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## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1746

### Chapter 1746 Pure Ice

At that moment, John's words echoed in my head again. Looking at Ashton, I subconsciously hugged myself as if that was the only way to stop the iciness emanating from the depths of my heart.

I couldn't help but ask myself if I could still love the current Ashton unconditionally.

Finally, Nathaniel came down the stairs. When he emerged, he scanned the surroundings before settling his gaze on Joseph.

Due to the episode earlier, the bag of crystal meth that Ashton had brought was now lying by Joseph's feet. Bending forward, Nathaniel picked it up and studied it in his hand. He looked in Ashton's direction and asked coldly, "How can such substandard goods be worthy of those closest to you? Ashton, by doing this, it will only serve to demoralize your subordinates."

Ashton was unfazed. "You have to ask your men about it. Perhaps they feel that I'm only worth this much, and there is no need to bring out the good stuff."

Nathaniel lowered his gaze without retorting. The next moment, he raised his hand and threw the drugs out the main door. Before we could react, he held up his other hand at Ashton, and somehow, there was a syringe in his hand.

His eyes glistened and his grin slowly widened. "This is the purest form available. Since he is someone you value highly, why don't you inject him with your own hands?"

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The purer the drug was, the stronger the addiction. Even though there might be a chance to quit in the future, one would have to go through even more pain.

Ashton lowered his head and glanced at the thick syringe. After receiving it, he walked toward Joseph and knelt down without any hesitation.

“Are you crazy, Ashton? Stop! If he can’t take it, he will die!” As all the alarm bells in my brain went off, I dashed ahead to try and stop him. Unfortunately, Nathaniel had grabbed hold of me. In the face of his massive strength, I was powerless to do anything.

Before I realized it, Joseph had offered his left hand. He rolled up his sleeves and clenched his fist so that his veins could be easily seen.

“Go ahead, Mr. Fuller. Give it to me, quick. This is killing me.” Joseph’s eyelids were twitching uncontrollably as if he was on the brink of a coma.

“Ashton! I’m utterly disappointed in you. I beg of you. Don’t do this to Joseph!” I screamed, feeling the burn in my nose and tears in my eyes.

The moment Ashton’s hand moved toward Joseph’s arm, I turned away, unable to bear the sight.

Unexpectedly, Nathaniel was intrigued. Ignoring my blows, he grabbed my chin and forced me to watch Ashton inject Joseph with the syringe.

I watched as the thick needle was inserted into Joseph’s blood vessels. I saw the liquid inside flow into his body as Ashton applied pressure on the syringe. When the latter had injected everything, Joseph gaped at the sky with only the white of his eyes visible. After Ashton pulled out the needle, Joseph convulsed before rolling on the ground. There, he looked as if he was in heaven and hell at the same time.

Soon, the side effects began to kick in. Since it was his first time being exposed to ice that was so high in purity, Joseph started foaming at the mouth after a short moment of ecstasy. With blood dripping out of his nose, he looked as if he was an epileptic patient who could drop dead at any time.

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Both Nathaniel and Ashton had the same look on their faces. Narrowing their gazes, they waited silently for Joseph to either endure through it or die trying.

Distracted by the drama, Nathaniel had unconsciously loosened his grip on me. Taking on one person was naturally easier than taking on two, so I used the opportunity to stomp my leg on his leather shoe before dashing toward Joseph's side and dialing for the ambulance.

While waiting for the call to get through, I pulled out the knife I had prepared earlier from my bag and pressed it against my throat. "Either we wait for the ambulance, or I'll die together with him. Don't you feel smug about yourself yet!"

Ashton narrowed his eyes at me. "All they will do is detain him for a while at the hospital. Do you really think it's for his own good?"

"Shut up." An angry woman couldn't care less about the ones she loved. "I don't want to talk to you right now!"

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1747

Chapter 1747 A Bug

"Have you finally reached your limit?" Supporting himself on his knees, Nathaniel bent down and leaned closer to me. He was smiling, but the smile did not reach his eyes. "Come, tell me—do you still love Ashton now?"

I swore I wanted to give it all up then, just as he wished. I wanted to scream to the world that I was done playing games and I could no longer care if Ashton insisted on walking toward his own doom.

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However, the look in Nathaniel's eyes sparked uncontrollable defiance within me. A voice in my head repeatedly reminded me that I was looking at a demon and not a man. The difference between them lay in the fact that a man knew how to show mercy while a demon didn't, just like how a rat would never escape from the grasp of a cat.

Once the cat got tired of toying with it, certain death was the only fate that awaited the rat.

My gut feeling told me that if I admitted defeat now, none of us would survive.

