In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1701

Chapter 1701 You Will Regret It

"Who do you think you are?" I stood in front of Emery, just like how firmly she had fought against others for me countless times. Looking at Rebecca, I said, "You're claiming the club is yours, but that will only be official after Summer comes back and signs the transferal agreement. Even so, the entire club, from its site selection to the renovation, was fully paid for by Fuller Corporation. Therefore, this place belongs to the company, so I can take it back anytime!"

Rebecca wasn't expecting me to say that. When she opened her mouth to refute, I did not give her the chance to speak. "Keep this in mind. I'll let you manage the club temporarily out of respect to Summer. I'll take it back in the future. However, if you drive me into a corner, I'll destroy this place and give it to the beggars out there for free. I will never grant your wish!"

After saying that, I felt much better.

Clearly, I had done the right thing in order to deal with such a shameless woman.

Seeing that Rebecca was speechless and completely chickened out, I lowered my gaze and ordered, "Apologize now."

"What did you say?"

After taking a deep breath, I raised my voice as I repeated, "I said, apologize to Emery now! Right now!"

"No way!" Rebecca turned her face away. "You want me to apologize to her? Next life!"

I scoffed and replied, "Fine. Let's see if your mastermind is willing to wait till next life to take over the club then."

While speaking, I gestured and commanded the employees to close the door. "All of you, pack up everything. We're taking a long break!"

Knowing that they did not need to deal with those men any longer, all the staff were thrilled. They quickly did as they were told to. "Roger that!"

Rebecca became nervous when she heard that. She knew well that she had gotten everything she had now from the mastermind, so she could not afford to offend that person.

She stomped her feet and finally compromised. "I'm sorry!"

'What did you say?" Emery lifted her hand and put it beside her ear as she said innocently, "I can't hear you."

Pulling a long face, Rebecca yelled unwillingly, "Sorry! I'm so sorry! Is that enough, Ms. Moore?"

"I'll accept it, even though it sounded insincere." Emery plastered a threatening smile on her face and warned, "However, you'll regret in the future for what you've done."

Afraid that both of them would get into another argument, I quickly changed the topic and consoled the employees, "All right. Those who are willing to work can stay in their previous positions, whereas those who are unwilling to work can go home now to take a break. You can come back to work after the boss returns."

All the furniture and employees in the club were carefully chosen by Summer, so we could not afford to lose any of them. Judging from Rebecca's bad temper, the employees might not be willing to work with her. Therefore, avoiding conflict was the best approach.

If one wished to expand one's business, it was vital to retain talents.

Summer, this is all I can do for you.

Having said that, I glanced at Rebecca before I held Emery's arm and left.

So what if I'm unhappy about this? Rebecca was appointed by Summer. Even if I look down on her, I have no right to make her leave.

In a rage, Emery immediately called Summer once we got into the car.

This time, the call went through.

I instantly slowed down when I was fastening my seatbelt. Although I pretended not to care, I tried to eavesdrop on their conversation.

"Summer, are you going to let that woman take over the club?"

After that, Emery placed her phone between us and put the call on speaker.

An indifferent voice rang out from the other end of the line. "I'll let her manage it temporarily," Summer flatly responded.

Sometimes, I would suspect that Summer was actually Ashton's biological daughter. Otherwise, she would not react to things so calmly, just like him.

On the surface, she appeared to be just emotionally stable. In actuality, she was an extremely rational person. One could never guess what was really in her mind most of the time.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1702

"I'm not going to mince words with you. Just two things. Firstly, where are you? Secondly, why didn't you let me or the Fullers manage the club for you? Instead, you're letting that woman do it. Don't you know what she has done to your parents?"

I knew that Emery was standing up for me, asking the questions which I did not know how to ask Summer.

However, I did not blame Summer. I was just a little disappointed.

I was feeling dejected for not being able to understand my child.

Yet, Summer avoided Emery's questions. "I have my plans, and I will return when the time comes. Please tell my parents not to worry about me. I'm busy now, so I'll hang up."

"Hold on."

Beep!

"Hello? Summer! Summer!"

