

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 376

When the phone buzzed in the room, Summer turned towards the direction of the noise and listened intently in a curious manner.

I did not bother picking up the call. "Ashton, your phone is ringing!" I yelled towards the kitchen.

"Pick it up!" he answered curtly as the sound of splashing water echoed from the kitchen.

I glanced towards his phone and noticed Rebecca's name flashing across the screen.

Instinctively, a frown graced my face when I caught sight of her name. Once I answered her call, I was instantly greeted by her loud wails that echoed across the phone.

"Ash, you should come to visit me. I don't know why my mother insists on me staying in the hospital. Why isn't she letting me return to Pear Garden? Do you think that she doesn't want me anymore?" Rebecca sobbed in anguish.

Cameron doesn't want Rebecca back in Pear Garden? Why not?

"Ms. Larson, I suggest you contact Mr. Quinn for your problems. That would be more appropriate. Right now, your beloved Ash is cooking for his daughter and wife. I'm sure that he does not have the spare time to handle your affairs," I said coldly.

Upon hearing my voice, Rebecca's mood seemed to take a drastic turn. "Why did you pick up Ashton's phone? Scarlett, do you have no shame?"

Gosh, this woman has a rotten mouth. It seems that anything that comes out of her is malicious.

“Why can’t I pick up the call on my husband’s behalf? You don’t think you share an intimate relationship with my husband, do you? By the way, you should take this opportunity to reflect upon your actions—even your parents detest you! Don’t harass my family and me anymore!”

“Scarlett, you...”

I ended the call before she could finish her sentence. There was no point continuing when I knew that she would be cussing me out.

I tossed Ashton’s phone aside as soon as I hung up the call. Before I could react, I was enveloped in a back hug.

“Say it again,” Ashton’s magnetic voice sounded.

There was a hint of oil and smoke that clung to his body. However, the smell did not affect his charming presence. “What do you want me to say?”

“What did you call me just now?” he asked in a deep voice.

His question left me stunned for a moment. “Husband?”

Ashton laughed delightedly as his stubble rubbed against my cheek when he kissed me. “One more time,” he demanded.

“Aren’t you going to help Rebecca?” I asked him with an angry huff and pushed him off my body.

“I thought you asked her to look for Joe? Why do I have to go to her still?” Ashton said with an amused grin.

I couldn't help but roll my eyes in exasperation. "Has Cameron been neglecting Rebecca?" I asked while I walked towards the crib to gaze at Summer.

It was clear that Rebecca's health was deteriorating. Not only did Cameron forbid her from nursing her health in K city, she even moved her to J City. Furthermore, why did she ban her from Pear Garden?

Seeing as I changed the subject abruptly, Ashton asked helplessly as he face-palmed, "That's none of your business. When did you become such a meddler?"

"I'm not meddling. I'm just curious," I argued. Summer clutched onto my head while her tiny mouth gaped open repeatedly.

It looked like she was hungry.

It seemed like Ashton held no interest regarding Rebecca. "Jackson will help her if needed. Summer is hungry. Are you going to eat first or feed her first?" he asked.

I am going to feed her first, of course!

"You should leave and give me some privacy!" I glowered at him.

"Which part of your body have I not seen before?"

"Don't you think that you are acting strangely?"

“You’re my wife. How is that strange?” Ashton replied in a tone full of self-confidence.

I didn’t expect Rebecca would come to Peakville Estate herself. Summer was already in a deep slumber by then.

I was halfway eating when the doorbell rang, and Ashton rose to his feet to greet the door. After a long moment of silence, I couldn’t help but look over to the door.

Much to my surprise, Rebecca was on the front porch. Her complexion was extremely haggard and sickly pale.

In the few days that we hadn’t met, she looked like she’d become even skinnier than before.

Initially, I didn’t plan to head over. However, it would seem rude and inappropriate.

I caught wind of Rebecca’s faint voice as I padded over to the door. “I want to stay out of your life as well and leave a good impression on you. At least, you would still think of me once in a while. Unlike now, I’m nothing but an annoyance to you! However, I have no choice. Ash, I came looking for you because you are my only hope.”

“Come in and talk,” I interjected before Ashton could reply.

Ashton whirled around to meet my gaze for a brief second before he stepped aside indifferently to let Rebecca in.

Rebecca didn’t show any surprise when she caught sight of my figure. Instead, her face darkened. “Ash, I’ll face death if you don’t help me,” she continued to beg him desperately.

Ashton had always been an aloof person. When it came to Rebecca, his stance gravitated towards responsibility rather than affinity. "What do you want?" he asked her icily.

Rebecca took a deep breath. She didn't anticipate for Ashton to treat her in such a harsh manner. "Bring me to my mother," she said with a pale face.

I was stunned by Rebecca's request. Why did she need Ashton's help to meet her own mother?

"Alright," Ashton replied brusquely. His demeanor remained as cold as ever.