

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 905

Suddenly, I looked at her, puzzled. "We can't make calls from here, can we? You didn't mean for me to call Ashton at all. You were just trying to stall for some time, weren't you?"

Slowly, she lifted her eyes to look at me while raising her eyebrows. She had nearly finished eating her noodles, and the foundation on her face was flaking off. Right then, she looked absolutely hideous. "You're right. Based on my calculation, it will be over soon. Even as we speak, Ashton should be on the way to pick you up."

I was upset at her betrayal, but I took a deep breath, knowing that it was useless to rant. Gazing at her, I said, "You have planned it well. It looks like I've underestimated you."

She shrugged and laughed softly. "Don't be angry. In the future, we'll have lots of opportunities to compete against each other!"

I nodded, "Yes, but I'd like to remind you to try and get better makeup. After all, you are making money from this. Also, as a woman, I would remind you that it's okay to take care of yourself. You are not even forty yet, but you look sixty. Do you know why Ashton doesn't even want to look at you? It's because your face looks disgusting. It is torturous for any man to spend one day with you, not to mention a whole lifetime. Even for me, just today alone is torturous enough."

"You..." Her face became more and more hideous by the minute, and she looked at me chillingly, "Scarlett, I should have killed you earlier so that I don't need to be disgusted by you now."

All women were concerned about their looks no matter what age they were. Hence, naturally, if anyone were to insult them, they would have a meltdown. Tessa was the same.

Watching her hideous face, I said calmly, "Please don't be angry because I'm just being truthful. Don't you ever look at yourself in the mirror? You actually have the money to buy all those branded clothes. So why don't you spend some on skincare products? Oh, besides,

you should probably lose some weight, because you really are... hmm, how should I put it... fat and ugly. Most men won't look twice at women like you."

She was so angry that, after finishing her noodles, she tried to throw the bowl at me, which I had fortunately avoided. Infuriated, she then picked up the fruit knife on the table and headed towards me. She seemed to be completely infuriated by my remarks.

Bang! The door was suddenly kicked open. Ashton came in just on time to see Tessa holding up a knife in front of me. He quickly picked up the vase behind the door and aimed right at her head. Upon the impact, Tessa dropped down with the vase onto the floor.

Almost immediately afterward, Ashton embraced me and asked, "Are you okay? Did she injure you?"

I shook my head and noticed that several policemen had followed him in. Some policemen helped Tessa up from the ground and handcuffed her immediately.

Tessa, who was still conscious, glared at the police in disbelief, yelling, "What are you doing? Why are you handcuffing me?"

One of the police officers said, "My apologies, but you are involved in kidnapping with the intention of hurting others. We have the right to detain you!"

"Hah! I didn't hurt her at all, and she is still unharmed. On what basis did you come to such a conclusion?" Tessa roared while struggling. Obviously, she was very reluctant to leave.

The police spoke with a cold glare, "Just so you know, Miss, attempted murder is a crime. Come with us!"

Before they left, Tessa glared at me and said in disbelief, "Did you plan this? You did this all on purpose, didn't you? Scarlett, I really underestimated you."

I looked at her, sank my body into Ashton's arms, and said, "Tessa, Tessa... I treated you as a friend, so I didn't expect you to drug me, kidnap me, and then hurt me. This time, I won't be so merciful to you, and hopefully, you will be punished by the law."

"You b*tch!" She yelled angrily and was taken away forcibly by the police.

After they left, Ashton and I returned to his car. That man had been cold and sullen the entire time, looking like a kid showing his temper. I knew that he was angry with me for coming out to meet Tessa by myself and almost getting hurt.

We drove for a while as I thought about how to coax him out of his mood. Holding my stomach, I started muttering, "Oh, my stomach hurts so much. I don't know if it's because I haven't eaten for a whole day. Ugh..."

I pretended to be miserable while holding my stomach. Meanwhile, Ashton pursed his lips, and after looking at me, he said, "What would you like to eat?"

"Koandria cuisine!" I said, looking at him with a smile.

He looked at me without saying anything but just drove the car to the city center and got off. I watched him stand beside the car coldly, and with a pitiful voice, I said, "Ashton, I'm hungry. It's been a day, and I was almost scared to death by Tessa just now. I can't walk anymore. Can you give me a hand?"

He frowned and continued to watch my "act." Seeing that I had refused to get down, he compromised a little and came to help.

I pursed my lips slightly and leaned my entire weight on him while looking at him shamelessly. "Can you hold me? I really can't walk!"

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He pursed his lips, "Don't eat, then. We'll go back and get some rest!"

Hearing that, I immediately stood up straight and pouted. "C'mon. Let's go get some food." In just a few steps, I was inside the restaurant and had found us a seat.

