# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1733

Chapter 1733 A Call From His Wife

Eunice, the manager, immediately ran into the elevator. "Here I come..."

After Eunice entered the elevator, the door slowly closed. The red numbers on display began to flash as the elevator descended steadily.

I understood if Ashton was forced to accept Rebecca's request out of his guilt. But what about now? Has he lost himself entirely for this woman?

There were two voices in my head. One of them told me that not everything was as it seemed, and I should wait and observe with patience. Yet, my emotional side of me kept making me fall into a black hole of insecurity.

"Isn't that interesting?" Nathaniel's voice drew me back to reality. "How much worse do you think Ashton can get?"

In his eyes, it was all just a game.

"I'm not interested in playing games with you!" I stomped my way into another elevator.

Before the elevator door closed, Joseph came in after me.

Walking out of the company, neither of us said anything, deliberately trying to avoid the awkwardness from the episode earlier.

The chauffeur had been waiting at the entrance for me. Just when he was about to approach to welcome me, I signaled him not to come.

Luckily, he was quick-witted to comprehend my meaning. With that, he went back into the car secretly.

Joseph asked me to wait while he went to get his car.

"Mrs. Fuller, are you heading home directly?" Joseph asked as soon as I got into his car.

"Let's take a ride around the city."

A human's mental defense would decrease tremendously after experiencing humiliation. I intended to break into his heart during this opportune moment. Indeed, I would not want to miss the chance to be alone with him.

Around ten minutes later, our car got stuck at a crossroad in the business district. Joseph, who was usually calm, suddenly turned impatient as he kept knocking his fingers against the steering wheel.

I knew my timing had come as I cast a question. "How are you getting along with your wife all these years?"

Joseph was stunned momentarily before he responded calmly, "Not bad. I'm contented to have a son and a daughter."

I nodded as emotions boiled within my heart. "Indeed. We should be grateful for what we have."

Joseph sensed the disappointment in my tone and comforted me. "Mr. Ashton always has his plan. Mrs. Fuller, you don't have to worry."

There was, in fact, no need for him to comfort me out of courtesy. Hence, his gesture proved he still respected me like before.

Somehow, I felt Ashton was the same too. If he did not care for me, he would not have asked Joseph to send me home.

I feigned a bitter smile and pretended to be disappointed. "Based on your professional knowledge, don't tell me that you don't know that kind of business is a one-way ticket to hell."

"I have confidence in Mr. Ashton," Joseph replied.

"So you're willing to see him fall deeper and deeper into this mistake."

"Mr. Ashton won't make a mistake." Joseph was stubborn as a stone.

I knew I would not be able to change his mind. I lowered my head and murmured, "You are very loyal to him."

Just then, Joseph's phone rang suddenly.

It was a call from his wife.

He unhesitatingly answered the call with a happy tone. "Hello, Honey?"

Pure sweetness and happiness filled the air as his lips curled into a contented smile.

However, the voice from the other end killed the atmosphere instantly.

"Hubby, please come back now. There are many black men in the house..."

The car fell into a dead silence.

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1734

Chapter 1734 I Am The Jinx

It was plain as day from Savannah's voice that she was feigning calmness. However, it was uncertain whether it was to reassure Joseph or to mislead the men waiting to pounce at their house at that very moment.

"Don't be afraid." Joseph's hand tightened around his phone, his angular profile reflected through the rear-view mirror. "I'll rush home right away."

Hanging up the phone, he promptly floored the gas pedal with his entire focus on the figure at the red light. Some time later, he remembered that I was still sitting in the back seat and glanced over his shoulder. His face was devoid of expression as he asserted, "I'm sorry, but I can only drive you thus far, Mrs. Fuller. Please alight from the car."

Despite hearing him, I couldn't possibly turn a blind eye to his predicament, so I offered, "All this is because of me and my husband, so I'll go with you."

Joseph's brows creased deeply. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Fuller. Don't take this the wrong way, but I personally feel that things will be much simpler without you making an appearance."

A feeling of being mistrusted permeated my entire being. For an instant, I was at a loss for words, not quite knowing what I should say to express my sincerity.

In that mere two seconds of stalemate, Joseph made the choice for me. Climbing out of the car, he opened the car door nearest to me without the slightest hesitation and stated firmly, "Here you go, Mrs. Fuller."

I didn't want to be the kind of person who left others to their own troubles, so I remained motionless and stared right back at him without getting out of the car.

By then, the traffic light had already turned green. The cars at the back were honking incessantly, signaling us to make way for them, causing the bustling urban area to grow all the more chaotic.

After a lengthy impasse, a hint of urgency manifested on Joseph's calm and unruffled countenance that was all too similar to Ashton's poised face. "Have you forgotten the three slaps earlier, Mrs. Fuller? For old times' sake, please buy some time for my wife and kids. I beg you."

Indeed, in a way, Rebecca couldn't have found an opportunity to humiliate Joseph thus if it weren't for me.

Both Joseph's eyes and the tip of his nose turned red from his emotional state. As I gazed at his face, the scene of John getting beaten up flashed across my mind out of the blue.

In that split second, I realized that I couldn't bear having anyone else getting hurt even worse because of me. I immediately took my things and slipped out of the car. My movement was so sudden that Joseph was taken aback.

His features froze for a second before he nodded at me solemnly. "Thank you."

After saying that, he slammed the car door shut with a bang. Getting back into the car, he swiftly started the engine and disappeared into the traffic in a flash.

He has been with Ashton far longer than me, so Ashton definitely won't allow anything to happen to him. At least, I hope so!

As I stood by the side of the road, I inwardly prayed for Joseph and his family.

Before I knew it, my thoughts drifted away. My mind was filled with Ashton's different expressions in the past few days—aloof, vicious, arrogant, and the like. Verily, I disliked them all, but I just couldn't muster up any hatred for some inexplicable reason.

One meets, dates, and gets together because of fate and destiny. Since I've been married to Ashton and shared a bed with him for so many years, could there be telepathy between us? If so, those selfish and reckless sentiments of his could be all be explained perfectly!

On my way home in a taxi, the unease within me intensified. Judging from Nathaniel's actions, this matter is far from being over. If even Joseph has been dragged into this circle of revenge, what about those who are even closer to Ashton and me?

That thought was like a bucket of cold water pouring over me, jolting me back to my senses. I instantly phoned Cameron and Louis. Only after ascertaining that they were both safe and sound did I breathe a sigh of relief.

When the sky was growing dark, worry about Joseph continued to linger within me, so I bit the bullet and gave him a call.

To my surprise, Joseph answered right away. His voice, however, sounded a tad strange. "Is something the matter, Mrs. Fuller?"

Sensing a subdued atmosphere, I lowered my voice and queried, "Are Savannah and the kids okay?"

"They're fine," Joseph replied. Seemingly afraid that I would continue hounding him, he hastily made up an excuse to elude me. "My kids are calling for me, so I'll talk to you next time."

"Jo-" Before I had even finished speaking, the disconnect tone drifted into my ears.

Staring at the screen of my phone that had returned to the main interface, I abruptly gave a self-deprecating bark of laughter. It seems that I'm the jinx compared to Nathaniel and the others that everyone is eagerly avoiding me!

