

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 725

Uninterested in wasting my time on her, I prepared to get up and leave.

However, Rachel suddenly grabbed me. I frowned and looked at her in irritation. "Do you have something to say, Ms. Zimmer?"

She smiled sinisterly and replied, "Yes, of course. Since you're always so calm about everything, I think it'd be the same when you're facing death too!"

When she was done speaking, she grabbed my hand, and wanted to push me into the pool.

I did not know how to swim. Thus, out of instinct, I staggered away and pinched her in the arm as hard as I could.

She let go of me out of pain. Resultantly, her original plan of pushing me into the pool instead caused her to fall in due to inertia.

Splash! The sound of her falling into the pool was especially pleasant.

Pretty ladies who fell into the water were bound to attract the attention of men. However, it would also attract those who wanted to take advantage of them.

Thus, Rachel only struggled for a short while before someone swam over to hold her, helping her to stabilize herself. The pool was not deep, so as soon as she regained her balance and noticed the man pressed against her chest, Rachel yelled in anger, "Go away!"

The man, who did not have good intentions to begin with, then got angry and pressed her back into the water.

As she struggled, the onlookers merely stood, watching a good show. No one came forward to stop the man.

Shocked, I quickly opened my mouth to speak. Before I could get any sound out, a low voice said, "Let her go!"

The voice was low and strong. Thus, when the man heard it, he was taken aback and abruptly let go of Rachel.

When the man subconsciously moved away, Ashton got in the water and pulled Rachel back up.

She had been wearing a long dress that was made out of thin, translucent material. It was fine when the dress was dry, but now that it was wet, the dress clung to her body and showcased all her curves.

Inevitably, she attracted some vulgar looks from those around her. Once again, she had lost both her dignity and face in front of Ashton, so she started to cry.

Ashton frowned, then took off his clothes and placed them over her shoulders. "Go back to the room and change first."

Rachel grabbed onto his clothes tightly before abruptly turning to me. Disregarding her image, she yelled, "Are you satisfied now, Scarlett? Happy to see me so embarrassed?"

Confused, I frowned.

She cried as she complained, "You're the one who said that Mr. Fuller was someone you're done using and no longer need, and said that it's not worth staying with him. You don't want to treat him well, but I do. So, why are you so overbearing and not even letting others have him despite that? All I did was speak up for him and tell you how much of a good person he was so that you know what a good man you missed out on. Why did you have to push me and humiliate me like this?"

I was shocked speechless for a moment. When did I ever say those things?

What do you mean by I've used Ashton? I think he's not worth it?

I was amazed by this woman's ability to create something out of nothing.

Ashton originally had on a calm expression, but it soon darkened. He stared at me coldly and said with a sneer, "A man you've once used and no longer need? Is that all I am to you?"

I...

Rachel cut me off as I was about to explain myself. "I must admit that Mr. Fuller loves you and only has eyes for you, but you shouldn't crush his heart like that. His sincere feelings for you aren't something that you can just trample on and insult!"

I could not refute so many accusations all at once. Since when did I ever say such a thing? When have I ever trampled on his feelings?

As I tried to hold back my temper, Ashton continued to stare at me angrily. I calmed myself down before I said, "Bring her back to change her clothes."

He did not make any moves and simply continued staring. "So, are you admitting that you said those words?"

I frowned, almost ready to start swearing. "Ashton, is there something wrong with your brain? You seriously believe her just like that!"

"That's why I'm asking whether you said it." He kept on a serious expression as he continued, "As long as you tell me that you didn't, I'll believe you!"

Rachel probably did not expect Ashton to be so rational, for her face instantly paled.

I froze for a moment as well. I had initially wanted to talk it out with him but became conflicted at that moment. I was trying to push him away at first but realized that if I clarified myself then, I was no different from Rachel's accusations of my defensiveness.

"Just send her back!" Since we were going to part ways, there was no point trying to explain anything to him.

As I turned to leave, Ashton grabbed my wrist. He watched me with dark, cold eyes for a while, motionless, before he suddenly laughed. "Good job, Scarlett!"

His voice was exceptionally cold as he spoke through gritted teeth.