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Chapter 1706 Familiar Scene

Nathaniel furrowed his brows. A disgusted look flashed across his eyes, probably because he did not expect me to act like a shrew.

However, he regained his composure quickly. The emotionless smile on his face sent goosebumps all over my body.

"Scarlett, why are you doing this? Moreover, I decided not to upset you initially."

I sneered in response, "Fine. I'm interested to see what you're going to do to me."

Nathaniel was extremely good at convincing others. He'd give people the feeling that he was greater than God, and everything he said was true.

Yet, God only existed if one believed in it.

I had a clear conscience, and I did not need God to lessen my guilt. That was why I did not believe in Nathaniel.

At the same time, that also proved that Ashton was ill in my mind.

In front of Nathaniel, I grabbed Ashton's hand tightly. Afraid that he could not see clearly, I raised his hand between us, brazenly showing that we would never be apart.

As long as we were together, nothing could break us apart.

That scene seemed to have provoked Nathaniel. It was the first time I noticed anger on his face.

He stared at us with his dark eyes and took out his phone calmly before he dialed a number. "Come in."

I thought that I could finally see the mastermind behind this. However, the person who came in was Rebecca.

Is this a coincidence?

Rebecca's intention was clear. As soon as she entered the door, she stood in front of Ashton and me.

"Ashton, aren't you leaving? Should I talk to your wife about what happened in the past?" Rebecca looked at him coldly, ignoring my existence.

Nathaniel suddenly lost his patience. He casually left after saying, "Get him out in two minutes."

Hearing that, Rebecca furrowed her brows.

I could undoubtedly feel Ashton's grip on my hand getting tighter. There was sweat forming between our hands.

Ashton's hands would rarely sweat, but he broke out in cold sweat in such a short while.

I would never believe any dramatic reason like Ashton had fallen in love with Rebecca and wanted to elope with her.

"Ashton, I want to hear the truth." The uneasiness in me made it difficult for me to express myself. As I looked at Ashton calmly, I held his hand tightly.

Ashton, I'm here. Can you feel me?

I might have overestimated the telepathy between us. After I spoke, I felt that Ashton had loosened the hand which was holding mine.

The next moment, no matter how hard I held onto him, he tried to shake off my hand.

"I'll go for a while. I'll be back. Just wait for me at home, all right?" Ashton pleaded as he placed his hand on my shoulder.

I refused to let him go. Looking at him with disappointment, I shook my head. "I won't let you go. Ashton, we can overcome anything together, but you can't just dump me here and leave with Rebecca. We can't turn back if that happens!"

Since there were only three people left in the room, we both knew what it meant if he chose to go with Rebecca.

It was still the same person, the same choice. We could not let Rebecca haunt us for our entire lives.

Ashton's expression revealed his dilemma. He did not push me away, but he could not let Rebecca leave just like that.

That scene was extremely familiar. All of a sudden, it felt ironic.

In the past, he did not dare to admit his love for me. He treated me so coldly that I could not even tell that he cared for me. After we had experienced life and death together, he knew what I minded the most. Yet, he still chose to hurt me like that.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1707

Chapter 1707 Jump Down From The Building

The smug look on Rebecca's face pierced my eyes, but it also gave me an idea.

They have some dirt on Ashton, and they're threatening him with it. If I keep hesitating now, both of us will be doomed.

Ashton once taught me that we should never show our weaknesses before our enemies.

I let go of Ashton calmly before I sat on the couch. Crossing my legs, I flashed a disheartened look.

"Go. All of you go now."

Rebecca let out a snort before she turned around and left.

Ashton fell silent for a moment. He sighed exasperatedly and said, "I promise that we'll never make the same mistakes. I'll never let anyone hurt our family."

After that, he turned around and went after Rebecca.

Before they walked out of the door, I warned coldly, "Ashton Fuller, if you step out of this door, I'll jump down from the top of this building and die right in front of you."

Before Ashton's mind could react, he turned around and stared at me in a daze. He could not believe his ears.

Standing next to him, Rebecca scoffed as her jaw dropped, "What?"

None of them heard wrongly.

Why? Am I not allowed to use this tactic? Thanks to Rebecca, I finally have the chance to let her have a taste of her own medicine.

Ashton returned to his senses. He thought that I said that out of fury, so he reminded, "The children will be back soon."

Rebecca knew what he meant. Hence, she guessed that I was just putting on a show. She sarcastically suggested, "Why not just do it then?"

Her eyes were filled with provocation and disdain. It was as if she was telling me that she had already played those tricks on Ashton before, so it was impossible for him to be deceived by me.

I glanced at her calmly. The next moment, I grabbed the knife from the table and stabbed it into my chest.

"Letty!"

"Ah!"

Rebecca and Ashton's screams filled the entire room. In the blink of an eye, Ashton was kneeling in front of me. His huge palm gripped my hand, which was holding the knife.

Right at that moment, he noticed that I was actually not injured. He realized that I had inserted the knife under my armpit.

Ashton frowned, but he did not expose me.

Behind him, Rebecca jumped in fear. "You're insane! You're insane!"

I opened my mouth and pretended to pant heavily. Looking at Rebecca, I challenged, "Do you want to try?"

