In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1613

Then, Ashton, who remained silent before, finally had something to say. "With masks on, they could be anyone. Last night, you drove a car with a Fuller license plate too, didn't you? There's just no way to tell who they were for sure."

Ashton had a good point, and I could not agree more with him. "That's right. How can we tell when their faces were covered with a mask. Why would Ashton and I just leave our wedding outfit behind and sneak into some parking lot like we're having an affair? It doesn't make sense."

"So you're saying that the reporters lied and that they reported fake news? What are you so nervous about then?" questioned John provokingly.

"I'm not! Why would you say that? I'm not nervous at all." I immediately threw my hands open and pretended to be calm.

"Of course not. Everybody can see that," remarked John sarcastically.

It was then I finally realized that the more I tried to explain myself, the worse I was making myself look.

I was so angry at John for making a fool out of me that I picked up a pillow beside me and threw it at him.

Suddenly, a voice almost as annoying as John himself came from upstairs. "Hey, would you look at that! The couple of the century has graced us with their presence!"

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/

Dressed in gold pajamas and a pair of slippers, Holden casually walked down the stairs.

The man then sat down beside me before quickly getting up again to stare straight at me. "I have to say, Mrs. Fuller. I never imagined you to be one of us."

"Shut up, Holden!" I shouted at the man abashedly. Feeling utterly helpless, I quickly turned to Ashton for help.

Even though Ashton could see that I was looking at him, he took a sip of his tea and acted like everything was under control. "Mrs. Eriksen, could you please get Mr. Taylor a glass of dragon fruit juice?"

"Wait. What? Dragon fruit?" After repeating Ashton's words, Holden suddenly jumped up with a hardened face and made a dash for the bathroom. "Damn it, Ashton! I'll get you back for this!"

Blech!

While Holden was puking his guts out, Ashton continued to enjoy his tea calmly. He then set his cup down and looked at me. "They're powerful words, aren't they?"

"I'll do well to remember them," I promised the man with an appreciative nod. Apparently, dragon fruit is the magical repellant to get rid of Holden.

"I'd rather you not. There's a special place in hell for people who tortured others like that." Holden slowly made his way back by leaning against the wall.

In response to that, I shrugged my shoulders indifferently at the man. "Hey, you started it." Desperate time calls for desperate measures.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/

After reaching home for a while, I suddenly realized that I had not seen Audrey or Gregory anywhere, so I turned to Emma. "Where are the kids?"

"Well, it's not the weekends yet, so of course they're at school. You should be glad that they're not around. Otherwise, they'd probably see one of your most glorious moments in life on the TV or their phones," explained Emma collectedly.

Even though everything that the woman said was true, I could not help but feel a hint of mockery in her words. I guess I can't really blame her since she's been with John for quite a while now. That man does have an effect like that on people. I bet she didn't notice it at all. Still, she does have a point. I can't risk having these unscrupulous media contents mislead my children, so I better figure something out.

"Ashton, maybe you should have Joseph take down this news. I really don't want the kids or their classmates to see it."

As adults, we had already been through so much, so I was worried about Ashton or myself. What worried me was my children and how their future would be affected.

Ashton then took his phone out and sent a text message. "It's done. Don't worry; it'll never reach Audrey."