# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1714

Chapter 1714 Summer Is Back

As I couldn't get any more information from Holden, I thought of Rebecca. Perhaps I could probe her to get more clues. I had no other choice for now.

Outside the club, I hung around for a long time but couldn't bring myself to head in.

To be honest, after the truth was revealed, Ashton wasn't the only one who couldn't accept it after hiding the truth for years. As I had labeled myself as the victim for years, I had no idea how to face Rebecca.

I guess even the most hateful person deserved some pity. When I was the cause of her pitiful state, I couldn't really say that in a confident manner.

A small discrepancy could lead to a great difference. No one could be sure if Rebecca could lead a different life if she hadn't been sexually assaulted back then.

I was too deep into my thoughts that I only snapped back to reality when someone called my name a few times behind me.

Swiveling around, I saw Rebecca before me. We cross paths again. Before I could figure out what to say, Summer got down from the car behind her and caught my attention.

"Mommy," Summer greeted me calmly. Her tone was flat, and I could not decipher any emotions from it.

She didn't inform me when she decided to leave the country, and now she was back with Rebecca in tow. I couldn't help but think of the worst. Furrowing my brows, I demanded in an authoritative manner, "Why didn't you go home now that you're back in the country?"

"You're not even her biological mother. Does her whereabouts concern you?" Rebecca was as sharp as usual.

I ignored her and waited for Summer's answer patiently.

Summer glanced at Rebecca and looked down instead of replying to me.

Her silence proved she was on Rebecca's side, creating an invisible wall between me and them. We were standing face to face, but it seemed like there was a bridge between us that we could never cross.

I didn't want to force Summer or watch as she took the wrong path. Thus, I did my best to salvage things. "Things have been pretty rough lately. You should move back home as soon as possible. Greg and Audrey miss you a lot."

After a pause, I added, "Moreover, I'm worried about leaving you alone, too."

Summer remained unfazed. Her pretty eyes were as calm as a lake, and I couldn't figure out what was on her mind.

She nodded as though she couldn't get used to my kind words. After giving me a pursed smile, she walked into the club.

Rebecca burst out in giggles. "Oh, I've taken a liking to her. She's interesting."

That wasn't good news to me. I frowned at her gloating figure, at a loss for words.

Seeing my reaction, Rebecca stopped giggling and glared at me. Then, she wanted to leave too.

When she walked past me, I finally plucked up the courage to ask, "Where is Ashton?"

Her footsteps halted as she turned to look at her. Surprise and arrogance flashed across her face. "Did I hear it right? Aren't you stuck together like glue? Why are you asking me where he is?"

"Are you begging me for help?" Rebecca raised her voice, attracting the passers-by's attention. Her sense of competition was invoked, and she continued to raise her voice. "I said, are you begging for my help?"

Well, Rebecca was her usual self. Though she had a new face, her heart was still as black as tar. The only way for her to gain happiness was to trample on someone else's dignity.

I knew that giving in might make things worse, but I felt guilty. Words failed me. Just like Ashton's countless hesitations back then, when I had to face someone who took the blame for me, my previous presumptuous statements pricked at my heart and corroded my soul.

"Get on your knees." Rebecca's voice rang out clearly. "If you kneel down before me, I might consider telling you something about Ashton."

She crossed her arms arrogantly, enjoying the excitement of dominating me.

I had only one thought in my mind. If I kneel before Rebecca, does that mean that we're even now?

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1715

Chapter 1715 Are You All Right

Seconds later, I found my foolish thought ridiculous. As guilt had overwhelmed my heart, I didn't even think of fighting back and kept thinking of an excuse to get to my knees.

Perhaps I fell silent for too long, for Rebecca grew increasingly restless. "Will you get on your knees or not? I'm running out of patience. I won't bear responsibility if something happens to Ashton!" she declared.

Her words acted like a jab of adrenaline that boosted the energy within me before it could fade away. Nothing was more important than Ashton now. My fists balled up as I made up my mind to kneel before her.

Watching as I lowered my body slowly, Rebecca lashed out, "You should've done this a long while ago, Scarlett. Even if you kneel here forever, you can't make it up to what you and Ashton did to me! To be honest, kneeling before me and begging for my forgiveness isn't enough. That's nothing compared to what you took away from me. Soon, you'll find out what it feels like to be in hell!"

Suddenly, something tugged at my nerves. I snapped back to my senses after comprehending Rebecca's words. Does she mean she'll never stop taking revenge even if I get on my knees and offer an apology? Even if I discard my pride and dignity, Rebecca will never give in. She wants to see us die a horrible death. I bet she wants Ashton to remain missing forever so we won't reunite with each other. There's no way she'll be kind enough to tell me about his whereabouts.

Coming to my senses, I promptly straightened my back and returned her sharp glare with an equally sharp one. No debts were equal. Just because I had a bottom line, I should be submissive to her? What about my dead child? Who would make it up to me?

"What about the child you killed in my womb? Did he plead for your mercy every night?" I calmed down and returned coolly. She was nothing but an ordinary person to me now.

