

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 385

Is Sally the one behind all of this? If she is, then what's her motive? What benefit does she gain from doing this?

"Stay at home and get some rest. Try not to think too much into this," he comforted me with a soft voice.

Seeing as he was about to leave, I grabbed hold of him and glared at him. "Can you take me with you, Ashton? I don't want to be alone here."

He paused for a while and nodded. "Sure!"

Since Summer was away with Jackson, there wasn't anyone else at home. If I were to stay in the house alone, I would be too anxious to sleep at night.

As it was New Year's Eve, there were fewer people on the streets. After driving out of the urban areas, Ashton stopped the car in front of an abandoned factory and helped me down from the car.

We were immediately greeted by two men in black suits who were standing guard outside the factory. They bowed to Ashton respectfully. "Mr. Fuller!"

"Yes," Ashton responded tersely and dragged me into the factory. He seemed rather callous and detached.

Upon seeing the man with the sunglasses again, my body began to shiver. Ashton hurriedly embraced me and said in a deep tone, "Don't be afraid. I'm here!"

He then signaled Joseph to bring out two chairs. After helping me onto the chair, he crouched down beside me and held my hand.

"Close your eyes if you're scared, okay?" His voice sounded warm and gentle.

I then nodded in response.

Glancing menacingly at Hudson, he stood up and toned his voice down a few levels before threatening him, "Speak up now! Or I'll make you."

Hudson's face was already badly disfigured from the beating. It seemed like he had gone through quite the torture before we even got here.

"What more can you do to me?" he sneered.

Ashton pursed his lips and had a minatory look on his face as he violently kicked Hudson in the face. The kick left Hudson lying on the ground, with blood coming out of his mouth.

Ashton gave him a cold stare. "So, you feel like talking now? Or do you want me to continue?"

Hudson was laughing as he groveled on the ground. He really didn't seem to care about his life. "Kill me if you have the guts."

Infuriated, Joseph sent another kick towards his stomach. "Let's see how long you can keep this up."

Ashton gazed at Hudson, who was beaten half to death, with revulsion in his eyes. After a while, he finally signaled Joseph to stop the beating.

Sitting on the chair, Ashton was emitting an intimidating aura. "It's fine if you don't want to talk. I'll bring your parents and fiancée here to join in on the fun."

Ashton seemed heartless and evil when he said that to him.

Furious, Hudson gazed at Ashton with his eyes wide opened and yelled, "You son of a b\*tch! You can kill me now if you've got the balls to do so. Don't you dare lay a hand on my family members!"

"Ha!" Ashton chuckled. "You think you're in a position to make demands? By the way, I heard that your fiancée is pregnant. What if I told her about the things that you've done? Do you think that she'll be so shocked and end up having a miscarriage?"

"You..." Hudson climbed up from the ground and lunged himself toward Ashton.

Joseph was quick to react by kicking the back of his feet, causing him to lose balance and fall onto the ground.

Meanwhile, Ashton continued to stare at him with contempt in his eyes. After a while, he instructed Joseph, "Bring his parents and his fiancée over here right now."

Hudson got up from the ground again and grabbed Joseph by his collar. His gaze turned toward Ashton as he exclaimed, "You're despicable!"

Ashton glared at him apathetically. "I can be even more despicable. Do you believe me?"

As they stared down at each other, Ashton was confident that he had the leverage against Hudson.

"Okay, I'll talk! What do you want to know?" Hudson finally budged.

Ashton averted his eyes from him to glance at Joseph. "Go get Mrs. Fuller a glass of fruit juice and some pastries too while you're at it."

Joseph was stunned for two seconds or so before glancing at me with a perplexed look. After that, he simply nodded and went on his way.

Slumping on the ground, Hudson seemed chagrined as he looked at me and uttered, "I didn't lay a finger on her. You guys can go and check for yourselves if you don't believe me."

Ashton stayed quiet as he gazed at him nonchalantly. That being said, he looked like he was able to kill someone with just his cold stare.

Hudson stopped for a while before adding on, "I only did what Ms. Fuller told me to, which was to bring Ms. Stovall to the designated hotel. As to what happened after that, I have no idea."

The Ms. Fuller that he was referring to, was Sally Fuller.

"That's it?" Ashton queried, with his eyes darkened.

Hudson nodded. "Yeah, that's it. I didn't recognize the guy waiting inside the hotel. As I was escorting Ms. Stovall into the hotel, he had his back against me. He looked like he was about six feet tall. He had this cold demeanor about him."

Ashton remained silent. Since Joseph was nowhere to be seen, Hudson was worried that Ashton was still planning to threaten him with the lives of his parents and fiancée.

He spilled out as much as he could to deter that from happening. "Ms. Fuller gave me three hundred thousand. The money is in the Ferrari. I desperately needed the money to pay the dowry to my fiancée. I wouldn't have done such a thing if it wasn't for that."

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 386

Glaring at Ashton, Hudson feigned a pitiful look. "Mr. Fuller, please, I beg you. You can do whatever you want with me. Just please don't hurt my family."

