

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1651

“Daddy, Mommy, I was wrong for not informing you about the club beforehand. I should’ve asked for your opinions. I’m sorry for acting rashly. It was all my fault, so I shall bear all the responsibility. I promise you it won’t happen again,” she apologized sincerely.

It was obvious that she had learned from the painful mistake.

Nevertheless, one had to think logically. Summer was still young, so she could gain more experience in the future. Thus, that wasn’t Ashton’s priority.

Children were supposed to trust and depend on their family, and a family should go through all obstacles together, but perhaps the years of mathematical equations had worn away her emotions.

She could analyze a problem rationally and find the accurate answer easily, but she wasn’t experienced with the ways of the world.

Ashton was unfazed, and it seemed like he wasn’t satisfied with her explanation.

He treated both Summer and Audrey the same, for he loved me. Though Jared used to be his best friend and was important to Summer, he couldn’t bring himself to forgive Jared.

Summer and I waited for Ashton to speak. However, as the air turned awkward, it was obvious he wasn’t going to say anything.

I didn’t want to disappoint Summer. Before I could part my lips to say something, Ashton pressed down on my hand and frowned, signaling me to not cause more trouble.

“Now that you know your mistake, it’s not too late for you to change. Mommy and Daddy trust that you can do better in the future,” Ashton replied. It was clear that he wasn’t about to mention Jared.

However, though it wasn’t spoken out loud, his name resonated in everyone’s heart.

Jared's name was like a rope hanging between the two of them. They were holding both ends, secretly tugging but refusing to be the first one to loosen their grips.

"Mm." Summer nodded. She hesitated, wanting to plead for her teacher's forgiveness, but Ashton's stern look had stumped her.

The silence was really tormenting. I couldn't take it any longer. Putting up an act, I stood up and headed for the wine cabinet. "Want a drink so you can sleep better tonight?"

"Sure," Ashton replied indifferently.

I took two glasses and uncorked a bottle of wine. Without looking at their figures in the living room, I said, "Summer is still young. I'll ask Mrs. Eriksen to prepare a glass of warm milk for you. You shouldn't be drinking wine."

"Got it, Mommy," came Summer's soft reply. I could barely hear her from where I was standing. Just like Gregory, she felt stressed out when facing Ashton alone.

Drinking wine was just an excuse to lighten the mood. Worried that the tension might heighten, I only poured a little wine before returning to them.

Just as I handed one glass to Ashton, Summer rose to her feet.

"I'm done. I shall take my leave now," she told us.

"Oh? That soon?" I was surprised.

Why is she leaving before stating her purpose?

Summer pursed her lips and smiled. "I'm a bit tired today."

I couldn't force her to stay. "All right, then. Go to bed if you're tired. You can wake up later tomorrow. Remember, we'll always support you. Don't be too hard on yourself. You've always been excellent, so there's no need for you to prove yourself, okay?"

“I know what to do. Thanks, Mommy. Good night!”

“Good night.”

Having said that, Summer turned and walked out of the room before shutting the door lightly.

As though nothing had happened, Ashton swirled the wineglass in his hand slowly. The light shone on him, illuminating his lips that curved up slightly.

“You just hurt your daughter’s feelings, but you don’t feel upset at all,” I joked. Turning at my shoulder, I finished the wine in a gulp.