At that moment, the call finally got through. A lady's gentle voice rang out over the line. "Hello, this is the emergency services. How may I help you?"

With my phone in hand, I took a deep breath and ended the call. I got up to my feet and met Nathaniel's puzzled gaze as I walked to Ashton's side. Then, I lifted my heels, threw my arms around his neck, and gave him a kiss.

Ashton was initially caught by surprise as he quickly held his breath. But after regaining his senses, he struggled and pushed me away.

I stumbled backward but steadied myself again. I was unable to hold back the ecstasy I felt.

Given how honest the reactions of our bodies were, I finally found the answer I had been searching for.

Thereafter, I looked in Nathaniel's direction. I saw him purse his lips and that his eyes were glowing with suppressed rage. Evidently, he was infuriated by my actions.

Well then, let me just add fuel to the fire.

"You're right. There's no way people with different values can be together. But compared to Ashton, principles don't worth a dime. So I have changed my mind and will join both of you. I'll fork out all my money and play this game alongside Ashton. That way, we can continue loving each other again. Isn't that right, Nathaniel?"

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Worried that my words were not effective enough, I put on an innocent expression and an ambiguous smirk as I continued, "What's wrong? Isn't that what you have been waiting for? Aren't you planning to pull Ashton down from his pedestal and imprison him in this hell of yours? Since I can't stop you from doing it, I'll fall into it together with him. Now that you have the two of us, isn't it a pretty sweet deal for you?"

I knew better than anyone else that Nathaniel didn't just want to ruin Ashton's reputation. He wanted to destroy him completely.

Therefore, there was no way he would allow Ashton to have his way in this underground world of his. Once he realized that every one had forsaken Ashton, he would consequently lose interest. By that time, Nathaniel would make sure that Ashton disappeared from the world.

From Nathaniel's perspective, there was only room for one of them in this world, and he would naturally be the last one standing.

Having been with Ashton for so many years, I could clearly recognize it when he hated someone. With regards to the kiss just now, he neither waited coldly for me to finish nor push me aside from the beginning. His reaction indicated that he wasn't on his guard against me. He was worried that his honest reactions would be exposed in front of Nathaniel.

In the face of an unpredictable foe, one had to use the element of surprise to defeat him.

This time, Ashton had no reason to accuse me of not being smart enough anymore.

Nonetheless, this was still an assumption on my part. To either assist Ashton or plan my next move, I needed him to give me a clear sign of confirmation.

After all, joining them was just a smokescreen I was using.

Nathaniel had gone to great lengths to destroy the beautiful image of Ashton in my heart. He wanted me to be so disappointed in Ashton that I would stop loving him.

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Since he regarded love as a video game, where it can be withdrawn at will, I would turn myself into a bug in his game in order to frustrate him.

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1748

Chapter 1748 I Will Follow Him To Purgatory

By putting myself out there, I could force Ashton into revealing his true intentions.

I didn't want to be in his way, but I couldn't tolerate the world turning its back on him either. Hence, I had no choice but to elicit a response this way.

In the midst of the long silence, Joseph had lost consciousness due to the overwhelming effects of the drug. As the cold breeze filtered through the building, tension started to build up in the surrounding atmosphere.

Nathaniel's gaze was constantly trained on me, like an eagle eyeing a rabbit.

Just like Ashton, he was good at seeing through people. I reckoned he was hoping to read something from my facial expressions. Luckily, I had picked up a thing or two from John's nonchalant attitude as Nathaniel drew a blank in his search.

Just as expected, he averted his gaze in defeat after a two-minute staring contest. Closing his eyes, he lost himself in his own thoughts.

As the seconds ticked by, Joseph's chances of survival grew increasingly slim.

Sneaking a glance at him from the corner of my eye, I clenched my fists and decided to negotiate the terms under false pretenses.

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“Hey,” I called out to Nathaniel as if I was the wife of a mafia boss. Then I went straight to the point as I continued, “Don’t think that I will work for you for nothing in return. If you want to leverage the resources of the Fullers and Stovall Corporation to expand your business, you have to agree to my two conditions.”

“There’s no place for you to interfere in men’s affairs.” Ashton tried to stop me. His expression was as icy as ever.

I tilted my head and looked at him with a mischievous smile. “What else can I do? I wish to stay by your side forever. In fact, both my body and soul desire it. Didn’t you feel it from the kiss just now?”

I winked at Ashton in front of Nathaniel as I spoke.

“Your career is at home. Raising kids is what you should be doing.” Ashton’s frown deepened. In fact, the look of disgust on his face couldn’t be any more obvious.

