

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 24

Ashton grabbed onto me as he finished.

Rage boiled within me as I frowned in pain. I pulled his hand out, glaring at him. "Well, if it's nothing but an inn to you, feel free to never come back. Sign the divorce papers and we'll never see each other again!"

Suddenly, he bit me on the shoulder, causing me to hiss in pain. My tears were on the verge of spilling out.

"Oh? So you're going to stay far away from me now that you've gotten the money, the house, and the shares?" Ashton glared at me and let out a cold laugh. "Your love sure is cheap, Scarlett. To think you're taking it all back so easily."

My head began to hurt seeing how intoxicated he was. What was I doing, trying to reason with a drunkard?

Suppressing my anger, I softened my tone and held his face. "It's getting late, Ashton. Let's go home okay?"

Ashton stopped talking. He closed his eyes and leaned back into the couch, but still held on to me.

Not knowing what he wanted, I paused briefly before suggesting, "If you don't want to come home with me, I'll ask Rebecca to pick you up, okay?"

He didn't want to return to the villa anyway, I assumed he had been staying with Rebecca all this while. Refusing to let him disrupt Macy's business, I grabbed my purse and took out my phone, ready to give Rebecca a call.

Yet, Ashton snatched my phone before I could even dial Rebecca's number.

Crash! He tossed my phone far away.

I froze in shock before turning to him. "What the hell do you want, Ashton?"

He didn't want to leave with me, yet he refused to let someone else pick him up. Did he intend to die here on his own?

"Let's go home," the man spat out coldly as he carried me and began to stagger out of the room.

I was utterly frightened. With a child inside of me, I wouldn't even have a chance to regret it if he were to accidentally drop me.

Holding onto him tightly, I dared not speak too sternly. "You're drunk, Ashton. Put me down. I can walk on my own! I just had surgery, so it'd be bad if I slipped."

Ashton suddenly stilled in place before gazing at me with his pitch-black eyes. "Was it to get back at me?"

I froze, not knowing what he was talking about. "Of course not," I answered while shaking my head. "I love you so much; why would I want to get back at you? Put me down and let's go home, okay?"

God! A drunk man was no different from a child.

Just when I thought he was up to something again, he put me down to my surprise and cast me a glance. "Let's go home."

I had grown tired from nodding at this point. "Okay, let's go!" I replied, holding onto him.

Not knowing how much he had drunk, I helped the staggering man down to the ground floor. Macy stood at by the counter with her arms crossed. "Do you need help?"

I shook my head. "Has he paid the bill?"

Macy rolled her eyes at me. "Paid the bill? My bar is already practically his now."

With Ashton's entire weight on my body, I couldn't be bothered to ponder over Macy's remark. I simply nodded and brought Ashton out of the bar.

It took me so much effort just to get him into the car. My back and clothes were completely drenched in sweat by the time I was done.

I finally understood why people said pregnant women were fragile; I was about to fall apart just from doing such a menial task.

I gazed at the man in the passenger seat. With his eyes closed, he didn't look as frosty as usual. Instead, he looked so peaceful in his sleep. This man was surely favored by the gods. He had such a handsome face, a nice body, and an infinite amount of wealth. He was the cream of the crop.

Just as I continued to stare at Ashton, his eyes suddenly flew open, causing my heart to skip a beat.

"Mmph!" Before I could react, the booze and tobacco scent invaded my nostrils as he proceeded to nibble on the tip of my tongue.

Why was Ashton kissing me all of a sudden?

He was even kissing me so hard that I couldn't breathe. My mind went abuzz and he let go of me only when I was about to run out of air.

I stared at Ashton in shock. At this very moment, he didn't have his usual cold gaze. Instead, there was a complicated look in his eyes, albeit unfathomable as usual.

"Ashton..."

"I want my child back," he spat out frigidly before leaning into his seat and shutting his eyes once again.

I was speechless.

Unsure whether he had fallen asleep or was just resting his eyes, I decided to just start the engine and drive back to the villa.

Yet, the same words played in my mind like a loop. I want my child back.

Was he actually not rejecting this child?

The thought of this gave me mixed feelings.

At the end of the day, Rebecca was someone he had to look after for the rest of his life. Even if he didn't actually like her, there was no way he would ever leave her be.