In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 807 - 808

Ashton drummed his fingers on the table, and he gave a slight cough, warning me to sit up properly.

I blinked rather foolishly and sat up, rearranging my clothes hastily so they looked appropriate for the occasion.

Nora placed a slice of meat onto my plate. Leaning closer to me, she grinned and whispered, "The two of you sure understand each other very well!"

I snorted a little and took a bite of the meat. If we understood each other as perfectly as she thought, Ashton would never have brought Rebecca along in the first place.

My silence made Nora feel rather perturbed. Feeling rather chatty, she turned to Rebecca and said, "Ms. Larson, you're really quiet! You're so pretty, so I'm sure lots of men are queuing up to marry you. Do you have a boyfriend yet?"

Rebecca looked rather stunned by the sudden compliment. She replied haltingly, "Ms. Oberick, you're too kind. I'm no beauty at all. You're kind and generous, and an excellent match for Mr. Murphy. In fact, the both of you look like a match made in heaven."

"Haha!" Linda snorted suddenly.

Nora touched her nose and smiled blandly. Since Rebecca had offered her a compliment, she couldn't exactly scowl back at her. Instead, she plastered a grin on her face and continued to press, "So, Ms. Larson, do you have a boyfriend?"

Rebecca looked a little embarrassed. Shaking her head, she replied very honestly, "No, not yet!"

Nora looked very startled. "You're so beautiful, and you don't have a boyfriend? What's wrong with men these days—are they all blind or something?"

I bit into another slice of meat and muttered quietly, "She has a huge crush on Ashton. He's the one who's blind, I suppose!"

Nora started coughing immediately. She looked up and smiled awkwardly, her cheeks bright red in color.

Gesturing at the plates of meat on the table, she spluttered, "Come on, eat up!"

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After dinner, everyone mulled silently over their own private thoughts.

It was rather late at night by the time the meal ended. Nora and Armond were probably going to spend some quality time by themselves—they bid us farewell and left.

Linda hadn't had enough rest for the past few days. She decided to retire early to her room, too.

That left the three of us. Ashton turned to me and asked, "What else do you want to do now?" We had slept through the afternoon, and if we returned to the hotel room now, we wouldn't be able to fall asleep anyway.

I shook my head and shrugged. Truth be told, I was a rather boring person who didn't have many hobbies—an extraordinarily boring person.

On the contrary, Rebecca's eyes lit up. "Ash, didn't you tell me that Lavelian Village has a beautiful night view? Can I come along with both of you?"

Ashton didn't think much of it. He nodded and asked me, "What about you? Do you want to come along?"

Frankly speaking, I had seen all the night views in this city along with Nora, and I wasn't in the mood to go sight-seeing either. Besides, with Rebecca around, some unnecessary tensions were bound to arise.

But I couldn't let her go by herself, could I? The idea of her walking around the streets with Ashton made me even more displeased.

I nodded nonchalantly and said, "Alright, then. Let's go."

It took slightly more than ten minutes to get to the night market from the restaurant—it wasn't very far away. I was never particularly chatty at night, and with Rebecca around, I felt even less inclined to strike up conversation.

Rebecca seemed much more talkative than she had been at dinner. She seemed to have an endless supply of conversation topics with Ashton around.

We started out walking side-by-side, but the road was bound by a green belt on one side and the traffic on the other. It became more difficult to continue walking like this.

Eventually, I decided to trail behind them, my head bowed in annoyance as I listened to Rebecca's conversation with Ashton. They were chatting about interesting things that had happened in K City recently. Since I hadn't been around in K City, I had no idea what they were talking about.

Without anything to add to the conversation, I kept silent throughout the entire journey.

When we finally arrived at the night market, it was noisy with the sound of cheerful crowds. It seemed that most girls enjoyed this sort of environment, too—Rebecca looked excitedly at the various items on sale, looking as though she wanted to buy everything in sight.

Every time she saw something she liked; she would look pitifully towards Ashton. He would freeze for a moment before silently and naturally footing the bill for her.

At that moment, she saw something she wanted again. Shoving the bags of items into Ashton's hands, she exclaimed excitedly, "Ashton, wait for me! I'll be back in a minute!"

She then took off blithely like a girl in a romantic novel. I rarely saw such a bright, cheerful side of her, but I knew enough about Ashton's generosity. It didn't seem very surprising to me at all.

Here, I couldn't help but feel a little upset.

Ashton turned to look at me. Frowning, he asked, "What's wrong?"

I shook my head crossly. Gazing at the bags of items in his arms, I asked sharply, "Aren't those very heavy?"

He merely grinned at me and shot a glance at someone behind me. In a flash, a man in a black suit had appeared out of nowhere and taken the bags from him.

I froze for a second before realizing that the man was his bodyguard. After the previous incident, he had gotten bodyguards to follow me around everywhere. I was always conscious of their existence but had never taken the time to confirm it. This was the first time I had seen one of them in flesh.

After taking the bags from Ashton, the bodyguard disappeared into the crowd again.

