

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 458

Sparks fly whenever love rivals meet, I guess. I pursed my lips in silence.

Rebecca threw her phone into her purse and looked at me with her arms crossed. "Since both of you are divorced, why are you back now?"

How straightforward of her! Indeed, she has changed a lot in the last four years. Averting my gaze from the bodyguards, I replied monotonously, "It's none of your business, Ms. Larson."

She snickered in response. "How is it not my business? For four years, I've worked hard and changed myself for the better. All I ever wanted was to be the one to stand by his side. But your sudden appearance just made all my effort go down the drain."

Ashton had arranged a lot of bodyguards at the villa. They were now gathered at the gate, staring coldly at the men from the cars.

I looked back toward Rebecca and replied, "If you're really meant to be with him, you wouldn't need four years to try and get together with him. A year would have been more than enough."

Her expression immediately turned cold. "Scarlett, you've ruined my love and my family relationship. Do you think that I'll let it slide? If I can't be with him, I would never let you and Ashton have an easy life either."

Her words did not upset me. Standing from her point of view, I could understand her obsession and love. In fact, it was quite inspirational how she had fought to get what she wanted.

I nodded in response and saw a black Bentley coming to a stop at the roadside. "I couldn't care less about what you want to do with your grudge against me. But I'd like to remind you to cherish what you have now. After so many years, you should know better than I do that's it's impossible for you to be with Ashton. Do you plan to continue spending the next four years for your futile love? You could do everything for love when you're a youngster. But at the age of thirty, you should know that life is more important than love. Rebecca, you're pretty and talented. Even if you can't find someone like Ashton, you should have many good men around you. It's okay to settle for the next best thing."

What I said was the truth, but I was not the suitable person to speak those words to her. Any proud woman would not like to be humiliated. Naturally, Rebecca became infuriated.

When she raised her hand to slap me, Marcus hurriedly strode forward and stopped her. After such a long time, his expression was still as sullen as ever, and his hostility became even more frightening.

“This shall be the first and the last time I see you doing this. If you do it again, I’m not sure if this hand of yours would still be attached to your arm.” He spoke in a hushed tone, but his words were full of menace.

With that, he flung her hand away.

Cradling her reddened wrist, she sneered. “What a fickle woman you are, Scarlett. You’re even more repulsive than I thought. You have another man other than Ashton. You’re disgusting!”

Pursing my lips, I said nothing to her accusation.

Marcus, however, opened his mouth and responded frostily, “Disgusting? What’s disgusting? Do you feel disgusted just because you can’t get what you want? She is worthy to be loved by several people. What does that have to do with you?”

As always, Marcus was able to say the cruelest words.

His words had affirmed his feelings for me. Rebecca’s upper lip curled in disdain, but the jealousy in her eyes was crystal clear.

Looking at Marcus and me, she snorted and said sarcastically, “Does your fiancée know about your love for Scarlett?”

He frowned. “That’s none of your business.”

She went silent for a while, but she refused to admit defeat. "Indeed, it has nothing to do with me. But I'd like to give you a piece of advice. Scarlett, you should know that there are things you shouldn't do. If your relationship with Ashton and Mr. White is accidentally exposed to the public, what kind of consequence would you face?"

I could tell that she was trying to threaten me, and I admired her courage. But it doesn't matter. The moment her threat reached Ashton or Marcus, she would just be digging her own grave. Marcus had heard it now and Joseph would eventually pass every word of hers to Ashton as well. I was initially a tad bit envious of Rebecca, but I guess I was wrong; there's nothing about her for me to be envious about.

Marcus was downright furious. Grabbing Rebecca's wrist, he said sinisterly, "You should be thankful that I'm not a man who hit women, otherwise..." He then shoved her, causing her to stagger backward and bumped into her car.

Rebecca immediately went pale and winced in pain as she held onto the car to support herself. She was a girl after all and being treated this way was physically and mentally distressing.

Marcus was not a gentleman. He looked at her indifferently and warned, "You'd better stay away from Scarlett. You're not qualified to even talk about taking revenge on her."

She seemed to be in a state of shock as she remained quiet and entered her car.

After Rebecca was gone, I turned toward Marcus. Seeing him after four years, I did not feel particularly touched or sentimental. I just felt that time had flown so fast. Now that he was in front of me, I did not know what to say.

After a moment, he broke the silence first. "You're divorced. So why are you still living with him? You can live outside. I bought a house for you. It's decorated with everything that you liked before."