

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 577

Rachel refused to give in. She continued to inch closer. "Look at me, Ashton. I'm so capable in so many different aspects, and I can definitely bring your career to greater heights.

"I'm the one for you, and we'd be a power couple!"

The constant pulling and dragging had caused the strap of her skimpy dress to fall off her shoulder, exposing her back in public.

It was not difficult to imagine what Ashton could see from the front.

Most of the guests came here for entertainment, and they for sure were drawn to the drama. While some praised Rachel's beauty and body, some were obviously having dirty thoughts on their mind.

Ashton gave her a disdainful look and gritted his teeth. "Please watch your behavior!"

He had enough of her drama and just wished to get out of here. He looked around and tried to see where I was.

As soon as he saw me standing in the lobby, he heaved a sigh of relief and shoved Rachael aside.

He walked toward me and said in a deep voice, "Why didn't you wait for me at the entrance?"

"I met an old friend and had a chat with him earlier." I did not tell him it was Jackson.

Ashton raised his brows. He grabbed my hand and walked me out of the hotel.

Of course, Rachel would not let us off so easily. She gave us a sullen glare and sneered, "Ashton, take a good look at me? Am I not as pretty as her? How about my body? I have everything she has, and I can do everything that she can't!"

She became so agitated that she instantly pulled her dress down, baring it all for Ashton. She pulled his hand and it on her breast. "Touch me, Ashton. I can do a better job than her on bed!"

Her move had instantly caught everyone's attention.

Ashton's expression turned even more grim. He swung his hand so hard that Rachel fell onto the ground.

Rachel staggered and knocked her head against the corner of a table.

Perhaps that was a wake-up call for her. She raised her head and looked at Ashton before taking a glance at the people around her.

The moment she realized she was half-naked, she instantly pulled up her dress and covered herself.

Despite regaining her consciousness for just a short while, she was still quite drunk. All of a sudden, she started laughing.

Tears welled up in her eyes, but she continued laughing while gazing into Ashton's eyes.

She pointed her finger at me and accused, "What have you done to seduce this man, Scarlett Stovall?"

Rachel then stared at Ashton. "And you. Why are you so obsessed with her? Don't you know there's something between her and Marcus?" she scoffed, "We might not come across her scandals in the news, but you should know what kind of woman she is! You're okay with that? Don't you care how filthy she is?"

Before I could react, Ashton was already standing in front of Rachel and strangling her.

Rachel's face instantly turned red as she could hardly breathe.

Ashton's eyes darkened. "It looks like you're tired of living."

Ashton exerted more pressure on her neck.

The crowd was struck dumb by what they saw. Some of them gasped, and some mumbled behind their back.

Rachel had definitely stroke Ashton the wrong way, and he was ready to get rid of her.

Upon seeing people taking pictures with their phones, I ran toward him and brushed his hand off Rachel. "Calm down, Ashton. Let's go home."

It would be disastrous for him if this incident made headlines.

No matter how capable a man was, his reputation would shatter in no time if the world knew he acted violently toward a woman.

For years, Ashton had survived all sorts of conspiracies in the corporate world. It was not worth tarnishing his reputation just because of a woman.

He retracted his hand, took out a few banknotes, and stuffed them into her busty chest. He smirked and said, "Here are some tips for you. Thanks for your offer, but I don't simply lay my hands on women like you. The tips I gave should be enough for you to call yourself a cab."

The way Ashton humiliated her must have hurt her more deeply than the physical pain he caused earlier.

The color drained out of Rachel's face instantly.

By openly equating her to prostitutes, Ashton had completely trampled her ego and pride.