

comfort me. Before I knew it, fatigue overcame me and I started to yawn.

My eyelids grew heavy.

But suddenly, my eyes flew open.

Frustrated, I stared at the man before me who was up to no good. "Ashton, if you want to sleep, then you should do so. What are you trying to do?"

"Well, it's just a natural reaction! Just ignore it then." He whispered in a low and husky voice. Anyone could tell that he was sleepy.

However, I could no longer fall asleep, so I tried to move back slightly.

Unfortunately, his palm stopped me and eventually, he pulled me closer.

"Ashton!" I was beginning to get angry. *Can't he just sleep properly?*

"If you ignore it, everything will be alright!" He groaned and could not help but squeeze my palm.

I was at a loss for words.

Annoyance bubbled within me. "Damn you!"

Perplexed about how I should scold him, I could only utter those words.

Ashton chuckled, sounding very pleased with himself. Yet, I paid no attention to him. Closing my eyes, I ignored his reaction and tried to sleep.

attention to him. Closing my eyes,  
ignored his reaction and tried to sleep.

Minutes passed, but I could not fall  
asleep.

Worry began to set in. I did not know  
how I should bring up Macy's situation.  
If he stepped in to solve her problem, it  
would be much easier. After all, money  
makes the world go round.



## Chapter 51

Maybe because of my guilty conscience, I stiffened. Sensing it, Ashton became more cautious.

After listening to the recording about him and Rebecca, I began to resist him.

He turned, but...

After a long time, he got out of bed and changed into his pajamas. Walking to the balcony, he stood there for a smoke.

Lying in bed, there was a mysterious feeling creeping into my heart.



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Following suit, I walked to him.  
Wrapping my arms around him, I  
pressed my body against his back.  
"Let's go back to the bathroom and try  
again."

I could feel him stiffen as he stubbed  
his cigarette out. He turned around,  
and with some hostility in his voice, he  
asked, "When did it start?"

I was stunned. Did he mean how I was  
rejecting him?

Lowering my head, I gritted my teeth  
and uttered, "Maybe after the  
miscarriage..."

His relationship with Rebecca will

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always be like a knife lodged in my heart. Even as time passed, the wound only festers.

Taking a long look at me, he pushed past me and commented, "I'll wait in the study room."

Instinctively, I grabbed his arm. I pleaded, "Did you buy over Macy's bar for Rebecca? Macy was framed. Can you help me?"

I knew he would be furious if I asked him now. After all, I did not satisfy him, but I could not delay the question any longer.

He lowered his gaze and matched mine. His eyes narrowed, and he

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scoffed coldly, "Did you come back because of that?"

Startled by the look in his eyes, I fervently shook my head and denied, "No, I..."

"You wanted to persuade me with your body. Is that why you allowed me to do whatever I wanted to you?" He

chuckled and mocked me, "Scarlett, don't you even realize that you are no longer attracted to me?"

I shook my head. Regardless, while his words made me flustered, he was right.

Staring back at him, I choked, "Ashton,



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you have Rebecca and many other friends. However, I have no one else but Macy. Please, I beg you."

"Haha!" He sneered, "You don't have anything but Macy? Scarlett, what a surprise!"

He was evidently livid. However, I had no other solution for this.

If I had another way out, I would never have asked him. Unfortunately, he was my only way of helping Macy.

Grasping his hand, I looked away from his furious gaze. I bit my lips, and with tears in my eyes, I apologized, "Ashton, I can only plead with you. I'm sorry."

The temperature in the room had dropped several degrees, and with the little clothes I had on, I was chilled to the bone.

Ashton saw me falling into despair, and his anger slowly dissipated. After a pause, he sighed. He grabbed my arm and sternly ordered, "Go to the bathroom."

I was taken aback but quickly realized what he meant. At that instance, he carried me bridal style and headed for the bathroom.

"Scarlett." He called out hoarsely.

I turned to look at him with teary eyes.

He lowered his head and covered my eyes.

I gasped, "Ashton, please be more gentle!"

I was afraid that something would happen to my baby.

Suddenly, I felt a throbbing pain in my lower abdomen. Startled, I stammered, "Ashton, please stop. I'm...bleeding."

He froze and lowered his head to see a pool of blood that had accumulated at my feet.

I twitched in pain and tugged his arm. With sweat dripping off my forehead, I



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panted, "Hurry, take me to the hospital!"

The sensation I felt this time was a different type of pain.

Ashton's mood dropped instantly, and his gaze scattered. He took a towel beside him and wiped off the water on my body before he carried me out.