Obviously, Rebecca did not care if I was alive or not. She refuted, "Fine! Just die if you want to! Why are you putting on a show here?"

"Rebecca!" Ashton roared. His eyes were filled with a sense of dilemma as he said, "You'd better pray that Letty is safe. If anything happens to her, I'll make you pay for it. You know how terrifying it is when I'm determined to take revenge on someone."

"Why should I be scared?" Rebecca was not frightened at all. She said impatiently, "Forget it. What a downer!"

After taking a couple of steps, she stopped in her tracks once more. "You better not die so soon. My revenge has just begun."

With that, she stomped out the door.

After Ashton heard the sound of the car leaving, he slowly took out the knife from under my arms and threw it on the coffee table. He then let out a heavy sigh.

We exchanged looks with each other before smiling in unison.

"We have good chemistry together. Mr. Fuller, do you want to join the showbiz?" I teased.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1708

Chapter 1708 A Show To Gain Pity

Ashton furrowed his brows exasperatedly and said, "You scared the wits out of me. Don't ever joke like this again."

As he frowned, he looked as if he had aged ten years in an instant.

I stretched out my hand to cup his face before I looked straight into his eyes. Then, I smoothed the fold between his brows with my thumb.

"I'll never joke around again. So, stop frowning."

Ashton smiled wryly and wrapped his arms around me. With a hoarse voice, he said, "Okay."

However, I was not a tame one. I grabbed his collar and warned solemnly, "Next time, this wouldn't be a joke anymore."

Ashton's eyes dimmed instantly. Staring at me, he pulled me closer toward him tightly.

"No," he responded through gritted teeth. It actually sounded more like a threat.

However, his words acted like a stimulant. I became more confident that my existence could calm Ashton down.

If I kept myself rational, his safety would be guaranteed.

The atmosphere suddenly became tense until I felt a pain in my waist. Then, I giggled in Ashton's arms.

Ashton probably was too agitated to warn me not to joke with my life, and I successfully pushed him and pinned him on the couch.

Since the children were not around, I pinched Ashton's nose playfully, stopping him from breathing. "Tell me now. What's Rebecca holding against you?"

Ashton opened his mouth to inhale some air. As he exhaled some warm air, my palm started to itch. "Nothing."

It seemed like he still had not fully understood the situation. Therefore, I covered his mouth as well. "If you don't tell me the truth, I'll suffocate you to death before I take my own life!"

Ashton furrowed his brows as he looked at me innocently while struggling to open his mouth.

I was so mad that I immediately pushed my arm against his chin.

Leaning against his body, I put all my strength on his throat. I widened my eyes while threatening him to tell me the truth.

Ashton's face turned red due to the lack of oxygen, but he did not resist me. He smiled, trying to ease the tense atmosphere, but he was still tight-lipped.

It looks like he's not going to give in.

I knew that I had to use another method now. Retrieving the hand that was pinning Ashton down, I put my hand on his neck and slowly slid through his shirt. While I caressed his muscles, I said, "Hubby, tell me the truth. I'll let you do whatever you want tonight. Okay?"

Ashton's breathing became heavier, but it only took five seconds for his rationality to take over.

He put his hand on my back and pushed himself to sit up on the couch. In the ambiguous posture, he tried to reason with me. "That's another story. We'll talk about it at night. You've seen the truth yourself. Rebecca can't let the past go, so she wants to find someone to vent her anger on. It's nothing. I'd rather take her anger than let her bully you."

He paused for a moment before he pulled my arm and massaged my palm. "Stop doing these things. It's not you."

My face turned cold as I looked at him sarcastically. "People change. I didn't dare to do those things before, but it seems like all these aren't that difficult after all."

Since the show to gain pity worked, I realized that it was a good approach. At least it proved that nothing was more important than my safety to Ashton.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1709

Chapter 1709 Interrupted

Perhaps this was the reason there were so many couples who hated each other. They would act childish and harm themselves just to prove their love. In the end, that love faded away, and they would go separate ways and vow never to see each other again.

Ashton flew into a fit of rage at the words. His veins bulged out from his temples as his expression scrunched up in fury.

I was sitting on his lap, and he was gripping my shoulder as we faced each other. We were so close yet so far from each other.

Right then, John hurried in with a document in his hand. When he saw us in the intimate position, he jolted in fright. "What is this? What are you doing in public? I'm standing right here!"

At once, the tension in the air vanished. I quickly jumped off Ashton's lap and tidied my clothes. "Why are you here instead of keeping Emma company at her home?" I asked nonchalantly.

"Oh, well." John stuck a hand in his pocket and shook his legs. "Are you blaming me for interrupting your intimate session? Should I leave?"

He made to turn and leave. I immediately called out, "All right. Stop joking. Let's talk business."

Raising my chin to gesture at the folder in his hand, I asked, "What is this?"

John raised the folder as told and glanced at it before handing it to me behind the couch. "The thing you wanted earlier. I had no idea that person kept track of everything. It only took me a phone call to get it. Do you still want it?" he asked.

"Of course, I do!" I took the folder from him hastily. If my guess was right, the folder contained all the information about Rebecca's rape back then.

