In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 779

I was stunned for a moment. "There is some resemblance between you and her. No wonder he's still holding onto you. Well, I guess he can't be bothered to pay attention to me because I'm the total opposite of you two," Rachel continued.

Does she mean Rebecca?

I was not usually a fan of bitter flavor, including coffee. I wrapped my hand around the coffee mug that was served in front of me, stirred it slightly, and listened intently without lifting my head.

"Don't you ever wonder why I asked you out all of a sudden?" she asked eagerly after she saw no response from me.

"Why?" I muttered and raised my head.

She let out a chuckle. "You seem pretty calm, huh?"

I remained silent and continued to stir my coffee.

"You know, I've always wondered about your marriage," she remarked after a moment of silence. "I mean, who could have guessed that a nobody like you can stay beside Ashton for so many years? But after I saw the lost daughter of the Moore family, I totally get it. You are just a mere substitute! Rebecca Larson must be his first love, but it seems like things did not turn out as he wished."

She continued after a pause, "In fact, I have no complaints if she were his wife. In terms of looks and figure, I definitely beat her. Yet, her parents were the best in the world, hands down. The fact that she came from a very prestigious family makes her the perfect match

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for Ashton. You, however, are questionable. I'm obviously better than you in every aspect. And worse, you have zero family background."

I pursed my lips silently and started to mull over a matter of fact that I had simply overlooked. After all these years, the Moores knew the truth behind Rebecca's birth, but they never made that story public as there were too many risks to bear.

Perhaps they wanted to make it up to her even after she left the family.

I guessed Rachel must have dug up some information regarding the woman.

"Ms. Zimmer, you're making something out of nothing," I said calmly with no intention of defending myself. "Our marriage is blessed with love and joy, so you don't have to worry about us. Most importantly, outsiders have no right to meddle with our family affairs."

She sneered, "Oh, really?" Then she took the spoon out of her coffee, laid it aside, and leaned back in the chair with disdain on her face. "So you're implying that you and Ashton share mutual love? Are you sure?"

I furrowed my brows unwittingly and said, "I don't think I need to argue with you about this."

"Yeah, you're right. There's no need for argument. But tell me. Deep down inside, you are actually unsure of his feelings for you, aren't you? My, fake love is cruel." There was a hint of sarcasm in her voice.

I propped my chin up with my hand and looked at her. I've had enough of her childish behavior. "Ms. Zimmer, are you applying your AI research skills into reality? I believe it's none of your business if Ashton loves me. Why do you care?"

Her face turned grim. "Nothing, I just... pity you!"

I nodded, looked down at my phone, and prepared to leave before Nora got up from her sleep.

"Well, thank you for your concern, Ms. Zimmer." I stood up and said, "You don't really have to come all the way here to pick on me because the reality will only strike you back. You know

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very well that Ashton never pays attention to you, that's why you asked me out to vent your anger and pass all the negative energy to me. I'm sorry to say, but you look pathetic.

"Here's a friendly reminder. I know Ashton and Rebecca more than you. You can't provoke me with their relationship. He married me because I am worthy of him. And stop being so full of yourself. Yeah, you may be beautiful on the outside, but not on the inside."

"You..."

Before she could utter any more words, I continued, "Bear in mind. There are far many more beautiful and amazing women in the world out there. You are not that outstanding. Why don't you work on yourself more, huh? Conceited and proud people like you are not liked by any. Please focus on that, Ms. Zimmer."

Just when I was about to leave, Rachel stopped me and splashed her coffee all over my dress without any hesitation. I was defenceless and momentarily stupefied.

"Scarlett! Who do you think you are? You are just a leech! How dare you show off in front of me! Listen. Sooner or later, your life will be miserable! Because the girl who he really cares for has returned. He doesn't need you anymore!"

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 780

Rachel's face was distorted with rage. My mind was torn in two at that moment. Half of me wanted to leave, but the other half couldn't just let her have her way.

I grabbed the coffee on the table and poured it on top of her head. I stared at her long and hard while the coffee dripped from her long hair, all over to her white dress. She looked terrible. "Ms. Zimmer, stop doing something like this. You are embarrassing yourself."

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She glared at me in a fit of vicious anger. "Scarlett! Do you have a death wish?" she roared and tried to push my body away with both hands. Before I could react, someone pushed her down to her chair.

The chaos attracted the attention of customers in that café. Marcus' unannounced presence clearly surprised me.

He gazed down into Rachel's eyes and said icily, "I advise you to look in the mirror before you boast about your looks." He couldn't care less about Rachel, who was trembling with anger. Instead, he took off his jacket and put it over my shoulders to cover my stained dress. "Let's go."

We walked out of the café, and I thanked him when we reached the parking lot. I tried to return his jacket, but he refused to take it. "You don't have to return it now. You need it more than I do," he said.

Confused, I shrugged and forced the jacket onto him. "I'm fine. The villa is just a couple of blocks away," I said. Rather than insisting, he merely stared at me helplessly. He was clearly disappointed.

At the villa, Nora was still asleep. So I sat in a daze in the living room.

I wonder why Rachel is here. Did she come all the way to A City just to find Ashton?

I knew her very well. She would never swallow her pride to do something like that, especially after how Ashton had turned her down.

What exactly brought her here?

My head was pounding from those mere thoughts. Just when I was about to get comfortable on the couch, the phone rang. That must be Nora.

"Have you eaten?" It was Ashton. I froze for a moment.

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"I'm not hungry."

"I'll take that as a no, then." His stern voice surprised me. Before I could respond, he continued, "I asked Joseph to bring you some food. He will be there in a minute. Be sure to eat them, or you'll have to deal with me."

My expression was one of annoyed disbelief. What am I? Five? I pursed my lips and muttered, "I will. You don't have to be so rude."

Right then, the doorbell rang. "There he is. Open the door and eat up."

"Fine!" I pouted, got up, and answered the door. Joseph stood there with his hands full of boxes of food, fruits, and greens. "Ashton, I'm hanging up now. Bye." I quickly reached out to help him carry all the stuff.

Joseph passed me the lunch boxes and said, "Mr. Fuller picked these up for you when he was having lunch at Sea View. He thought you might like them." Then he went straight to the kitchen and stacked the fruits in the fridge.

I opened up the lunch box and found a large serving of meticulously crafted seafood meal. I couldn't help but said, "They look delicious, but I don't think I can finish them."

Joseph smiled. "Mr. Fuller wants you to enjoy it with Ms. Oberick." I nodded. Initially, I wanted to call Nora, but I figured she might still be asleep. So I decided to wait until she woke up.

I looked at him while he unpacked the grocery bags and put more fruits and vegetables into the fridge. "Why did you buy so many vegetables? We don't usually cook dinner."

"Mr. Fuller said you should fill up your kitchen because you will need them later," he replied.

I nodded, then I instinctively asked, "Did you guys have a business meeting at Sea View?"

"That's not it..." I could feel a hesitancy in his voice. "Ms. Larson and Mr. Quinn were there, too. They were having lunch together," he explained while continued to store the vegetables.

I was a little surprised. "Rebecca was there too?"

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He nodded. "The Lavelian Village project was stalled, and the headquarters is waiting to receive a confirmation from Mr. Fuller. To speed things up, Mr. Quinn had no choice but to hand the documents to him personally."

I mumbled a response and didn't pursue further.

"Mrs. Fuller, don't get the wrong idea. Mr. Quinn brought Ms. Larson along for his trip to A City because he was worried about her. He just wanted to keep her by his side. This has nothing to do with Mr. Fuller."

Post navigation

← Previous Post