In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1696

Chapter 1696 The Relationship Between Alexander and Benson

"You don't know about this?" Emery was taken aback but quickly explained after realizing that there had to be something going on. "I only got to know from the club's employees. It's been three days since she left. She didn't say anything else other than she was going overseas."

Upon hearing that, I could not help but let out a sigh. Perhaps the memories are too hard for her to bear. Thus, she wants to take a break from reality.

However, it was unsafe for a woman to be alone overseas. Therefore, I quickly asked Ashton, "Can you ask Holden to send his men to find Summer?"

Without answering, he stood up and walked to the balcony to make the phone call.

Emery noticed the strange atmosphere and asked, "What happened to him? Is it about Summer?"

It looks like Ashton's ability to conceal his emotions had deteriorated for even Emery to find out.

I shook my head and hoped Emery to give some advice. "Nathaniel brought an old friend from J City two days ago. Since then, Ashton started to behave weirdly. It's as if the old friend has dirt on him. Do you think that's possible?"

"Who's dirt? Ashton's?" Emery immediately shook her head. "No way. No one in this world can be an opponent to him." She stopped for a moment before tip-toeing to me and whispering, "Perhaps the sex is not going so well for you two?"

I rolled my eyes in exasperation. "Let's get back to the topic."

However, Emery simply shrugged and replied placidly, "I don't have a clue, then. Nobody can guess what Ashton is thinking about."

I know that. However, I don't want to give up and admit that I'm useless. Despite my strong will, there's nothing I could do other than pray that Ashton could overcome it himself.

After a pause in the conversation, Emery asked about Benson. "Why was Benson here today?"

"I wanted to ask about this too." I stared deep into her eyes. "How did you know each other?"

Benson and Alexander both had the same surname. Plus, Emery had brought up the fact that the Zimmerman family was a military family. Therefore, both of them might be related.

Emery's reaction confirmed my suspicions.

She pursed her lips and glared at me. "Don't look at me like that. This isn't any secret. Alexander's family background is all over the internet after being investigated by those crazy fans. There's not even a need to ask me about it. Can we change the topic to something more refreshing?"

"So you admit that Benson is Alexander's brother?"

With a sigh, Emery answered impatiently, "That's right. Why are you asking me when you already knew the answer?"

"I'm just curious." I smiled bitterly and drooped my eyelids. It seems like Emery isn't lying. Based on Benson's attitude, it looks like the Zimmerman family disapproves of their relationship.

To satisfy her curiosity, I decided to explain the incident just now. "He's here to ask about the two men that we encountered recently. Besides that, he also agreed to provide us protection."

If Alexander and Emery got married, the Zimmerman family and the Moore family would be related. Therefore, it could be said that Benson had handled the incident without bias.

"Oh." Emery nodded her head, trying to pretend as if she did not care. When in reality, her orbs had given her away.

Soon, Ashton came back inside. "It's confirmed that Summer is currently in M Country. Holden is sending his men over there."

"That's great." As Holden was a responsible person, I did not need to worry much about it.

Suddenly, Emery's phone started to ring. After seeing who was calling, she looked at me curiously. "The club is calling me."

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Chapter 1697 The New Owner

After accepting the call, she asked, "What's the matter?" A few moments later, she hung up the call and picked up her bag. "Rebecca is causing trouble at the club and is fighting with the employees. I'd better go and take a look."

Rebecca? Again? Is it that hard for her to stay away for a day?

Since Summer was not there, my job as her mother was to protect her hard work.

Immediately, I stood up and grabbed Emery's arm to stop her from leaving. "Please wait for me. I'll go with you after I change my clothes."

I'm eager to see what else Rebecca has up her sleeves after failing to slander me. If she wants to go against me for the rest of our lives, then be it!

Amid my fury, I failed to notice Ashton's reaction toward it.

I didn't realize that he did not accompany me there like last time until I entered the car.

Rolling down the car window, I felt disappointed after seeing Ashton not sending me off.

However, I quickly pulled myself together. Even without Ashton, I can still teach Rebecca a lesson all the same!