Ashton continued to remain silent. After a while, Joseph came back with a bag filled with pastries and a glass of fruit juice.

He got someone to bring a table over to me and placed the pastries and the fruit juice neatly on the table. "Mrs. Fuller, please help yourself!"

After that, Joseph immediately turned his gaze toward Ashton and reported, "I've already brought them here. They're outside right now."

Hudson thought that his family was brought here and got furious. He glanced at Ashton with his fiery eyes and uttered, "Ashton, you're an abhorrent piece of sh\*t. You said that you weren't going to harm my family if I told you what I know. You mendacious scoundrel!"

Joseph ordered two big strong men to hold him down before replying, "Who told you that the people outside are your family?"

At that moment, the sound of high heels clattering could be heard approaching. The person who was walking in was none other than Sally herself.

It was a warm and cozy day in J City. Although it was only January, the temperature had already risen.

She was wearing a dress paired with shiny high heels, which made her seem classy and elegant.

That being said, her classy attire didn't quite fit into the setting. It made her look out of place.

Following beside her were two men in black suits. She was probably forcefully brought to this place.

After taking a scan around the place, Sally's face turned pale when she saw Ashton. "Ashton, why are you here?"

Ashton stretched his back and gazed at her with his eyebrows raised. "Why can't I be here?"

Seeing how severely hurt Hudson was, Sally suddenly felt queasy and almost fell to the ground.

Ashton pinched his forehead while staring at Hudson. "Repeat what you've just said."

Hudson's facial expression relaxed after he realized it wasn't his family who was being brought here by Joseph. Having calmed down, his train of thoughts became clearer.

"Five days ago, Ms. Fuller gave me a call after taking her annual leave. In the call, she asked me to do a task for her. The award for completing the task was three hundred thousand. Normally, I wouldn't accept a task like this. However, I desperately needed the money to pay off the dowry to my fiancée's parents. If I couldn't pay the dowry, we would have no choice but to abort our baby."

He took a breather before continuing, "My parents are farmers. We struggled to build a house with the meager income they make. Eventually, we ended up borrowing a lot of money. Not to mention, my family obviously wouldn't have three hundred thousand lying around. So, to get three hundred thousand, I promised to do the task."

"What utter nonsense!" Sally was enraged. "I don't recall ever calling you, much less giving you money. Enough with your false accusations!"

Hudson glared at her. "The money is still in the car. Since you were paranoid of anyone finding the car key, you hid it under the wall surrounding the White residence. Didn't you tell

me all of this yourself? The three hundred thousand were in cash, and you've stashed them all inside the Ferrari."

"The money is still there. You can go and have a look yourself. I'm not lying!"

Ashton stayed silent as he directed his eyes toward Joseph. Joseph then nodded his head before saying, "I've checked inside the car. There was indeed three hundred thousand worth of cash inside it. Since the notes weren't marked, they probably weren't taken out from the bank. And because of that, I wasn't able to trace the origin of the money."

Sally was feeling despondent as he glanced at Ashton. "Ashton, I'm your aunt. There's no incentive for me to hurt your wife. You know that, right? You can't just blindly trust what he's saying."

Joseph passed his phone over to Ashton and said, "Ms. Fuller here has met Ms. Larson once before in J City."

After looking at Joseph's phone, his cold gaze turned toward Sally. "You came to J City in advance?"

Anxious, Sally's face turned pale white. "I-I came to see my father," she stuttered.

"Then why did you meet with Rebecca?" Ashton was running out of patience. His eyes were ice-cold.

Sally's body was shivering as she responded, "She was the one who wanted to meet up. She blackmailed me into tricking Scarlett. If I didn't comply, she would inform Cameron of the things I did behind her back, which would then lead to a fallout between us."

"Ha!" Ashton sneered.

A while later, he gazed at me and noticed that I hadn't yet touched the fruit juice and pastries in front of me. "Are they not to your liking?" he queried while frowning.

"No!" I shook my head.

"Are you tired?" He reached out his hand to grab my arm.

I nodded in response. I don't know if we should continue to dig deeper or not. Would doing so further complicate the situation? If the culprit behind all this really was Sally, what would Ashton do?

Not to mention, Rebecca is also now involved in all of this. Since he has such close ties with both Rebecca and Sally, I don't think he could bring himself to hurt them.

Exhausted, I uttered, "Ashton, send me back home."

He took a glance at the two people on the ground before looking at Joseph. "Call the police. We'll leave these two to them."

Having heard his statement, Sally panicked. "Ashton, you don't have any concrete evidence. You can't do this to me."

Ashton glared at her intently. "Don't worry. After the police are done with their investigations, we'll use other alternatives to solve the problem."

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 387

Another method?

In a flash, Cameron went limp, and she collapsed onto the ground helplessly.

After leaving the factory, I got into the car. Then I leaned back against the seat and closed my eyes. Instantly, weariness held me captive.

