

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 895

With a raise of his hand, two men entered the room and stalked towards Holden. “Mr. Taylor, please excuse us,” they said as they escorted him behind the screen. Following that, a string of foul curses and screams could be heard.

“Ashton, what is wrong with you? Am I a nuisance to you when I’m undressed? Why do you have to force me to get dressed? Are you afraid that your woman might fall for me when she sees my body? Just admit it if you are jealous and insecure of my physique!”

I glanced worriedly at Ashton and noticed his troubled expression. His moody expression was impossible to read. Behind the screen, Holden continued to curse and grumble. I couldn’t help but admire his bravery as he spluttered in protest.

After a brief moment, Holden was finally fully dressed. As he emerged, his dark eyes were fixated furiously on Ashton. Holden’s spiteful gaze made it seem as if Ashton himself had changed his clothes with force.

However, Ashton did not spare him another glance. Instead, he turned to address Shane. “Why don’t you explain yourself!”

Right at that moment, the woman stepped out from behind the screen. She was already fully dressed and exuded an enchanting aura. Languidly, she leaned against the screen and looked at Holden. “Mr. Taylor, did you forget about me the moment you got dressed? Don’t forget about our agreement!” she said.

Her sharp gaze swept towards Shane as she spoke. Immediately, Shane’s hands balled into furious fists as he seethed in anger.

It was blatantly obvious that the woman was involved with Shane.

“Although I’ve agreed with your deal, your boyfriend has invoked the wrath of someone he shouldn’t provoke! Additionally, he nearly caused the death of Mr. Fuller! You should ask Mr. Fuller if he’s willing to overlook the grave sins committed by your boyfriend!” Holden spoke airily as he took a seat.

Having heard his words, I frowned. The woman who hooked up with Holden was Shane's girlfriend? Earlier, the woman was flirting shamelessly with Holden...

That alone was unacceptable, at least to me. Furthermore, Shane was still present the entire time. This was a great insult to him!

The woman's face turned beet red upon Holden's statement. However, she remained extraordinarily calm. She must have gotten used to dealing with such shady situations.

"Mr. Taylor, it seems like you are acting recklessly on purpose!" she turned towards Holden and remarked with a smile.

Holden merely shrugged nonchalantly. "I'm not going against my word. After all, I promised to leave your man alone. However, Mr. Fuller made no such promise. Now that you've kept me company, why don't you offer your services to Mr. Fuller?"

Although she was ridiculed by his comment, she did not lash out. Instead, she turned to Ashton with a charming look that gleamed in her eyes. "Mr. Fuller, I..." the woman began sweetly.

"I have no wish to mingle with trash like you! You'd better keep your distance!" Ashton warned darkly before she could say more.

"Your lust is insatiable!" Ashton then turned to Holden and condemned him with a solemn expression.

"Well, let's just say that I don't like turning people down," Holden replied as he scratched his nose in an unbothered manner.

Ashton scoffed at Holden's unbothered attitude. "Take this opportunity and leave while I'm still in a good mood! If you don't, I'll feed you to the sharks!" he ordered her mercilessly.

The woman flinched in shock and terror. After a lingering glance at Shane, she fled from the room with her tail tucked between her legs.

“Mr. Fuller, you should change your horrible attitude towards women. In the future, your wife might run away with someone else if you keep it up,” Holden teased after the woman’s departure.

Ashton shot him a stern look before he opened his mouth. “Go ahead and ask!”

Following that, Ashton pulled me aside and waited for Holden to interrogate Shane.

Holden pursed his lips; there was a glint of annoyance that flickered in his eyes when he looked at Shane. “Go to the kitchen and bring it back! It will serve as a wonderful surprise,” he instructed the henchmen.

I was clueless about his intentions. “Why don’t you admit your mistakes?” Holden asked in a tone that was deceptively kind, “Don’t force me to play the role of a villain.”

Shane lifted his head as he looked around the room. “Mr. Taylor, what do you want me to say? What do you want me to confess? I swear that I’ll blurt it out immediately. I’ll say anything that you want to know!” he asked Holden quizzically.

“Haha!” Holden burst out laughing. A trace of mockery crossed his handsome face. “You want to act clueless? Fine by me. This means that I get to have my fun.”

The henchmen that Holden had ordered earlier returned with an object in their hands. “Let’s give Mr. Shane a little punishment!” Holden said and leaned against the chair.

I couldn’t help but stare at him in utter disbelief.

Quickly, Ashton pulled me into his embrace. “Don’t look!” he repeated. Once again, my vision was obstructed as Shane’s crazed screaming pierced the air.

“If you like, you can continue to act like a fool. I’m fine with that! After all, I have all the time and energy to play along with your antics! Take your time!” Holden called out over his screams.