

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 510

The bodyguard nodded and stayed still.

We could remain in the vehicle, but the crowd started forcing us to leave the vehicle.

They started hitting the door violently.

The commotion outside soon descended into harsh accusations.

My head was buzzing from all the noise. I started fidgeting restlessly.

I held my hands together tightly, leaving red marks on the back of my hand.

The bodyguard was shocked to see my reaction.

He called Joseph once again. The latter was driving and merely repeated, "No matter what, stay in the car!"

The bodyguard told him, "Mrs. Fuller's hand is injured. She looks unnaturally pale."

"Hang in there! I'll be there soon." Joseph responded.

By then, I was having difficulty breathing after hearing the crude comments the crowd flung at me.

Someone was yelling, "Scarlett, why are you hiding inside? You're a loose woman who suffocated your own child to his death. You've committed so many crimes. Why are you afraid now?"

There was no limit to men's evilness.

We have heard so much about hell in folklore. On how we will be punished for our evil deeds after we died. Who knows if that place actually exists as no one has ever been there.

Now, their evil and despicable comments could send me to hell easily.

As I was trembling profusely, one of the bodyguards offered, "Let me go down and ask them to leave."

He left right after saying that.

Alas, the crowd was waiting for this very opportunity.

The moment he opened the door, they wouldn't let him shut the door.

The cameras flashed in my direction relentlessly as though they wanted to take note of each and every pore on my face to inform the netizens hungry for gossip.

"Mrs. Fuller, we might have to leave the car now," said my bodyguard. He could no longer keep his cool.

Two bodyguards flanked me, but the pack of wolves refused to let me leave easily.

As expected, the reporters surrounded me as soon as I got out of my car.

They hurled accusations and harsh questions at me. Clearly, they wanted to trap me here to interrogate me thoroughly.

I knew I had nowhere to escape. Right then, my phone started vibrating in my pocket.

It was Ashton.

I reached into my pocket and took it out, but someone tripped me up and my phone was lost in the hubbub. The bodyguards helped me up.

By now, I was scared out of my wits. The reporters were swarming all over the place. I didn't have a mirror with me, but I knew the color must've drained out of my face.

Joseph soon arrived with more than twenty bodyguards. They cleared a path for me and brought me away.

I ignored the reporters' vile words and lowered my head. Looks like Ashton's protection was in vain.

As Joseph, Ashton's personal assistant had shown up, the reporters started brewing up groundless rumors and stories.

Someone yelled out loud. "Mr. Campbell, in your opinion, does the corporate rivalry between Fuller Corporation and White Corporation that has been going on for years has anything to do with the woman standing beside you?"

Joseph said nothing and helped me escape from the crowd.

Someone else shrieked, "Ms. Stovall, how long have you stayed in this relationship with Mr. White and Mr. Fuller? I heard that you have a daughter. Is she Mr. White or Mr. Fuller's daughter?"

That awful question caught me by surprise.

I came to a stop as anger thrummed through my veins. Sensing my displeasure, Joseph whispered, "Let's leave for now."

We entered the car and slammed the door shut, blocking the noises outside.

Joseph drove to Winter Villa, which was located in the eastern suburbs. It was miles away from the villa which I originally stayed in.

After alighting from the vehicle, Joseph led me to the bedroom and told me, "The doctor will be here soon. You can wash up here. I'll ask the servants to prepare some food."

With that, he turned to leave.

It was winter now. The wind was blowing hard, chilling one to the bone.

The wardrobe was full of the season's new arrivals. The sophisticated outfits were to my taste.

I got myself a brand new outfit and entered the bathroom. After taking a long, hot shower, I returned to the bed enveloped by warmth. As I lay in bed, my thoughts were still in a mess.

My head was buzzing when Ashton barged into the room with a stony expression.

He ordered the doctor who came in after him, "Please give her a thorough examination and see if she's injured." Turning to Joseph, he added, "Prepare some chicken soup for her."

Joseph nodded and left to relay his order.

The man came to me and pulled me into his arms quietly as the doctor opened his medical kit.