

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1066

Pouting, I insisted in exasperation, "Just tell me. Yvonne Wilder seems to have contracted STD. The man who was with her learned about it today, and he is beating her up now as we speak. Anyway, hurry up and think about when you were last intimate with her as well as whether you have been with any other woman during this time. Tomorrow, take some time to go to the hospital and get tested."

When I received no reply from him for a long time, I thought he had truly contracted STD. Thus, I anxiously blurted, "Don't panic, John. This can be treated. Just go to the hospital tomorrow and have the doctor look you over. Then, we'll discuss a treatment plan with the doctor. However, make sure that you don't touch anyone else during this period."

John was silent for a while before retorting, "Where did your mind go? I was just wondering who she got it from. Those men are pretty clean, so an accident isn't all that likely. How did she get the STD?"

Hearing that, I propped a hand against my forehead. Isn't he focusing on the wrong thing here? Exasperation flooded me. "Why are you still fixated on how she got STD at this time? Hurry up and contact a doctor now so that you can get treatment as soon as possible!"

At that, a snort sounded at the other end, and John countered with a chuckle, "Why do I need treatment? I've never slept with her, so why do I even need to get tested?"

My jaw dropped, and I exclaimed in astonishment, "You've never slept with her? But you..."

"She kept dangling herself before me, so I brought her to a few banquets as my companion. We were indeed rather close, but we were never intimate. The debacle about getting married is all because I was angry with Hannah back then. That's why I contemplated marrying her. So, don't worry. We never did anything, and I'm totally fine!" John sounded exceedingly nonchalant.

Upon that revelation, my eyes inexorably went wide. "Were you insane, John Stovall? You actually didn't betray Hannah in any way? Then, why did you create so many illusions back then, making everyone think that you're a scumbag and forcing her to leave you? Weren't you just digging your own grave?"

I initially thought that he had truly been intimate with Yvonne, so he planned to marry her. Furthermore, I had seen him with her several times in the past, and they appeared very intimate. It was so bad that even a bystander like me believed that their relationship was carnal, let alone Hannah. She had a stake in it, so how would she know that all those were just for show?

Noticing my agitation, John murmured, "In the beginning, I never thought that it would drive her away. Nonetheless, it's all in the past, so explanations are superfluous now. Don't worry about me, for I'm fine."

"Hah! You're the last person I'd be worried about!" My blood boiled after having heard all that. He could have lived happily with Hannah, and they could have all been a happy family with Kiki, yet he just had to create a scandal with Yvonne Wilde! Worse still, he didn't even do anything with her but lost the person he loves. Isn't that something that only an utter moron would do?

After hanging up the phone, I was still very much incensed, and anger blazed within me. As I stared at Yvonne who was being beaten to an inch of her life, I initially wanted to call security, but I then stopped short when I reached the door of the security booth. In the end, I returned to the lobby instead.

People often chose their own paths, and they're merely reaping what they sow.

There was quite a crowd milling around, but no one stepped out to help. First of all, they all disdained Yvonne after hearing the man say that she was willing to do anything for money, so they didn't want to lend her a hand. Besides, they were afraid that she was truly diseased, so they kept a distance from her to avoid being contaminated.

When Yvonne was all bruised and battered from the man's blows, a man suddenly rushed out from the crowd and held the man back. "Buddy, even if you're teaching her a lesson, this should stop now. You've already beaten her up badly enough, so you can't be beating her to death despite your anger, no?" he persuaded.

The man was blinded by rage for being held back at that moment, so he roared at the man who had just appeared, "Mind your own business instead of poking your nose into my affairs here! Buzz off!"

"Let's go, Justin. Don't be nosy!" I glanced over when I heard a familiar voice, only to see that it was Stella. She was dressed rather adorably, and she was clutching Justin's arm while talking him around.

Justin looked at her and said gently, "Wait for me at the side. Don't come over. I'll just be a minute."

Then, he turned his gaze to the man and cajoled, "Buddy, having gone so far, it should be enough recompense no matter her transgressions, yes?"

However, the man had no intention of resolving the matter peacefully. He had been incensed in the first place, so he was now all the more ticked off at Justin's heroic interference.

Lifting a fist, he swung it right at Justin. While everyone was struck with terror, Justin swiftly dodged the man's fist and grabbed it instead. "That's enough, buddy," he declared.

With eyes blazing scarlet from fury, the man wasn't in the mood to listen to him. Rather, he bellowed furiously, "I told you not to poke your nose into my business!" As he said that, he swung his fist once more. At that time, Justin didn't dodge, so he took a fist to the face.

But in the next instance, he went on the offensive. He swung a fist at the man and started raining blows on him without holding back his punches, making it evident that he had some martial arts training.