In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1481

That was a maniacal, terrifying smile.

My heart sank. I quickly tugged at Ashton's jacket and whispered, "Something is wrong with the guy behind us."

As soon as I said that, someone made an announcement through the PA system in the mall. "Brian Romero, you can't run away this time. Now turn yourself in, and we promise we'll give you a chance to start over."

By the time we reached the first floor, a group of police had been waiting at the landing of the escalators.

The man in camo shouted back, "I don't want to listen to your bulls*it. Even if I choose to die, no one can stop me."

While he was speaking, Ashton's arm wrapped around my waist and before I could react, he held me up with one hand and dashed forward.

When the guy saw us running away, he removed his jacket and revealed the explosives that were strapped to his body. "You thought clearing the mall would cause no casualty? Luckily, I have two fools to die with me. Hahaha!"

Then, he raised the remote in his hand and pushed the button.

Boom! The bomb exploded, and Ashton used his body to shield me from the explosion as the forceful impact send us flying several yards away.

There was a buzzing sound ringing in my ears and all my muscles stiffened. My mind went blank.

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After shaking my head vigorously, my vision started to clear.

Ashton was lying face down on the floor, unconscious. As I stretched out my hand to help him up, my hands were met with a warm, sticky liquid.

"Oh no!" I stared at the blood on my hand and shouted, "Help! Help! Somebody help my husband!"

Before I lost my consciousness, the last thing I saw was his lifeless face.

Gregory Hall, have you always considered your father a man with bad taste?

If not, did you seriously think that you would get to approach him?

If you want to be the wife of the richest man, just come and pursue me.

Scarlett Stovall doesn't exist.

Bear in mind that you're just a substitute.

"Ashton!" The moment I opened my eyes, I found myself to be staring at the ceiling of a familiar bedroom.

Why am I in Ashton's bedroom?

The image of Ashton lying unconscious in the mall flashed through my mind. Not even bothered to get anything to cover myself, I scrambled out of bed and rushed out of the room.

As soon as I opened the door, I almost crashed head-on into Joseph.

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"Ms. Stovall, you're awake," Joseph greeted politely.

"Where is your boss? Why am I here?" I asked anxiously, scowling.

"He's in the guest room. The wound on his head has been treated, so don't worry, he will be awake soon."

Just then, sounds of objects being hurled onto the ground came from the room next door, and all the maids were chased out of the room.

"Come here," Joseph called one of the maids. "What's the matter?"

She looked aggrieved. "Mr. Fuller said that he was hungry. But when we brought in the food we prepared, he complained that it didn't taste good and threw all the food onto the floor."

Why does he have to be so angry?

Has he become his old, hot-tempered self?

Since he could still throw a fit, it meant that he was in good shape.

"It's okay. All of you can go back to your chores. I'll tend to him myself." I heaved a sigh of relief and went to his room.

I arrived in front of the door and could still hear him throwing the furniture. When I entered, food was strewn across the floor, and the chairs were flipped over. Ashton stood in the middle of the mess with his robe drooping from his shoulder, unlike his usual demeanor. Despite that, he still looked great in this disheveled look.

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When he heard me coming in, Ashton glanced up at me and frowned. After staring at me for a while, he arched his brow and spoke in a condescending tone, "Who are you? Why are you here?"

Did he lose his memory again?

I crossed my arms in front of me and walked towards him. "You really don't remember me?"

He narrowed his eyes and sized me up. "Who allowed you to come in here?"

Well, I can see that he's forgotten everything but not his arrogance.