# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1717

Chapter 1717 An Unfazed Summer

I didn't take the bait, but I also refused to leave. Standing by the road, I waited for John's men to arrive and drag Ashton back home.

Two minutes later, the sound of tables and chairs smashing sounded inside the club, and some staff began pleading for mercy.

"Mr. Fuller, please spare Wilson's life. He knows his mistake!"

"Stop it! He'll die if this goes on. Please..."

"We prepared two accounts to protect Ms. Summer's club. She's your daughter! How could you..."

Oh, no!

Dread rose in my heart as I scurried in frantically.

In the dim hall, the only light was shining on the couch that Nathaniel and Rebecca had occupied. On the other side, Wilson Lipward and another male employee had collapsed on the ground, their faces swollen and bruised. Ashton's shiny leather shoes right beside them caught my attention.

Hearing the noise at the entrance, Ashton turned to glance at me briefly before he gave Wilson another kick.

As his kick landed on Wilson's jaw, the latter rolled over and hit the bar counter behind him. He immediately lost consciousness.

"Ashton, what are you doing?" I demanded.

Alas, Ashton showed no signs of stopping. He grabbed an empty wine bottle and headed for the other male employee.

"No, Mr. Fuller. Please, don't do this to me!"

"Stop it!"

Crash

The wine bottle smashes into pieces upon contact with the employee's head. He immediately covered his head in pain and rolled about.

As though he was nothing but a bystander, Ashton tossed the remains of the bottle aside and stuck his hands in his pockets before disappearing into a side door.

It was an emergency, so I instinctively went up to hold the wound on the employee's head and waited for help to arrive.

Silence ensued. There were two sides. One was a bunch of vicious men in black led by Rebecca, and the other was the employees who remained here in the club to repay Summer's favor. They were huddled in a corner, anxiousness evident in their gaze. It was obvious that they were afraid of ending up as the next target.

As a business owner, the earnings didn't matter. Once Summer lost the trust of her employees, the business would not grow or even go on for long.

At the sight of the unbothered Summer standing aside, I felt extremely disappointed. My heart ached for her. Perhaps anger had clouded her mind. Alas, she had no idea she was putting her dream at risk.

I couldn't help but express my disappointment, for Summer was my daughter. "Summer Stovall, are you going to do nothing as your loyal employees get bullied?"

Summer glanced at me. "They deserve to be punished for their deeds. Father did a great job." Her voice was steady.

"Do you know what you're talking about, Summer?" I couldn't believe my ears. Is beating someone up a form of punishment?

This was the first time I've ever glared at her sharply. I saw a flash of discomfort in her eyes. She then looked down, refusing to talk to me.

Perhaps she was afraid I'd continue questioning her, for she stood up and left after a brief silence. Her footsteps came to a halt before me. "Mommy, you should go home and take care of Audrey and Greg instead of interfering in someone else's business."

With that, she left through the side door that Ashton had entered earlier without looking back.

What was that? A kind reminder, or a blatant threat?

No, that's impossible. I consoled myself. Macy and I didn't teach Summer to be a ruthless person who disregards life. There was no way she meant something horrible.

I couldn't help but wonder why Ashton and Summer had changed abruptly.

I was temporarily befuddled by their unforeseen change.

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1718

Chapter 1718 I Shall Destroy You

I was in a daze when Nathaniel stepped out and acted like he was God again. "Are you already upset? Or did you forget Ashton had always been a ruthless figure? Like father, like daughter. How will she convince others of her leadership if she didn't punish her disloyal subordinates?"

I couldn't help but snicker out loud. Did he seriously think his warped logic could replace the criteria for judging good from evil in our world?

"If they did something wrong, she could discipline or fire them. However, harming someone's life is against the law. Ashton had never once resorted to that to gain someone's respect. Even if he did, it must've been to punish an evil and despicable person. Do you think I can't tell that you arranged for me to witness this scene? You're the culprit!"

Nathaniel did everything to destroy my love and respect for Ashton. He wanted Ashton to end up living in desolation.

I'd be lying if I said I wasn't disappointed, but there was no way I'd give up. I believed Ashton was upset at being forced to act this way. If I lost trust in him, he'd give up on himself for real.

Now, the only thing I could do was to make it up for his mistake.

I shall offer generous compensation to Wilson and this unnamed young man in my arms, both mentally and financially. Perhaps that would ease our guilt.

"Smart girl. No wonder Ashton adores you." Nathaniel admitted to his doing honestly. He gazed at me, his eyes flickering with menace. "Oh, my dear great lawyer, after handling so many cases, don't you know it doesn't matter who is the mastermind? The one committing the crime is the most important person. So what if I told him to do that? Ashton could've done it willingly."

He added, "He should be thanking me for giving him the perfect chance to unleash the beast within him. Holding his feelings back isn't a good thing. You'd be upset if he gets sick, right?"

Nathaniel lowered his body and hovered right above me. His eyes glinted dangerously as he said, "Yesterday, you weren't honest enough, so I showed you how it feels like to get personally involved. Are you still going to insist that you love him?"

Clenching my jaw, I didn't bother hiding my distaste and anger at him. What a psycho! He delights in destroying others' happiness!

"Yes, I love him!" I declared in a loud voice so everyone in the club could hear me. "Ashton Fuller, you're the only man I'll ever love in this lifetime!"

I was hoping Ashton could hear my declaration, even though I wasn't sure if he could hear it. However, I shot a proud look at Nathaniel like I had won the battle.

It was pretty hard to win mental warfare. Otherwise, Nathaniel wouldn't have spent so much time trying to persuade me to change my mind.

At my words, Nathaniel straightened his back and returned to his expressionless self. He stared ahead and lifted a corner of his lip. "Great, let the game continue, then. I used ten whole years to destroy Ashton. I wonder how much time you are willing to spend in defending him," he mused.

"You'll never succeed!" I announced and grounded my jaw.

Nathaniel was more patient than I had imagined. It was hard, but not entirely impossible, to defeat someone like him. I had to be more patient than him and wait until he exposed his Achilles' heel. That would be the perfect chance to crush him.

Before that, I had to confirm if Ashton and Summer were on the same page as me.

I wasn't good at hiding my real emotions compared to them. Perhaps that was why they chose to take action without informing me.

Nathaniel could've been right. He could've destroyed Ashton's willpower successfully and brainwashed him with his twisted logic and distorted ideas. If that were true, things would turn complicated. I had no chance against two extremely intelligent men.