

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1741

[/ In Love, Never Say Never](#)
Chapter 1741 Just Get A Divorce

Only after a long time had passed did I realize that it took half an hour to bake a dish of macaroni and cheese, so it would only take longer for a casserole. Worse still, I said I had overslept just now, so I would definitely make something simple. As such, that dish shouldn't appear.

Argh! He saw right through me, yet he said nothing. Anyway, what else can I say when he's smirking in such a manner? Feeling deflated, I admitted, "All right, stop laughing at me. I'll tell you the truth. It was Mrs. Kingsley who prepared all these dishes. I only made the chicken soup. I was in a rush, but I was worried that it wouldn't be enough for you. Anyway, Mrs. Kingsley made you this hearty spread sincerely. And it makes no difference whoever cooked them..."

A sliver of guilt crept into me as I spoke. Fearful that John would start getting picky again, I shot daggers at him and threatened, "Are you not going to eat, then?"

Timidly shrinking back, John picked up the fork again. "No, no, of course not. If I don't finish this, would I still be able to eat Mrs. Kingsley's and your cooking again in the future? I'm no fool."

At that, I breathed a sigh of relief. It looks like a patient isn't all that difficult to handle, after all.

I watched him eat for some time before it dawned upon me that I hadn't seen any sign of Emma. While opening another lunchbox, I asked, "Where's Emma? Why hasn't she returned?"

"She went home." John didn't even bother lifting his head.

"No, she didn't. I didn't see her." I thought he was referring to the Fuller residence.

"I'm speaking of her parents' house." John swallowed the taco in his mouth before he explained, "It's hectic at my father-in-law's company these days, and she's their only daughter. It'll seem unreasonable if she doesn't go back and help out."

"So, that's what the two of you did back when you both went out together every so often?"

"Yeah." When John spoke of that, his gaze dimmed. The spoonful of chicken soup in his hand remained suspended in mid-air as he lamented, "In order to locate you back then, I took their only daughter abroad. Since we're back now, I naturally have to help out whenever possible."

For a moment, words eluded me. Love and marriage are never a matter between two people. Instead, everything is closely related.

Receiving no response from me, John instantly changed the subject. "Ashton kicked you out of the company?"

"How did you know that?" I instinctively exclaimed. It wasn't until after I had said that did I realize my slip of the tongue and hastily changed my tune. "It's nothing. Anyway, I wasn't going to interfere in the matters of Fuller Corporation any longer. Furthermore, there'll only be incessant bickering when two people with differing opinions work together. It's better to split and go our different paths."

"Then why don't you two just get a divorce and go your separate ways?" John suddenly retorted out of nowhere.

I didn't know whether he truly felt that way or was deliberately teasing me, so I took it to mean the latter. Chuckling, I tried to brush it off, countering, "That's not the same at all. Family and career don't necessarily have to be linked together. Isn't it nice to both shine in our respective fields before going home to each other at the end of the day? If everything we've got to say is the same, then only one can speak while the other listens. As time goes by, we'll inevitably lose interest in each other. Ashton has always been more visionary than me, so perhaps this time—"

"I didn't know when you got so good at lying to yourself." John didn't even allow me to finish speaking, his eyes that could effortlessly steal the hearts of many young maidens fixated right on me. "Have you forgotten Uncle Louis' identity? Did you think that I wouldn't know about Ashton trafficking drugs if you don't say anything?"

Then, he continued, "What kind of people are involved in that? They are all heinous and callous people who only have money in their eyes. Once you have a foot in it, you can never get out for the rest of your life. You are well aware of Chanaea's stance toward drugs, right? No matter how smart Ashton is, he will make mistakes. At that time, you'll also become a fugitive with him. Don't be a fool, Letty. Put away your hopes toward someone like him."

I didn't dare look him in the eye. I merely hung my head silently without uttering a single word.

As an independent person, I naturally had the right to give my all to the man I love. Regardless of how irrational it appeared, it was my own choice.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1742

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Chapter 1742 The Last Time

But having lived thus far, I knew my life was no longer just mine. I couldn't simply disregard John's feelings after accepting his infinite care.

In the end, John was afraid that he would upset me, so he eased off before I could even respond to him. "Think about it carefully. I've never really stopped you from making your own choices, but it's different this time. No matter the conflicts between the two of you in the past, Ashton was at least a decent person with good family background. Now, however, he's cold-blooded and vicious. He keeps getting himself involved in illegal activities, challenging the government. That's only courting death!"