He followed suit and looked at me coldly. Ignoring him, I ordered my food and rested my chin on my hand while looking at him. "Are you still angry?"

However, he ignored me.

I instantly understood how he felt, so I stopped talking. After a while, the waiter served our food. Feeling extremely hungry, I was really eager to dig in, but he stopped me. "Drink your soup first!"

At that, he placed a bowl of chicken mushroom soup in front of me. I knew he was afraid that I had been hungry for too long, and if I ate solid food right after that, my stomach would not be able to hold it.

Obediently, I drank the soup before starting to eat. He did not seem to be hungry or picking up his fork. Instead, he just looked at me gently, so I could not help but ask, "Ashton, has Armond been released?"

He pursed his lips and looked at me, "Eat your food and don't talk with your mouth full!"

As soon as he said that, I kept quiet. After I had finished my meal, I looked at him and spoke, "Today's incident happened because I was careless. I promise it wouldn't happen again."

He looked at me with a helpless gaze. "When have you ever kept such promises?"

Being a little speechless, I pouted and then quibbled, "I didn't expect her to drug me at the café so blatantly and take me back to her place. I will not be fooled by her again next time."

"Is there a next time?" He glared at me with a solemn expression.

I shook my head, declaring fearfully, "No, I hope this will never happen again."

His facial expression improved slightly, and then he looked at me. "Do you understand what you did was wrong?"

I nodded. "Yes, I do!"

"What did you do wrong?"

I spoke like a child owning up, "I was wrong in being too trusting. I was wrong in being so silly. I was wrong for not obeying you!"

He grunted, looked at me and asked, "What else?"

His question had me stunned as I pondered over it and not knowing what else to say. Watching him cautiously, I asked, "What else did I do wrong?"

Unexpectedly, he got up abruptly from his seat and went straight out of the restaurant. I was a little dazed as I followed him, asking, "Ashton, can you quit losing your temper so easily? I really don't know what's wrong. Please tell me, so I won't repeat it next time. Ashton! Why are you doing this?"

Nonetheless, he did not listen to me at all but continued his way out. I followed him for a few steps but realized that I could not catch up with him, so I simply gave up and sat on the steps outside the restaurant, watching him walk away.

After a while, he had probably realized that I was not following him. Thus, he looked back at me and narrowed his eyes slightly. "Don't you want to go back?"

I pursed my lips, sitting on the steps desolately while looking at him. "What have I done wrong?"

He frowned. "We'll talk about this at home!"

Without moving, I sat on the ground and continued staring at him. "Tell me now, or we're not going back."

His expression seemed down as he looked at me and said, "Are you sure you want to talk here?"

I nodded.

I had thought that he would at least turn back and tug me by the hand. Unexpectedly, he got into the car, started it, and left without hesitation.

As I watched him driving further and further into the distance, I was stunned. I sat there for a long time, lost in thought. Did he really just left?

The apologies that I had prepared mentally in my mind turned into curses. The scene of him dumping me replayed in my mind over and over again.

Standing at the entrance of the restaurant for a long time, I decided to give Nora a call. The call went through, but it was Holden who answered it, "She's taking a shower. What's the matter?"

That came as a big shock, so I couldn't help but roar at him, "Holden, are you kidding me? I asked you to help me take care of her, not in this way! You're really... Ugh! I have nothing to say to you! There are lines that you cannot cross, Holden, and Armond's girlfriend is one of them! Is it that hard to understand?"

I admit that I was taking it all out on him. After all, I was furious with Ashton for dumping me, and I had nowhere to vent my anger. This man happened to pick up the phone, and so I acted accordingly.

On the other end, Holden was a little taken aback by my sudden outburst. "Excuse me, but you should calm down! I didn't touch her at all. You asked me to take her to my house. While she is taking a bath, the phone kept ringing, and it was bothering me, so I answered it. I didn't touch her at all, Scarlett. Can you get your head out of the gutter?"

Oh... Uh...

I was a little embarrassed, but at this point, I did not want to apologize. Hence, I said, "You think I don't know you? Don't you dare pretend to be such an upright person. I'm warning you; you'd better not do anything to her. If you do, don't blame me for taking action against you... Anyway, could you ask her the password for her place? I have to go to her house tonight."

"I knew it! This was all because of what happened between you and Ashton, yes? That's why you were so angry; even to the point that you wanted to leave home. But can't you at least leave me out of this? I didn't do anything wrong, so I clearly don't deserve this." Holden was scolded for no reason, so he started to complain.

After a while, his unhappy voice could be heard over the phone. "You've got a call. I swear, you women always take forever to shower."