Emery slammed the steering wheel in anger, accidentally hitting the horn.

The honk startled the sparrows on the trees, but an awkward silence filled the car.

Moments later, Emery joked, "I didn't know your daughter is so rebellious."

I smiled bitterly, not knowing if I should be sad or happy.

After Emery sent me home, she told me she had things to do and left. She did not go into much detail since we had no common topics at work.

Upon scanning through the house, I did not see Ashton anywhere. It seemed like he had left the house after me earlier.

I instinctively sent Joseph a message to ask him about Ashton's whereabouts.

He instantly replied: Madam, I'm accompanying Ms. Stovall in M Country.

I paused for a moment before I lowered my head and typed: Didn't Summer leave by herself? Weren't you with Ashton these past few days?

Joseph replied: Yes, so I'm secretly following her. Ms. Stovall doesn't know about this. Mr. Ashton told me to keep an eye on her, but he didn't tell me anything else.

That being said, I realized that Ashton had been on his own the whole time. No one knew where he had been, who he had met, and what he had done.

He was turning into a troublesome man, even worse compared to when he was younger.

After all, Joseph and the rest were abroad, so I made up a reason to reassure him. I replied: No wonder Ashton complains about back pain every day when he returns from work. All right, I understand the situation now. Keep an eye on Summer for me. Stay safe.

Joseph responded: Okay.

Looking at the message, I rolled my eyes. A man of few words! I swear this is the worst!

I felt vexed as I put down the phone. Sitting on the couch, I turned on the television and started changing the channels randomly to vent my anger.

Suddenly, Alexander's talk show appeared.

Since the host was rather bold, the show started with a sensitive topic. "Alexander, what kind of traits do you look for in your partner?"

"Do you mean my future wife?" Alexander asked calmly. He sounded very experienced.

"You can put it that way." The host nodded and continued, "Or should I say, in a relationship, would you prefer to stay faithful to a person, or would you look around for better choices?"

Alexander pondered for a moment before he looked straight at the camera. His eyes were filled with passion and sincerity as he answered, "Love at first sight."

He firmly explained, "I believe in good first impressions. Once I've chosen someone, I will never change my mind. Just like how I've chosen to become an actor, and I'll never give up in this career."

His affection and persistence could easily capture any girl's heart. Even though I had only met him a few times, I could not help but secretly wish that he would end up with Emery.

If only Emery could watch this, that'd be great.

"What are you watching?"

As I was engrossed in the show, I did not notice Ashton was home. I quickly answered, "Nothing. It's a variety show."

"Oh." After he responded briefly, he headed to the bathroom on the first floor. Then, he ordered the maid to deliver his clothes, "Zekiel, get me a new set of pajamas."

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Chapter 1703 Destroying Evidence

Soon, the sound of flowing water filled the bathroom.

When an advertisement started playing in the middle of the show, Ashton had finished showering.

He was drying his hair when he sat beside me. Seeing Alexander on the television show, he said jokingly, "If I'm in his place and I get so many people's attention every day, you probably can't even go to sleep in peace."

"You're flattering yourself." I smirked.

Right at that moment, Zekiel walked out of the bathroom with a basket of clothes and asked politely, "Mr. Ashton, there are two torn parts on the clothes you've just taken off. I think this is your favorite jacket. Do you want me to send it for mending?"

Ashton did not even look when he replied, "No. Just throw it."

He took a shower, and now he's throwing his clothes away? Is he trying to destroy evidence?

Due to my ominous sixth sense, I was eating some fruits as I asked casually, "What happened to the clothes?"

"There was an accident during the inspection of the construction site. It's a small matter. I'll just throw the clothes away to get rid of the bad luck," Ashton said calmly.

"Isn't that the supervisor's job?"

I popped a grape in my mouth and chewed on it, looking worried for him.

"You're being too serious. Why do you have to do everything by yourself? Just like what Emery said, our money can make more money for us. The money will be endless. With our assets now, we can rely solely on the dividends we earn from our investments. Don't forget that you've promised me to stay by my side for the rest of my life to take care of me. Judging from the situation, you might even leave the world before me."

That would be cruel.