After saying that, he continued, "You've got to understand something, Letty. We do our best to continue living in order to see more of the world and experience the love and beauty in this world, not to plunge into hell and be an emotionless machine with only profit in our eyes. I understand that you're reluctant to accept the reality because you're waiting for him to come to that realization like me. However, people are different. Although I was lower than pond scum, I never touched drugs. Your waiting is entirely meaningless."

For some reason, Ashton's words of "not smart enough" flashed across my mind when I heard John's last few words. Now that I thought about it, the reference to that remark was rather vague. Was he referring to Joseph, or was he deliberately giving me a hint with words that carry a double meaning?

When I realized that I had zoned out, I immediately snapped back to reality. Alas, it was already too late. John wore a dark expression on his face, his very being exuding his chagrin at my inattentiveness.

Everyone had their bottom lines, and respecting him meant staying far away from his bottom line.

Of course, I was no saint either, for I had driven him through the roof more than once. Even if our relationship never suffered any ill effects, it still imperceptibly consumed our ardor. If I were to be wilful and selfish forever because of my love for Ashton, I would only end up like Rebecca.

Ashton, this is the last time I'm going to try with you.

Looking at John, I made my greatest resolution to date. "Let me try for the final time. There's still one thing I'm uncertain about when it comes to him. When I know for sure, I promise to give you a definite answer."

Exasperated beyond words, John relented. "I hope that answer will be to my satisfaction."

A bitter smile tugged at my lips, and I said nothing to that. If only there were a choice that would satisfy everyone! But in reality, there's nothing such as the best of both worlds. Ultimately, there has to be a resolution between a lover who insists on walking his own path and a family member who stays through thick and thin!

As I slowly walked out of the hospital, my mind remained fixated on the issue with Ashton.

He can never be rid of the accusations Nathaniel made about him, but it may not have necessarily tainted his heart. I would never believe that the man—who was willing to go against his moral code and his good friend’s dying wish for my sake, and in doing so, suffer the weight of his conscience for more than ten years—would be so foolish as to insist on walking that path when he knows full well that he’d lose me if he did so. It must be because Nathaniel is too cunning, so he has no choice but to use a different way to deal with him. If that’s the case, it means things that seemingly make no sense are actually normal instead. Then everything can be explained. But how can I prove that?

Engrossed in my thoughts, I didn’t even notice that the stairs had ended. Stepping a leg hard onto the ground, I felt as though I was stepping on air.

At that scare, I lifted my hand and patted my chest. Phew! Fortunately, it was just a step. If I were on the road, I might have lost my life before I even realized it!

Just as I was exulting in the fact that I missed a brush with death, an extended Lincoln slowly came to a stop at the other side of the road. The car door swung open and Nathaniel alighted from the car. From afar, one couldn’t find any flaws in his countenance that bore a close resemblance to that of Ashton. Instead, they would presume that he was sure to be a natural gentleman. No one would suspect that beneath the hypocritical facade lay an open Pandora’s box. Anyone who drew close to him would only bring infinite calamity upon themselves. He was nothing more than a plague.

I stared at him coldly, having no plans to maintain my superficial calmness. “What kind of fright have you prepared for me today, Mr. Hall?”

Nathaniel stopped before me and flashed me an innocent smile. “You think I’ve got nothing to do every day and that I’m merely racking my brains to think of ways to make your life difficult?”

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Chapter 1743 An Abandoned Factory

“Well, that can’t be the case. I’ve got self-consciousness and knew that I don’t have that much sway when I’m just someone of no consequence.” I regarded Nathaniel placidly.

A fleeting smile flashed across his eyes. He then shifted sideways and made a path for me. “Get in.”

He spoke in a matter-of-fact tone, seemingly all too sure that I wouldn’t dare decline.

However, I simply wanted to irritate him. “I’m sorry, but I’m very busy now. I’ve got no time to play your twisted games with you.”

After saying that, I strode away. I initially thought that he would hound me relentlessly, but he unexpectedly made no move to stop me. He merely stood there and watched me leave without a single word. Even when I had climbed into the Fuller family's car, he didn't come over.

"What exactly is his motive?" I couldn't help griping, with the car window separating us.

The car had started moving, but he still had no intention of leaving.

While I was waiting for his next move with my eyes narrowed, he lowered his head and snickered for some reason. In the next second, he spun around and strode toward the hospital lobby.

At that instant, I lost control of my body.

"Stop!" I roared, urging the chauffeur to stop the car. Getting out of the car at lightning speed, I sprinted toward Nathaniel as though I had lost my mind. Before he could enter the hospital, I blocked his path, holding my arms wide open.

Nathaniel's gaze brimmed with amusement as though he was looking at his favorite toy. As our gazes locked, stark fear enveloped me.

