

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1339

That was certainly suspicious. Eventually, the elevator stopped at basement level three, so that was where I'd be going, but I used the other elevator in case I bumped into Ashton.

The elevator's door slid back, revealing a long corridor that was lit by nothing but white fluorescent lamps. The air was filled with the scent of antiseptics too.

I went down the corridor and made two turns before coming across Joseph. He was looking coldly at a room, but he didn't notice me, since I was walking quietly. I hid behind the wall once I saw him.

I calmed myself down. Something's up. Only Ashton could get Joseph to escort him. Ashton told me the research for the antidote was done in the very hospital I was in. He looked troubled earlier, and I couldn't contact him for more than half an hour, so something must have happened here.

"It's done. All that's left is the clinical trial, then we can administer it to you."

"We may start now, Mr. Fuller."

I was reminded of the things I heard two nights ago, and my heart started to pound with fear, but I clenched my fists. Calm down, I told myself, then I took a deep breath.

I straightened myself out before going toward the room Joseph was guarding. The sounds of my heels traveled across the corridor, alerting the bodyguards. A moment later, Joseph and the bodyguards stopped me.

"Mrs. Fuller, why did you come all the way here?" he asked. "I'll take you back."

The bodyguards behind him tried to escort me, but I refused to budge. If looks could kill, they would have been dead by then.

Joseph's men knew who I was, so they paused halfway through when they noticed the tension in the air. Then they went back to him.

I threw Joseph a look of anger. "Still want to stop me?"

Joseph didn't answer, but he looked troubled. That was more than enough to tell me Ashton was risking his life in that room. I couldn't just stand by, so I cut through them and tried to open the door.

But Joseph suddenly called out to me. I turned around by reflex, then the last thing I saw was a chop, and everything went black.

The first thing I saw when I regained consciousness was the chandelier. I'm back home, huh? I was alone in the room, accompanied by nothing but the chirps outside. The blinds were pulled, but the bright sunlight still pierced through nonetheless.

I tried to get up, but the waves of pain from my neck made me gasp. I held it in an attempt to soothe the pain as I struggled to get up. Then I closed my eyes and recalled everything that happened in the basement.

I was so close to finding out what Ashton was doing, but Joseph knocked me out. There was no time for details—I had to go back to the basement to see if Ashton was safe.

I quickly wore a jacket and darted out, then I bumped into John. "You seem to be in a hurry." John rubbed his neck.

I took a second to calm myself down. "My firm took on a lot of cases." I covered my mouth, pretending to yawn. "We're really busy right now."

"Is that so?" John gave me a doubtful look before going downstairs. "Is Brooklyn trying to work you to death!" he mumbled.

I shrugged. Even though my family owned the firm, I was just an intern there. John is being unreasonable. Being just an ordinary employee there, Brooklyn has every right to assign work to me.

Emma and Louis were having breakfast in the dining room when I followed John down to the living room. "I'm not hungry, Uncle Louis. You guys go on ahead. I'll be going to work." I went out, pretending nothing was wrong.