Now that I had stopped bothering Ashton, he relaxed and poured himself a drink. Sweeping a nonchalant glance over the folder in my hands, he inquired, "What is it?"

John explained before I could. "The information about Rebecca's unplanned pregnancy."

I happened to be pulling the document out. Hearing his words, Ashton immediately discarded his glass on the table and grabbed the folder away from me.

Instinctively, I gripped the folder tightly. As both of us were tugging at it, the document, including the folder, ripped into two parts.

Suddenly, it dawned on me that the truth was near. To prevent Ashton from destroying the evidence, I got up and hid behind John while reading the remaining half of the document swiftly.

"Scar," Ashton growled. There was a hint of warning in his voice.

However, John was on my side and blocked his advance. "Hey, hey! Can't you calm down and talk? Why are you so excited about a document? If Scar asks for something that you think is overboard, will you even hit her?"

Ashton ignored his words and tried to get past him to get the document from me.

John initially thought his words could scare Ashton away. Seeing how agitated Ashton was, he took offense, and they got involved in a fight. Their eyes blazed with anger as they grappled with each other.

I managed to catch a glimpse of the most important detail in the document.

Case carried out at the behest of Roger Melton.

Clearly, Roger Melton and Mr. Melton were the same person.

The last thing I wanted to acknowledge had been verified. I stared at the document, froze to the spot. I didn't know how to react to the piece of information.

Yes, Rebecca was my scapegoat.

Back then, Roger held a grudge against Ashton, who took over his family's business. He then hired a gang of thugs to rape me as a form of revenge.

Our marriage was on the rocks, and we rarely appeared together in public. Not a lot of people knew Ashton's wife was a mere project director in the company.

As Rebecca kept pestering Ashton and appeared with him frequently, the thugs thought she was me and assaulted her sexually. They took off right after the deed and left a naked Rebecca alone on the streets.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1710

Chapter 1710 The Truth

The document didn't explain how Rebecca was saved. She was the victim but ended up being cursed and labeled as a shameless whore. If I were in her shoes, I would've taken my life on the spot.

What should I do? The person I despised the most took a bullet for me. No wonder Rebecca said I stole everything I owned.

If it were me who suffered in the hands of the thugs, I might've gone crazy or go to a place where no one knew me and spent the rest of my life alone until my meeting with Grim Reaper. No matter what, I wouldn't be Ashton's wife, and I wouldn't have given birth to our children and led a happy life like now.

Realizing my state, both John and Ashton stopped grappling instantly.

John strode over to me and wrapped an arm over my shoulder before giving me a pat. "Are you all right?"

Ashton's tensed voice sounded from behind. "No one is all right."

Comprehension dawned, and I turned at my shoulder to look at Ashton. The anguish in his eyes confirmed my guess.

It seemed that Ashton knew everything from the very beginning.

He knew the thugs' target was me, and that they mistook Rebecca for me.

The worst possibility popped up in my mind.

Ashton was a smart man. It was normal for his enemies to take revenge on him, so he must've expected this matter.

Or rather, he said nothing and allowed the matter to happen.

Young Ashton was arrogant and confident, and he had offended a lot of people. Knowing that losers wouldn't give up easily and that Rebecca would land in trouble by sticking to him at all times, he didn't bother stopping the matter or rejecting her. Instead, he allowed everyone to think that Rebecca was his loved one.

He had succeeded. When the sore loser began taking revenge, Rebecca became his target and suffered on behalf of me. Besides losing her virginity, she also got pregnant with one of the thugs' child. That wasn't only it...

Perhaps the truth was much crueler than I could imagine.

At once, I began to understand why he acted capriciously for the first two years of our marriage. Ashton despised me. He hated himself for not being able to love me, and how he sacrificed his deceased best friend's sister.

Ashton had always been a man with principles, but he became someone whom he despised the most in order to protect me.

My throat started tingling as though ants were crawling up. Before I could say anything, Ashton stalked out swiftly and left John and me behind. His retreating figure seemed desolate and unfathomable.

"Is he crazy?" John declared, staring at his back in confusion.

I collapsed onto the couch, realizing I had destroyed the pride Ashton had been carefully preserving all over the years and forced him to show his bad side to the public. "I'm the crazy one."

A general who had achieved plenty of military achievements was about to gain success when an insolent witness jumped out and pointed at his military badges while yelling, "He's a deserter!" Everyone lost trust in him, and the general ended up dying full of regrets.

Just like the general, Ashton was born into an affluent family. He was proud and noble.

Suddenly, I was afraid that the flaw would act as a domino effect and destroyed Ashton thoroughly.

That very night, Ashton's phone was switched off.

As though she could sense the adults' changes, Audrey stuck to me when he didn't come back, afraid that I would leave.

To make sure my feelings did not affect the children, I had to put on a calm front and pretended nothing happened. Privately, I used my connections to find out where he was.

Before dawn broke, it began drizzling. I felt stuffy inside the house, so I got up and went to the balcony to look at the rain.

Actually, after spending the entire night in a daze, I didn't even know if I was looking at the rain or hoping to see Ashton's familiar figure coming back home.