"I'll put my life on the line and kill you if you make a move against John again!" I had no idea where my courage came from. All I knew was that I had to say something to stop him from getting anywhere near the person closest to me.

At that, the mirth in his eyes intensified. He looked down at me with the gaze of a victor. The look in his eyes made it clear that he was an experienced hound, while I was merely a newly weaned puppy. A threat from the weak was only a clown fooling around, so it posed no danger to him.

Anyhow, I've got nothing other than this life of mine! This is all I have. Even if it's futile, I'll still try and give it my all!

"Why would I want your life?" Nathaniel schooled his expression, his voice turning a tad indifferent that his emotions were indiscernible. "Can we leave now?"

My hands reflexively clenched into fists. Argh! He's really a b*stard through and through!

Alas, I had no other choice. I couldn't allow anyone else to get hurt anymore before I knew what other tricks he had up his sleeve.

I clenched my jaw hard before I finally yielded and stalked toward the Lincoln.

As soon as I sat down, Nathaniel got in as well.

After closing the door, the chauffeur promptly started the engine and drove away from the hospital.

The irritation within me made it so that everything grated on my nerves. What's the use of having a long car? It still moves like a snail in the city area, wasting time on commute!

Every second I spent with Nathaniel made me exceedingly uncomfortable, and I only hoped the horrible drive would end as soon as possible.

The car left the city center and drove to an abandoned factory in the outer suburbs.

The place was dozens of kilometers away from the city center, so there were no signs of anyone living nearby. The four-story abandoned factory was the size of roughly three football fields. When the wind swept past, the sound echoed everywhere.

After getting out of the car, Nathaniel headed straight in, not at all bothered about whether I was following him.

The so-called road was also a small path with flattened weeds from repeated walking. It was just the right size for a person. As I was wearing high heels, I struggled to walk. In no time, the distance between us grew.

Fortunately, he merely stopped at the neighboring building and went no further.

The floor structure of the building was circular, with a massive space in the middle, allowing one to look right down and see the situation below. Nathaniel stood at the very edge as he gazed down.

As I headed in his direction from the landing, my eyes narrowed, and I imagined a sudden gust of wind sweeping past and knocking him down. It doesn't matter whether he dies right away or becomes crippled, for everything would then end!

"Falling from such a height won't result in death." Nathaniel had his back to me, yet he saw right through me.

My steps halted, and I stopped a meter away from him. "Don't be so sure of that."

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Chapter 1744 Be My Dog

If he were to fall head down, he'd end up in a vegetative state even if he didn't die. There's no doubt about that.

Nathaniel didn't bother pursuing that matter. Instead, he calmly changed the subject. "I've got some good news for you. Ashton has been searching for Joseph since last night."

Indeed, that's good news for me. But why would he possibly be so kind to tell me that? Could it be that he discovered that Ashton still has a trace of humanity left, so he came up with an even more twisted way to torture us?

"However, he also took quite a lot of ice from me," Nathaniel added before I could respond.

What does that mean? Does Ashton want to give the drugs to Joseph personally? But that will only make things worse for him, no?

Before I could say anything, the sound of a car engine sounded from the ground floor of the building, followed by a flurry of footsteps.

A few seconds later, a man in a black suit and leather shoes was tossed onto the ground from outside, causing dust to fly all over the place.

A tall figure blocked the man's body, but the figure in the shadows soon entered our lines of sight.

Only after I had made out Ashton's familiar features did I belatedly realize that the person who was flung in earlier was likely Joseph.

Taking a closer look proved my guess right. However, Joseph was trembling all over, his face rapidly losing color. He was a strong man who could usually go against five men at once, but he didn't even have the strength to get to his feet right then. Hugging himself sickly, he curled into a ball on the ground. His eyes were so sunken that only the whites seemed to remain. On the whole, his condition was so pathetic that nausea would set in at a single look.

In the blink of an eye, Joseph got addicted to drugs. His eyes abruptly popped open, and he trembled even more violently. As he began sniffing all the faster, he lost his mind completely. Disregarding the suit he was wearing, he rolled on the ground agonizingly like a dog and begged for his next hit like the tens of thousands of addicts out there.

"Give it to me... Boss, please give me some ice! I can't take it anymore! I'm going to die! I really can't hold out any longer... I've done so many things for you, Ashton! Are you just going to watch me die?"

Not in the least bit affected by the heart-wrenching scene before him, Ashton merely watched as Joseph was all covered in dust before he drawled, "Of course not."

After saying that, he took out a packet of ice from his pocket and threw it at the person on the ground. It hit Joseph's face hard before bouncing onto the dusty floor.

