

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 91

She smiled and relented. "Okay, then. You can eat when you're hungry later. Mr. Ashton had a swing built in the courtyard and planted a lot of flowers. Would you like to take a look?"

I knew that she wanted me to relax and get into a better mood. Hence, I squeezed her arm and smiled. "I'm fine, Mrs. Eriksen. I'll go back to my bedroom to rest. You should take a break too."

After entering my bedroom, I took out all the clothes in my closet and tossed them onto the bed. Then, I folded them and placed them into a suitcase.

When Ashton came in and saw what I was doing, a frosty look crept into his eyes. "Why are you packing up?"

With my head lowered, I continued folding my clothes and said, "I'm going to stay in Glenwood Apartments for a while."

He grabbed my hand and stared at me, his fury evident. "Scarlett, what are you doing?"

My heart ached. In the past, I would have heartbreakingly thrown the question back at him. I did not do anything, but why was I the one hurt in the end?

That day, I merely gazed at him calmly. "Ashton, I'm not trying to do anything. I just don't want that night to happen again."

After a short pause, I flung his hand away and continued packing my clothes. "We must not commit the same mistake over and over again. Both of us know very well that arguing won't solve the problem. I know that you don't love me too. I'll try to forget the past."

"What do you mean forget the past?" He scoffed, "Scarlett, what do you want to forget? Me?"

Not knowing why he was so agitated, I sighed and said, "Stop being so hung up on it. I'll give birth to and raise my baby well. I won't intervene between you and Rebecca."

“Scarlett!” He grabbed my hands again. His expression was cold, emanating a hostile aura. “How many times do I have to tell you that there’s nothing between Rebecca and me? Are you leaving so urgently because you’ve already thought of a backup plan?”

I frowned, not wanting to argue with him. “Ashton, do you think that you didn’t do anything wrong at all?”

His face fell. “Do you want me to admit that I’m wrong?”

I was at a loss for words. As he refused to let me pack my clothes, I stood up and walked out of the bedroom without bringing anything along.

Suddenly, he hugged me from behind and slammed the door shut. With a solemn expression, he warned, “I won’t stop you from staying wherever you want. However, you can only do that after you give birth to your child. Before that, you must stay here.”

“Hah!” I felt an urge to burst into laughter. “Ashton, are you concerned about my child or your reputation? If you truly care about your child, why would I have several near-miscarriage experiences because of you? Aren’t you being ridiculous here!”

Looking at his conflicted expression, my smile widened. “What are you planning to do by forcing me to stay here? Do you want me to look at this painfully familiar house every day? Do you want me to be depressed, thinking about how you’re going to ruin me?”

A grim look crept into his eyes as if my words had managed to hurt him. He moved closer to me and asked coldly, “Am I such a despicable man to you?”

I scoffed, “Are you not?”

Ashton’s expression became extremely unpleasant. “Scarlett, so this is the extent of your love.”

I no longer wanted to speak. It did not matter how much I loved him anymore. Gazing at him calmly, I replied, “I will make my love disappear slowly. Don’t worry, I won’t cause any trouble to you.”

“Hah!” spat Ashton as he left the bedroom, slamming the door behind him.

After a few close encounters with death, I was able to keep my calm better. While I packed my clothes, Mrs. Eriksen rushed in. She grabbed my hand and persuaded, "Letty, you mustn't leave! Although Mr. Ashton has a bad temper, you can see his sincerity. Youngsters like you must not make rash decisions. Otherwise, you might regret it in the future."

Looking at Mrs. Eriksen, who was adamant about blocking my path, I felt a bit exasperated. "Mrs. Eriksen, I just don't want to stay here. I'm not going somewhere far away."

She shook her head and grasped my arm firmly. Seeing how resolved I was, she suddenly burst into tears.

I held onto my forehead, feeling helpless of what to do.

After some persuasion, I had no choice but to relent and stay behind. However, instead of staying in the master bedroom, I moved to a room on the top floor which was beside a rooftop garden.

By then, I was already three months pregnant and my stomach was starting to protrude. As I could not roam around much, I spent my days traveling between the office and the villa.

Luckily, there was not a lot of work to be done at HiTech. I just needed to go to the office to check the market reports and statistics every day.

I heard that Ashton had gone on a business trip, but I did not pay much attention to that. Although we stayed in the same house, our feelings for each other were not mutual. It did not matter to me where he went.

On a Friday evening, Macy called me and asked me out to shop. As my child would be born after a few months, I needed to buy some baby products.

Hence, I agreed. At that moment, Stacey placed a stack of documents on my desk and said, "Ms. Stovall, the audit for Fuller Corporation is almost completed. We can finish it after a few days. This is the report for Harrison Credit's audit, which you can take a look at it. I'll get the one for AC Credit tomorrow."

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Glancing at the pile of documents on the desk, I nodded. As I had previously asked her to pay attention to OrbitTech, I asked, "Let me see the market report for HiTech. The feedback for the products seems quite good. Are there any updates regarding OrbitTech?"

