

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 564

“This lady is quite something. She came in with the other rich wives from K City,” Emery whispered beside my ear.

Annoyed that they were cornering Hannah, I rashly pushed several of them aside.

With a scowl, I growled, “Are all of you dogs? Regardless of what happened, you don’t have to be so rude to her.”

Hannah was stunned to see Emery and me. “I was walking too quickly earlier and accidentally knocked Yvonne’s watch onto the ground. It seems broken,” she softly explained.

I looked down at Yvonne’s watch. It looked like it was from Hermes and was probably quite expensive. Those costs at least a million. Wow, she can probably afford a house by selling the clothes and accessories she wore today.

“How can you say that? It’s her fault for knocking into us. Instead of apologizing, why are you scolding us? What’s wrong? Do you think someone as poor as you would be more logical than us?”

The one who spoke was a rich woman standing right beside Yvonne. At first sight, she seemed like a nouveau riche.

Unlike her, the rest kept quiet, and one even jabbed her to ask her to shut up.

In the circle of rich housewives, at least a few would recognize her.

Yvonne was younger than thirty, yet she was dressed in branded goods from head to toe, and it seemed mismatched on her.

Sensing that I was staring at her, the lady quickly smiled and greeted me. "Ms. Stovall, I did not expect to see you here."

Rather than answer her, I stretched my hand towards her. It took her a moment to process before she stuttered, "Ms. Stovall, this is a watch that Mr. Stovall gave me a few days ago. It is precious to me, but she broke it. As such, I was upset, but I was not trying to make things difficult for her."

One could tell that she was sly with the way she changed her stance so quickly.

I nodded emotionlessly. "Can I take a look at your watch?"

Although she was reluctant to, she still passed it to me. I took a closer look at it, although I was not familiar with branded goods.

Beside me, Emery expressed, "John is quite something. He actually gave her a watch that costs millions. It looks like it's a limited edition too!"

Hurt, Hannah lowered her head and clenched her fist while trying to hide the pain in her eyes.

Instead of commenting, I pulled out my phone and called John.

Within seconds, he answered. "Hello, Letty. What's the matter?"

I grinned when I saw how nervous Yvonne seemed. "Previously, you told me that you wanted to give me a customized watch for my birthday. Is it still with you?"

"Yes. I left it at home, but I'll send it over to you another day," he answered.

"Forget it. I don't want to use things others have touched. You really should take better care of the things you buy next time."

Confused, he questioned, "The watch is at home, and no one has used it. What are you talking about, Letty?"

I shrugged. "Do you remember taking a picture of it and showing it to me? Today, at the villa by the golf course, I saw Ms. Wilde wearing it. John, please don't give me second-hand goods next time. I don't like the idea of it."

There was silence on the other end of the line. In the meantime, Yvonne's face turned pale, and everyone understood the gist of the situation from the conversation between John and me.

The rich ladies that were standing beside her suddenly changed the way they looked at her.

At that time, John finally replied in an annoyed tone. "Throw away that dirty thing. I promise that such things will never happen again in the future."

With that, we ended the call, and I looked at Yvonne with a triumphant smile. I passed the watch back to her and mocked, "Ms. Wilde, first of all, he already has a wife. Even if he doesn't, you can never join the family with a character like yours. In the past, my brother and I only felt sorry for you. Also, although John may be easy-going, he hates it when women take his things without permission."

Leaving her at a loss, I dragged Hannah away from the crowd and smarmily announced, "Please excuse us."

With Emery, we headed into the private room without sparing Yvonne a glance.

Once we were alone, Emery gasped, "You go, girl! I can't believe you stood up for yourself, and here I thought you were just a gentle housewife."

I pouted. "Should I stand back and watch you get bullied in the future then?"

"Of course not. You are a massive force!" She urged.

Next, she looked at Hannah and chided, "Don't keep everything in all the time. In the future, you may meet more people like Yvonne, but you should not stand back and let them bully you. Do you understand?"

However, Hannah reasoned, "With John's backing, she was at ease. There wasn't much I could say to turn the situation around earlier."

"John must be blind. How can he even care about a woman like that?" Emery frowned.

"John is obsessed with cleanliness and does not carelessly bring women to his villa. Yet, he allows Yvonne to visit him. That must count for something," Hannah trailed on. Her gaze dimmed while she forced a smile on her face. It made my heart ache to see her like that.

Although I wanted to comfort her, I could not find the right words to say.