The instant Joseph saw it, his eyes lit up as though he was a dog that had been starving for days and had finally found food. He excitedly yet carefully hid it in his arms, afraid that someone would snatch it away.

Watching his reaction coldly, Ashton strolled over and slowly crouched before him. In a voice as calm as ever, he asserted, "Be my dog, and you'll get however much ice you want. Do you understand me?"

What? A dog is merely a creature with no dignity or spine. It carries out its master's commands as it obeys anyone who feeds it! They're close friends who have been through thick and thin, yet Joseph deserves to be doomed forever in Ashton's eyes now just because he offended Rebecca once and brought him trouble?

I couldn't fathom Ashton's thoughts, but I instinctively frowned. That packet of ice is enough to kill Joseph!

In the beginning, Joseph was still immersed in his delight for having obtained "food." When he realized what Ashton wanted him to do, he suppressed the effects of the drugs and gaped at the man in disbelief, his entire being exuding defiance.

He's the head of the family with a wife and children pinning their hopes on him, an outstanding man with a higher IQ and EQ than the average person! How could he possibly live like a dog? Although he has already behaved in such a manner just now, Ashton shouldn't be taking advantage of him at this time, not even giving him any room to breathe. He'll drive him crazy!

Despite three floors separating us, their confrontation on the concrete floor far beneath my feet seemingly had the temperature around me plummeting.

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Chapter 1745 Addicted To Ice

It was rare to find someone who could resist Ashton's terrifying pressure. After two minutes of silence, a teary-eyed Joseph finally gritted his teeth and gave a dip of his head.

No one could comprehend the immense pressure that he was feeling at that moment. His body had surrendered although his pride did not allow it.

"Very well," Ashton said plainly. "Clean yourself up and go plead Ms. Larson for forgiveness."

Joseph was no longer the same person as before. With an indifferent expression, he got up holding the ice in his hands. He knelt in front of Ashton, hung his head

low, and said in a low voice, "I'll take care of it, Mr. Fuller. Thank you for bringing me these."

Lowering his gaze and as if he was omnipotent, Ashton stood up and said impatiently, "This is the first and also the last time. If this happens again, I'm sure you know what the consequences are."

At that moment, I felt as if I saw Nathaniel in him.

Despite being the one responsible for destroying everything, he behaved as if he was a god who had come to save the weak.

"I do." Joseph looked as though he had aged by two decades. Gasping for breath weakly like an old man, he stared listlessly at the muddy ground in front of him. "I will become your most impressive dog."

"Enough!" I could no longer stand the sight of it. I sprinted downstairs and before anyone realized what was going on, I swung my hand and gave Ashton a slap. "You b*stard!"

Somehow, Ashton had become quick-tempered. The slap seemed to have awoken the rage in him. As he stared at me with his burning eyes, the throbbing veins on his face seemed to presage that he was about to explode.

I was afraid that he would break ties with me and completely change into another person because of that. After all, I was not emotionally prepared for it.

Swallowing a lump in my throat, I turned around to help Joseph up. "Come with me!"

However, Joseph tugged my arm and refused to get up. "I'm fine, Mrs. Fuller. Please don't put Mr. Fuller in a difficult position."

"I'm saving you!" When I saw how he was unable to differentiate who had his best interest at heart, I turned red with anger. "Wake up, Joseph! What Ashton has given you will only harm you. If you continue to follow him, you will only fall deeper into the abyss!"

The moment he heard my words, Joseph sat back on the ground, pitiful and powerless. "This is my choice."

I furrowed my brows in disbelief. I was briefly stunned. In an act of desperation, I tried to pull him up. "No, you're not being rational now. Whatever you say or decide just doesn't make sense. You have to leave with me!"

Perhaps I wasn't trying to fight with either Ashton or Nathaniel anymore. I probably couldn't get past myself. I couldn't allow myself to see a second friend abandon me under physical and mental duress.

Unfortunately, whatever little strength I had wasn't enough to move Joseph's well-built body once he put his weight on the ground.

When despair finally got the better of me, I released him and let out a dejected sigh. Lowering my head toward the ground, I suddenly felt my head spin.

Am I dreaming? Or is this all just an illusion? How did things escalate out of control as if there is no way out?

An awkward silence descended upon the scene. Neither of us intended to say a word. As for Nathaniel who was upstairs, he too didn't take any action. I wasn't sure if he and Ashton knew of each other's presence and that this was all just an act to feel each other out.

Nevertheless, one thing was for certain. Regardless of whether Ashton was good or evil, he had shown all his cards. Getting Joseph addicted to ice was a sign of him walking toward the path of darkness.

