# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 931

After being fussed over by John and the maid, Yvonne was feeling better. She cuddled up to John like a pitiful little kitten, snuffling a little.

I was by Hannah's side and saw her watching emotionlessly as John waited on Yvonne hand and foot. She was calm, detached, and unfeeling.

Nothing is sadder than losing heart over someone. I suddenly realized why Hannah could take all these in her stride, unperturbed. She had given up all hopes and was prepared to leave.

Yvonne was lying in bed, giving John her woeful look. She whined to him, "Did I spoil everyone's day? I'm so sorry. I only wanted to have a chat with Ms. Anne. I did not mean to enrage her. I was shocked she hated me so much, that she would push me into the pool. The water was so cold and I couldn't swim. I was terrified!"

I was appalled. I used to think Rebecca was irritating, but her act was nothing compared to Yvonne's. Yvonne was revolting. It was an eye-opening lesson for me.

Everyone in the room heard Yvonne's accusation and turned to look at Hannah, who had paled and was biting her lips. She looked at Yvonne and muttered, "I am sorry, Ms. Wilde." She had no intention of defending herself.

Yvonne was stunned by Hannah's apology, but she shamelessly continued, "Ms. Anne, all I wanted was to have a chat with you. John and I are serious about one another. I also know you have a lover and would like to start a new chapter of your life. I only wanted to thank you for taking good care of John all these years."

Hannah stared blankly at Yvonne as she continued her blabber.

Louis was stunned and puzzled. "Hannah, you..."

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Hannah calmly looked Louis in the eye and said, "Uncle Louis, I had planned to confide in you this evening. John and I will be going our separate ways from now on and I would like to keep Kiki by my side. I am not trying to make use of him to milk the Stovall family, so you don't have to worry. I just do not want him to part from his mother at such a young age. He doesn't get any love from his father, so I would like to make up for that by loving him more. He is part of the Stovall family, so rest assured I will bring him to visit you often."

"Look what you have done!" Louis glared at John. His tone was filled with regrets as he asked Hannah, "What are your plans for the future?"

Hannah gave him a reassuring smile. "Don't worry, Uncle Louis. I met a nice man. After I settle matters with the Stovall family, I will get married and start a new life with him. You have to come and visit us too, Uncle Louis."

Louis put on a forced smile and nodded with a sigh; then, he kept quiet.

John's face was ashen, and he seemed to be angry yet hurt. Yvonne could see his mixed emotions, so she spoke instead. "Since Ms. Anne found a good man, John and I will give you our blessings."

"Thank you." Hannah answered, composed as ever.

I could not take it anymore. Yvonne took advantage of Hannah and made her take all the blame.

I stared at Yvonne and asked coldly, "Ms. Wilde, did you say Hannah pushed you into the water?"

Yvonne was taken aback by my question. She resumed her pitiful act and nodded, "Yes. I know Ms. Anne did not do it on purpose, and I am fine now, so let's not bring it up again."

I nodded and turned to ask Hannah. "Did you really push her?"

Hannah did not answer my question. She just kept quiet.

I could not help but let out a sigh. "Now I understand why the bad guys become more atrocious and disgusting. Yvonne, it is not wrong to pursue finer things in life. Your mistake is you sacrifice others in your pursuit of a better life. Do you think you can continue with this pitiable act forever and not get exposed?"

"Ms. Stovall, what do you mean by that?" she asked woefully.

I did not bother to reply to her. I gave her a hard stare and warned, "I am not a goody-two-shoes, so I am capable of being nasty. You'd better make your confession now, or I will throw you out of our house. If I object to your marriage, even if John obliges you, you will not get anything from the family. You can verify with John if you don't believe me."

John saw her frightened look and groused at me. "What is that for?"

"You confess." I raised my eyebrow and challenged Yvonne.

She started sobbing and fell into John's arms. "John, it is my fault. I am sorry. I should not have offended Ms. Stovall by blabbering and coming to the dinner with you. I should not have barged in on your family gathering. It is all my fault!"

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 932

#### B\*tchl

I was so furious I could beat her to a pulp. I roared at John. "What the h\*II is wrong with your eyes, John Stovall? There are so many women in K City and you had to settle for this b\*tch?"

John was offended and he grunted, "Mind your language, Scarlett Stovall."

I almost fainted from anger. Louis was clueless. He looked at me and pacified, "Calm down, Scarlett. What is with those bad languages? Talk nicely."

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I took a deep breath and fixed my gaze at the woman still sobbing in John's arms. "Return the black card. You are not worthy to use the Stovall family's black card."

John and Louis were both stunned. Louis frowned at John and growled, "You gave her that?"

John shook his head and turned to Yvonne. "Where did you get the black card from?"

Yvonne recovered from her shock and started wailing, "What black card? I don't even know what a black card is. Why are you asking me for it? How could I possibly get hold of such a card? How could you not trust me, John?"

John looked at me searchingly, confused.

I did not expect her to be so unrepentant. "Yvonne, do you think I am blind? Earlier at the poolside, you took the black card that Uncle Louis gave Hannah. Give it back!"

Everyone turned their attention to Yvonne. She was dazed for a brief moment, then recovered and whimpered, "Ms. Stovall, I have never done you any wrong, so why are you framing me? Ms. Anne lost the card and could not find it. Are you worried Mr. Stovall would get mad, so you falsely accuse me of stealing it? Do you think you can blatantly bully me just because I have no one to back me up?"

If I had not witnessed what happened by the pool, I would definitely buy her story. I was appalled by her shameless act.

"I am giving you another chance. You'd better give a full account of how you fell into the water, how you pressured Hannah into giving you the black card, and the words you used on the baby. Every single detail, truthfully. Otherwise, I swear you will not get to step into the Stovall residence ever again," I warned.

John was flustered by her crying. "That is enough. Let's call it a day. We will search for the lost card. She is fine now, so let's forget this ruckus. It is getting late. Go home and get some rest"

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Crash! I swept the lamp off John's bedside table and howled, "Yvonne Wilde! One last chance! Are you confessing or not?"

Ashton could see I was really incensed. He came close, tugged at me, and tenderly comforted, "Don't get mad. It's bad for health."

John was also startled at my rage. He turned to question Yvonne. "Do you have anything to say?"

Yvonne looked aggrieved. She looked pitifully at him with her red, swollen eyes and shook her head. "I really have no idea what she is saying. I know she dislikes me and wanted to break us up. She set this up to force me to leave."

She tearily cried, "Scarlett, I have never offended you. If you want to side with Hannah and make yourself look righteous, I will fulfill your wish. I will not dispute any accusations you make against me. If you think I am after the Stovall's wealth, then I will leave John and will never see him again. You will get your way. Since you are bent on vilifying me, I stand no chance fighting back against a rich and mighty heiress like you."

I swore I have never met someone as shameless as her.

Hannah had kept quiet all this while. She finally broke her silence and spoke, "Yvonne, stop your act. You did that to get John's sympathy, as you know he is soft-hearted and will give in to you whenever you cry. There is something you are not aware of. Do you know why your crying works magic on him? You should thank Scarlett for that. When Scarlett was young, she was a crybaby, and John would give in to her every time she cried. After she grew up, she rarely cries anymore. But in John's mind, he will always be Scarlett's protector. The love he has for his sister never changed. He gave in to your crying because it reminded him of the Scarlett that put faith in him. You are just a replacement. You would be so wrong to think that John will still be in love with you if you offend Scarlett. Once you earn Scarlett's wrath, you'll lose everything. You will regret kicking up this fuss and trying to stir up trouble between them.