## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1189

If I hadn't complained about him with Emery, things would have never ended up as such. Jackson should resent me for his misery instead of taking things out on himself.

"Aren't you going to take Summer away from me? Do you really think you currently possess the things it takes to bring her away from me?" Since there was nothing we could discuss, I decided to motivate him to talk through provocation.

He looked me in the eyes, intimidating Emma, who was behind me, with his rage-filled glare. After a few seconds, he responded with a sneer and looked elsewhere. "I should have known you're a selfish woman ever since the moment you got into a relationship with that selfish man! I can't believe Macy had sacrificed her life to save you! She's such a fool!"

"Indeed, I have always been a selfish woman! Have you just figured that out?" I took a deep breath and suppressed the emotions I felt building up within me. I carried on with a strong front and rebuked, "Get a grip on yourself and prove me wrong!"

"Scarlett!" Jackson sprinted over to my side. He had his eyes glued to me, behaving as though he couldn't wait to knock me out.

His current look was far more vicious than the time he dropped by to confront me. Although I had been trying my best to keep a straight face, I secretly gulped in fear.

On the other hand, despite how Emma started stuttering in fear, she got in front of me, defending me as much as she could. "D-Don't you dare try anything silly! O-Our bodyguards are right outside of the clinic!"

Jackson's expression eased up as he looked at Emma in the eyes. After a few seconds of silence, he returned to the couch and said, "Get out of my sight at once. Stay far away from me in the future!"

Those words made it clear that was the end of our conversation. Thus, Emma and I had no choice but to leave for the time being.

I was determined to think of something to get him back to his usual self and regain his confidence.

After Emma brought me out of the clinic, we prepared to return home. John didn't want me to be away for a long time.

We had dropped by Jackson's clinic after dropping off Summer at the school. Emma had to bear the risk of being reprimanded by John if he found out. Thus, I shouldn't cause her any more trouble.

The moment we reached the entrance of the clinic, I heard a familiar voice sarcastically greeting me, "Scarlett, I told you I would find you!"

When I looked in the direction of the sound, Mitchell's bodyguards had rendered all John's men incapable of motion.

I had merely encountered the man once. Therefore, we weren't on bad terms with one another. I put on a calm front and asked, "What do you need from me, Mr. Ziegler?"

A familiar figure stepped forward before Mitchell could answer my queries. A strong murderous intent could be seen in Armond's abysmal pair of eyes.

"It's been a while," Armond greeted with a scowl, intimidating others with his vicious look.

I held my breath and clenched my fists to suppress the fear I felt.

Isn't Armond supposed to be abroad? What's he doing here? Why is he by Mitchell's side?

"Come along with us."

After Mitchell delivered his instructions, his bodyguard walked in our direction and snatched Emma's bag away from her. As soon as he found her phone, he mockingly thrust it into our faces before smashing it on the ground. Consequently, Emma's phone shattered into pieces.

"Go!" They then dragged Emma and I into the van and abducted us against our will.

"What are you guys doing?" When Jackson heard the commotion and rushed out, we were about to get stuffed into the van. Although the kind man knew he wasn't a match for them, he rushed over despite the differences in power. Sadly, he was no match for Armond, falling to the ground after getting kicked.

"No! Jackson, stay away from us! Go get the cops!" My mouth was covered, but I tried my best to yell as loud as possible. I knew Jackson could barely

hear me, but I needed him to stay away from Armond. The risk associated with him rescuing us was too high.

Unfortunately, Armond had no intention to let Jackson make a getaway. Right after we were brought into the van, one of Armond's taller bodyguards approached the defenseless man with a knife. A few seconds later, I saw the knife penetrating Jackson's tummy.

"Jackson!" That was the last thing I saw because I passed out within the next few seconds.

By the time I regained consciousness and opened my eyes, I saw Jackson drenched in blood. Immediately, I sat upright and started sweating bullets, fear pulsing through my veins.

