In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 827

We were supposed to discuss what happened the night before!

"What would you like to talk about?" I probed carefully.

"Why didn't you pick up my call last night? Who was the man you met in the alley?" he asked calmly.

"I've told you, my phone was off, and the man was an old friend!" It made not much of a difference whether he knew about Danny or not. I've decided that he would be better off not knowing.

Ashton narrowed his eyes in displeasure. "Scarlett, I've told you before. I don't like it when you lie to me."

I gazed at him and chuckled coldly. "Lie to you? Who's lying to whom now? Ashton, let me ask you this. Where were you that night when I was at at the morgue? Who were you with?"

He pursed his lips, clearly unhappy. "Why are you bringing this up now?"

"Why not? You're bringing up things from yesterday! I can do it just like you." I did not know why I was this upset. Maybe the thought of him being with Rebecca as I lay there dying made me feel awful. I had thought that he had brought back those hairy crabs for me from his business engagement. It made me feel like a fool that he was out there giggling with Rebecca while I waited for him at home.

He exhaled with dissatisfaction. "Scarlett, do we have to interact with this much hostility every time?"

"We don't have to interact at all!" I was much happier if none of us spoke, to be honest. The silence wasn't a big deal anyway.

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I rolled over and faced my back towards him. I had so much unhappiness that I wasn't able to express and it hurt to hold it in. To make things worse, I couldn't drift off to sleep.

I became angrier when I felt his hand moving on my body. I flung off the quilt and sat up straight in bed. "Mr. Fuller, if you desire a woman's company, feel free to contact Ms. Larson, who I'm sure would be delighted to oblige. If you're not willing to ask her, I don't mind doing it for you!"

I snatched up my phone to dial Rebecca's number. Ashton glared at me with anger. "Scarlett, what are you saying?"

"I'm looking for someone who can satisfy you!" I retorted. "What is it?" came Rebecca's voice from the other end

"As you wish, Ms. Larson, Ash needs you very much right now. Please could you come over to our villa? If you need to be paid for your services, I will transfer you the money." I was reckless and abandoned all restraint.

There was a moment of silence on her end as she was shocked. "Scarlett, what the hell are you doing?" she raged. "There's a limit to throwing insults, you know!"

"Is the money insufficient?" I asked mockingly. "Aren't the expenses that he's paid for you over the years enough for you to spend one night with him? Haven't you always told him that you love him? Why wouldn't you come to him now when he needs you?"

"Scarlett, you..." I did not hear what came next, because at that moment Ashton had snatched my phone from me and hurled it across the room, where it was smashed to pieces upon impact with the floor.

We stared at each other, both of us in such a rage. Even Ashton was not as adept as concealing his emotions as he usually was, and looked murderous.

"Why did you humiliate her for?" he said coldly. "You could have directed your anger towards me and told me straight to my face if you didn't want me to touch you. What did she do to you to deserve this?"

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"Why? Does your heart break for her?" I asked sarcastically without any fear towards him. "Isn't what you need the most right now is for someone ladylike and gentle? What's wrong, are you resentful to me for exposing your harbored love for her over all these years? What am I to you? A replacement of her for you to lie to and do whatever that you please?"

"Replacement? Lies?" Ashton's handsome features were contorted with hurt. "After all these years, is that what you see it as?"

"Isn't it?" I laughed derisively, feeling my vicious surge of anger wearing him down. "Do you think that I'm unaware of why you refused to let me go all those times? It's because I'm a Moore, and the goddaughter of Louis. It's because of my identity that allows you to have unobstructed access and connections all over K City and even all over the world. Ashton, you don't have to hang on to me for these benefits under the pretense of loving me. Even if we were separated, the Stovalls and the Moores won't deny you access to your privileges. If you want Rebecca, you can have her and keep your connections. You don't have to sneak around anymore. I don't mind it at all."

"You don't mind?" Ashton gave a sarcastic laugh.

He glared at me with his bloodshot eyes which radiated the power of unspeakable anger. His hands were balled into fists in an effort to contain it within his body. In the dead quiet of the night in our bedroom, the atmosphere was chilling.

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Noticing his balled-up fist, I braced myself for it to land on me. But it didn't.

