

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 875

He glared at me and replied, "What, do you own this road?"

I shook my head. "Of course not."

"There you go," he said with a shrug.

I sighed. This man really is weird, I thought to myself. After walking for a bit, I heard my phone start to ring. Strangely, it wasn't with me.

I looked around before realizing that my phone was with Holden's two men.

Those two men read Holden's expression and caught on quickly, taking my phone out of my bag and passing it to Holden.

I widened my eyes and looked at him. He answered the phone expressionlessly. "Hello, Mr. Fuller. This is Holden."

Ashton!

"Holden, what are you doing?" I said in slight anger. What's with this guy? How can he just answer someone else's call like that?

I reached out in an attempt to snatch my phone away, but Holden raised the phone out of my reach. Ashton said something, and Holden abruptly ended the call. He looked down at me. "Can't reach it?"

I tried to suppress my anger. "Holden, that's my phone. Did your mom never teach you proper manners? Don't you know you shouldn't take things without the owner's permission?"

His expression suddenly darkened. Suddenly a little frightened, I looked away.

Smack! My phone got smashed on the ground mercilessly. He threw it so fiercely that my phone got shattered almost instantly. I started to feel kind of bad for all my phones. It seemed like none of them ever had a peaceful death.

I was shocked silent by his sudden rage and looked at him in fear and confusion.

He narrowed his eyes, clearly suppressing his own anger. "Yeah, my mom never taught me manners. Are you going to try and teach me or something?"

Upon that, he approached me dangerously. I stumbled back as he stared at me in disdain. "Only someone as cheap as Ashton could ever fall for a woman like you. You just got lucky."

I was enraged by his sudden insult. "What's wrong with you? Why can't you just talk things out like a normal person?"

Then, I knelt to pick my broken phone up. However, that man nudged me with his foot, and I lost my balance. After that, he simply stalked away angrily with his two men.

I was more confused than scared now. That guy is just plain crazy, I thought to myself.

Now that my phone was shattered, I clearly couldn't use it anymore. Besides, I had given all my cash to Shane, which meant that I could no longer hail a cab back.

Since Holden hadn't walked too far off, I called out, "Mr. Holden, please wait!"

He stopped walking and turned to look at me with the same cold stare. "What?"

"Since you broke my phone, I can't hail a cab anymore. Could you please get someone to send me back?" While Holden wasn't really the nicest person ever, I believed he was still a gentleman. Since I had the guts to ask, he shouldn't turn me down. Right?

Wrong. He looked at me coldly and said, "What the hell does that have to do with me?" Then he walked away with his henchmen, leaving me alone.

I almost choked in frustration. How could someone be so heartless?

I was forced to walk back to the hotel. Luckily, it wasn't too far away. In the meantime, Ashton was already sitting on the sofa when I got back with a rather displeased expression on his face.

I glanced at him and said, "I just bumped into Holden. He snatched my phone away like some lunatic and even threw it on the ground. Now it's broken."

He was reading, and I couldn't really see his expression clearly enough to determine what mood he was in. I walked toward him since he hadn't replied me and sat down right next to him. "What about you? Since you went out so early, you must have had a lot of work to do."

All of a sudden, he flung his book down and walked into the bathroom. I sat there in disbelief that he was ignoring me. Why is he so angry?

As I remained on the sofa, he finally emerged from his shower. Patiently, I asked, "Ashton, what's wrong? I met Shane just now. I nearly got stabbed, but Holden showed up in time. He may be an a\*\*hole, but luckily he's not completely ruthless."

Ashton continued to look at me with a deep frown on his face. He seemed to be holding his anger back. I was still completely confused as to why he wasn't answering. Is he angry or upset about something?

After a while, he went back to reading his book, and I decided to just go to bed after taking a shower.

After walking around all day, I had to admit I was pretty exhausted.

The moment I stepped out of the shower, I spotted Ashton on a phone call. He passed the phone to me the second I walked out and picked up his book as if nothing happened.

I took the phone and heard Cameron on the other side. She was saying frantically, "Scarlett, Summer's having another fever. I don't know why, but she has been having fevers throughout this whole month. She's fine after taking some medicine, but then she starts burning up again after a few days. It's really starting to worry me."