

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 329

I raised my eyebrows. "Bingo!"

Seeing my reaction, he hesitated before saying, "Letty, you really don't care for your biological parents?"

I glanced at him again and frowned. "You've mentioned this at least a few times. Wasn't I clear enough? They've abandoned me, so that means they no longer wanted me. If I keep thinking about this, I can't move on. Why not let go and move on?"

He nodded, seemingly preoccupied.

My car came to a stop at John's villa. I turned my head and realized he was deep in thought.

It took him a while to snap back to reality. "Letty, do you still hate me?" he asked in a serious manner.

I was taken aback. "Huh?"

"About Macy, and how I tortured you." His voice grew softer. This is unlike him.

My mouth snapped shut as my expression darkened. "John, that's in the past. Let's not talk about it anymore."

"So? Do you still hate me?"

As he insisted on getting an answer like a stubborn child, I was astonished. "It's over. Besides, it was just a harmless threat. But for Macy, the painful memory would remain with her forever."

Humans were complicated beings. I used to fear John, but now I relied on him as though he was my family. To a certain extent, I was very much like Sally, placing profits before feelings.

After a long silence, he rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "One day, if you found out I did something to harm you, will you forgive me?"

My eyes widened at his sudden question. "What did you do? Why would you need me to forgive you?"

He pressed on, "Will you?"

As he refused to answer my question, I pouted and responded, "Well, it depends on how outrageously wrong you are. John, you know me better than I do. I won't forgive you if you go past my bottom line. So, don't do anything to harm me. Let's be siblings forever, alright?"

He reached his hand out and pulled me into his arms. "Mm, we'll be siblings forever. Your parents aren't with you, but you have me and Uncle Louis. We'll be your family forever."

I nodded. Strangely, my sixth sense told me he was hiding something from me.

Yet, I knew he wouldn't say anything even if I urged him to.

Sighing, I pulled away. "It's late. Time to go home!"

After dropping John off, I returned to the villa.

It was already 10 p.m., so I was utterly shocked to see Rebecca waiting there.

Does she think this is her house? She comes and goes as she likes!

The moment she spotted me, she stood in my way as her lips drew back in a snarl. "Well, well. Look who's back home late at night. Scarlett, you can't stop being a player, huh? Now that Ash isn't home, you're acting like a horse that had just broken free from its reins."

Rebecca was the most incompetent love rival I've ever seen. If it weren't for Parker, she wouldn't even get to be here right now.

I glanced at her briefly and suggested, "Ms. Larson, why don't you rent a room here? If you agree to pay rent, I can consider renting out a spare room so you don't have to waste time traveling."

"Hey!" She pointed at me angrily.

I cut her off sternly. "It's late. Please leave now, Ms. Larson!"

With that, I spun around and strode toward the kitchen.

Rebecca refused to leave and grabbed my arm. "Scarlett, I swear I'll drag you down with me! You wanted to avenge your dead child, right?" She sneered. "Let me tell you the truth. Even if my mother did nothing to hurt you, your child will die soon from his abnormality."

Slap! I gave Rebecca a tight slap without hesitation. "Rebecca, don't cross the line. My child is already dead. Why would you curse him? You're such a wicked woman."

As I used up all my energy to slap her, Rebecca's head whipped aside. It took her a while to regain her composure. With that, she flew into a fit of anger. "Scarlett, how dare you slap me?"

I tamped down my irritation and ignored her. During dinner, I drank some cold juice, so my stomach was protesting slightly.

Every month, my period would torture me greatly. It was not easy to be a woman.

Mrs. Eriksen was still up and about. She came out of her room to welcome me home. At the sight of Rebecca, she frowned in displeasure. "Ms. Larson, you're still here?"