Out of the blue, a sense of warmth traveled up my palm. I opened my eyes and saw that it was Ashton. Holding my hand, he started the car and comforted me in a cool voice, "Don't worry. Everything will be fine."

However, I merely pursed my lips and said nothing. Who could it be?

Upon returning to the villa, I was a tad drowsy, so Ashton escorted me back to the bedroom. Then, he left some instructions for the confinement nanny before leaving.

After he left, I lay on the bed, feeling extremely sleepy. Yet I just couldn't fall asleep.

Thus, I took out my phone and gave Stacey a call. A few rings later, she picked up the phone.

"Ms. Stovall, are you... okay?" she asked tentatively.

Grunting in affirmation, I then asked, "Have you seen the news?"

"Yeah." Pausing briefly, she then continued, "I've asked a friend to investigate this matter as I can't find anything on my side. The hotel's surveillance footage has been destroyed, so there's no way to investigate further."

Nodding, I inhaled before replying, "There's no need to investigate this further. Rather, find someone to keep an eye on Kristina. If possible, find out whether she has been in contact with Rebecca and Sally lately."

A touch puzzled, she hesitated for a moment before questioning, "Kristina? Why are you investigating her?"

"It's just a hunch that hasn't been verified, so check her out first. I'll tell you the specifics later."

On the other hand, Ashton and John were far swifter than her in investigating all else that was pertinent, for they'd investigated basically everything crucial.

After a long time had passed, she nodded. "Alright, got it!"

After hanging up the phone, I remained on the bed, but still, I couldn't sleep with the myriad of worries assailing me.

I was finally dozing off groggily after having lain there for what seemed an eternity, only to hear a commotion downstairs.

Irritated by the racket, I got out of bed and left the bedroom.

"Have Scarlett Stovall come out at once!" Rebecca roared as though having lost her mind in the living room.

The confinement nanny and the housekeeper tried their best to hold her back, pulling her outside. Even the bodyguards in the villa came rushing over and carried her out.

As I descended the stairs, I drawled, "Is something the matter, Ms. Larson?"

At this, the bodyguards stopped in their tracks though they still restrained Rebecca, who was struggling wildly.

"How could you shove the blame of your accident on me, Scarlett Stovall? You were only set up because someone detests you, so why are you making me the scapegoat?"

She struggled mightily. If it weren't for the fact that the bodyguards had a tight grip on her, she would probably have charged forward and ripped me to shreds.

Upon hearing this, I pursed my lips. "When did I make you the scapegoat?"

"Who else could it be besides you? Ashton wants to send me away, and even my parents don't want me. They all blame me, thinking that it was me who did that to you when I did nothing at all. If it were truly me, I would've ensured that you're dead, no doubt about that!" she sneered.

As she said that, she wanted to rush forward to hit me, but to no avail, since the two burly bodyguards kept her securely restrained.

Just then, a few people tore into the villa. I looked up and saw that it was Cameron and Zachary.

When Cameron saw Rebecca kicking up such a fuss, her control snapped. Striding forward, she swung her hand at her without bothering to ascertain whether she was steady on her feet.

All at once, Rebecca fell to the ground from the blow. She then covered her face and lifted her eyes.

The moment she caught a glimpse of Cameron, her eyes abruptly went red. "Mom, you've never treated me in such a manner! What gives? How could you slap me because of this woman? I'm your daughter!" she exclaimed incredulously.

Nonetheless, Cameron stared at her indifferently. "How did I treat you in the past? You know full well how I treated you, yes? Just look at yourself right now. Look at what you're doing at this moment! Why won't you repent, Rebecca Larson?"

Rebecca abruptly broke down at that. "I didn't do anything wrong, so why should I repent? The whole lot of you are at fault, yet you're all blaming me. Why? I didn't do anything wrong!"

Livid, Cameron wanted to hit her again, but Zachary held her back. "That's enough. Things are already a mess, so don't add to the chaos."

He turned around to take a look at the bodyguard and then ordered, "Help her up and send her back."

The bodyguard went to pull Rebecca up, but she slapped his hand away and bellowed, "Stay away from me! Don't touch me! I didn't do anything to her, so why are you all framing me?"

She pointed her finger at me with stark grievance written all over her face.

Meanwhile, Cameron gazed at her with abhorrence and repulsion in her eyes, her compassionate expression a thing of the past. "Who else could it be if not you? Did you think I'm unaware of the many times you rendezvoused with Sally furtively and the matter you both discussed?"

"Mom!" Tears streamed down Rebecca's face. "Why won't you believe me? My meeting with Sally has nothing to do with Scarlett. If I truly made a move against her, I would've ensured that she's dead. I wouldn't have allowed her a chance to live!"

Slap! Cameron landed a solid slap across her face.

Rebecca gaped at her, her face a mask of incredulity. "Do you remember how many times you've slapped me because of her?"

"Shut up!" Cameron snapped, still as enraged as ever. "If it weren't for you, would she have been hurt time and again? Yet, you're crying here? If I'd known about this, I wouldn't have allowed you to join the Moore family!"