In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1674

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1674

I came to realize that listening to the assistant's verbal report was more frustrating than I had expected, as his speech somehow never seemed to be going anywhere. It was no wonder that he had never been promoted to a higher position despite working with us ever since Wenville.

Fortunately, Summer was skillful in grasping the main point. "Where's the wine now?"

"It's in the wine cellar," the assistant answered calmly as he stepped aside, allowing us to pass through to the basement.

Before Summer could even take a step, however, police sirens suddenly blared from outside.

In a moment, police cars flashing red and blue lights stopped at the club's entrance, and a few uniformed police officers came out of them, making straight for us.

The police officer in lead flashed his badge and search warrant in front of us. His ID showed that his name was Horace Wicke. "This club is suspected of illegal trading and smuggling. We'll need to do a full search of the place. Who's the person in charge here?"

I immediately stepped forward, blocking Summer. "I am."

In that instant, Macy's disheartened voice suddenly echoed in my mind. It was hard to believe that after so many years, the same situation was repeating but on Summer this time.

I knew there was only one possible culprit behind such a dirty act.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/

After all these years, even after Summer had grown up so much, that woman still had not changed a bit and had no other tricks up her sleeves other than planting illegal goods on others.

The wine used in the club was expensive and worth an astronomical amount, considering the large bulk in store. They far surpassed the cost of the drugs planted on Macy back then. If the police caught us with those illegal wines, Summer, as the legal owner of the club, was bound to be taken away and detained.

Horace gave me a once-over and went on coolly, "Please cooperate and come with us as we search the place."

Just then, the sound of cars screeching to a halt pierced through the air as several cars stopped at the roadside outside the club. The next thing we knew, reporters were swarming toward us with microphones held out.

Concerned with maintaining order, the police immediately blocked them from entering, and a huge crowd of reporters immediately formed at the club's entrance.

"Mrs. Fuller, what comments do you have regarding your daughter's smuggling?"

"What a young age to break a federal law! Is it because she was raised abroad that she turned out so bold and uncouth?"

"Ms. Summer, did you choose to start your business in the entertainment industry because the pleasure-seeking nature of the industry appeals to you?"

"Can the police disclose the duration of the sentence Mr. Fuller's daughter is expected to face once this case is substantiated?"

The questions were endless.

Men and women, both young and old, waved their microphones and cameras at us madly, condemning Summer in the name of justice without knowing that they were, in fact, the greatest evil present at the scene.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/

"That's enough!" I shouted, losing control. "What do you even know about my daughter? Who are you guys to comment on her?"

The rowdy crowd immediately fell silent. Most of them were terrified after my outburst, but there were still a few who fearlessly directed their cameras at me.

I knew they could not wait for me to break down and lose my temper. I could already guess the headline they were hoping to publish— "The Unknown Dark Side Of Mrs. Fuller."

Unfortunately, I was dead serious at that moment. Not only was I not the least bit afraid of being caught on camera, but I looked straight at the largest camera among them and raised my voice.

"I don't care which news company you come from, but I'm only going to say this once. Whether or not anyone in my family has committed a crime will naturally be determined by the police. If anything concerning my family leaks out or appears on any news channel, I promise I will sue your company to bankruptcy."

By the time I ended my speech, all the reporters had meekly shut their camera lenses except for one that was still aiming right at me.

I gazed into the camera lens, smirking derisively. The female reporter hiding behind it poked out her head and met my gaze.

Seeing that, I went on in an even more domineering tone, "I fully support that reporters should have freedom of speech, but anyone who dares to harm my daughter in any way will be up against the entire Fuller Corporation."

With that said, I pursed my lips, smiling at the camera with my eyes slightly narrowed.

After staring at me for another five seconds, the female reporter finally gave in as she slowly turned off the equipment she was holding.