There was no better person to run a cigarette business than a cigarette addict. The only thing Ashton was conscious about was not getting himself addicted. He had chosen to let Joseph take his place instead as a slave to ice.

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Chapter 1746 Pure Ice

At that moment, John's words echoed in my head again. Looking at Ashton, I subconsciously hugged myself as if that was the only way to stop the iciness emanating from the depths of my heart.

I couldn't help but ask myself if I could still love the current Ashton unconditionally.

Finally, Nathaniel came down the stairs. When he emerged, he scanned the surroundings before settling his gaze on Joseph.

Due to the episode earlier, the bag of crystal meth that Ashton had brought was now lying by Joseph's feet. Bending forward, Nathaniel picked it up and studied it in his hand. He looked in Ashton's direction and asked coldly, "How can such substandard goods be worthy of those closest to you? Ashton, by doing this, it will only serve to demoralize your subordinates."

Ashton was unfazed. "You have to ask your men about it. Perhaps they feel that I'm only worth this much, and there is no need to bring out the good stuff."

Nathaniel lowered his gaze without retorting. The next moment, he raised his hand and threw the drugs out the main door. Before we could react, he held up his other hand at Ashton, and somehow, there was a syringe in his hand.

His eyes glistened and his grin slowly widened. "This is the purest form available. Since he is someone you value highly, why don't you inject him with your own hands?"

The purer the drug was, the stronger the addiction. Even though there might be a chance to quit in the future, one would have to go through even more pain.

Ashton lowered his head and glanced at the thick syringe. After receiving it, he walked toward Joseph and knelt down without any hesitation.

"Are you crazy, Ashton? Stop! If he can't take it, he will die!" As all the alarm bells in my brain went off, I dashed ahead to try and stop him. Unfortunately, Nathaniel had grabbed hold of me. In the face of his massive strength, I was powerless to do anything.

Before I realized it, Joseph had offered his left hand. He rolled up his sleeves and clenched his fist so that his veins could be easily seen.

"Go ahead, Mr. Fuller. Give it to me, quick. This is killing me." Joseph's eyelids were twitching uncontrollably as if he was on the brink of a coma.

"Ashton! I'm utterly disappointed in you. I beg of you. Don't do this to Joseph!" I screamed, feeling the burn in my nose and tears in my eyes.

The moment Ashton's hand moved toward Joseph's arm, I turned away, unable to bear the sight.

Unexpectedly, Nathaniel was intrigued. Ignoring my blows, he grabbed my chin and forced me to watch Ashton inject Joseph with the syringe.

I watched as the thick needle was inserted into Joseph's blood vessels. I saw the liquid inside flow into his body as Ashton applied pressure on the syringe. When the latter had injected everything, Joseph gaped at the sky with only the white of his eyes visible. After Ashton pulled out the needle, Joseph convulsed before rolling on the ground. There, he looked as if he was in heaven and hell at the same time.

Soon, the side effects began to kick in. Since it was his first time being exposed to ice that was so high in purity, Joseph started foaming at the mouth after a short moment of ecstasy. With blood dripping out of his nose, he looked as if he was an epileptic patient who could drop dead at any time.

Both Nathaniel and Ashton had the same look on their faces. Narrowing their gazes, they waited silently for Joseph to either endure through it or die trying.

Distracted by the drama, Nathaniel had unconsciously loosened his grip on me. Taking on one person was naturally easier than taking on two, so I used the opportunity to stomp my leg on his leather shoe before dashing toward Joseph's side and dialing for the ambulance.

While waiting for the call to get through, I pulled out the knife I had prepared earlier from my bag and pressed it against my throat. "Either we wait for the ambulance, or I'll die together with him. Don't you feel smug about yourself yet!"

Ashton narrowed his eyes at me. "All they will do is detain him for a while at the hospital. Do you really think it's for his own good?"

"Shut up." An angry woman couldn't care less about the ones she loved. "I don't want to talk to you right now!"

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1747

[/ In Love, Never Say Never](#)
Chapter 1747 A Bug

"Have you finally reached your limit?" Supporting himself on his knees, Nathaniel bent down and leaned closer to me. He was smiling, but the smile did not reach his eyes. "Come, tell me—do you still love Ashton now?"

I swore I wanted to give it all up then, just as he wished. I wanted to scream to the world that I was done playing games and I could no longer care if Ashton insisted on walking toward his own doom.

However, the look in Nathaniel's eyes sparked uncontrollable defiance within me. A voice in my head repeatedly reminded me that I was looking at a demon and not a man. The difference between them lay in the fact that a man knew how to show mercy while a demon didn't, just like how a rat would never escape from the grasp of a cat.

