

Love Drug (Summer and Fraser)

#By Mr. Billionaire 12 - Read Love Drug (Summer and Fraser) By Mr. Billionaire 12

Love Drug

Chapter 12 I Won't Marry Him

The pool's surface was once again shattered.

Before Summer could react, Trevor had already jumped in without hesitation.

In the water, he moved swiftly, reaching Peyton within seconds and pulling her into his arms before swimming toward the edge.

Peyton lay on the ground, coughing violently, choking out the water from her lungs.

She opened her eyes, saw Trevor, and immediately burst into tears.

"Trevor... I thought... I thought I'd never see you again..."

Finished-

Trevor ignored the fact that he was drenched, wrapping a towel around her shoulders before picking her up

in his arms.

As he passed Summer, his voice was ice-cold.

"Summer. I never thought you could be this cruel and irrational. You want to play games? Fine. But there's a limit. Peyton's health is fragile-this could've killed her!"

Without another word, he carried Peyton toward the front entrance.

Summer's expression remained calm, her voice indifferent.

"Trevor, don't say I never gave you a final chance. We're even now."

-Trevor's steps halted for a moment.

A sharp, unfamiliar pain stabbed through his chest.

Peyton felt his body tense.

Panic flickered in her eyes as she clutched her chest.

"Trevor my heart... it hurts... I can't breathe..."

Trevor looked down at her pained expression.

After a brief pause, he resumed walking.

The crowd erupted into murmurs.

Tonight's Stewart family anniversary banquet had been one dramatic spectacle after another.

"Peyton wins again. Summer should know by now that she'll never come out on top. She should stop embarrassing herself before Trevor completely leaves her." "You think she'll let go? No way. She's been obsessed with Trevor for five years- completely crazy for him. Even if the whole world breaks up, she never will."

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Jasper paced back and forth, his expression dark and stormy,

Julia sat on the couch, drinking tea to calm herself down.

Tonight had been one humiliation after another.

She slammed her teacup down and snapped,

Finished-

"Summer, do you have any sense at all? I was about to bring up the wedding date, and you pulled Trevor

awww.

And she continued. "I was trying to throw Peyton out, and you told her to jump into the pool! What kind of childish, ridiculous move was that? You should've told her to float up to the sky and disappear while you were at it! Instead, she takes Trevor with her. Brilliant, just brilliant."

Jasper pointed a finger at Summer, his voice sharp and commanding.

"Tomorrow, you will go and apologize to Trevor."

Summer picked up a glass of whiskey, swirling the liquid inside before downing it in one go.

Her voice was calm and steady.

"I won't apologize."

Trevor had gone to save Peyton, just like every other time he had chosen her over Summer.

But this time, she was tired of it.

Am I stupid? Why am I still playing this game with those two? Did I actually think Trevor had changed just because he helped me tonight? Even if I tried a hundred more times, the result would be the same. Face it, Summer. He doesn't love

you

Yes, she had told Peyton to jump.

Part of it was out of spite, but another part of her still held onto the last remnants of her feelings from the past five years.

But once again, she had lost.

It didn't matter.

She wouldn't be foolish again.

She set down the glass and, without hesitation, pulled out her phone.

She sent a single text.

"We're done. The wedding is off."

Then, she blocked Trevor on WhatsApp and his phone number.

Looking up, her voice remained steady.

"Dad, Mom. Trevor and I have broken up. I won't marry him."

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Jasper let out a furious laugh.

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You two are already engaged! The only thing left is the wedding! You think you can just call it off like it's nothing? What about the Stewart family's reputation?"

Summer responded flatly, "It's my life."

Jasper's face darkened, his voice grave.

"Summer, remember this-you are a Stewart. Your marriage isn't just about you. It's about the future of Stewart Group!"

Summer scoffed.

"Oh, really? Then why is it Margaret who gets all your love and the benefits of the Stewart family's wealth? Why should I be the one to sacrifice for this family! You-Jasper's face twisted in rage.

"This is not up to you. Unless you can find someone better than Trevor, you will marry him."

Julia quickly patted his back, trying to soothe him.

Jasper, calm down. She's been in a terrible mood these days-she even talks back to me now,"

Summer looked up, her tone calm but firm.

"So as long as I find someone better than Trevor, I don't have to marry

Jasper scoffed, his expression filled with disbelief.

"Sure. If you can actually find someone."

him?"

The only person in Havenbrook more powerful than Trevor was Fraser Graham.

But the Graham family was on an entirely different level-an elite dynasty of

unimaginable wealth.

There was no way Summer could ever reach that high.

At the hospital, Dr. Josh administered Peyton's medication.

He then pulled Trevor outside the room, frustration clear in his voice.

"Trevor, you know Peyton's condition. Why the hell did you let her go into the water? Do you realize how easily she could have died tonight?"

Trevor's mind was still echoing with Summer's words-we're even now.

His expression was cold and heavy.

Being scolded only made him more irritable.

"Then why didn't you keep a closer eye on her? You're her doctor. I pay you an absurd amount to take care of her and this is what happens?"

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Josh hesitated.

"Trevor, you know full well... you're her real medicine."

Trevor let out a low, mocking laugh.

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Josh, don't forget your place. If you start treating her with personal emotions, pack your bags and head back to Ardonia"

With that, he stepped into the hospital room

Peyton was lying on the bed, her voice weak and pitiful.

"Trevor did 1 cause trouble for you tonight?"

Trevor's gaze was unreadable.

"You shouldn't have come."

"I just wanted to apologize... -

He cut her off.

"Peyton, Summer and I are getting married."

Peyton's eyes instantly welled up with tears.

"Trevor... are you saying... you're going to leave me?"

For the first time, Trevor felt a headache coming on.

But he remained patient.

"I still have a responsibility for you. I chose to fulfill your last wish because I wanted you to let go and start your own life."

At his words, Peyton's body stiffened.

She

gasped, clutching her chest, her breathing turning shallow.

Hearing the commotion, Josh and the nurses rushed in.

Half an hour later, Josh walked out into the hospital corridor.

Trevor stood there, leaning against the wall, cigarette between his fingers, gaze lowered in thought.

Josh dismissed the nurses before approaching him.

"Trevor, we found a matching donor for Peyton's heart transplant. If all goes well, she'll have surgery next month. Until then, she can't afford any more stress."

Josh sighed.

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Look Trevor you know Summer is trying to later Beron She wants her dead. Are you real

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let her keep doing this?"

Trevor flicked his cigarette, watching the ashes fall.

His voice was cold.

"Take care of her. Call me if anything happens."

Then, he walked away.

Josh exhaled and stepped back into the room.

"Alright, he's gone. Drop the act."

Peyton opened her eyes, still looking pale.

"I just... I don't want Trevor to leave me."

Josh frowned.

"Peyton, Trevor and Summer are engaged. No matter what you do, they're going to get married."

Peyton's eyes darkened.

"No. I love Trevor. Summer's loved him for five years, but I've loved him for seven."

Her lips curled into a cold, determined smile.

"As long as I'm here, I will never let Trevor marry that whore."