Suddenly, I recalled that when I was a child, Grandma would hold me in the courtyard every night and tell me the story about our neighbors—Julia and Romeo.

The couple had an arranged marriage since they were young. They had never met each other before, but they naturally got together when they were at the appropriate age for marriage. Ever since they got married, they never stopped bickering. Romeo would complain about Julia for not having an attractive figure, while Julia would make a fuss about how Romeo neglected the family. They would argue at least eight times a week. Every time, Romeo would win the argument. However, after Julia passed away, Romeo collapsed. Less than a month later, he passed away as well.

Back then, Grandma said, "Everyone thought that the husband was the one who supported the family, but Romeo's death taught them a lesson. Although men are important, women are equally important as well. After Julia died, Romeo's world collapsed. That was why he couldn't live for long without her."

Back then, I was still young, so I could not understand the true meaning behind the story. I only knew that everyone would leave the world, sooner or later.

Yet, I had truly experienced myself now. After two people had lived together for a long time, they could not live without the other one in peace.

Ashton had changed a lot over the years, but he remained a stubborn person. If I talked to him straightforwardly, he would find excuses to avoid the topic. Therefore, I could only remind him in an indirect way.

In fact, I just wanted to spend my life with him until the end of time.

I knew well that my days in the future would be way better than the past, and it might be over in the blink of an eye. However, whenever Ashton held back from me, I would think that I might have to spend the rest of my life alone. With that thought in mind, I'd be exasperated thinking about my future.

In those unforgettable days, we were madly in love. The greatest wish after surviving chaos was to accompany each other until the end of our lives.

Ashton did not make fun of me as usual. He changed the topic, looking quite solemn. "What happened to Macy back then was because of my mistake. Do you think that Summer would blame us?"

He had always been confident in Summer. His question surprised me, and I did not know how to react for a while. "Is there any news from Holden?"

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Chapter 1704 Property Notarization

Ashton shook his head expressionlessly. "No."

He crossed his legs and put his hands on his knees. Looking very serious, he was immersed in his own thoughts. "I'm just discussing the possibility with you. After all, Summer hasn't returned ever since she went to Macy's grave."

Speaking of that, Ashton suddenly lifted his gaze to look at me. His eyes were filled with an indecipherable look.

"If Summer can't accept it, do you still want her?" There was not a trace of emotion in his voice. "Also, free up some time tomorrow to go to the office with me. We'll need to do a property notarization."

I froze, thinking of which question to answer first. It took me some time to get the words out of my mouth. "Why are we doing a property notarization?"

I was pretty familiar with the term. Judging from the current situation, the two of us had neither property disputes nor any problems in our relationship. Therefore, I could not figure out the reason to do that.

Anyone who heard of that would instinctively think that something was amiss. Division of property was usually just the beginning. Then, it'd be followed by a divorce and custodial rights.

Perhaps, it was just my occupational disease as a lawyer. I might be paranoid, but Ashton wasn't himself that day.

"I know that you saw me meeting Nathaniel." Ashton confessed, "He asked me out because he hoped that I could join his fraudulent plan. I've thought it through, and I'll agree to his conditions."

"Are you kidding me?" Although Ashton disliked following rules in doing business, he was still a decent man. He would never break the law and go against the organization.

Yet, Ashton did not answer my question. He looked at me calmly, as if he was telling me that he was being serious.

I was rendered speechless.

The smile on my face froze as my expression darkened uncontrollably. It seemed like I was confronting Ashton in the silence.

After a long while, I finally calmed down and analyzed the situation rationally.

There was clearly something fishy about it. Something must have made him change his mind, I thought.

"What's the reason?" I broke the silence and tried to make myself look calmer. From a rational point of view, I had to do that because I was his wife.

"There's no reason. I can't turn down his offer," he replied calmly.

I chuckled lightly. Is he patronizing me? Am I a child to him? We've seen everything at this age. We even have children, and both of us are on good terms. Moreover, Ashton is not a lustful man. What kind of conditions could've attracted him then?

"Well. Tell me then. What did Nathaniel offer you?"