Rebecca wasn't back yet. I turned to him and said blandly, "Why don't you go and look for Ms. Larson?"

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He smiled again, gazing at me with his dark eyes. "I got someone to follow her—don't worry about it. Originally, I planned to go out for a walk with you alone, but Joe isn't around, and Rebecca might be bored if I left her alone in the hotel. Next time, let's go out by ourselves, alright?"

I pursed my lips and grunted in response, sounding rather deflated. When had he become so close to Rebecca, anyway?

Over the past few weeks, he had started treating her like a younger sister who had been entrusted to his care!

He suddenly leaned closer and pinched my cheeks. It hurt a little. I looked up and met his gaze defiantly. In a low voice, he said, "Scarlett, as long as she doesn't do anything inappropriate, can't you just treat her as your younger sister? Do you need to make things so difficult for the both of us? Just let go of your grudge, won't you?"

I frowned even more fiercely. His words had touched a raw nerve in me. Staring at him in the eye, I asked, "Is that all I am to you? A wretched woman who has been wasting away in hatred and regret?"

Was he castigating me for acting like a woman who had been deserted by her husband?

Hearing my sudden question, the smile disappeared from his face. "Scarlett, you know that isn't what I meant!"

The streets were swimming with people and having an argument here would only reflect badly on us. I pursed my lips and kept quiet.

Ashton seemed to have realized the mistake in his words, too. He tried to take my hand, but I swatted his arm away irritably.

Here, Rebecca appeared with a couple of yo-yos in her hand and a fabulous smile on her face. "Ash, take a look at these! My brother and I used to play with them all the time, and I didn't know they sold them here! In fact, I thought I would never see them again!"

Ashton assented and handed me one of the yo-yos. "Do you want to give it a go?"

I shook my head. "No thanks!" I was in no mood to play.

He didn't force the matter. Instead, he looked at Rebecca and nagged, "Don't injure yourself!" With that, he continued walking further down the street.

Lavelian Village had lovely architecture. Usually, it would be a dream to sniff the air of Jadeborough and have a stroll along the streets after dinner. The hawker stalls along the road were a feast for the eyes.

However, sight-seeing was best done in the right mood. I had been very happy when I came to visit with Nora the other day, but all I felt in my heart now were bitter traces of annoyance and disappointment.

After walking for a while more, Rebecca seemed to get a little tired. She ran over to a bench by the side of the street and sat down. Smiling sweetly at Ashton, she exclaimed, "Ash, why don't we rest our feet for now?"

Throughout the whole thing, neither Ashton nor I said a word. After sitting on the bench for a few minutes, Rebecca seemed to think of something. Pulling Ashton up, she turned to me and said, "Ms. Stovall, wait for us for a bit, won't you? We'll be back in a jiffy!"

With that, she disappeared into the crowd along with Ashton.

I leaned back in the bench and watched the swarm of people pass me by. The scenery would have made me very happy on normal days, but I couldn't find it in me to smile today.

At that moment, the phone in my pocket started to ring. It was a K City number. Who was calling me from K City? I thought for a few moments, but not a single name came to mind. I picked up the phone anyway.

Immediately, I heard the sweet voice of a little girl on the other end of the line. "Mommy, are you still at work? Why is it so noisy in the background?"

I froze for a second. I had nearly forgotten that Summer promised to call me every night. Snapping out of my daze, I said, "Oh, I just had dinner, and I'm out for a walk now. Work is over for today."

Summer's voice was soft and almost ticklish in my ear. "Mommy, you have to rest well! Don't be too tired! Mr. Fuller went to look for you today—have you met him yet?"

I nodded and smiled. "Yes, I have. Summer, who are you with right now?" With Ashton gone from the villa, she had probably been left in the care of Mrs. Dune.

"I'm in Granny's house! Since Mr. Fuller isn't at home, I went to stay with Granny and Grandpa for a while. Mommy, do you want to talk to Granny? She misses you as much as I do."

I froze again. I wanted to turn down her offer, but Cameron was already on the phone. "Scarlett, how are you? It's getting cold lately, so make sure to put on warmer clothes. Come back when you're done with your work, alright? It's nearly the Harvest Festival—are you and Ashton going to be back in time for it?"

Perhaps it was because we were speaking over the phone, but she sounded even older over the line. In fact, she sounded almost elderly.

I nodded and said, "We're not sure yet, actually. I'll get back to you closer to the Harvest Festival." After a short pause, I said, "Thanks for taking care of Summer for me."

I heard Cameron's helpless laughter on the other end of the line. "Oh, you silly child. What's there to thank me for when I'm taking care of my own granddaughter? Scarlett, I'm getting

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on in age, and I'll be gone in a couple of years. I know you still hate me deep inside, but we must look forward in life."

I pursed my lips and didn't say anything else.

Summer started fussing to speak to me again. She took the phone from Cameron and started telling me about the interesting things that had happened in school. I listened half-heartedly to her, laughing slightly when appropriate.