

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 892

“Miss, you should leave this instant! Let me handle this!” He urged as he turned to me.

“How could you use such lowly methods to obtain your goals? It seems that I am too young to understand your cruelty,” I replied as I gazed at the bodies in the freezer room.

“Win or lose; we are all driven by our greed for wealth. Scarlett, it’s only just a matter of our views!” Armond laughed coldly.

“Can we leave safely?” I asked Boris and closed the freezer door shut.

“Don’t worry about it. Armond does not have most of his henchman with him right now! Let’s go!” Boris gave me a curt nod.

“Boris, have you called the police?” I paused as we approached the factory’s exit.

He shook his head as he asked, “Do you want to lodge a report?”

“He continued his operations despite being banned. It is a clear violation of the law. It would be more beneficial to get the police’s intervention. Additionally, we should contact Moranta’s reporters and show them the evidence of Armond’s wrongdoings. This will cause a great stir within the Murphys,” I replied.

“Alright!” Boris nodded in agreement.

Although I was clueless about Ashton’s duration in the freezer room, he began to sweat profusely after entering the car. At the sight of him sweating, Boris urged the driver to speed up the vehicle.

Along the car ride, I pulled Ashton into my embrace. His muscles and body felt as stiff as a board. “He must have been in the freezer for a long time. His muscles and nerves might be damaged,” Boris said as he looked at me with a worried gaze.

“Let’s wait for the doctor’s diagnosis before jumping to conclusions!” I interjected before he could continue any further.

After Ashton was sent to the hospital, Boris and I waited outside the ER. As the minutes crawled by, I had a sudden realization about Holden’s absence. “Boris, where is Mr. Holden?” I enquired worriedly.

“Right now, he is not in a good position to leave the house. After all, he had just taken over the Taylor family. If he makes an appearance, there would be countless enemies waiting to pounce on this opportunity. He must avoid a confrontation with his enemies,” Boris explained with a frown.

I nodded as a sign of acknowledgement.

Holden’s absence was understandable. After all, he had to protect and defend his domain. During my toughest moments, he was willing to take me in. This generous act was already a sign of kindness from him.

Meanwhile, Ashton was forced to remain in the ER for a long time. The duration of his absence left me stricken with anxiety as I waited impatiently.

The next day, I could feel my worry grow as the ER doors remained shut. Repeatedly, I peered inside in hopes of catching a glimpse and paced agitatedly along the corridors.

Boris glanced at me with a worried look. It seemed like he yearned to comfort me. However, he remained silent.

At the same time, Holden had arrived at the hospital. “Do you plan to scare Ashton with your horrible features when he comes out?” Holden remarked when he caught sight of our disheveled features.

I chose not to reply to his cruel comment. After all, I was used to his constant insults.

“Mr. Holden, Mr. Fuller is still undergoing recovery. You should refrain from making such inappropriate jokes,” Boris warned him.

“Let me handle the situation here. You should head back and take a rest!” Holden advised, “If you continue to wear yourself out, I’m afraid that you’ll turn even uglier! With such horrendous looks, no one would want to marry you even if you wished to remarry!”

Despite his words, I remained in a crouching position outside the doors. I’m not in the mood to listen to him!

Bang! The ER doors burst open as a doctor emerged from the room.

Immediately, I rose to my feet. Due to my low blood pressure, I stumbled and nearly fell to the ground. Fortunately, Holden managed to stop my fall as he helped me regain my balance. “Are you trying to injure yourself?” He asked sarcastically.

“Doctor, how is my husband?” I brushed Holden away with an irritated scowl and shifted my attention to the doctor.

“The patient is no longer in a critical condition. However, his muscles and nerves suffered from varying degrees of frostbite. In the future, these injuries may cause severe side effects. In the worst-case scenario, your family members and the patient should be prepared as the patient may be partially paralyzed,” the doctor explained.

The tragic news hit me like a lightning strike. It wasn’t until Ashton was wheeled out of the ER when I snapped out of my daze.

In the ward, Ashton remained unconscious. “Boris, you should head back and get some rest. I can remain here to keep him company. Besides, there are still many issues left unsolved, so you should take care of yourself,” I addressed Boris.

“Mr. Moore and Mr. Lowe should be already on their way here. Don’t worry, Mr. Fuller will be fine!” Boris replied in an attempt to reassure me.

I nodded tiredly in response. My exhaustion kept me from mustering a proper reply.

After Boris's departure, Holden entered the ward and leaned against the door frame. He had a foolish expression painted across his face. "Why don't you spit it out? It'd be a waste if you remained silent after coming all the way here!" I said coldly.

Holden raised his eyebrows in response. "I swear you're the weirdest person I know... One moment ago, you'd say something dumb, and the next thing you know, you blew people away. How can you tell that I have something to say right now?" he asked sarcastically.

"Well, you can choose to keep it to yourself!" I said with a frown.

"How boring! Anyway, you're as cruel as always. Armond is currently under investigation. The factory that Ashton was held hostage had been shut down before. Now that it's being explored again, they discovered traces of carcinogen produced from the factory. The Moranta police force has launched an investigation into all of the industries under the Murphys. Murphy Corporation has lost millions after a single day of delay in its operations. Additionally, he is also blamed for the designated kidnappings and illegal smuggling. Such problems would be enough to keep him busy for a few days. Scarlett, I must say that I am impressed. Your single move was enough to cripple him entirely. You were the one that contacted the reporters, right?" Holden questione