

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 464

I pursed my lips and ignored his question. "I would willingly accept if you want to take revenge against me, or even humiliate me. But, Marcus, the kid is innocent. I only have one purpose for coming back to K City. All I want is a bright future for Summer. She is just a kid, and she doesn't know anything at all. However, you're an adult. You have to understand that you shouldn't hurt innocent people even if you have some evil thoughts in mind, especially a kid."

He furrowed his brows and was baffled. He was clueless about what I had just told him. "Revenge? Humiliate you? Why would I do that?"

I shrugged. "The only reason I can think of is that you hate me. I understand that, and I'm willing to accept it. But the kid is innocent. I don't want to drag her into this mess."

After a moment of silence, he raised his eyes to look at me. "You think that I was the mastermind behind all these? You think I was the one who held the press conference when Nancy attempted suicide?"

"Isn't that so?" There weren't many people around me. There was nobody else who had the ability to persuade Nancy to give up her own future by framing me. I couldn't think of anybody else, except for him.

Marcus sneered abruptly in disdain. "Scarlett, what kind of person am I to you? It seems like I am just a joke to you. How ridiculous! Since when have I become such a despicable person?"

"It's not despicable. As a businessman, you are not short of money. People spend half of their lifetime, greedily chasing for something they couldn't get. I am willing to accept your aggrievements and resentments. Besides, it was obvious that you are using Sally to chase me out of the Fuller family. That's why you've been keeping Sally with you for years. Honestly, you don't have to do that. Even if I couldn't stay at the Fullers, Ashton and I can still be together somewhere else. Ashton may respect Sally since she was his aunt, but there's a limit to a man's patience. If you crossed the line, we both know what he would do."

Marcus snickered. His laughter was rather cold and mocking. He fixed me with a dark and piercing stare. "Scarlett, you are way smarter than you were four years ago."

I pursed my lips. I didn't take his words as a compliment.

He paused for a moment before continuing with his legs crossed, "It's true that I've given Sally a hint. My intention was simple. I don't want you to live together with Ashton because I'm jealous. As for what happened to Nancy, I'm not that kind of unethical person to cross someone's limits as you thought. This has nothing to do with me. Believe it or not, that's all I have to say. I understand how much Summer means to you. So, I won't do anything to hurt her. Rather, I will protect Summer. I don't want you to be upset and heartbroken. Scarlett, I love you. I was in love with you four years ago, and I still love you now. As for Nancy, I will take care of it. As long as you agree to separate from Ashton, trust me, your life would be better. I will even pave the way for Summer's future."

I frowned. His words sounded off to me. I answered indifferently, "There's no need..."

"Ms. Alvarado, you're here!" There was a voice coming from outside the door.

The voice interrupted me.

It's Camelia!

I was stunned for a moment, and my heart dropped. I turned around and saw Camelia with her blonde hair. She was standing at the door and I had no idea when she had come in.

She looked different compared to the first time I met her. She had gained some weight now and her tummy was slightly swollen. It seemed like she was pregnant. She pulled up her blonde hair into a ponytail and stared at me with her blue eyes in surprise. She was at a loss and didn't know what to do.

Subconsciously, I got up and greeted, "Camelia."

She looked at me in disbelief and tears started to well up in her eyes. "You and Marc know each other?"

She looked at Marcus. Her voice became hoarse, "So, the room that you have been stopping me from going in was hers? She is the woman that you're willing to protect with your life? The name that you've been calling out in the middle of the night is hers? Is she the reason why you couldn't return to your senses every time you're woken up by your nightmare?"

Marcus furrowed his brows with a displeased look on his face. "Who let you in?" His voice was filled with displeasure and disdain.

Camelia smiled, but her eyes were overflowing with tears of grief. "You want me to get lost? You want me to leave, so you can live happily ever after with her?"

I pursed my lips and heard some noise coming from the lounge. Summer might have been awoken by their voices.

I wasn't planning to explain. I stood up and looked at Camelia. "I'm sorry to be here. I shouldn't have come. I have my own family and kid, and there is someone that I love."

As soon as I finished speaking, I turned around and headed to the lounge. Summer was indeed awake. She got down from the bed with her fluffy hair looking a bit messy.

When she saw me, Summer ran toward me immediately before she could even steady herself. "Mommy, did you quarrel with someone because of me?"

Stunned, I shook my head as I scooped her into my arms. "No, Summer. I didn't. It has nothing to do with you. It's something else that I need to deal with as an adult."

Summer seemed to be blaming herself. She buried her head into my chest and mumbled, "Mommy, did I cause you a lot of trouble?"

I shook my head once again. It killed me to see her like that. I started feeling lost. The purpose of me bringing Summer back to K City was to give her a bright future. But things didn't go as planned. Did I choose the wrong path?

After coming out from the lounge, Camelia was obviously not in a good mood. The way she stared at me was not the same as four years ago.

“Since you already have your own family and child, why are you still in his life? You have no idea that your presence has shattered my happily ever after, do you?”

Marcus was displeased. He gave Camelia a cold-eyed stare. “Enough! You’re in White Corporation. This is not a place for you to cause troubles.”