Surprise flashed across her gaze. Rebecca had to gulp to steady herself. Trying to cover her guilt, she said, "Stop intimidating me with that child. If Ashton hadn't misled me back then and made me stay with him, I wouldn't have fallen in love with him and ended up becoming your scapegoat!"

"You want someone to die? Go take Ashton's life, then! He is the one who deserves to die!" Indeed, she was as unreasonable as usual. I was a fool to think that she'd learn to at least think in someone else's shoes. Clearly, I was too naïve.

Her pronounced guilt feelings were indicated by extremely exaggerated actions. It was useless to argue with her. Instead of wasting time with Rebecca, I decided to head back to think about my next step.

Shutting my eyes, I took a few deep breaths to cool down. I then turned to leave.

Refusing to give up, Rebecca stepped forward to grab my arm. I didn't expect that and slipped, falling onto my back.

Before I lose my balance, a pair of arms held my waist. My subconscious mind told me my hero should be Ashton, for I missed him dearly. However, after a brief dizzy spell, a pair of hypocritical eyes underneath glasses appeared in my line of sight.

Nathaniel's lips curled up into a smirk. "Are you all right?"

Instinctively, I stood up and moved aside to keep a distance between us.

The smile on Nathaniel's lips broadened. He looked like a sly fox who had abducted its prey but kept it alive just for the thrills.

After regaining my composure, I looked up to see an expressionless Ashton standing beside him.

They came at the same time, but it was Nathaniel who rescued me. Is he trying to avoid suspicion or hiding it from everyone?

Without waiting for my question, Nathaniel told me, "As you wish, I've brought him back. Are you satisfied now?"

With the pleasant smile hanging on his lips, he looked every inch the harmless man. His black-framed glasses seemed like a two-way mirror. He might look sincere and intelligent on

the outside, but only those who had faced him off would know how horribly vicious and ambitious he was.

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1716

Chapter 1716 Picking A Fight

I refused to believe that he fulfilled my wish just to please me. He must have his own agenda.

We would get what we each wanted, so I didn't bother saying thank you. I walked to Ashton and tried to show him how upset I was. "Let's go home."

Ashton's icy gaze landed on me. Without saying a thing, he looked like he was taunting me for trying to warm a stone up.

We locked gazes, and I felt a distant feeling that I haven't felt in forever. A kite had broken free of its string, never looking back.

Disappointment and anger took over. Suddenly, I had the urge to act in a wicked manner, just like John. As Ashton was unfazed, I whipped out my phone and made a call to John's subordinate, a leader of the mercenaries in K City. "Bring a few men to Fuller Corporation's biggest club now."

After making the order, I hung up and glared at Ashton indignantly.

B\*stard! I shall tie you up and force you to come home with me!

"What do you have in mind?" Finally, Ashton spoke up. HIs eyes narrowed as he tried to figure out my plan.

I was pissed off at his icy cool attitude.

Picking a fight, huh? I shall play along then!

"What do you think?" I stood on tiptoes until our cheeks nearly collided. "You're the Stovall family's live-in son-in-law, my husband, and my children's father. I can do anything I like, right?"

Ashton shrunk away a little, trying to keep a distance from me, but he had no route of retreat and could only hold his head high.

The dappled sunlight landed on his face, and I could see every inch of his face clearly. His thick and long eyelashes were fluttering slowly. They were curled up like butterfly wings.

It only took one look to make me fall in love with him all over again. Why did he change so abruptly?

Behind us, Nathaniel's persistent voice rang out. "Hmm, absence makes the heart grow fonder. Should I get you a room so you can spend more time together?"

"Of course." "No need." Ashton and I spoke at the same time.

After that, he strode into the club eagerly. "Women are annoying."

He went past Rebecca and disappeared from sight, leaving me alone. Rebecca promptly mocked, "Hear that, Scarlett? Ashton is dumping you. He no longer wants you! You're just a joke. No one wants you!"

Am I in his way?

Though I wasn't offended by her words, Ashton had invoked my wrath. I lashed it out at Rebecca without hesitation. "Oh? What about you, then? Even when Ashton got sick of me and ended up dumping me, he didn't even bother sparing you a glance!"

"Hey!" Rebecca pointed at me angrily. She clenched her jaw before calming down. "I forgot. I don't care whether Ashton loves me or cares for me. Most importantly, he's on the same side as me. I'll keep him company as he commits all sorts of crimes. I shall watch as he becomes someone he used to despise. Now, you can't do anything to stop him. Isn't that exciting?"

"Dream on," I managed between gritted teeth. My voice was low but frosty.

Rebecca's lips twitched. "Let's see about that."

With that, she sauntered into the club happily.

I turned and stared at the club's glorious signage. It wasn't open for business yet, so the entrance was dark as though it was an entrance to hell.

"Your men will take some time to arrive. If you're bold enough, come in and take a seat."

Nathaniel's invitation seemed like a challenge. He was telling me that he had set up a stage to see if I was bold enough to accept the challenge—no matter what Ashton became, I'd still love him.