

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 379

Originally, I thought that she would leave as I began feeding Summer. Instead, Cameron remained rooted in her spot as she watched me breastfeed Summer.

Summer's antics as she suckled on my breast were awfully adorable. She would clutch her feet in her hand as her bright eyes remained wide open.

"Scarlett, you are too skinny. Although you just gave birth, you've lost all of the fat around your abdomen. The two of you are still young parents. You don't know how to take care of yourselves. Now that the New Year is almost here, why don't you stay in Pear Garden for a few days? I heard from Nick that you plan to celebrate it with Mr. Fuller. We have experienced chefs and nutritionists working in Pear Garden. They can help to strengthen your body. What do you think?" Cameron asked.

"It's alright, Ms. Anderson. Thank you for your offer," I rejected her offer politely.

A flicker of awkwardness painted her face upon my refusal. "Scarlett, are you still holding on to the past?" she asked tentatively. "The two of you are safe and sound right now. Besides, I've already received punishment for my actions. The Moore family does not acknowledge me. As a result, Zachary had to accompany me to J city. Now that everything is in the past, let's start afresh, shall we?"

Upon hearing her words, I felt smothered with a haze of irritation. "Ms. Anderson, you can always regain your status and wealth. Yet, you stole the life of a living person. How do you plan to repay for your irreversible actions?" I asked her with a twitch of my lips.

Her face paled. "Please give me some privacy when I'm feeding my child," I said firmly.

Cameron opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something. Yet, she remained silent. Without another word, she exited the room.

As I remained seated on the chaise lounge, I observed my surroundings. The room was beautifully decorated in lavish and pink designs.

In an instant, one could tell that the room belonged to a woman. Although Nick visited the Pear Garden occasionally, there was no way that such a girlish room would belong to him. Cameron was also out of the picture. I concluded that this room must have been Rebecca's.

After she had her fill, Summer reached out her hand. Her sudden touch jolted me out of my daze as I turned to gaze at her with a smile. Gently, I lifted her and pressed a delicate kiss on her adorable face. My heart seemed to warm affectionately every time I saw her face.

All of a sudden, the bedroom door burst open. I quickly yanked my shirt down in haste. I looked up to see Rebecca. Her face turned as cold as ice when she saw me sitting in her room.

"Scarlett, why did you steal everything from me? First, you stole my lover and loved ones. Now, you're even in my bedroom."

I was puzzled by her words. "Ms. Larson, your inability to retain what's yours has nothing to do with me. I have no interest in your bedroom nor your loved ones. So why would I try to steal them away? As for the person you like, why don't you elaborate a little more? I am his legally married wife. How is that stealing from you?"

Her eyes reddened in a mixture of anguish and anger. "If it weren't for your meddling, Ash would never have married you! You are but a responsibility to him! Who do you think you are?" Rebecca snapped angrily in response.

I nearly burst out laughing upon hearing her remark. "Ms. Larson, at least he is willing to take that responsibility and marry me. What about you? Do you think that he loves you? If it was true love, why doesn't he spare you a single glance? Why do you think that Ashton loves you when he can barely tolerate your presence? Is that what you call love?"

"Y-You..." Rebecca stuttered as she was at a loss for words.

In a furious rage, she raised her hand to deliver a vicious strike. However, I managed to stop her. “Ms. Larson, it’s best if you reconsider your actions. You’ve played your cards at the wrong time. Your downfall is the result of your loss. Have you ever considered why your parents decided not to meet you?”

I did not wish to squabble with Rebecca as I had Summer in my embrace. I would suffer greatly if Summer got hurt in our crossfire.

As I prepared to leave the room, Rebecca stood in my path and barricaded the exit. “Scarlett, what are you planning to do?”

“Ms. Larson, I should be the one asking you this question instead. What are your intentions?” I rebuked her question.

Why is she not letting me leave? Does she plan to harm me?

“I’m willing to let go of Ash. However, don’t ever show up in front of my parents again. If you do, I’ll make sure you regret your actions!” she threatened.

I felt puzzled at her remark. “I hope I will never have to meet you or your parents again. So please move aside. In the future, you should think before you act,” I replied coldly.

Rebecca seemed helpless at my reply. Although she still harbored a deep hatred, she could not lash out recklessly. Instead, she stepped aside and stormed out of her bedroom.

When I entered the dining hall again, Ashton hurried over and took Summer into his arms. “What happened? You don’t look too good,” he asked worriedly.

"I'm fine."

When we returned to the table, Ashton continued to help me load my plate. After a few more bites, he left to play with Summer.

My appetite must have increased because I breastfed Summer earlier. Ashton grinned as he fooled around with Summer playfully. On the other hand, both Cameron and Zachary's gazes were fixated on me.

Although I felt uneasy under their scrutiny, I could not question their actions. After a few moments, everyone had their fill. Subsequently, I decided to stop eating.

"What's the matter? Are you full?" Ashton asked with a smile as he placed a piece of barbequed pork on my plate.

"Yup!" I nodded my head.

"Do you want to take a walk after eating?" Cameron asked. "The winter roses in blossom at Pear Garden are absolutely stunning around this time of the year." As she spoke, her gaze shifted to Summer.

At the sight of Summer's sleeping figure, Cameron called out for a housekeeper, "Come and take care of the child."

"It's alright. It's already dark outside. We should head home now." I turned down her offer. "Thank you for your generosity." Cameron and Zachary remained silent as I bid them farewell.