Once the cat got tired of toying with it, certain death was the only fate that awaited the rat.

My gut feeling told me that if I admitted defeat now, none of us would survive.

At that moment, the call finally got through. A lady's gentle voice rang out over the line. "Hello, this is the emergency services. How may I help you?"

With my phone in hand, I took a deep breath and ended the call. I got up to my feet and met Nathaniel's puzzled gaze as I walked to Ashton's side. Then, I lifted my heels, threw my arms around his neck, and gave him a kiss.

Ashton was initially caught by surprise as he quickly held his breath. But after regaining his senses, he struggled and pushed me away.

I stumbled backward but steadied myself again. I was unable to hold back the ecstasy I felt.

Given how honest the reactions of our bodies were, I finally found the answer I had been searching for.

Thereafter, I looked in Nathaniel's direction. I saw him purse his lips and that his eyes were glowing with suppressed rage. Evidently, he was infuriated by my actions.

Well then, let me just add fuel to the fire.

"You're right. There's no way people with different values can be together. But compared to Ashton, principles don't worth a dime. So I have changed my mind and will join both of you. I'll fork out all my money and play this game alongside Ashton. That way, we can continue loving each other again. Isn't that right, Nathaniel?"

Worried that my words were not effective enough, I put on an innocent expression and an ambiguous smirk as I continued, "What's wrong? Isn't that what you have been waiting for? Aren't you planning to pull Ashton down from his pedestal and imprison him in this hell of yours? Since I can't stop you from doing it, I'll fall into it together with him. Now that you have the two of us, isn't it a pretty sweet deal for you?"

I knew better than anyone else that Nathaniel didn't just want to ruin Ashton's reputation. He wanted to destroy him completely.

Therefore, there was no way he would allow Ashton to have his way in this underground world of his. Once he realized that every one had forsaken Ashton, he would consequently lose interest. By that time, Nathaniel would make sure that Ashton disappeared from the world.

From Nathaniel's perspective, there was only room for one of them in this world, and he would naturally be the last one standing.

Having been with Ashton for so many years, I could clearly recognize it when he hated someone. With regards to the kiss just now, he neither waited coldly for me to finish nor push me aside from the beginning. His reaction indicated that he wasn't on his guard against me. He was worried that his honest reactions would be exposed in front of Nathaniel.

In the face of an unpredictable foe, one had to use the element of surprise to defeat him.

This time, Ashton had no reason to accuse me of not being smart enough anymore.

Nonetheless, this was still an assumption on my part. To either assist Ashton or plan my next move, I needed him to give me a clear sign of confirmation.

After all, joining them was just a smokescreen I was using.

Nathaniel had gone to great lengths to destroy the beautiful image of Ashton in my heart. He wanted me to be so disappointed in Ashton that I would stop loving him.

Since he regarded love as a video game, where it can be withdrawn at will, I would turn myself into a bug in his game in order to frustrate him.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1748

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Chapter 1748 I Will Follow Him To Purgatory

By putting myself out there, I could force Ashton into revealing his true intentions.

I didn't want to be in his way, but I couldn't tolerate the world turning its back on him either. Hence, I had no choice but to elicit a response this way.

In the midst of the long silence, Joseph had lost consciousness due to the overwhelming effects of the drug. As the cold breeze filtered through the building, tension started to build up in the surrounding atmosphere.

Nathaniel's gaze was constantly trained on me, like an eagle eyeing a rabbit.

Just like Ashton, he was good at seeing through people. I reckoned he was hoping to read something from my facial expressions. Luckily, I had picked up a thing or two from John's nonchalant attitude as Nathaniel drew a blank in his search.

Just as expected, he averted his gaze in defeat after a two-minute staring contest. Closing his eyes, he lost himself in his own thoughts.

As the seconds ticked by, Joseph's chances of survival grew increasingly slim.

Sneaking a glance at him from the corner of my eye, I clenched my fists and decided to negotiate the terms under false pretenses.

"Hey," I called out to Nathaniel as if I was the wife of a mafia boss. Then I went straight to the point as I continued, "Don't think that I will work for you for nothing in return. If you want to leverage the resources of the Fullers and Stovall Corporation to expand your business, you have to agree to my two conditions."

"There's no place for you to interfere in men's affairs." Ashton tried to stop me. His expression was as icy as ever.

I tilted my head and looked at him with a mischievous smile. "What else can I do? I wish to stay by your side forever. In fact, both my body and soul desire it. Didn't you feel it from the kiss just now?"

I winked at Ashton in front of Nathaniel as I spoke.