After a long moment, he turned his gaze on me. In his eyes, I could see a mixture of sorrow, disappointment, and despondent.

"Very well!" he finally uttered the only words he could muster and slammed the door shut as he left the room, resulting in a loud bang that reverberated throughout the house.

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This is going to be another sleepless night...

The next morning, despite having very little sleep, I had to be at Lavelian Village for a site inspection.

When I arrived at the meeting point, Rachel and Marcus were already there, which caught me by surprise. The reason being I did not expect Marcus to make an appearance in a task that was usually carried out by the site supervisor.

"Ms. Stovall, I hope you don't think the world revolves around you just because you're the president's wife. If you can't even arrive at a meeting on time, I suggest you just assume the role of a housewife, since Mr. Fuller already has more than enough to support you."

Rachel made a snarky comment on account of my tardiness. But I did arrive late, so there was no point in me getting back at her.

Pursing my lips, I ignored her remark and took over a project checklist from Leedon before turning to Marcus. "Mr. White, shall we do a walk-around to familiarize ourselves with the site perimeters?"

Marcus nodded. He glanced at Rachel indifferently but didn't say anything. After a moment of silence, his gaze fell on me and he asked, "Are you very busy lately? You look overworked."

"Oh, I'm alright. Just didn't sleep well that's all," I replied while shaking my head.

This turned out to be a major undertaking as it not only involved a thorough inspection of the construction security, but we also needed to coordinate with departments from different companies. We had spent the whole morning covering the inspections for a few bases.

To avoid future misunderstandings, the three of us carried out the assessment together and had to achieve consensus on every single inspection detail. As such, we were all tuckered out by noon and were resting in a visitors' room outside the base.

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It was about noontime and everyone decided to break for lunch. I was feeling all drained out from sleep deprivation and walking all morning.

"Let's take a break and have something to eat," Marcus' voice rang from in front of me. I lifted my head to see him dressed in a black suit while holding a white takeout container.

"It's your favorite chicken casserole," he said while holding out the container.

I let out a slight smile. "Thank you, Mr. White. You're right on time." I took over the food and started devouring my lunch.

Marcus found a seat next to me and sat down quietly while I munched on my lunch. He waited till I was almost done with my food before he spoke slowly. "We've covered pretty much all of the important aspects this morning. Why don't you take time off this afternoon to get some rest? Sleep deprivation takes a heavy toll on your health."

I sighed a little. "I'm fine. Don't worry."

He tilted his head in my direction. "Did you have a row with Ashton last night?"

I was hesitant for a brief moment before I swallowed my food and replied with a smile, "Just normal fighting like every other couple. We'll be okay eventually."

He pursed his lips. "What did you guys argue about?"

Finally finished my food, I looked at him with amusement. "What, are you a marriage counsellor now?"

He smiled softly while passing me a glass of water. "You should consider yourself lucky that I'm about to give out free advice today."

I took a sip of water and replied, "We're really okay. It's just one of those trivial things all couples encounter. Oh yeah, the Harvest Festival is approaching. Are you going back to K City?"

He thought about it for a moment before replying, "Yeah, I will."

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I nodded and fell silent.

Even though the sun was blazing hot today after the downpour from last night, I still politely declined Marcus' suggestion for me to take a nap at the hotel after lunch.

Nonetheless, I started to feel a dull pain in my abdomen and winced a little. Marcus noticed my discomfort and walked up to me. "Are you alright?"

Shaking my head, I put my hand over my lower belly. "Just a little twinge in the tummy. Might have been the food this morning."

Marcus frowned as he stood up. "Come, I'll bring you to the hospital for a quick check-up," the man said while holding onto my arm.

I shook my head again, thinking that it might also be my menstruation since it was about that time of the month. Before I could reject, I noticed from the corner of my eyes that the frame of the sunshade awning above us was coming off.

After a few seconds, I finally realized what a perilous situation we were in. Before I could utter another word, Marcus was already one step ahead and was about to pull me away from where we stood.

However, before I managed to take another step, my stomach had a sudden cramp and I froze on the ground. Seeing that the awning was about to fall, I pushed Marcus away and yelled, "Go! Go without me!"