In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 578

She looked fixedly at Ashton and let her tears rolled down her cheeks.

Indifferent to her tears, he put his wallet in his pocket, held my hand, and walked away.

As I trailed after him, a heart-wrenching wail came from behind. I glanced back and saw several people gathered around Rachel.

Even in an upscale nightclub, there would be all sorts of people hanging around, including shady characters.

With Rachel's good looks and her revealing clothes, I was afraid that she might be in danger.

When we reached the exit, I stopped in my tracks.

Puzzled, Ashton turned around and looked at me. He did not look angry anymore. "What's the matter?" he asked.

I pondered for a while before voicing out my concern. "Ashton, she needs someone to send her home."

He frowned at my words. "Scarlett, she doesn't deserve your sympathy."

I could understand why he was angry with Rachel. It was because her harsh words had crossed the line and struck his nerve.

And I was where his threshold lay; he was enraged with her because of her disrespect for me.

Seeing that he was about to leave, I stopped him and said, "I don't sympathize with her predicament, but Ashton, she's a staff of the Fuller Corporation whom you had complimented during the annual general meeting. If anything happens to her, it might affect the company as well. We can find someone to bring her back just to make sure she is safe."

Do I pity her? Maybe.

I did not know much about Rachel at first. If I had not heard what Isabelle had told me before, I probably would not care about her safety tonight.

But now that I had known what happened to her, I could not help but pity her. Besides, it was normal for her to be attracted to Ashton since he was such an outstanding person.

Life is still long; there would be more women who are going to be attracted to him. Besides, I'm sure that Ashton knows better than me in handling the women who fancy him.

After a long moment of silence, he let out a sigh and eventually complied. He called a bell boy over and gave out some instructions. Then, he turned to me and asked, "Are you happy now?"

I nodded with a smile and held his hand. "Yes. Let's go home."

When we were both seated in the car, Ashton did not start the car first. Instead, he turned towards me and locked his eyes on mine. "Scarlett, it seems as if you bear no animosity towards her."

"Huh, who?" I asked, perplexed.

"Rachel."

I paused for a while and replied, "Hmm, actually, there is animosity between Rachel and me. It's just that I know that you love me, and you care about me. So, I don't really mind other women admiring you because I know that you will come back to me eventually."

He looked at me meaningfully. "You really trust me so much?"

I nodded, holding his gaze. "Ashton, we are in our thirties now. That's about one-third of our lives. We've gone through many things, and we have certainly learned our life lessons. For me, I have learned to take notice of what's more important in life."

He went silent for a long time before starting the car and drove home. We did not speak for the rest of the ride.

There was nothing wrong with what I said in the car, but he seemed to be too quiet after that.

It was always winter whenever I was in K City. Maybe because I did not get to spend much time here. The first time I was here, I lost my child and almost drove myself crazy.

Four years later, I came back to this city again. No one had changed, except me; my state of mind was no longer the same.

It was already late at night by the time we were back at the villa. After I switched off my phone and left it charging, I went straight to the shower and went to bed after that.

Meanwhile, Ashton was buried in work. It seemed as if he did not want to go easy on the White Corporation as he was still pressing ahead with his plan to sabotage it. Since the company had lost plenty of its properties by now, Marcus was probably even busier than Ashton.

By the time I woke up the next day, Ashton had already left. I reckoned it was almost the end of the year.

Ashton had been busy all year round. I initially thought that Ashton might have less work to do after his company's annual general meeting.

But it seemed like it would be hard for him to have a good rest now.

It had been sunny in K City for a few days recently, but it started to snow heavily today. After Flora had finished cooking the breakfast, she did not proceed to do other household chores as usual.

Instead, she stayed in the kitchen, wiping the countertop that had been wiped countless times.

I was not in the mood for food, so I turned to her and asked, "What's the matter?"

Taken aback by my sudden question, she paused for a moment before replying, "Madam, it's almost the festive season. Do you have any plan yet?"

Oh, she wants to ask about her schedule during the festive season. Normally, it would be Ashton who arranged her schedule, but recently, he was so busy that he forgot to do so.

I thought for a second and asked, "Flora, do you normally go back to your hometown during the holidays?"

She nodded and smiled. "Yeah, I would normally go back to my hometown for a few days."

"Have you bought the ticket?"

She shook her head. "I haven't got my schedule yet, so my son and my daughter-in-law are still waiting for it before buying the ticket for me."