"Your career is at home. Raising kids is what you should be doing." Ashton's frown deepened. In fact, the look of disgust on his face couldn't be any more obvious.

However, I shrugged to express my defiance.

"Are you two putting up an act in front of me?" Nathaniel finally responded. He was emitting such a frosty aura that one could feel a chill down the spine just by looking at him.

He felt that Ashton and I were colluding with each other.

If one's betrayal was for the greater good, it was a choice worth considering. After all, Nathaniel was someone extremely guarded.

Taking a deep breath, I cast my emotions aside and stared earnestly at him. "What about it? What will satisfy you, then? Let me remind you that I am the one who's being monitored, not you. Where do I find the opportunity to conspire with Ashton? Or perhaps you want to hear me lie to you that I no longer love Ashton? Fine, if that's what you want, I'll say it out loud. I am utterly disappointed and have lost faith in him. From now on, we will not have anything to do with each other... Are you happy now?"

Nathaniel's eyes flashed with disdain, as he knew those words were nothing but falsehoods. Nevertheless, he was hoping that those lies would become the truth so that no one would love or dare to love Ashton anymore, just like him.

Gaining momentum from his volatile emotions, I continued my performance with a smirk.

"Look, even you don't buy it. Love isn't something that one can control. Yes, I admit Ashton's recent actions are despicable. Just as you wanted, I'm disappointed in him. Still, you didn't take into consideration the bond we have built over the years.

"His name no longer belongs to him alone. Instead, it has been seared into every fiber of my body. I have grown to love and trust him so much that I will stand by his side even in the face of Armageddon!

"If you have loved someone, you will understand how powerless it feels when one is being swept away by one's emotions. I have gone through too many separations in my life, so there's no way I'm going to let go of Ashton. Even if it means going to Purgatory, I will gladly follow him there."

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1749

[/ In Love, Never Say Never](#)

Chapter 1749 All Of You Will Be Reunited

“You are someone who has never been loved before. I understand if you don’t comprehend this. But since you believe you can put a price on everything in this world, I am willing to give you all my assets in return for you staying out of our marriage. It should be an easy choice for you, shouldn’t it?”

Nathaniel’s eyes widened as he exploded, “Do you not care if the Stovall and Fuller families are destroyed along with you?”

Raising the corner of my mouth, I turned to Ashton and looked at him fondly. “Despite being the daughter of the Stovall family, I cannot bring myself to abandon Ashton. Every moment I spend with him turns into sweet memories. If both families are ruined because of me, I’m willing to pay for my sins with my life. At the end of the day, the choice isn’t mine. Just go ahead and do what you want. I hope you would force me to my doom so that I wouldn’t even need to think about this anymore...”

As soon as I finished, I heard the sound of someone flicking his sleeves. When I turned around, all I could see was Nathaniel’s leaving silhouette.

With no time to celebrate with Ashton, I knelt down at once and gently slapped Joseph’s face. “Mr. Campbell, wake up! Joseph...”

Joseph didn’t respond to my calls. I had no choice but to drag him up and take him to a private hospital. Given the statuses of the Fuller and Stovall families in K City, I figured it wouldn’t be difficult to keep the matter from the police.

“Ashton, help me, quick! I’m not strong enough to get him up. If we delay any longer, Joseph won’t survive.” Putting Joseph’s arm around my shoulder, I tried my best to pull him up.

Suddenly, a bag containing a syringe was thrown to my side. After picking it up, I turned to look at Ashton whose expression was frosty as ever. “It contains atropine. Inject it into his chest and it will stabilize his condition for a while.”

I heaved a sigh of relief and smiled at the fortunate turn of events.

Worried that Nathaniel would return, Ashton declared scathingly, “Only I can decide whether my man lives or dies.”

With that, he walked away without even bothering whether I knew how to inject the syringe or not.

Realizing how weak Joseph's breathing had become, I had no other choice but to make every possible effort to save him. I opened the package, ripped off his shirt, and stabbed the needle into his heart.

Since then, Ashton and Nathaniel never showed up again.

Joseph woke up the next afternoon and the first thing he did when he opened his eyes was to grab my hand and ask about Savannah and his child.

"Don't worry. They're fine." While consoling him, I poured him a cup of warm water. After making sure he was fine, I said, "Ashton was the one who saved you."

"I know." Joseph's expression was calm as he held the cup. "It means that I am still of use to Mr. Fuller."

From this reaction, it was obvious that he wasn't surprised at all.

It also helped to confirm one of my suspicions—Joseph was aware of the hidden agenda behind Ashton's drastic change in temperament.

