

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 581

Hearing her words, I tensed up immediately.

I stood still as my body trembled in agitation. So, Summer is really missing?

The ringing in my ears started again. Holding back my emotions, I raised my eyes and stared at Jared as I waited for his answer.

He noticed my reaction and frowned. "I've sent my subordinates to search for her and we've also reported the case to the police. She will be fine."

Clap! I mustered up all my energy and strength to slap him. It was loud and painful.

In an instant, everyone in the living room turned their eyes on me. Some people were glaring, some were frowning, and some were watching us with much excitement.

The first one who came forward to me was a slightly chubby girl in her twenties. "Who are you? How could you hit Jared?"

I shot her a look, but I did not respond. Instead, I continued to stare furiously at Jared. "Jared, you'd better pray that Summer comes back safe and sound, or else I would use the rest of my life to destroy the Crest family."

Thud! The sound of a mug being slammed down onto the coffee table resonated across the room.

"How dare you, young lady!" The old man who sat in the middle spoke with a deep and powerful voice.

He must have been an influential person during his younger days.

Turning my gaze to the dignified old man, he looked about eighty years old but was still full of vigor and vitality.

I put up a faint smile, making myself look composed. "We shall wait and see."

“How insolent!” The old man knocked down the mug on the table.

He was indeed angry.

No one dared to speak a single word as he glared at me. If looks could kill, I would have been dead now.

After a while, he finally averted his gaze and said, “Jared, why did you bring such a rude girl into the house? Get her out now. How dare a little girl talked back to me!”

I scoffed disdainfully. “If it weren’t for my daughter, I would not have stepped into this lowly house”

“Shut up!” The old man was enraged.

When he raised the walking stick in his hand to beat me, a man’s voice came from the door. “How are you doing, Mr. Crest?”

Furrowing his brow, the elderly looked at me thoughtfully. Meanwhile, Jared turned to the voice and frowned.

As expected, it was Ashton.

Then, he came towards us and stood in front of me. Raising his hand to lower the walking stick in the elderly’s hand, Ashton said, “Mr. Crest, every visitor is a guest. Even if you don’t welcome my wife, you don’t have to hit her.”

The old man turned grim and scoffed. "This ill-mannered lady is your wife?"

Ashton nodded with a smile. "My grandpa really liked her and chose her to be my wife. Do you like her, too?"

"Hmph!" He snorted in disdain. "No wonder you have such a wife, your grandpa did not have a good eye for a good daughter-in-law. There's nothing about her that is likable."

Ashton was not upset with his words at all. He then turned to Jared and gave him a sombre look. "Where is my daughter?"

Jared's face fell. "Yesterday, Summer said she wanted to walk Snowfluff outside, so I asked Aunt Betty to go together with her. But it suddenly rained on their way back home. Summer went missing when they were finding a shelter during the rain."

Ashton remained calm and composed. "How's the condition now?"

"I've contacted the police in W City, and they are investigating the case. We've also sent people out to look for Summer in various places in the city."

I took a deep breath to control my anger before looking at Jared. "Is Snowfluff missing?"

He nodded.

Ashton frowned and thought for a while. "A child with a dog supposedly would not get lost easily. Snowfluff is a trained dog, so even if they've lost their way, it would guide Summer back home. It seems like this is not a simple missing case."

Then, he said to Jared, "Get in contact with the police and check the ones who bear a grudge against the Crest family. And watch out for any suspicious people around the Crest Residence recently."

Jared also realized the severity now. He nodded, took out his phone, and went out.

A hush fell over the room. Ashton glanced at the people around us and smiled politely before turning to the old man and said, "Mr. Crest, sorry for the things my wife had said. She is worried sick about our daughter, so please forgive her. We'll drop by and visit another time. See you next time."