedroom and smashed it against Ashton. “You’re a piece of sh*t who can’t even protect your own woman. You call yourself a man?”

John was livid. He had no intention of backing down as he kept on hitting him with everything he managed to get his hands on. “Last time when she lost her child, I gave you a chance to make it up to

her. Now, look at how that ended up! You let her get hurt again and again. You dare call yourself a man?"

The bedroom was all thrashed up after their fight. Ashton had a somber look on his face.

Upon walking into the room, Louis glanced at him with a pale face before querying, "Do you know who did this?"

Ashton replied with a frown, "I'm still investigating!"

"You're so full of sh*t!" John was getting riled up again and threw something at him.

With his quick reflexes, Ashton was able to dodge his attack.

Louis, who was able to maintain his composure, glared at John and said, "Go get a cigarette. Don't make a scene here."

Irritated, John blurted out, "Relax my a**! I will bring Scarlett home today."

He then turned his gaze toward me and uttered, "Letty, go pack your things now and leave with me."

Louis looked gloomy as he stared at John. "Stop messing around, will you!"

Seeing that Louis was miffed, John solemnly responded, "I'm going to smoke outside!"

After John left the room, Louis asked, "Do you have any suspects?"

Ashton frowned and went silent for a bit before answering, "Let me investigate first!"

“Is it the Moore family?”

Ashton shook his head. “The possibility is low!”

“But it’s not out of the question.”

Before Louis could finish his speech, Ashton interrupted him. “Louis, we should let Scarlett rest first. Let’s take this to the study room.”

Stupefied, Louis paused for a while before nodding his head.

It was impossible to fall asleep. I couldn’t take my mind off the incident.

When was I drugged? Have I been targeted for a while now? How was I not vigilant about any of this?

I remembered that I was still sober when I got down from the car to take pictures. That man was wearing sunglasses—both his voice and face features were unfamiliar to me.

He was not someone I knew. I ended up spending half a day trying to wrap my head around all of this, but with no success. Annoyed, I covered my head with my hands and pulled on my hair.

When Ashton came back, he saw the state I was in and quickly embraced me. “Scarlett, don’t be like this. Don’t hurt yourself, okay?” he murmured in a deep tone.

“It was a car from K City—a royal blue Ferrari. I don’t recognize the man, but perhaps there were other people in the car.” I lifted my head to gaze at him after I had settled down my emotions.

He nodded in response and kissed me on the forehead. “Yeah, I’m already investigating on this. I’ll have an answer soon.”

His phone rang at that moment. Ashton picked up the call swiftly. It’s Joseph!

“Mr. Fuller, the royal blue Ferrari belongs to the White Corporation. After Benjamin left, this car was left unused in the garage at the White residence. Someone must’ve taken it out a few days ago.”

Ashton pursed his lips. “Who’s responsible for these cars?”

Joseph went quiet for a second before replying, “It’s Sally, your aunt.”

The atmosphere in the room suddenly tensed up. After a while, Ashton suppressed the anger fueling up in him and instructed, “Carry on with your investigation.”

Joseph nodded before adding, “Mr. Fuller, one more thing. The man who abducted Mrs. Fuller was Sally’s assistant, Hudson.”

Having heard what Joseph said, Ashton gave no response.

Joseph cut straight to the point and queried, “Mr. Fuller, what do you need me to do?”

“Find Hudson. Use whatever means necessary to get him to speak,” answered Ashton. His gaze was malicious.

After he hung up the phone, I stared at him silently for a long time.

He then embraced me in silence since he was probably as conflicted as me.