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1190

"Hey!"

I only noticed someone else in the room when I heard another man's voice. I turned around and noticed Armond on the couch. He had his back facing me.

I yelled hysterically, "Where's Jackson? What did you do to Emma? They have nothing to do with this!"

"Don't you think you should mind your own business?" Armond rebutted with an arrogant look. He approached me and narrowed his eyes, remarking sarcastically, "I'm suffering behind bars, yet you're having the best time of your life with Ashton. You're giving birth to twins soon, aren't you?"

My heart skipped a beat when I heard his question. "What the hell do you want?"

The man took a deep breath and tucked his hands into his pockets. Holding his chest high, he announced, "Haven't I said you belong to me? Do you really think I'll allow you to give birth to Ashton's children?"

I held my belly with my hands in an attempt to protect my innocent children, yet I was overwhelmed by a sense of helplessness.

I knew Armond meant every single word he had enunciated—he would never consider my innocent children. Since John was aware we had been abducted, it was only a matter of time before he could reach us. Thus, I needed stall for time until his arrival.

I gulped and forced myself to stay calm. When I tried my best to recall the things I had gone through over the past few days, I thought of something.

Looking at him dead in the eyes, I sneered and queried, "Since we're both Ashton's foes, why won't you stop picking on me?"

I'm sure Armond has heard of Ashton's plan to get his revenge. However, he must be clueless about the sort of feelings Ashton has for me. If I can

convince him that Ashton holds a grudge against me, I may get to keep my children safe.

That was the only viable countermeasure at my disposal at that point in time.

Unfortunately, Armond responded with his brows arched in confusion because he seemed to be having a hard time telling the truth behind my double innuendos.

I knew he was about to fall for my words. Thus, I went on and added, "I have just gathered my thoughts over the past few weeks. Ashton had long figured out the Murphys were the ones behind his parents' demise. As he held a grudge against my grandmother and me, he never once treated me as his wife over the two years we were married. When Cameron wanted to search for her daughter, he sent Rebecca, whom I hated the most, to take over my position when I was her daughter. Do you want to take a guess of the reason behind my miscarriage two years ago? It's him! Do you think I still have a thing for him just because you have been abroad for such a long time?"

I was about to let loose of my emotions at the end of my speech, but I resisted the prickling sensation I felt behind my eyes and pulled through my act, hopefully with enough conviction.

Those were the things that wouldn't stop showing up in my brain over the days I was away from Ashton. It had morphed into nightmares that would keep me awake in the middle of the night. I was afraid the affection he had for me was nothing more than a part of his plan. I was well aware that the vicious man in front of me would show me no mercy. Hence, I had to stop sulking and try everything I could to keep my unborn children safe.

"I might have conceived his children, but things were long over for us! In fact, I have conceived through in vitro fertilization. Since you can sneak your way

back, why don't you send someone to the hospital and see if I'm lying? Ashton hates me! He will never allow me to have his children! We fought over the same issue countless times, and I was grounded against my will because of it! It took me a lot of effort to get in touch with John to bring me away from the Fullers." Sighing, I looked at him in the eyes and stated, "Armond, I'm no longer a young woman. Why can't I have my own children? Since we're both victims of Ashton's actions, can we stop picking on one another?"

Silence fell upon the two of us for a few seconds after I finished my orated speech. It took Armond a few seconds to snap out of confusion. Staring at me with his abysmal pair of eyes, he said, "You care a lot about your twins, don't you? I must admit, I was almost influenced by that emotional speech of yours."

Heaving a sigh of relief, I asked, "Does this mean you're going to spare me?"

"Hmph!" Armond scowled at me before turning around to leave.

Has he given in to my request or not?

After his departure, the room fell into silence once more. I finally regained my composure because the saga seemed to have ended.

As an escaped prisoner, Armond would have definitely sent his men to take my twins away from me as soon as he could. Since he hasn't done anything, I guess he's been convinced by my words...