In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1643

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Males of all creatures could always sense the danger within the shortest time possible.

The black man was evidently wary of Ashton, for he did not comment on Ashton's action. His arms remained outstretched in front of him, but he shrugged and took two steps back.

"Come on, Fuller. We're buddies. Don't get so mad." The black man smiled as he let his arms return to his side. Then, he politely reached out a hand and introduced himself, "It's me, Lucas. We should've met earlier."

Ashton's eyes swept past his hand before he pressed his lips together. "I don't remember you."

Ashton never once planned to shake hands with him.

In the end, Lucas awkwardly retracted his hand as an embarrassed look crept upon his face.

However, Ashton ignored him. He turned around and escorted me to the couch as he asked John, "What's going on?"

John took in a deep breath before gesturing to the side. "This is Lucas and that's Quince."

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It was then we noticed that Lucas was not the only important figure there. On the couch was a shorter black man. As he was much thinner and smaller in size, his subordinates had blocked him from our vision, and that was why we did not notice him until then.

He must be Quince.

After a pause, John added, "They're the leaders of M Country's number one gang, Skull."

God. This can't be the Skull I know, right? Is this the horrendous gang that commits numerous atrocious killings? Even the authorities in M Country can't do anything about them.

Clinging to hope, I glanced at John hoping to see a hint telling me that he was not serious. Sadly, no miracles happened.

The only things behind the friendliness of strangers are money and power. It was easy to guess what they were at our place for.

The rich and the powerful were easy targets. Fuller Corporation was the largest company that had managed to expand its business into five countries, and many were eager to cut a piece of Fuller Corporation for themselves.

Those who took the legal route would come to Fuller Corporation with business proposals, hoping to be the lucky one among the millions. Regardless of everything, Fuller Corporation remained the one to decide.

However, it was apparent that our guests were not going to do things by the book.

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Nevertheless, Ashton was unfazed. He looked at John serenely, signaling him to provide a longer explanation.

John was half-slumped on the couch, and his head rested on his arm. He made a circling motion around his temple with his other hand and said, "Isn't Summer about to open a club? I don't know where these two guys got their news from, but they want to be in it."

They're here for Summer?

Is the number one gang from overseas that short of money?

Let's put the issue of whether or not Summer's club will succeed or fail aside first. Even if it does open up for business, it's only within K City. It'll be a small business, and they'd essentially be stealing from a kid. Aren't they embarrassed?

"Where's Summer?" Ashton asked.

"She isn't back yet," John told him. "Summer's a busy girl now."

Good, I thought. There was a lack of shame and morals in the underground world, so it was better for the child to avoid dealing with them.

While they were not paying attention to me, I sneakily tugged Ashton's sleeve, wanting him to not let Summer deal with them.

Ashton gave me a barely-discernible nod before hinting to me not to get anxious. It seemed like he had a plan.

With that sign, I relaxed a little. Then, a thought popped into my head, and I hurriedly called Joseph to my side. "Mr. Campbell, come over for a second."

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Joseph, the smart man he was, knew that I did not want to catch anyone else's attention, so he hunched over to get closer to me.

"Guard the door. Once Summer is back, let her return to her room via the side door," I whispered to him.

"Understood," Joseph replied before walking toward the door.

Quince noticed Joseph's action, and he narrowed his eyes and let them trail Joseph to the doorway.

Fortunately, we were at the Fuller residence, so he did not act on his observation. However, when he noticed my gaze, he curled his lips into a smile that did not reach his eyes. That smile sent shudders running down my spine.