When we arrived there, the place was an absolute mess.

The club's lobby was filled with people. Rebecca was there with Quince's subordinates, and our employees were guarding the door. It looked like the men were preparing an uprise the way they surrounded the club.

It was hard to spot Rebecca's tiny figure as she was standing between big, burly men. However, her sharp voice was enough for me to know where she was standing at.

"Why are you making such a fuss? I'm going to fire every single one of you for treating your boss this way. How dare you point at me! You're not going to leave this place alive, I'm telling you! What? Your boss' words are the proof you want. Summer already announced that I will be taking over this club from today onward. I'll be in charge of every decision here. What right does an employee like you have to doubt me? I'm running out of patience. What are you all doing in a daze? Go on and chase all of them out!"

Upon hearing Rebecca's order, the black men whistled and started to catch the employees like maniacs.

The club employees were not trained in fighting and equipped with proper weapons. While standing closely together, they held onto the mop, chairs, and stools tightly.

The man standing in front was more petite in size. Although his glasses had almost been slapped off, he refused to back down.

It was a touching scene, and I could only sigh that Summer had a good eye for choosing her employees.

"Stop, stop!" Even though Emery and I tried our best to scream, our voices were covered by the commotion.

"F*ck!" Emery cursed and strutted out of the room. A moment later, she returned with a megaphone. "Stop it right now!"

Although my eardrums almost burst by how loud her voice was, it worked.

Everyone in the lobby turned around, and a hush fell over the room.

Emery did not feel embarrassed but continued to talk into the megaphone. "I know that you're acting like- Oh. I forgot that you are a foreigner. Okay. I'll be straightforward and remind you that you're in Chanaea. Do not assume you can do the same thing here as back in your country. I'll give you ten minutes. If you don't run off in ten minutes, I'll make sure every single one of you will have a chance to meet with the border police." In the end, she muttered in a low voice, "F*ck! I didn't manage to teach you a lesson back then too. Thankfully you decided to show up by yourself."

The foreigners exchanged glances, seemingly unaware of the severity of the situation.

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Chapter 1698 An Outsider

After all, as gang members in M Country, their existence was enough to cause panic even if they did not commit a single crime in Chanaea.

Therefore, just a phone call was sufficient for the police to come running and teach Quince and his gang members a lesson.

As Rebecca knew about the Moore family's tricks, she decided to send most of the gang members out, leaving a few behind to protect her.

When they finally left, Emery and I started to console the employees' emotions before negotiating with Rebecca.

Rebecca could only be so arrogant because Skull was backing her up. Therefore, I told her, "I know Quince is the one behind this. You should tell him that it's trashy for him to cause trouble every other day. If this continues to happen, I won't continue to be friends with him, let alone working together."

Despite being found out, Rebecca remained calm and grinned slyly. "Scarlett, how could you blame Mr. Quince like that? I'm here today because of personal reasons, and it has nothing to do with him. He'll get angry if he hears you talking about him like this."

Why is she so secretive? Besides, why should I care if he's happy or not? "If that's the case, what reason do you have to intrude on private property in broad daylight? If you don't have a good reason, I won't hesitate to use legal means to protect my rights."

"Don't worry. You won't succeed in doing so." Rebecca crossed her arms confidently. "Naturally, I have gotten the owner's agreement for me to be here. Your daughter told me herself that the club was to be handed over to me."

"Hah!" Emery snorted. "Are you daydreaming? Do you know what this club means to Summer? There's no way she'll hand over such a precious thing to an outsider."

Emery's thoughts were the same as mine. Therefore, I did not say anything else and stared at Rebecca coldly.

"An outsider?" Rebecca lowered her eyes and laughed. Her tone was calm despite being provoked. "Anything might happen. Just because I'm an outsider today doesn't mean I'll always be one. Who knows what'll happen. Am I right, Scarlett?"

Why is she bringing me up again?

"What exactly are you trying to say?" Although I did not have much patience for this woman, I could only suppress the anger in my heart as I did not want to be provoked. "I have no interest in knowing what you're trying to do. I'm only here today to tell you that nobody can snatch Summer's things away from her." Pausing for a moment, I glared at Rebecca. "If you think you can go against me, come and try."