However, I shrugged to express my defiance.

“Are you two putting up an act in front of me?” Nathaniel finally responded. He was emitting such a frosty aura that one could feel a chill down the spine just by looking at him.

He felt that Ashton and I were colluding with each other.

If one’s betrayal was for the greater good, it was a choice worth considering. After all, Nathaniel was someone extremely guarded.

Taking a deep breath, I cast my emotions aside and stared earnestly at him. “What about it? What will satisfy you, then? Let me remind you that I am the one who’s being monitored, not you. Where do I find the opportunity to conspire with Ashton? Or perhaps you want to hear me lie to you that I no longer love Ashton? Fine, if that’s what you want, I’ll say it out loud. I am utterly disappointed and have lost faith in him. From now on, we will not have anything to do with each other... Are you happy now?”

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Nathaniel's eyes flashed with disdain, as he knew those words were nothing but falsehoods. Nevertheless, he was hoping that those lies would become the truth so that no one would love or dare to love Ashton anymore, just like him.

Gaining momentum from his volatile emotions, I continued my performance with a smirk.

"Look, even you don't buy it. Love isn't something that one can control. Yes, I admit Ashton's recent actions are despicable. Just as you wanted, I'm disappointed in him. Still, you didn't take into consideration the bond we have built over the years.

"His name no longer belongs to him alone. Instead, it has been seared into every fiber of my body. I have grown to love and trust him so much that I will stand by his side even in the face of Armageddon!

"If you have loved someone, you will understand how powerless it feels when one is being swept away by one's emotions. I have gone through too many separations in my life, so there's no way I'm going to let go of Ashton. Even if it means going to Purgatory, I will gladly follow him there."

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1749

Chapter 1749 All Of You Will Be Reunited

"You are someone who has never been loved before. I understand if you don't comprehend this. But since you believe you can put a price on everything in this world, I am willing to give you all my assets in return for you staying out of our marriage. It should be an easy choice for you, shouldn't it?"

Nathaniel's eyes widened as he exploded, "Do you not care if the Stovall and Fuller families are destroyed along with you?"

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Raising the corner of my mouth, I turned to Ashton and looked at him fondly. "Despite being the daughter of the Stovall family, I cannot bring myself to abandon Ashton. Every moment I spend with him turns into sweet memories. If both families are ruined because of me, I'm willing to pay for my sins with my life. At the end of the day, the choice isn't mine. Just go ahead and do what you want. I hope you would force me to my doom so that I wouldn't even need to think about this anymore..."

As soon as I finished, I heard the sound of someone flicking his sleeves. When I turned around, all I could see was Nathaniel's leaving silhouette.

With no time to celebrate with Ashton, I knelt down at once and gently slapped Joseph's face. "Mr. Campbell, wake up! Joseph..."

Joseph didn't respond to my calls. I had no choice but to drag him up and take him to a private hospital. Given the statuses of the Fuller and Stovall families in K City, I figured it wouldn't be difficult to keep the matter from the police.

"Ashton, help me, quick! I'm not strong enough to get him up. If we delay any longer, Joseph won't survive." Putting Joseph's arm around my shoulder, I tried my best to pull him up.

Suddenly, a bag containing a syringe was thrown to my side. After picking it up, I turned to look at Ashton whose expression was frosty as ever. "It contains atropine. Inject it into his chest and it will stabilize his condition for a while."

I heaved a sigh of relief and smiled at the fortunate turn of events.

Worried that Nathaniel would return, Ashton declared scathingly, "Only I can decide whether my man lives or dies."

With that, he walked away without even bothering whether I knew how to inject the syringe or not.

Realizing how weak Joseph's breathing had become, I had no other choice but to make every possible effort to save him. I opened the package, ripped off his shirt, and stabbed the needle into his heart.

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Since then, Ashton and Nathaniel never showed up again.

Joseph woke up the next afternoon and the first thing he did when he opened his eyes was to grab my hand and ask about Savannah and his child.

“Don’t worry. They’re fine.” While consoling him, I poured him a cup of warm water. After making sure he was fine, I said, “Ashton was the one who saved you.”

“I know.” Joseph’s expression was calm as he held the cup. “It means that I am still of use to Mr. Fuller.”

From this reaction, it was obvious that he wasn’t surprised at all.

It also helped to confirm one of my suspicions—Joseph was aware of the hidden agenda behind Ashton’s drastic change in temperament.

“We are not being watched by Nathaniel’s men here, so there’s no need to say such ridiculous words. No one wants to hear them.” I tried to lighten the atmosphere as I spoke in a joking manner.

