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## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1719

Chapter 1719 I Will Always Be Here For You

“Screw you, b\*stard! If you dare lay a finger on Scar...”

Thud!

Right after Nathaniel finished talking, John dashed into the club and gave him a punch without a second thought.

He was so swift that no one came forward to stop him in time. Thus, Nathaniel got punched in the face, causing his head to drop aside. At once, the corner of his lip swelled up as blood trickled down his mouth. The pungent stench of blood intensified.

I knew things had turned complicated after John threw that punch.

Nathaniel wasn't someone who'd repay a grudge with favor. Judging by the way he was glowering at John now, I was pretty sure he'd take revenge on John soon.

However, John was no pushover. Seeing through his plan, he was about to give Nathaniel another punch again, but Nathaniel's men had already regained their composure and rushed forward to surround their employer. The security was so tight that not even a fly could fly in, let alone John's punch.

Hence, John had no choice but to put his arm down. He was still boiling in rage and promptly decided to go against them, though he was alone and outnumbered. Narrowing his gaze, he announced coldly, “All right. Come at me! Don't waste my time.”

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The men in black didn't respond. It was possible they had no idea what he was talking about, or perhaps they were waiting for Nathaniel's order.

Feeling humiliated by their disdainful looks directed at him, John balled his hands into fists.

Luckily, John's men arrived in time to salvage the situation. Both sides stood still in a stalemate. Once they took action, one side would have to defeat the other side to resolve the matter.

My goal was to save the wounded employee. I had no intention of complicating the issue. As they were still in a stalemate, I asked the employee softly, "Can you get to your feet?"

He bobbed his head weakly. I immediately helped him up, but his weight was too much for me and I nearly stumbled. John spotted that and rushed over to steady me.

That was what I had in mind. Men were aggressive beings, but once their attention was distracted, they'd calm down swiftly.

I immediately gestured with my chin toward the unconscious Wilson. "Let's send them to the hospital."

John glanced in the direction of the bar and knew what my worry was. He swung around and ordered, "Take the wounded man with us."

Two burly men stepped out and brought Wilson out of the club.

I gave John a look, prepared to leave. "Let's go," I urged softly.

John shot the club interior an exasperated glance before nodding reluctantly. "Mm."

Having said that, he stepped aside to make way for me.

I was prepared to argue with Nathaniel if he refused to allow me to leave, but fortunately, no one stopped us as we exited the bar. It was nothing but a false alarm.

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On the way to the hospital, I was filled with dread at the thought of Nathaniel taking his revenge as soon as possible. "You punched Nathaniel in public, and he won't let this slide. You have to prepare in advance for he'll leave no stone unturned. You have no idea how terrifying he is," I warned.

John changed the topic and patted my hand gently. "Don't be scared. I'll always be here for you."

I had no idea he would see through my fears and unrest. Without warning, tears threatened to spill out of my eyes.

I kept hypnotizing myself to calm down and act reasonably, but John understood my weakness. Yes, after Ashton's attitude did a one-eighty, and seeing how Summer had gone against me, I couldn't hide my panic and sorrow no matter how much I had been through in life.

"Thank you." I grabbed his hand in return, my voice choking up. "Thank you, John."

John ruffled my hair affectionately. "Aww, it's nothing.."

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1720

Chapter 1720 John Is Beaten UP

That day, we waited patiently for Wilson to wake up at the hospital. After discussing all the compensation details with him, John sent me back home.

As he stopped his car at the entrance of the villa, there was a beam of warm light coming from inside the door.

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I was reluctant to get out of the car as I could imagine what would happen next. Audrey would surely come running to hug and say she missed me. And then, she would routinely ask about Summer and Ashton's whereabouts.

I feared my tears might break loose in front of them.

Noticing my concerns, John patted on my shoulder gently. "Keep yourself together. It would be a difficult battle from now on. I'll fetch Emma and Drew here. It's better if the whole family sticks together."

Not only was he my brother, but he was also Emma's husband and Drew's father. The longer he stayed with me, the higher risk he was putting his wife and his kid in.

I knew I should not be so selfish. Thus, I smiled while opening the car door.

Before I walked in, John rolled down the car window and comforted me, "I'll be back here in around an hour. Please make supper or something if you can't sleep."

My lips curled into a broader smile as I nodded firmly. "Okay."

He turned his car around and drove off from the front yard of the villa. At that instant, I felt so fortunate to have a brother who loved me so much.

No matter how hopeless life might seem, I felt like I could keep moving on with him by my side.

Humans are indeed amazing creatures. No matter how much suffering one goes through physically, one could still feel happy as long as their spirit is not crushed.

I wrapped my coat around my body tighter and took a deep breath. After casting a last glance at John's disappearing car, I turned around to enter the house.

A second after that, a loud crash pierced through the air. I widened my eyes in startle and started running out of the house.

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John, please be safe! If anything happens to you...

Before the gate closed up, I rushed through it and went outside. The security guard saw it and immediately shouted into his walkie-talkie, "Hello, does anyone copy? Mrs. Fuller ran outside alone. Please send someone here now! Hurry!"

I ran toward the direction where the car alarm came from. At that moment, all I could see was the rear light of the red car and I ran there as quickly as I could.

While I was approaching, I saw a group of black men carrying John out of his car. John seemed to have lost his consciousness. My heart fell with a thud as I shouted desperately, "Stop right there!"

I fastened my pace and ran toward them in panic. "Help! Someone, please help!"

As I got closer, I noticed John's car had gotten crushed between two vehicles. I also spotted those black men holding steel pipes in their hands.

The heavy smell of petrol leaking from the car made me want to vomit. I tried to make my way toward John, but two tall black men blocked me mercilessly.

They forced me to kneel on the ground. One of them grabbed my chin forcefully, asking me to witness the relentless scene in front of me.

John was lying on the ground like a dead fish. He did not show any reaction even when they threw him recklessly onto the floor. Blood flowed down his forehead, covering his entire face.

A strong black man approached John and picked him up effortlessly. He lifted John's hand with his other hand holding a steel pipe.

His lips curled into an evil smile as he spoke with an eerie tone. "Madam, please look closely."

Thump!

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"No!"

I shouted desperately, but the man did not stop beating John's hand. As the steel pipe in his hand started covering in blood, he got even more excited. He started beating John harder and harder.

John regained his consciousness due to the arising pain, and he moaned on the floor in agony. "Ahh..."

Upon seeing that, the other men surrounded him and got hold of his limbs, making him unable to move an inch.

I felt as though a thousand needles were stabbing through my heart. "Please. I'm begging you. Please don't hurt him! Help! Is someone there?"

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