"We are not being watched by Nathaniel's men here, so there's no need to say such ridiculous words. No one wants to hear them." I tried to lighten the atmosphere as I spoke in a joking manner.

Joseph looked better, but he didn't reply.

I knew how good he was at keeping secrets, so I wasn't surprised at all. Consequently, I just treated him as a messenger since he excelled at it.

"It's fine if you don't want to talk about it. I can see it with my own eyes. After all, we will be spending a lot of time with each other going forward." Picking up an apple, I began to peel it leisurely.

Not knowing what I meant, Joseph looked up and shot me a glance. Then, he casually remarked, "Mrs. Fuller, that's the way you should see it. Ultimately, Mr. Fuller will return to your side. With that, all of you, including Ms. Audrey and Mr. Gregory, will be reunited."

If it wasn't for the incident at the abandoned factory, I would have thought Joseph was being sarcastic on purpose. But now that I thought about it, Joseph's implicit and explicit words had always been reassuring. It was the different state of mind that I was in that caused me to misinterpret it.

Men everywhere were the same. Once they had a plan, they would give it their all to make it a success and they would be paranoid that revealing just a little would cause their plans to fail entirely.

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I shook my head with a smile. As I continued peeling the apple, I said casually, "If it was as easy as you say, you wouldn't need to be so fearful of telling me the truth."

Not one to be good with words, Joseph was stumped by my remark.

Anyway, I wasn't in a hurry to force him into telling me the truth. After peeling the apple, I handed it over to him.

He took it and held it in his hand without the intention to eat it. Instead, he stared blankly into space, visibly shaken by my words.

"I'm not trying to accuse you of anything. I'm sure you have your reasons for keeping mum, and I understand that. Still, I hope you can empathize with me. As both a wife and a lady, I don't want to and I can't stay out of this matter. Tell Ashton that I will continue to muddy the waters until he can strike when the opportunity arises."

"I don't really understand what you're trying to say, Mrs. Fuller." Joseph furrowed his brows, his eyes filled with concern.

I almost forgot that he was unconscious when I announced that I would join in. I gave a faint smile and said, "It's simple. As of now, you're no longer Ashton's only right-hand man. I, as his wife, will be joining you guys in running the business."

"Mr. Fuller won't allow it," Joseph expressed his doubts.

I put on an innocent look. "Does it matter? What counts is that Nathaniel didn't object. If I'm right, your boss will not say no to any of Nathaniel's requests now, am I right?"

Joseph stared at me, not knowing what to say. Perhaps he had wanted to dissuade me from doing it, but when he saw the look in my eyes, he could sense the change in me. In the end, he resigned himself to hold his tongue.

Having achieved my goal, I left him for the time being and returned to see John, at the same time allowing both Joseph and Ashton some space to exchange information.

When I pushed open the door to John's ward, I saw that the nurse was busy packing up. John was dressed in casual clothing with a jacket draped over his shoulder. Its sleeves hung loosely, covering his hand that was in a cast. From the look of it, he was preparing to be discharged.

"What's going on?" John had a broken. He would need to recuperate in the hospital for at least a month. It was way too early to be discharged from the hospital.

The nurse stopped what she was doing and answered, "Mr. Stovall ordered it. Also, the paperwork for the discharge has been completed."

"It's all right. Just continue packing," John instructed before walking over. Putting his hand over my shoulder, he began cooking up excuses with a cheeky smile. "My dear sister, I'm someone who just can't sit still, and you know that, right? At this rate, I would be mired in depression soon. Besides, wouldn't I recover faster if I was happier? Just let me recuperate at home."

I lifted my head and chuckled sarcastically, then a serious expression descended upon my face. "No."

"Didn't the doctor say that the first half a month's recovery is the most crucial? You still need to go through a myriad of tests. How are you going to do them at home?" John had hurt his right hand because of me. I wasn't going to allow anyone to interrupt the healing process unless the doctor declared that it was crippled.

"I'll just come back every day for my check-up. No matter what, I just can't stand staring blankly at the ceiling for another day in here," John said slovenly.

"It's still a no." I felt bad as I looked at him. I knew how tormenting it was for someone who was used to enjoying freedom to be cooped up in a ward. However, I had no other choice as I simply owed him too much. As long as there was a sliver of hope, I would spare no effort in trying everything until his hand had fully recovered.

"How about I alternate between staying at the hospital and at home?" When he saw how persistent I was, he put on a pitiful face in an attempt to elicit sympathy from me.

In spite of that, my solemn expression made it obvious that there was no room for negotiations. "Don't think that I don't know you. Once you leave this place, there's no way I can force you to come back here. Just bear with it for half a month, and don't get any funny ideas."