Joseph looked better, but he didn’t reply.

I knew how good he was at keeping secrets, so I wasn’t surprised at all. Consequently, I just treated him as a messenger since he excelled at it.

“It’s fine if you don’t want to talk about it. I can see it with my own eyes. After all, we will be spending a lot of time with each other going forward.” Picking up an apple, I began to peel it leisurely.

Not knowing what I meant, Joseph looked up and shot me a glance. Then, he casually remarked, “Mrs. Fuller, that’s the way you should see it. Ultimately, Mr. Fuller will return to your side. With that, all of you, including Ms. Audrey and Mr. Gregory, will be reunited.”

If it wasn’t for the incident at the abandoned factory, I would have thought Joseph was being sarcastic on purpose. But now that I thought about it, Joseph’s implicit and explicit

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words had always been reassuring. It was the different state of mind that I was in that caused me to misinterpret it.

Men everywhere were the same. Once they had a plan, they would give it their all to make it a success and they would be paranoid that revealing just a little would cause their plans to fail entirely.

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1750

### Chapter 1750 Does It Matter

I shook my head with a smile. As I continued peeling the apple, I said casually, "If it was as easy as you say, you wouldn't need to be so fearful of telling me the truth."

Not one to be good with words, Joseph was stumped by my remark.

Anyway, I wasn't in a hurry to force him into telling me the truth. After peeling the apple, I handed it over to him.

He took it and held it in his hand without the intention to eat it. Instead, he stared blankly into space, visibly shaken by my words.

"I'm not trying to accuse you of anything. I'm sure you have your reasons for keeping mum, and I understand that. Still, I hope you can empathize with me. As both a wife and a lady, I don't want to and I can't stay out of this matter. Tell Ashton that I will continue to muddy the waters until he can strike when the opportunity arises."

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"I don't really understand what you're trying to say, Mrs. Fuller." Joseph furrowed his brows, his eyes filled with concern.

I almost forgot that he was unconscious when I announced that I would join in. I gave a faint smile and said, "It's simple. As of now, you're no longer Ashton's only right-hand man. I, as his wife, will be joining you guys in running the business."

"Mr. Fuller won't allow it," Joseph expressed his doubts.

I put on an innocent look. "Does it matter? What counts is that Nathaniel didn't object. If I'm right, your boss will not say no to any of Nathaniel's requests now, am I right?"

Joseph stared at me, not knowing what to say. Perhaps he had wanted to dissuade me from doing it, but when he saw the look in my eyes, he could sense the change in me. In the end, he resigned himself to hold his tongue.

Having achieved my goal, I left him for the time being and returned to see John, at the same time allowing both Joseph and Ashton some space to exchange information.

When I pushed open the door to John's ward, I saw that the nurse was busy packing up. John was dressed in casual clothing with a jacket draped over his shoulder. Its sleeves hung loosely, covering his hand that was in a cast. From the look of it, he was preparing to be discharged.

"What's going on?" John had a broken. He would need to recuperate in the hospital for at least a month. It was way too early to be discharged from the hospital.

The nurse stopped what she was doing and answered, "Mr. Stovall ordered it. Also, the paperwork for the discharge has been completed."

"It's all right. Just continue packing," John instructed before walking over. Putting his hand over my shoulder, he began cooking up excuses with a cheeky smile. "My dear sister, I'm someone who just can't sit still, and you know that, right? At this rate, I would be mired in depression soon. Besides, wouldn't I recover faster if I was happier? Just let me recuperate at home."

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I lifted my head and chuckled sarcastically, then a serious expression descended upon my face. "No."

"Didn't the doctor say that the first half a month's recovery is the most crucial? You still need to go through a myriad of tests. How are you going to do them at home?" John had hurt his right hand because of me. I wasn't going to allow anyone to interrupt the healing process unless the doctor declared that it was crippled.

"I'll just come back every day for my check-up. No matter what, I just can't stand staring blankly at the ceiling for another day in here," John said slovenly.

"It's still a no." I felt bad as I looked at him. I knew how tormenting it was for someone who was used to enjoying freedom to be cooped up in a ward. However, I had no other choice as I simply owed him too much. As long as there was a sliver of hope, I would spare no effort in trying everything until his hand had fully recovered.

"How about I alternate between staying at the hospital and at home?" When he saw how persistent I was, he put on a pitiful face in an attempt to elicit sympathy from me.

In spite of that, my solemn expression made it obvious that there was no room for negotiations. "Don't think that I don't know you. Once you leave this place, there's no way I can force you to come back here. Just bear with it for half a month, and don't get any funny ideas."

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