

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 546

I grabbed her by the wrist and dragged her toward the bedroom on the second floor. "It's funny how you call me shameless when you've been clinging to him for so many years and testing my patience time after time with your petty little tricks. See this bed right here? It's where we spent countless nights. It's where I've experienced his gentle and passionate side up close and personal. I still remember him telling me how he wished he could die while lying on top of me!"

That pushed her over the edge, and she raised her hand to hit me, but I caught it in time and pointed at the entrance to the wardrobe. "You see the clothes and jewelry in the wardrobe? He handpicked them all for me. In fact, he even went as far as investing in hundreds of jewelry stores and bringing home collections worth millions for me. Has he ever done that for you? I don't think so!"

Seeing as she was on the verge of breaking down, I sneered and shoved her onto the bed. "Why don't you lie there and think about what Ashton has ever done for you, hmm? Think about how much love and affection he has shown you!"

"So what? My brother already handed me over to him, so there's no way he can ever get rid of me! I could haunt you like a phantom all your life if I wish to! If I can't live a happy life, then neither will you!"

Hearing that from her came as no surprise at all. "You know he doesn't love you, and yet you stubbornly cling to him? Listen to yourself, Rebecca, and tell me who the shameless one really is! Ten years have passed, and the only thing you've managed to accomplish is disgust him further! Nothing happened between you two even during my four years of absence. On the other hand, a single glance at me in R Province was all it took for him to miss me dearly!"

I let out a chuckle at the sight of the increasingly cold look on her face as I continued, "You had plenty of chances to win him over, and yet you've failed to do it. Do you realize how much of a failure you are, Rebecca? You lost your dignity and pride as a woman, only to have him find you repulsive! Heck, you don't even come close to Nancy, who at least gets to attend events with him! To say he's practically forgotten all about you wouldn't be an overstatement."

“You’re lying!” Rebecca broke into tears. “Nancy is just an escort, so why should I have to compete with her?”

“I’ll take that as a compliment. You know, I would give you a chance if you’re actually confident in winning Ashton over, but that isn’t the case. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have come to me countless times just to insult me. Heck, Ashton wouldn’t even have looked at you if it weren’t for Parker’s sake! You’re only coming to me because it makes you feel better about your pathetic self.”

That’s right... Had Ashton developed even the slightest bit of feelings for her, he would’ve at least shown her some signs of affection. However, all Rebecca has achieved is wasting ten years of her life. She’s obviously not too happy about it, but she won’t go to Ashton for fear of the look of disgust he’d give her.

“Okay... Fine...” Rebecca stopped crying all of a sudden and broke into a bitter smile. “Since it has come to this, I might as well get rid of you for good! Since Ashton loves you dearly, losing you would be hell on earth for him! If I can’t have him, then neither can you!”

She then pulled out a knife from her purse and held it up high as she charged at me.

Wait... I wasn’t expecting this. Why does she have a knife on her?

It all happened too quickly, so it was too late for me to move out of the way.

I instinctively closed my eyes and braced myself for the worst, but nothing happened. When I slowly opened my eyes a few seconds later, I saw Ashton standing before me.

He was dressed fully in black and looked as handsome as always, except his forehead was covered in sweat.

He came running all the way here?

He had grabbed Rebecca by the wrist and stopped her from plunging the knife into me. “I told you, your fate would be a hundred times worse if you so much as lay a hand on her!” he shouted coldly, his voice filled with rage.

Ashton then shoved her away and shielded me from her as he gave Joseph a call. "Call the police, Joseph!"

It was obvious that he had already told Joseph to be on standby before coming over.

After hanging up the phone, he looked at me worriedly and asked, "What are you doing here?"

"I brought her over to make her give up on you," I replied.