

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 388

“That’s enough!” Zachary thundered, his gaze ebony. “The result of the investigation is clear as day, and we’re also partly responsible for Rebecca’s actions. Let’s just send her away.”

Hearing that, Rebecca stared at him in disbelief. “Dad, I’m your daughter. Where do you want to send me? Don’t you want me anymore?” she wailed at the top of her lungs.

“Listen to me, Rebecca. Neither I nor Cam can protect you when you’ve done such a grievous thing. Besides, Ashton won’t let you off the hook so easily. Sally is his aunt, so he can’t do anything to her, but it’s different with you. Despite his promise to your brother, no one can guarantee that he’ll spare you. The Moore family can’t take any more hits. Hence, if you don’t leave, neither we nor the Moore family will be able to withstand this disaster. Louis Stovall will do everything in his power to attack the Moore family, so everyone will be destroyed at that time!”

Rebecca shook her head as tears poured down her cheeks. “No, it wasn’t me. I don’t have the ability to do that, and how could I possibly be so stupid? I would’ve just killed her off.”

As she was dragged out of the villa by the two bodyguards, I suddenly blurted, “Don’t give her hell anymore. Perhaps it truly wasn’t her doing.”

Both Cameron and Zachary were momentarily taken aback. Staring at me, they started, “Ms. Stovall, you don’t need to...”

“I’m not trying to help her,” I asserted. “Ashton, Louis, and even the Moore family couldn’t find anything about the man in the hotel room. Do you think Ms. Larson has the ability to do as much?”

I know better than anyone that Rebecca Larson hates me and wants me dead, but there are too many uncertainties in this matter. Hudson claimed that it was Sally who phoned and paid him, but he never had direct contact with her, nor had he ever heard her say all that personally.

Everything hinges on the phone, but a person’s voice can be changed, and the phone could’ve been borrowed or lost. If someone had done something here, there’s no way to ascertain it. Furthermore, the man in the room had also told Hudson that he’s very mysterious.

Upon hearing this, both Cameron and Zachary went silent. Pausing for a moment, they looked at me and murmured, "Ms. Stovall, you..."

"Just go back first. After all, a decision can't be made before the matter is cleared up."

"Stop feigning kindness, Scarlett Stovall. Don't think I'm unaware that you were fooling around out there because you were feeling lonely. Yet, you're now shifting the blame on me to cover up your misdeed. How shameless!" Rebecca lambasted me harshly.

At this, Zachary motioned to the bodyguards to take her away with slight distaste. Then, he cast a glance at me, but in the end, he left without saying a single word.

As Cameron looked at me, she hesitated for a moment before saying, "Rest well and don't worry. The cops will investigate this matter."

However, I didn't respond to that. My drowsiness was all but gone, so I wearily sat in the living room after seeing them off.

"Madam, Mr. Ashton called and asked what you would like to eat tonight. He said he'll bring it back for you later," the confinement nanny remarked while walking towards me.

Frowning, I shook my head. "It's okay. I'll be going out in a while."

The confinement nanny was just about to counter, but she then swallowed her words when she saw my grim expression.

After sitting in the living room for some time, I gave John a call and asked him to accompany me to the police station.

John drove over and waited for me outside the villa. To my surprise, he drove a very low-key Mercedes-Benz.

Hence, after climbing into the car, I couldn't help but ask, "Why are you so low-profile all of a sudden?"

Starting the car, he answered, "If I'm too ostentatious, it'll bring Uncle Louis trouble."

At this, I shrugged without commenting further. I threw him a glance and then queried, "Can you find out the grudge between Ashton and Jared?"

Upon hearing this, he frowned. "A grudge? Aren't they good friends? What grudge do they have?"

"Just investigate it for a bit. I don't know the specifics either." I can't think of any valid reason for Rebecca or Sally to deal me such a lethal blow, so they may have been unwittingly dragged into this as scapegoats when the real target is Ashton.

He nodded with his brows furrowed. "Alright, I'll check it out."

Meanwhile, at the police station...

Stacey, who was waiting at the entrance, was slightly stunned upon seeing John with me. Stepping forward, she tugged at me and whispered, "Ms. Stovall!"

She seemed a tad apprehensive, and her nervousness was for no reason other than the fact that she needed to talk to Felix later.

Patting her hand, I comforted her while murmuring, "It's fine. Just talk to him for a bit and treat it as bidding him farewell."

When the police had escorted her into the visiting room, John looked at me and demanded, "You asked me here just to be your driver?"

"Is there a problem?"

At this, he pursed his lips, having rendered speechless. "Nope!" After a brief pause, he noted, "There's basically nothing to be gained from Felix, so don't waste your energy on him. Rather, you might get something from Sally."

I frowned as a mild headache assailed me. "Still, I've got to try." Then, I questioned in a slightly irritable voice, "Is the DNA result out?"

He was startled for a moment before replying, "Yes, but procedures dictate that the result will be collected by Ashton."

"Can't I collect it myself when I'm the victim here?" I stared at him with my brows creased.