

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1014

Ashton frowned at my question before giving in and nodded. He led me to a table and ordered some live food.

When the food was served, I looked at the fish and crabs on the table and turned to the waiter. "Can you get me a sharp knife and a spoon?"

The waiter looked at me with an odd expression and nodded before giving me what I wanted. I made sure the crab stayed in place before tearing off its legs and shell. Using the knife and spoon, I dug out the flesh bit by bit. The flesh of hairy crabs wasn't that delicious, but it tasted alright.

To enjoy dissecting living creatures was rather extreme. However, Ashton didn't stop me from torturing the sea creatures. Instead, he just watched as I continued eating my meal.

After a while, I grew tired and placed my cutlery down. I looked at Ashton and said, "Back then, I've always thought of sending the people I hate to prison to make them suffer for their sins. Now that I think about it, sending them to prison isn't enough."

Ashton looked at me and asked after a while. "What do you want to do?"

I pursed my lips. "Do you still have him locked up?"

"Yes." The man nodded, and I was truly delighted when I heard his answer.

Smiling faintly, I said, "Ashton, you'll let me do as I please, right?"

He pursed his lips and kept quiet while I smiled and didn't ask him again.

Then, he got up and said, "Come. Let's meet that person."

Ashton drove me back to the villa in the suburbs. After he stopped the car, Joseph came out from the villa and looked at me with guilt written over his face. "Mrs. Fuller, how are you feeling?"

I smiled faintly and nodded. "I'm feeling great. Is he inside?"

Joseph hummed a reply before leading me and Ashton into the villa.

Dillan wasn't a big shot. He only got rich because of his family assets as his family ran coal mines. Later on, his sister married a civil servant. That person was Derek. All these years, he used money to gain his status and power, and since things like this weren't uncommon, so everyone got used to it.

Derek invested a sizable amount of money into building his status, so he got promoted and had a rather high income. While Dillan, a good-for-nothing, could only rely on Derek to live a high life in A City. Just because the man had money, he could carry out his absurd hobby and humiliated many girls.

The man was tied to a chair with his head hung low and his face was beaten to a pulp as blood dripped onto the floor. I clicked my tongue and looked at him. "Dillan, what a coincidence!"

He lifted his head and looked at me. Squinting his eyes, he tried to focus his vision and saw that it was me. Immediately after, he widened his eyes in surprise and pleaded, "I'm sorry. I didn't know you're Mr. Fuller's wife. I'm really sorry. Please spare me, I didn't do it on purpose. If you let me go, I'll give you any amount you want. Please, I beg you."

I scoffed at his disgusting behavior. Looking at the grey sky outside, I smirked and looked at Joseph. "Mr. Campbell, is there an open swimming pool here?"

The man nodded and glanced at Ashton's sullen face. "There is. It's at the rear house."

"That's great!" I spoke as I watched Dillan. "Since we don't see each other that often, let's play together."

With that, I headed toward the rear house. Ashton glanced at me as if he knew what I was going to do. "Keep him alive."

I raised a brow at him and headed toward the swimming pool. I found myself a comfortable place beside the pool to sit and watched as Dillan was dragged toward me. "Dillan, you must like to play with water. How about having fun in the pool now?"

Dillan looked at me in wariness. "What are you planning to do?"

I shrugged. "What can I do? I'm just a woman." With that, I glanced at the two men behind him. They received the signal and dragged him toward the pool before pushing him into the water.

Watching him letting out muffled screams in the water, I was emotionless. He was tied up, so he couldn't save himself from drowning. At some point of seeing him struggling in the water helplessly, I started laughing when I saw his pathetic face.

After a while of struggling in the water, Dillan started sinking to the bottom. Upon seeing this, Joseph advised, "Mrs. Fuller, he's going to die."

I smirked and folded my arms as I looked down at the man in the water. "Yeah, take him out of the water and get a doctor here. After he's awake, throw him into the water again. Make sure he remembers the scent of fluorine and the feeling of being suffocated."

Joseph nodded and gestured for the men to pull him out of the water.

After watching the show, I lost all interest to continue. When I got up, Ashton came to me and blocked my path. "Where are you going?"

I was rather exhausted. "I'll rest here for a bit. Dillan will be awake after a while, so I'm planning to toy with him later."