

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 29

Before I could respond, the manager from earlier returned with over a dozen male models, stunning me into silence.

“Pick anyone you like. They have every kind of guy imaginable. Don’t you like those domineering Mr. CEO types? Take a look at that man in the suit. He looks just as good as Ashton, doesn’t he?” Macy remarked while choosing a youthful, puppy-like male model.

The model seemed awfully experienced. He walked over to Macy and carefully poured her a glass of wine before placing her hand in his. Macy showed no signs of refuting; she merely leaned into his arms.

My jaw dropped. Did this woman come here often?

No wonder she could never get a boyfriend...

“What are you staring at us for? Hurry up and choose your guy!” Macy urged.

Not knowing what to do at all, I smiled. “I... I’m good.”

Rolling her eyes at me, Macy pointed to the man in the suit. “You stay here and keep her company, then.”

After the other male models left, the man in the suit sat down next to me. I felt especially uncomfortable. Meanwhile, Macy and her guy prepared to leave and have more fun among themselves. With just the two of us left here, I turned to the man in the suit and said awkwardly, "Uhh... I'm not—"

"You don't have to explain, Miss. I understand," the man responded with a grin. "Everyone's like this the first time. You'll get used to it."

I...

I had no words.

On the other hand, the man readily tried to strike up a conversation. "What do you usually enjoy doing, Miss?"

I smiled. "I like reading."

"Well, it's no wonder you give off such a classy vibe."

Not knowing what to say, I got up. "I have to use the bathroom."

I never found the bathroom despite wandering around the club for a long time. Instead, I bumped into a few familiar faces.

Rebecca and Joe.

The two walked side by side, and we met while walking on the same path from opposite sides. I couldn't avoid them even if I wanted to.

Rebecca's smile instantly vanished as she saw me, and she turned to Joe. "What is she doing here?"

Joe was surprised too. He shook his head lightly. "Ashton told her to go home while we were at Herb Garden. He didn't let her come with us."

From their conversation, I could guess that the few of them had intended to meet up here. They probably didn't want me tagging along, which was why they had sent me away back at Herb Garden.

"Why do you follow Ashton wherever he goes, Scarlett? How shameless could you be?" Joe never had anything nice to say to me, so he didn't hold back the moment he opened his mouth.

Not bothering to explain in detail, I answered briefly, "You think too much. I'm here with a friend."

I didn't have the time to stalk Ashton everywhere.

Rebecca eyed me from head to toe and narrowed her eyes. "Didn't you just get an abortion? What are you doing in a place like this?"

.“She’s probably sad and lonely. Ashton never touches her, so she has no choice but to find someone else.” Joe never knew when to shut up

I frowned, feeling a wave of anger rise within me. “You should rinse your mouth when you get home, Mr. Quinn. You’re polluting the air.”

I never liked either of them, so I hastily turned to leave.

Yet, Rebecca stood in my way and sneered at me. “It’s only been a few days since we last met, and you’re getting all smart-mouthed again, huh? Have you not signed the divorce papers? You don’t think Ash would actually stay with a woman who just lost a child, do you?”

Feeling increasingly livid, I glared at her coldly and scoffed, “Have you already forgotten that you’ve just lost your child too, Rebecca?”

“You...” The woman turned red with fury and swung her arm at me, but I grabbed it in time.

“If playing innocent is what you’re into, you’d better a better job. Ashton’s going to hate you if he saw what you just tried to do.”

With that, I shoved her arm away and prepared to leave.

Unexpectedly, Rebecca had decided to set me up. The moment I let go of her, she deliberately stumbled and collapsed against the wall next to her.

From far, it looked as though I had pushed her.

To make matters worse, Ashton and Jared had just walked over. They saw what just happened.

“Are you out of your mind, Scarlett?” Joe yelled while helping Rebecca up. “All she did was say a few words to you! Did you have to do that?”

A few words? Should I have let her insult me, then?

“If you have no intention of using your eyes and brain, please give them to someone who needs them, Mr. Quinn. Don’t waste what you’ve been given.” I just couldn’t understand why Ashton would hang around someone as despicable as this man.

With Ashton and Jared watching from the sidelines with their hands in their pockets, I shot a glance at them and got ready to leave without even sparing them a greeting.

Yet, Joe decided to grab onto my hand. “You’re leaving after running your mouth and hitting someone? Were you raised by dogs, Scarlett?”

"Are you mental, Joe? When did I ever push her? You're whining about me running my mouth, but you started it!" I was in an awful mood to begin with, so I really didn't want to be involved with this bunch. I began to walk away after breaking free from Joe's grasp.

But just when my shoulder touched Ashton's, the latter held me by the wrist, forcing me to stop in my tracks and gaze at him.