"You don't have to know that." Ashton turned his face away to avoid my gaze. "It's not legal anyway. The less you know, the safer you will be."

Hearing such illogical words coming out of Ashton's mouth, I was agitated. I questioned, "Since you know that it's unsafe and illegal, why are you still doing it?"

Before Ashton could answer, a voice sounded from the door.

"He's doing it for you."

Nathaniel walked toward the living room as he said, "Scarlett, you should know that Ashton has good intentions. Just focus on educating your children. You don't have to know everything. I promise that this decision will be the best one he has ever made in his life!"

Ashton gave him a sidelong glance. Looking at his hostile expression, I could tell that both of them were not willing partners.

Meanwhile, Nathaniel did not notice Ashton's look at all. He patted the latter's shoulder and stated affectionately, "The richest man of K City is nothing! With my help, Ashton will be richer than Bill Gates in less than five years!"

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1705

Chapter 1705 Do Not Get My Man Involved

Seeing Nathaniel being so high-spirited, I guessed that he already had a comprehensive plan. However, I was concerned about the fact that they would attract too much attention after doubling their net worth in such a short time.

"Who said that Ashton is collaborating with you?" I questioned assertively.

Knowing that he wanted to get Ashton involved in his ploy, I would not let him do that.

Nathaniel clearly had some dirt on Ashton, but he had nothing on me. Since Ashton and I were husband and wife, we had to get through difficulties together. As long as one of us remained aware, we would not let the scheming people succeed.

"Oh?" Nathaniel's eyes fell on me. He gave me a mocking glance before he sat down. After he lit his cigar, he expressed, "Scarlett, it seems like you've forgotten that Fuller Corporation belongs to the Fullers, not the Stovalls."

He took a puff of his cigar and exhaled some smoke. "However, this isn't the most important thing to me. I just want Ashton to be in this. I don't mind about how much resources he can provide me."

Initially, I thought that he was interested in the assets under Ashton and my name. No matter how bad the situation was, he could make use of our power. However, after hearing his words, I could not comprehend the situation.

He doesn't want money and resources from this family. He just wants Ashton.

It was undeniable that Ashton was extremely capable. If he had enough time, it would not be a problem for him to build another Fuller Corporation.

However, it still did not make sense.

Nathaniel was not interested in Fuller Corporation. He only wanted Ashton to work with him now. Yet, he would only get to know the results in five to ten years. It did not make sense.

The only thing I was sure of was Nathaniel did not put in all the effort just for Ashton.

Perhaps, under the influence of Nicolas, Nathaniel's outlook had been distorted. To him, the key to success was not adhering to laws and principles. Instead, he wanted to achieve success by going against the law.

At that moment, I was certain that I could not let Ashton work with him.

"Since you don't mind that, you can leave now." I stood up and gestured for Nathaniel to leave the house. "Goodbye."

"There's no hurry." He tapped the ash off his cigar casually. "I'll wait for Ashton to pack his things, and we'll leave together. We have to go on business trips frequently, so he has to bring more clothes with him."

While talking, he glanced at Ashton. "What do you think, Ashton?"

"No need for that." Ashton pushed himself up from the couch impatiently and replied, "You've seen what you wanted to see. Let's talk outside."

Nathaniel was finally satisfied. He smirked as he stubbed his cigar out. Standing up slowly, he glanced at me with a smug look before he turned around and left.

When Ashton was about to go with him, I ran toward him and stopped him. "Stand right there! Without my permission, you can't go anywhere!"

If I had a mirror in my hand, I could probably see how terrifying I looked at that moment. Ashton was shocked to see my reaction.

He returned to his senses after a moment before he nodded, indicating that he would not move.

Having heard my voice, Nathaniel turned around and stared at me expressionlessly. He was probably trying to overwhelm me with his stare, hoping that I would give in.

Clearly, he had underestimated a woman's determination to protect her man.

"You heard me. Ashton's not going anywhere. You can go out there and do whatever you want with your excellent business plan. Don't try to get my man involved in this."

Ashton and I had internal conflicts, but we would solve them behind closed doors. However, in front of outsiders, I would never admit defeat.