

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1251

“Scarlett, you’ve always been so impatient. Sit down first and we can have a chat.” Armond blew a smoke circle, looking infuriatingly unperturbed. Seeing his unchanging expression, I felt a wave of anger wash over me.

I had run out of patience. Taking out a letter opener that I had hidden in my pocket just now, I pressed the blade against my chest and said, “I want to see my children now. Otherwise, you can take my corpse and threaten Ashton with it!”

“Letty, what are you doing? Put down that letter opener immediately!” John tried to grab the letter opener from me in shock, but I ducked away deliberately.

“Don’t come near me!” I hissed, backing into a corner. Even John looked rather apprehensive now.

Unexpectedly, Armond’s face changed a little when he saw this. The change was almost imperceptible, but I saw it anyway.

“You wouldn’t dare, Scarlett. Are you willing to abandon your children like that?” Armond asked testily, his eyes narrowing.

“So what if I’m unwilling?” I retorted, giggling coldly as I held the knife against my chest, looking as though I might plunge it into my flesh. “Everything was my fault to begin with. As long as I die, my kids will be alright. I don’t want them to live the rest of their lives in danger. I might as well die earlier to make up for all the harm I’ve caused them!”

“John, I’m sorry. Tell Ashton to find our children and take revenge for us!”

As soon as I finished speaking, I raised the letter opener up in the air, preparing to bring it down into my chest.

Armond and John yelled out at the same time. “Stop right there!” “Letty, no!”

In the end, John was faster and managed to strike down the letter opener from my hand. As he grabbed hold of my hand, he kicked

the letter opener a few meters away, where I was unable to reach it.

“John, let go of me! If I don’t get to see my kids today, I’ll bite my tongue and commit suicide!” I struggled futilely, my eyes trained on Armond.

Seeing that John had managed to get me under control, Armond let out a visible sigh of relief. However, he only took another two drags of his cigar before putting it out irritably.

“Letty, can you please calm down?” John begged, panting slightly. I was still squirming frantically in his arms.

Armond couldn’t stand it anymore. “That’s enough!” he snapped. We glanced over and saw the most disgusted expression on his face, as though someone was holding a pile of dung under his nose. “Scarlett, what remained of my interest in you has completely disappeared!”

With that, he picked up the telephone on his desk. He pressed down on the speed-dial button and ordered almost immediately, “Bring the children over.”

Very quickly, a dark-skinned caregiver walked into the room, carrying an infant in her hands.

Immediately, I rushed over and snatched the child from her, cradling it in my arms as though he was a precious jewel.

The child was a little chubbier than before, but his nose and eyes looked exactly like Ashton’s. This was my child alright.

It had been one month since I lost a vital part of my life, and I had finally found him again.

The baby didn’t look afraid of me at all. He waved his arms affectionately, trying to get even closer to me. Blood relations were rather amazing—despite having been apart for so long, we had not lost the bond between us.

“Scarlett, I’ve come to my senses now. After giving birth to your children, you’re the same as those boring women I’ve loathed my entire life—normal, low-class, and completely devoid of any taste

and interest,” Armond said scathingly, as though the very sight of me was an affront to his eyes.

I looked at him before turning to look at John. After exchanging glances, we both turned and started walking towards the exit.

“Stop right there...” Armond drawled, leaning back in his chair. “Do you think you have it all just because I’ve extended this little bit of kindness towards you? I don’t think that’s a good habit to have.”

Hearing this, John swiveled around to look at him. “You’re a scumbag who’s worse than a sewer rat, and you want us to thank you?”

“Wow, listen to the shit that is coming out of that mouth of yours! I can’t stand it.”

John’s retort had angered Armond. He stood up and left his desk, choosing to sit down at the sofa. As he sat down leisurely, his eyes were flashing with murderous rage. “What do you think this place is? A supermarket? Did you really think I would let you walk out of here so easily?”

“Dear me, no. It’s been a long time since I’ve condescended to go to a supermarket, so I’m not as familiar with its layout as you are,” John retaliated with a perfectly cool expression. His eyes danced with malice as he stared right back at Armond, waiting for him to snap.