Laying me on the bed, he searched for his clothes and dressed me with them. Then, he called Jared. I grabbed the end of his shirt and huffed in pain, "There's not much time left. Ashton, you need to take me to the hospital now!"

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Chapter 51

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"F\*\*\*!" This was the first time I had ever heard him curse.

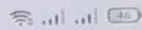
He immediately carried me to the car and started the engine. His eyes darkened, and his lips were pressed into a thin line. I could not tell what he was feeling.

Along the way, he sped and ignored many red lights. When we finally arrived at the hospital, he rushed me inside, and a nurse greeted us with a wheelchair.

"What happened?" Someone in the crowd asked anxiously.

Ashton coldly glanced at me and demanded, "Scarlett, will you tell them,

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or should I tell them?"

My heart pounded wildly, and I broke out in cold sweat. Despite so, the pain in my lower abdomen left me with no choice. I grabbed the nurse beside me and exclaimed, "I've been pregnant for less than two months, and there are signs of a miscarriage. Please make sure I'll be able to keep the child!"

The nurse nodded understandingly and comforted me, "Don't worry, we'll bring you to the operating room first."

In the midst of the chaos, I gradually loss consciousness.



loss consciousness.

I felt an overwhelming sense of regret for being so careless. Initially, I thought I would be fine since I had been to the hospital several times before but ended up fine.

## Chapter 52

However...

When I woke up, the sky was dark.

The moment I opened my eyes, a man's sleeping face caught my attention. There were dark eye circles around his eyes, and light stubble appeared around his chin.

*He was here the whole time?*

I looked around to see four white walls. This was the hospital ward.

Out of instinct, I stretched out my hand and touched my tummy uneasily.

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Fortunately, there was still a slight bulge on my stomach, and it no longer hurt.

"You're awake?" The man beside me gruffly commented.

I was momentarily stunned. When I turned to look in his direction, I realized that Ashton was awake. He got out of the chair and walked to my side to pour a glass of water.

He placed the cup on my bedside table. "Do you want some water?"

His emotions were hard to decipher, and I cautiously asked, "Am I still pregnant?"



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His pair of obsidian eyes pierced through my soul. He looked cold and terrifying. My heart was palpitating extremely fast as I widened my eyes and waited for his response.

He took some time before breaking the silence, "How long were you planning to hide it from me?"

There was no good answer to his question. Given this situation, there was no use in arguing with him. I held back my tears and stammered, "Rebecca forced you to make me abort the child by threatening suicide. I could not bear to do it, so..."

I saw his expression turn ugly, but I

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Chapter 52

continued, "I didn't want to lie to you. If you don't want anything to do with the baby, we can get a divorce. Once we file for it, we can go our separate ways. I will not let the baby affect your future with Rebecca, don't worry."

"Scarlett!" He raged, and his eyes burned with anger. "Do I seem so pathetic to you that you don't even think I'm worthy as the father of our child?"

Taken aback by his words, I croaked, "It's nothing of that sort. I was only worried that you wanted nothing to do with the baby given your relationship with Rebecca..."

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Chapter 52  
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"Therefore, you decided to call the shots on your own?" He sneered. I was sure that he would tear me into bits if I were not lying in the hospital bed then. "Scarlett, listen up. That is my child, and you better bring the child up well."

This was the first time I witnessed Ashton ever being angry and yet happy at the same time.

Judging from his reaction, it was clear that I was still pregnant, so I kept my silence.

Not long after, a doctor in a white coat walked in and explained the situation. He awkwardly looked at Ashton and advised, "The first trimester of a



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pregnancy is a crucial period. You should try to control yourself during this time."

I bit my lips and watched Ashton nod with an uneasy look on his face.

Luckily, there was nothing wrong with the fetus. The bleeding was only caused by the stress I was under recently.

The doctor gave some advice before he left Ashton and me in silence.

I knew he was angry and did not want to stay in the hospital any longer. I glanced at him. "Ashton, let's go home, okay?"

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Chapter 52

He gave me a cold hard look. I sighed and explained, "Last night, I did not have dinner, and I'm famished now." Pointing to my belly, I gave him a pitiful look, "The baby needs to eat too."

At first, I expected him to ignore me. However, I did not expect him to stand up and even suggest, "What are you craving? I'll buy it for you!"

Stunned, I cheekily smiled. I supported myself up and tugged on his clothes to reply, "I want to eat pork, grilled fish and also the noodles that you always cook!"

In fact, I wanted to trick him so that I could go home. It was unbearable to