Back then, she was the one hiding behind others and painting me as the assailant. Therefore, I don't mind facing her head-on. It's a chance for me to take revenge on her, anyway. This isn't a world where the weak is always right.

After noticing my hostility, Rebecca's gaze soon turned malicious.

Although I could no longer make out her original look after various plastic surgeries, I could still picture her angry look with her natural face.

Narrowing her eyes, she clenched her fists and dug her shiny fingernails into her skin. "How could you be so arrogant after snatching other's things? What right do you have?" Her body was trembling with every roar.

Although she was only beautiful because of plastic surgery, it did not affect her charm. When she screamed, it would cause one to mistake her as a weak and innocent woman.

Even I was confused for a moment that I was the one that was in the wrong, not her.

However, I quickly realized that it was just one of her tactics to shift the blame onto the innocent.

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Chapter 1699 Listen To Rebecca

"I don't know what you mean, but I can refer you to a better psychiatrist if you need. As for the club, you can't possibly take it over."

Rebecca's life was ill-fated. She was mentally unstable, probably because she had suffered too much before. It might be a good thing for her to see a psychiatrist. That's the only thing I can do for her now.

Rebecca suddenly spread her hands before she took her phone out. "Let's listen to what Summer has to say then."

After dialing the number, she put the phone next to her ear and waited for the call to connect confidently.

Emery scoffed at Rebecca, "You're so pretentious."

I looked at her and pointed to my head with a look of sympathy, trying to stop her from haggling over the matter with a lunatic.

Yet, a second later, Rebecca's words gave us a huge slap in the face.

"Hello. If you're free now, explain the situation to your staff."

The call actually got through.

After Rebecca finished speaking, she put the call on speaker mode before facing her phone toward the crowd.

Soon, Summer's voice rang out.

"It's me. All of you, listen to Rebecca. Make sure that the club is open for business as usual. I'll make further arrangements once I get back."

"Sum-"

Before I could even say a complete word, the call was disconnected. I was at a loss for a moment.

Meanwhile, Emery seemed as blue as I was. We figured that Summer did not answer our phone calls and did not reply to our messages, but she actually kept in touch with Rebecca.

I did not know what Emery was thinking, but I was experiencing an indescribable feeling.

It was similar to when I saw Ashton standing beside Rebecca so many times back then. There seemed to be an unhealed wound in my heart, and that wound still hurt me until now.

I could not even fake a smile.

Even though I could claim myself as Summer's mother in a dignified manner, it was obvious that Summer was closer to Rebecca, and she seemed to like her more.

I had thought about various possibilities, but I had never expected that Rebecca would take Summer away from me.

Yet, at that moment, the culprit was still showing off in front of me with her phone. "Did you hear that?"

Seeing that I wasn't responding, Rebecca pointed her phone to the employees' faces. "All of you recognized Summer's voice, right? Your boss' mother said that you'd have to follow the rules. The boss has spoken. Now, I have the final say here. Anyone has a problem with that?"

Since the villain had shown her power, I knew that she was going to make an unfortunate person help her establish her prestige.

Rebecca stood in front of all the staff as her eyes ran across their faces one by one. Clearly, she was choosing the unlucky person.

Emery saw through her plan. Glaring at Rebecca, she gritted her teeth and warned, "This club doesn't belong to Summer alone. I have some shares in it. If you want to become the leader, show us your capability. Quit playing petty tricks."

Rebecca scoffed as she gave Emery a side glance. Indifferently, she said, "I don't need you to tell me what to do in my territory. If you're unsatisfied with me, you can withdraw your shares. Do you think I can't find other investors with such a great business? You're taking advantage of me but still making a fuss here. I'm not a fool."

"Wow. You haven't even signed the contract yet, and you think you're the boss here?" Emery threw her bag aside before she stood up and rolled her sleeves. "Come on. Let me see how capable you are. Kick me out of here then!"

