

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 567

I nodded and did not think much about it.

After she left, Ashton turned to me and questioned, "Since when were you so kind to her?"

"Isn't it on the way?"

He saw through my lie immediately. "Scarlett, is that your excuse?"

I thought about it and finally gave a more conclusive answer. "Hmm, she is someone who I feel bad for."

She was probably in her forties. Typically, a person in her thirties would be building up her finances. In her forties, she should have settled down. Given her age, if she had a family in J City, she would not have moved to K City regardless of how high the salary was. Thinking about it, her family was most likely in financial distress.

Besides, I could tell that she seemed more withdrawn than before.

Ashton acknowledged it but did not ask more. Then, he solemnly looked at me and asked, "Were you jealous of what happened earlier?"

At that instant, I did not understand what he was referring to. However, after staring back at his intense gaze, I realized what he was talking about.

"I can understand it. No matter how strong Rachel may seem, she is a woman after all. After such a horrifying accident, she must be frightened. Besides, you were the first person she saw when she regained her consciousness, and it's not surprising that she was more emotional than usual. She would likely have done the same to anyone else in your place."

Oddly, Ashton did not seem convinced and had an unusual expression on his face. I probed, "What's wrong?"

Immediately, he waved his hand and curtly replied, "Nothing!"

I was startled by his response. Seconds ago, he was speaking to me in a gentle and warm tone. Why did he seem so cold all of a sudden?

Unsure of why he was upset, I did not push him to explain.

Soon, the chauffeur arrived at the villa and pulled up by the entrance. Ashton stormed out of the car without waiting for me.

I tried to match his steps, but he headed straight for the bedroom once he entered the villa.

It was late, and the villa seemed unusually quiet since Summer was away, and Flora did not stay here.

Watching Ashton enter the bedroom, I hurried to follow him in.

“Ash...” Before I could complete my sentence, he threw his jacket on the bed and went into the bathroom.

Bang! He slammed the door shut.

Speechless, I headed to the changing room for my pyjamas. Coincidentally, he emerged from the bathroom at the same time.

There was only a bath towel around his waist. His gaze was fierce and stern.

Before I knew it, he headed to the study with the towel.

I...

Regardless of how old they were, men were childish.

After taking a shower, I noticed that he had not returned, so I got changed and headed to the study to find him.

I did not bother knocking on the door when I entered, and he seemed startled to see me. Instead of reading a book or working on his company's affairs, he was watching a Koandrian drama.

I even heard a line from the drama before he slammed his laptop shut.

Feigning ignorance, I spoke, "Ashton, it's getting late. Let's head to bed."

Silently, he stood up and climbed onto the bed in the study.

Sigh. With no other choice, I took out my phone and spoke into it, "Hannah, are you at home? Can I stay with you tonight?"

I intentionally paused for a moment before I continued, "The house is too big, and I'm not used to it. Let me stay with you for a few days."

Then, I did not spare a glance at Ashton and left the room.

As I entered the bedroom, Ashton hugged me from behind. "Ashton, what are you doing?" I squealed in surprise.

He pushed me onto the bed and snatched my phone from me. Looking at the screen, he snarled, "You lied to me."

Pouting, I whined, "You were angry with me, but you didn't want to talk about it."

He took a sharp breath and snapped, "Angry? Scarlett, don't you know why I'm angry?"

I nodded while looking at him. "I really don't know why you are so upset."

Somewhat speechless, he threw my phone aside and proceeded to tear my clothes apart.

He kissed me passionately. Pressing his lips against mine, he bit on my lips.

I yelped in pain, but he growled, "Do you feel pain?"

Unable to understand where he was coming from, I glared at him then turned my head to look away.

With his hand, he forced me to look at him again. This time, his eyes shimmered, and his voice sounded dangerously low. He groaned helplessly, "Scarlett, you only care about those who don't matter. I am your husband, and a woman just hugged me. Yet, you seem unaffected. What is that supposed to mean? Do you not love me? Otherwise, do you not care about me?"

Taken aback by his words, I stared at him blankly before I let out a peal of laughter. "So, you were angry at me because of that?"

He lowered his head and nibbled on my lips. "What do you think?"

I continued to laugh. "I don't mean to seem like I did not care. As your wife, how can I be unbothered when a woman hugged you? However, in that situation, I can understand why she did that. Even if I do not, I trust you. You scouted her from Ustrana and told me that she was worth it. Ashton, you are the head of a company. Your employee happened to be in a dire situation and clung to you in panic. I think that's a normal human reaction, and it would be childish to argue with you over it. Given your calibre, there will be many more women hovering around you in the future anyway."