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In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1721

Chapter 1721 Broken Arm

John turned around and saw me getting seized by two men. He bit his lip, trying to pretend he was fine. However, he could no longer bear the agony in his arm. "Scar, please don't cry. Don't worry about me. I'm fine. I... Argh..."

Despite his pain, he did not seem to be intimidated. "Nathaniel! You'll regret what you did today! If I come out of this alive, I'll make sure you pay for this."

"John, please stop talking!" I bawled my eyes out as I pleaded. Please. For this once, please stop trying to be a hero.

Nonetheless, what I feared the most still happened in the end. John's stubbornness provoked the black man as the latter slowly lifted his steel pipe over his head.

Just then, the security from the residence and my house finally arrived at the scene. "Stop right there! What are you guys doing? Put down the weapons in your hands!"

As I heard those voices and the approaching footsteps, a ray of hope appeared in my heart. For a brief moment, I nearly believed John would be rescued.

However, I forgot that those black men were, in fact, a bunch of outlaws. Even though they knew they were about to get caught, they showed no intimidation. Instead, they all stared at the black man stepping on John as though they were witnessing a sacred ritual.

Crack!

A bone-cracking voice pierced through my ears. John's gaze went dark as his body collapsed heavily to the ground.

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The entire world seemed to have paused at that instant. All I could see was John's bleeding arm.

The guards immediately engaged in a fierce battle with those black men. At first, they were at a disadvantage, and they had to call in for more backups. As the number of the guards increased, they eventually managed to hold down those black men.

As no one put their attention on me anymore, I slowly crawled to John's side without much trouble.

I held him in my arms and murmured, "Everything will be fine. It's just a scratch. You will recover soon. You'll be fine..."

At that moment, I was not sure if I was comforting John or myself. All I knew was that I did not dare to touch or even look at his broken arm. This reality was too cruel to be true.

Why would such a thing happen to someone so kind as him? He didn't do anything wrong but merely stood up for his sister. Why is this world so unfair?

The more I thought of it, my hatred toward Nathaniel grew stronger. How I wish I could end his life right now!

The emergency surgery continued for the whole night until the next morning. Finally, the red light went off, and the nurses pushed John out from the operating theater.

Lying in bed, John was covered in a thin hospital blanket, and a drip was hanging by his side. His right hand was bandaged by thick gauze.

I leaned against his bed and looked at him closely. Despite the few scratches on his face, his facial features still looked perfect. Those wounds somehow made him look more masculine.

All of a sudden, tears started welling up in my eyes. Taking a deep breath, I lifted my head and inquired the doctor, "Doctor, how's my brother's condition?"

The doctor looked exhausted after a long night's work. He nodded slightly and responded to my question, "He is no longer in danger. But..."

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The doctor paused before continuing, "Mrs. Fuller, Mr. Stovall's right hand is broken totally. He will need to conduct bone-connection surgery after this. Plus, even though he was sent in here in time, a big part of the muscle tissue of the arm has died. Hence, even after he recovers, the nerve won't be able to function..."

"Do you mean that..." I swallowed and tried to recollect myself. "He won't be able to use his right arm anymore?"

The doctor let out a long sigh. "Based on our current medical technology, I'm afraid so. Please be mentally prepared for that."

Upon saying that, the doctor left with the nurse.

I froze on the spot, my mind went blank.

Just then, the clattering sound of high heels came from the corridor. Emery appeared at the door of the operating theater with a nervous look and put her hand on my shoulder. "Is he okay?"

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1722

Chapter 1722 Utter Indifference

I could no longer hold back my emotion as I bawled my eyes out, hugging her. "John has lost his right arm forever. The doctor says it can't be cured! It's all my fault!"

Maybe, only when we see our beloved getting hurt and humiliated do we realize how useless we are.

The most helpless part of a human, besides love, is life and death. I failed to give my love when he needed it. And now, I even caused him to lose an arm. What a useless sister I am!

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The next moment, Ashton showed up. I was never so disappointed and upset with him. I stopped crying instantly and treated him indifferently. "What are you doing here?"

Before he could respond, I spoke again, "Are you here to laugh at us on behalf of Nathaniel? If that's so, congratulations. You succeeded. Now, please get out of my sight."

I had been trying to rescue him from the hand of the devil countless times. Yet, now I was pushing him away from my life. My heart was overwhelmed with mixed feelings.

I was left with no choice as I could not stand his indifference anymore, especially when John was still unconscious.

At that moment, I hated everyone in this world, including myself. In my heart, it felt like John was the only innocent person on this earth.

Ashton did not bother my attitude as he uttered gently. "He acted too harshly."

"What do you mean?" Overwhelmed with emotions, I was utterly upset with Ashton's inconsiderate comment. Without hesitation, I rebuked with an aggressive tone. "Do you mean John deserves to be beaten up?"

Ashton bit his lip and did not reply to me while Emery tried to ease the tension. "Scarlett, please calm down."

"How could I possibly calm down after what happened?" At that instant, desperation filled my heart as I felt no one could understand how devastated I was. I knew I should not cast harsh words toward Ashton to release my anger, but I could not act as if nothing had happened.

On the other hand, I feared that I might ultimately push Ashton toward Nathaniel if I spoke harshly. I also feared that my selfishness might cause John's sacrifice to be wasted.

Looking at Ashton and Emery's expressions, I knew they did not share my feelings. One was still indifferent, while the other seemed to pity me. I had never felt so lonely.

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"Forget it." I sighed with disappointment as I stared into Ashton's cold gaze. "You said John was acting rashly. How about you then?"

I leaned toward him closely. "After all these years, you still like to act alone. Do you think everything is still the same as before? Are you trying to be a hero?"

My voice echoed through the corridor, yet Ashton did not react. A while later, he opened his mouth. "You're right. It's different now. I'm no longer interested in being a hero. I only came here for the kid's sake. Regardless of what you think about today, Nathaniel's warning is clear. Please ask your family to stop making meaningless struggles. I doubt he would show any mercy even if it is the mother of my kid."

Ashton sounded like a complete stranger. I could not find any other word to describe him.

How could he treat my trust toward him with such coldness?

I let out a desperate laugh. "So, do you mean that I should be grateful that John is not dead? Should I thank you and Nathaniel for ruining my husband and my daughter? And is it out of mercy too that you've only broken one of John's arms?"

Ashton did not rebuke as he uttered indifferently, "You need to rest."

He turned to Emery and instructed, "Please take care of her."

Upon saying that, he turned and left abruptly.

Losing my calm, I rushed toward him. "Stop right there! We're not done talking here! You bast*rd!"

Emery immediately stopped me from running after Ashton. As Ashton's figure disappeared coldly into the elevator, I fell decadently on the bench in the corridor, sobbing desperately.

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