

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 587

He stood up from the sofa and poured me a glass of water, then said, "Have a seat."

I looked at him, then glanced around the house. Surprisingly, this place was turned into a three-story high unit and was very luxurious.

After admiring his house for some time, I immediately started to search his rooms.

Jared frowned at my behavior. "Scarlett, what are you trying to do?"

There was no trace of Summer in any of his rooms. Unable to hold back my anger, I took the glass in his hand.

Then, without hesitation, I splashed the water on him. I could not contain my emotions any longer, and said, "Jared, you'd better return Summer to me. Don't have any weird ideas. I won't let her live with you."

He frowned as the water dripped off his face and onto his shirt. Narrowing his eyes, he replied, "What are you trying to say?"

I had no intention to drag this on any further, so I replied straightforwardly, "You took so much effort to do all this just to keep Summer with you, didn't you? Let me just tell you. It's impossible for I'll never let you have my daughter."

Jared was becoming furious. "Scarlett, what's your problem? Do you think that I'd really do such a thing to my own child?"

I sneered, not in the mood to show him any mercy. "Why not? There's nothing that you wouldn't do. You're just an unscrupulous businessman. Do you actually think you're that noble?"

He was dumbfounded and spoke in a cold, low voice. "Scarlett, Ashton may accept you like this, but I won't. I'm more anxious than you are over Summer missing. But this is no excuse for your unreasonable actions."

"I'm being unreasonable?" I looked around his house and noticed one of Summer's favorite toys on his sofa. My blood started to boil. I did not think before I said with a sneer, "Sure. I'll show you what it means to be unreasonable."

Before he could react, I had pushed his expensive red wine bottles to the ground.

After that, there were only sounds of glass breaking as red wine spilled on the ground.

"Are you crazy?" he roared.

I don't give a shit. Whatever I could get my hands on, I just smashed onto the ground. All the while, I shouted, "Give my daughter back to me..."

Sometimes, it was difficult to control one's emotions. When a person became overly agitated, they were no different from a madman.

By the time I realized that I had almost completely wrecked Jared's home, Ashton had arrived.

Jared had on a dark expression as he said in anger, "You should send her to the hospital. It's more serious than you thought."

Ashton then pulled me into his arms. He frowned and replied in a cold voice, "Just go figure out how to find Summer as soon as possible."

Then, he basically carried me out of Jared's place.

I had calmed down by the time we got in the car. I was covered in red wine and my hair was a mess.

I knew I looked terrible. I did not even know what I was thinking when I wrecked Jared's house.

Both Ashton and I kept quiet throughout the ride back. When we were back in our room, I showered and lay on the bed, staring at the ceiling for a long time.

Ashton stood by the bedside, looking at me with a troubled gaze. "Scarlett, let's go to the hospital, okay?"

I turned to look at him. At this moment, I was not overwhelmed by thoughts and didn't feel panic now. In fact, I felt rather relaxed.

I laughed. "What for?"

He looked at me with a pained expression. It hurt me to see the look on his face, so I looked away from his eyes.

I sat up and faced him, my mood unstable. "Ashton, do you not want me to raise Summer too? Are you helping him lie to me? Are you helping him to hide Summer from me?"

He frowned as he studied my face. The light was reflecting off of his eyes. With a saddened expression, he said hesitantly, "Scarlett, I..."

"It's the two of you, right?" I interrupted, then continued with more force, "You don't want Summer, nor do you want me. The truth is none of you wants me. Everyone just wants me to go away."

I lowered my head and started to cry. The sadness in my heart had been held in for a long time. He opened his mouth to speak but was heartbroken and could not make a sound.

Things were getting out of hand.

Noticing the pain in Ashton's eyes, I was suddenly stunned. Why are my thoughts all becoming so extreme and negative? Is something wrong with me?

However, I could not suppress my extreme thoughts. I was sure that Summer was being hidden away by the two of them.

That night, I fell asleep in Ashton's arms unknowingly.

The next day, Ashton was gone. I stared at the drizzle through the window and remained in a daze.

My memories from yesterday were clear, so I knew that I had made a mistake.

My head then started to hurt, so I hid under the covers. However, the more I tried not to think about yesterday, the more I thought about it.

I stared at the ceiling for a long time before eventually coming back to my senses.