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."

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I wasn't really sure what to do. Since I had to stay in Moranta for the next few days, I couldn't very well go all the way back and send her to the hospital. "Mom, can you ask one of the maids to take Summer to the hospital? She may just be going through a bad case of seasonal flu. Maybe she'll get better after a while," I told Cameron.

"Alright. I'll arrange for someone to take her to the hospital tomorrow. Your dad and I have been so busy nowadays we can barely catch our breath. Come back after finishing your business at Moranta, okay? Don't go to A City anymore. Come back to K City and learn how to manage the companies. Your dad and I are getting old, so you and Emery will be taking over soon. Since you're both so young, it'll be much easier for you two to take the reins. I'm sure the companies will do much better with you two in charge."

It surprised me to hear that they were planning to pass both the Moore Corporation and the Anderson Corporation over to me. Almost instinctively, I replied, "Mom, you know I don't like all that business stuff. Nick and Emery are both skilled enough to take over. I still have stuff I want to do in the future. You can slowly give up the company bit by bit, but there's no rush."

Luckily, Cameron seemed to respect my decision. She sighed and replied, "You know, you will have to take over sooner or later. You're from the Moore family, after all. There are some things you can't just push to others."

I knew she was just reminding me out of kindness. Hence, I replied with a short hum, reluctant to say much more.

However, my mood got much worse after the phone call. I had never even thought of those things. In the midst of all this new information, I couldn't help but feel slightly rattled. I turned around to see Ashton still reading.

I felt like I had to coddle him a bit. After all, I had run out by myself and got my phone broken by Holden. I even got back pretty late, so it was inevitable that he would worry.

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Because of what Cameron said, however, I was already in a rather unhappy mood. I decided to just crawl into bed. Maybe it was because I was worried, or maybe it was because I was already tired from walking around all day, but I fell asleep rather quickly.

After some time, I woke up to some loud noises. I soon realized that Ashton was making those noises on purpose. He was practically slamming his books down and even made a racket when he was filling a glass of water. His typing was usually pretty quiet, but today he was stabbing each key as if he had a personal vendetta against his keyboard.

I wasn't planning on saying anything at first since I knew he was doing it on purpose. Sometimes, men could really be more immature than I could imagine. He was just trying his best to get my attention.

How could I have not realized? At the sight of my indifference, he somehow dug out a calculator and started repeatedly pressing one of the buttons. The mechanical beeps kept coming as he continued pressing.

I finally sat up and looked at him. "Ashton, can you stop being so childish?" He was almost forty, so I couldn't believe that he was still so immature.

He glared at me. "How am I being childish?"

I nearly choked on my spit. "So you think you're being an adult right now?" In order to wake me up, he had already banged, beeped, and tapped everything that could make a noise in the hotel room.

He looked at me and suddenly lowered his head, chuckling so hard his shoulders started to shake.

Ever since I'd met him, we never showed our weaker or childish side to each other. Despite having been married for many years, I sometimes felt as though we'd just started dating. We had been all caught up in misunderstandings and jealousy until now when we could finally start interacting more comfortably.

I watched him as he finally stopped laughing. "What did you go out alone for?" he asked me.

I thought about it for a while before answering, "I've never been to Moranta, so I thought it would be fun to take a quick walk. I was getting bored staying in the hotel room after all. I didn't know I would get into trouble, much less bump into Holden."

He leaned next to me and sighed, looking a little pitiful. "Next time, please let me know your whereabouts no matter what. Worrying so much about someone hurts more than you'd think."

I couldn't help but feel a little sorry for him and nodded. "I'll always let you know where I am from now on, okay?"

A relationship always ended up boiling down to two people missing each other all the time. The simplest definition of love was probably having someone apart from your parents love and care for you.

I suddenly felt his hand on me and looked at him with wide eyes. "Ashton, what are you doing?"

He had already pushed my nightdress up to my thigh. With a gentle gaze, he asked, "Aren't you going to pay me back for what I've gone through?"