

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 905

Suddenly, I looked at her, puzzled. “We can’t make calls from here, can we? You didn’t mean for me to call Ashton at all. You were just trying to stall for some time, weren’t you?”

Slowly, she lifted her eyes to look at me while raising her eyebrows. She had nearly finished eating her noodles, and the foundation on her face was flaking off. Right then, she looked absolutely hideous. “You’re right. Based on my calculation, it will be over soon. Even as we speak, Ashton should be on the way to pick you up.”

I was upset at her betrayal, but I took a deep breath, knowing that it was useless to rant. Gazing at her, I said, “You have planned it well. It looks like I’ve underestimated you.”

She shrugged and laughed softly. “Don’t be angry. In the future, we’ll have lots of opportunities to compete against each other!”

I nodded, “Yes, but I’d like to remind you to try and get better makeup. After all, you are making money from this. Also, as a woman, I would remind you that it’s okay to take care of yourself. You are not even forty yet, but you look sixty. Do you know why Ashton doesn’t even want to look at you? It’s because your face looks disgusting. It is torturous for any man to spend one day with you, not to mention a whole lifetime. Even for me, just today alone is torturous enough.”

“You...” Her face became more and more hideous by the minute, and she looked at me chillingly, “Scarlett, I should have killed you earlier so that I don’t need to be disgusted by you now.”

All women were concerned about their looks no matter what age they were. Hence, naturally, if anyone were to insult them, they would have a meltdown. Tessa was the same.

Watching her hideous face, I said calmly, “Please don’t be angry because I’m just being truthful. Don’t you ever look at yourself in the mirror? You actually have the money to buy all those branded clothes. So why don’t you spend some on skincare products? Oh, besides, you should probably lose some weight, because you really are... hmm, how should I put it... fat and ugly. Most men won’t look twice at women like you.”

She was so angry that, after finishing her noodles, she tried to throw the bowl at me, which I had fortunately avoided. Infuriated, she then picked up the fruit knife on the table and headed towards me. She seemed to be completely infuriated by my remarks.

Bang! The door was suddenly kicked open. Ashton came in just on time to see Tessa holding up a knife in front of me. He quickly picked up the vase behind the door and aimed right at her head. Upon the impact, Tessa dropped down with the vase onto the floor.

Almost immediately afterward, Ashton embraced me and asked, "Are you okay? Did she injure you?"

I shook my head and noticed that several policemen had followed him in. Some policemen helped Tessa up from the ground and handcuffed her immediately.

Tessa, who was still conscious, glared at the police in disbelief, yelling, "What are you doing? Why are you handcuffing me?"

One of the police officers said, "My apologies, but you are involved in kidnapping with the intention of hurting others. We have the right to detain you!"

"Hah! I didn't hurt her at all, and she is still unharmed. On what basis did you come to such a conclusion?" Tessa roared while struggling. Obviously, she was very reluctant to leave.

The police spoke with a cold glare, "Just so you know, Miss, attempted murder is a crime. Come with us!"

Before they left, Tessa glared at me and said in disbelief, "Did you plan this? You did this all on purpose, didn't you? Scarlett, I really underestimated you."

I looked at her, sank my body into Ashton's arms, and said, "Tessa, Tessa... I treated you as a friend, so I didn't expect you to drug me, kidnap me, and then hurt me. This time, I won't be so merciful to you, and hopefully, you will be punished by the law."

“You b*tch!” She yelled angrily and was taken away forcibly by the police.

After they left, Ashton and I returned to his car. That man had been cold and sullen the entire time, looking like a kid showing his temper. I knew that he was angry with me for coming out to meet Tessa by myself and almost getting hurt.

We drove for a while as I thought about how to coax him out of his mood. Holding my stomach, I started muttering, “Oh, my stomach hurts so much. I don’t know if it’s because I haven’t eaten for a whole day. Ugh...”

I pretended to be miserable while holding my stomach. Meanwhile, Ashton pursed his lips, and after looking at me, he said, “What would you like to eat?”

“Koandria cuisine!” I said, looking at him with a smile.

He looked at me without saying anything but just drove the car to the city center and got off. I watched him stand beside the car coldly, and with a pitiful voice, I said, “Ashton, I’m hungry. It’s been a day, and I was almost scared to death by Tessa just now. I can’t walk anymore. Can you give me a hand?”

He frowned and continued to watch my “act.” Seeing that I had refused to get down, he compromised a little and came to help.

I pursed my lips slightly and leaned my entire weight on him while looking at him shamelessly. “Can you hold me? I really can’t walk!”