

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1191

I thought luck was on my side, but I might have been wrong because Mitchell showed up in the confined space about half an hour later.

The man showed up in a bathrobe with a glass of wine in his hand. The moment he entered, he muttered to himself, "I have been wondering the reason behind Emery's arrogance. It turns out she's affiliated with Ashton's woman. I had all sorts of fun with different women back in the day, but I have never messed around with a pregnant woman. Since Ashton is such a proud and arrogant man, I can't wait to spend a night with his beloved woman!"

Shoot! Emery's story about Mitchell popped into my mind upon hearing his sentence. Countless women have fallen victim to him before!

I should have known the Ziegler family was one of Ashton's targets. After all, only a few renowned families were capable of bending the laws in K City. Since Mitchell had gotten his hands on me, I might be doomed because of Emery's provocation and the grudges he held against the Fullers.

After Mitchell's last sip, he strode over in my direction, a gleeful grin on his face.

I failed to get away from him in time because I was heavily pregnant. Consequently, the powerful man got on top of me after rendering me incapable of motion.

"Armond, I know you're around somewhere! If you allow him to get things his way and hurt my children, I will not submit myself to you!" In the nick of time, I had no choice but to reach out to Armond for help. I praying his feelings for me would suffice for him to rescue me.

Slap! A brutal slap was delivered across my cheek, taking me by surprise. As a result, my head spun, and I felt lightheaded before I collapsed on the bed.

“You better keep this in mind! I hate it whenever a woman calls another man’s name when she’s in bed with me!”

Mitchell started unbuttoning my shirt after yelling.

“Please! Don’t hurt my children!” I tried retaliating against him, struggling against his grip to bring myself away, but I was no match for him in terms of strength.

Just as he was about to get his way, the image of my children suffocating crossed my mind. Immediately, I bit his hand with all my might.

Hiss!

“B*tch!”

He slapped my face again, and I lost the strength to retaliate.

When I was on the verge of giving up, someone broke into the confined space and sprinted over to my side, dragging Mitchell away from my body.

I could barely keep my eyes open. I felt someone place a blanket over me and looked up to see Ashton. He had come to my rescue.

“Are you okay?” he asked in a hoarse voice. Dark circles could be seen around his eyes—perhaps he had been pulling countless all-nighters over the past few weeks. Since I wasn’t around, I was certain he had neglected his wellbeing again.

I shook my head in an attempt to assure him I was fine.

He heaved a sigh of relief and helped me up on the bed before turning around to confront Mitchell with his chest held high.

It was evident it wasn’t Mitchell’s first time trying something silly with another man’s woman. He spat on the ground and warned arrogantly, “Ashton, I’ll kill you for hitting me!”

His statement made Ashton’s abysmal pair of eyes glint angrily. After a few seconds, he asked with a contemptuous look, “Which hand of yours hit her?”

Mitchell was startled by Ashton's response, but he composed himself and burst into laughter as he hauled himself from the ground. "What? Are you going to break my arm? Do you really think you can afford to pick on a member of the Ziegler family? Stop getting full of yourself! You're only able to run your business in J City just because of the support of a few angel capitalists and the Moore family!"

After another few seconds of silence, Ashton looked in the direction of the entrance and instructed, "Enter!"

At his command, Joseph and a few bodyguards of his appeared.

"Mr. Fuller, what do you need?" Joseph asked in a respectful manner.

Staring at Mitchell in the eyes, Ashton enunciated his instruction, "Break his arms."

"D-Don't you dare! I'm my father's favorite! Don't you try anything silly against me!" Mitchell stuttered when he realized Ashton was serious.

If the vicious man could get away after getting his hands on several innocent women, I was afraid Ashton would offend the Ziegler family for real if he went through with his plans. So, I urged, "Since I'm fine, shall we forget about the matter?"

Ashton looked at me in shock, his eyes searching mine for answers and reasoning. After giving it a thought, he instructed, "Bring him out and break his arms outside. I don't want to intimidate Scarlett."