

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 545

"You're lying, Scarlett! You're lying!" She seemed to be in great agony as she buried her face in her hands.

I pursed my lips and kept quiet. Those two kids... Ashton has never addressed the situation directly, nor has he ever admitted to anything. He says he never laid a hand on her, but he never questioned how the kids came to be. I'm guessing he's trying to protect her dignity or something. Judging by Rebecca's reaction, I think she knows Ashton didn't touch her too.

As the car pulled up outside Serene Villa, I glanced at her and noticed that her eyes had reddened, evidently suppressing her emotions.

"Would you like to go for a tour?"

She looked at me and asked coldly, "What are you trying to do, Scarlett?"

"Have you give up on Ashton," I said. For seven years, I've let Rebecca stay around Ashton because I couldn't bring myself to get rid of her, nor was I capable of getting rid of her. But since I've started to do so, there's no need to stop now!

She shot me a cold glare and sneered. "You seriously think that's going to happen?"

I arched an eyebrow at her. "We won't know unless we try!"

She shot me a disdainful look as I got out of the car.

Looking up at the villa, I saw that the plants in the yard had all wilted.

"Ashton and I stayed in this house when we first came to K City. I was going to show you the other villa in J City at first, but... I figured it was unnecessary as you've already realized that the interiors of Ashton's villas are the same."

"So? You think showing me this is going to make me give up on him?"

“I don’t really know much about Ashton’s villa in K City. The only thing I know for sure is that our fingerprints are the only ones that can get the door open. He said this house belongs to us, you see,” I said with a shrug as I opened the front gate using the fingerprint scanner and motioned for her to have a look inside.

The look on her face turned ice-cold as she followed me into the house without saying a word.

I then pointed at the barren trees in the yard that were covered in snow and said, “He was the one who grew the plants here so that I could enjoy the view throughout my pregnancy. You see that peach tree over there? We planted that when we first moved in here so that we could see the flowers bloom in spring and enjoy its fruits in autumn.”

“What does any of this have to do with me?”

I nodded. “Indeed, it has nothing to do with you. I’m only showing you this to let you know that Ashton was the one who planted everything in this yard for me.”

Noticing her grim expression, I carried on walking over a pavement made of cobblestone and asked, “You’re probably wondering why we have this pavement here instead of a proper driveway that leads right up to the front door. Am I right?”

Rebecca bit her lip and kept quiet.

Hearing no response from her, I continued, “I asked him that same question as well. He said he was often under a lot of stress from work and would probably bring all that negativity into the house if his car was parked right outside the front door. As such, he had this pavement constructed to remind him that the heartwarming love of his wife is what awaits him inside that house and that he has to rid himself of all that negativity before he reaches the door.”

From the look on her face, I could tell that she wasn’t too happy about what she heard. However, the fact that she didn’t just turn around and walk away indicated that she didn’t want to give up on Ashton yet.

Looks like she's still obsessed with Ashton...

Right then, I opened the door to the living room with my fingerprint. It had been vacant for a very long time, but there wasn't a speck of dust anywhere as a housekeeper would clean the place up every now and then.

"You've probably been here quite a few times, haven't you? Do you still remember how Ashton likes his decor?" I asked with a smile while looking back at her.

Her face went pale as she seemed to have recalled something. "Practically everything he owned was black or white in color. His house, his car, his clothes, and even his underwear... However, I renovated the villa in J City three years ago. You said he decorated it according to your preferences, but isn't it depressing to live in a completely black and white house? Look around you and feel the warmth of this place. This is what you call a home. When I came back from R Province, he hugged me and said he had been living here during my four years of absence because it had my scent, and he couldn't fall asleep without it," I continued.

"Scarlett, you shameless b\*tch!" she shouted at me with reddened eyes.

I chuckled. "You call that shameless? If only you saw how gentle his gaze was when he looked back at me while cooking in the kitchen... You know what he whispered in my ear when he hugged me?"

She was starting to lose it, clenching her knuckles tightly as she spat the words out, "How could you be so shameless, Scarlett?"