"What are you trying to do..." Seeing Emery's reaction, Rebecca quickly hid behind the most muscular man beside her. Stretching her neck, she threatened, "Let me warn you, Emery! I can't tolerate you anymore. Come here if you dare!"

"Huh?" Emery chuckled in a fury. She grabbed a foldable stool beside her and rushed toward Rebecca

"Calm down." I knew that those men could easily smash her tiny body.

"Stay out of this." Emery tried to push me away. "I've learned Taekwondo for so many years, but I haven't put it to good use. Finally, I found an idiot. I have to teach her a lesson today!"

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Chapter 1700 Challenging Emery

"Come here then!" Since someone was protecting her, Rebecca challenged Emery shamelessly. "I'll despise you if you don't get here!"

Emery shut her eyes and took a deep breath. Then, she swung the chair above her head.

Clearly, I had underestimated her strength.

However, I was still rational. Even though Emery seemed to be strong, it did not mean that she could defeat five people on her own. Moreover, those men clearly weighed around two hundred pounds.

Therefore, when Emery rushed toward them with the chair, I quickly wrapped my arms around her waist from behind. As I used all my body strength to hold onto her, she could not take another step anymore.

"Scarlett! You're hindering me! Hurry up and let go!" Emery put the chair on the floor. While she balanced herself on the chair with one arm, the other arm tried to remove my arms from her waist. Meanwhile, she yelled, "Rebecca Larson, come here and fight me if you dare! Stop hiding behind that man! I'll fight you with only one hand!"

I secretly sighed. Emery is really pissed off.

In fact, if Emery had seen Rebecca's disgusted look when I just got married to Ashton, she would not be so agitated now.

Perhaps, Emery had something else on her mind, and that became an excellent opportunity for her to vent her anger.

Yet, since everyone was an adult, we could not do things recklessly.

"Let it go, Emery. You'll get yourself a lawsuit and cause trouble for the Moore family!" I refused to let her go.

After struggling for some time, Emery was finally exhausted. She sighed helplessly as she slowly calmed down.

"Don't worry," Emery said wearily.

"I won't let go unless you promise not to do it!"

Emery replied impatiently, "I promise. All right?"

Then, I let go of my grip hesitantly.

Emery kept her word. After I released her, she tidied her clothes. She did not even bother looking at Rebecca. "I'm doing this out of respect for you."

Emery always did things as she pleased. Hearing her words, I knew that she valued me.

Although I could not genuinely smile, I tried to lift the corners of my lips. "I know that, Superwoman Moore!"

However, Rebecca did not restrain herself after I'd saved her from chaos. She tried to stir up trouble again. "Why? Are you scared now? I thought the Moore family was the most powerful family in K City? You're the only daughter in the family, but you don't even dare to teach me a lesson? Is it because your family doesn't dote on you like a princess? That's why

you can only endure all the unpleasant treatment out here in silence. Oh! I suddenly recalled something. Emery, you're nothing but an illegitimate daughter. Your parents don't even love you. You're not much nobler than me!"

Emery instantly became expressionless. As her gaze turned cold, it was apparent that hatred was brewing from within her.

What was the difference between disliking and hating a person?

If one were to dislike a person, one could avoid dealing with the person. They could also badmouth that person to vent one's anger. No matter how bad the situation was, one could even beat the person up, but one would never take matters to heart. However, if one hated a person, Rebecca's situation would be the best example.

Until now, I knew that she still wanted to tear me apart.

Rebecca was indeed quite dim. Her intentions were clear because she would do everything in a high-profile manner and rashly.

Yet, Emery was different. She became famous among the upper class on her own.

If Rebecca offended Emery, she would have to face some tough times ahead.

As Rebecca chuckled arrogantly, her expression became distorted. "No matter how almighty you pretend to be, you're just a country bumpkin who can't keep a man. I've died once. I've experienced everything in this world. Who are you to teach me a lesson?"

Her words became more and more unpleasant to hear, and Emery was deeply hurt. I could not tolerate it anymore. As I glared at Rebecca, I yelled at her, "Shut up!"