She replied, "Yes. OrbitTech and HiTech have released a product in the AI education category at the same time. As their target consumer group is students, their publicity efforts are mainly concentrated in schools. The product is quite good, but the price and cost are quite high. Hence, only a selected group of people can afford it."

I nodded. "Okay. Continue keeping an eye on them. If necessary, you can arrange for a meeting between the president of OrbitTech and myself."

As OrbitTech was focused on technology research and development, its marketing and management efforts were not exceptional. If Fuller Corporation could acquire a technology powerhouse like OrbitTech, it could have a breakthrough for its future developments in the technology field.

Stacey nodded. "Understood. However, the manager of OrbitTech's marketing department seems to be in close contact with a technology company in A City."

"I see." As a technology company, it probably wanted to find investors to expand its business. Not concerned about it, I raised my head and looked at Stacey. "Are you dating?"

She was stunned for a while before smiling shyly. "Yeah, we're going to get married soon." As she spoke, she subconsciously touched the wedding ring on her finger.

I smiled. "Does he work in the same industry as us? Why don't we have a meal together?"

Looking like a woman happily in love, she chuckled and said, "He's quite busy recently, so he doesn't have much time to spare. Why don't we wait till this busy period passes? If you don't mind, I'd like you to be our president."

"You've already decided to marry?" I was a bit shocked. From my recent observations, she had only dated for one or two months.

Blushing, she nodded and explained, "We were classmates. We've known each other for a long time, but we've only started dating recently. Our families have been urging us, so we decided to get married."

I laughed and did not say anything else. After Stacey placed the documents down and left, I received a call from Jared.

I picked up the call and greeted, "Hello, Dr. Crest!"

"Are you free, Scarlett?" He sounded like he wanted to talk to me about something.

Stunned momentarily, I replied, "I'm meeting Macy tonight. What's the matter?"

He fell silent for a while before saying, "It's nothing. Ashton called me to check up on your body."

I subconsciously frowned and replied, "I'm fine. You don't have to worry."

"Did you guys get into a fight?"

"No!"

Our disagreements could not be counted as full-fledged arguments. We simply did not see eye to eye because we were both on different wavelengths.

After a slight pause, he continued, "That's good, then. There's a box on my office's desk which contains some supplement pills. You can come and retrieve it whenever you're free. Remember to take it regularly."

"Alright. Thank you!"

"You're welcome."

After chatting for a while, I hung up the call and glanced at the clock. The workday had already ended.

I was going to meet Macy at the shopping mall, so I tidied my desk and headed directly to the car park. After what happened the previous time, I rarely parked my car in the underground car park.

Instead, I parked it in the open car park on the ground floor. Underground car parks were often dark and shady. Although an open car park would expose my car to the sun, it was still safer.

After getting into the car, I reversed the car out of the parking lot. I was about to leave when I suddenly spotted someone familiar. A slightly chubby middle-aged man was sitting in a black Cayenne beside Joe's red sports car. Somehow, his figure looked familiar to me.

Although I didn't manage to see the face of my kidnapper clearly, I could remember his figure well. I could not help but stop my car and scrutinize the middle-aged man sitting in the Cayenne.

However, the man drove away quickly.

As I did not get a good look at the kidnapper, and there were a lot of chubby middle-aged men around, it was difficult for me to identify him amongst so many people.

After hesitating for a while, I still drove toward the shopping mall where I was supposed to meet Macy.

By the time I arrived, Macy had already been waiting for me for a long time. When she saw me, she pouted and lamented, "Scarlett, you're late for half an hour."

Passing a cup of milk tea to her, I explained, "I'm not late on purpose. There's a traffic jam along the way. As an apology, here's a cup of milk tea I bought for you."

She took it from my hands and replied proudly, "Since you're so sincere, I'll let you off the hook."

The shopping mall in the city center of J City was humongous. Perhaps it had been quite some time since Macy last came out, she was extremely excited. In fact, she deliberately skipped breakfast in the morning just to prepare herself for the sumptuous seafood buffet here.

I chuckled, recalling the times in college when we did not have a lot of money. In order to eat good food, we would save up for a long time before splurging on a buffet together.

Memories were the souvenirs of time.

Come to think of it, those were the happiest days of my life. Although I was poor, I did not love anyone—life was carefree and burdenless.

After dinner, Macy dragged me into a baby shop. She walked around and picked some items which I would need once my baby is born.

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When I saw that everything she picked was pink, I could not help but chuckle bitterly. "Why is everything so pink? What if my baby is a boy?"

While she looked at the cots, she replied, "It doesn't matter. Regardless of whether your baby is a boy or a girl, they'll still need these items. If your son really doesn't like them, we can buy them again after he's born."

She was not wrong.

Slowly, the things in the trolley piled up. As I would start to gain weight due to my pregnancy and swell up, she even bought some skincare products for me.

Watching as she placed the items in the trolley, I could not help but laugh. "Macy, you, as the godmother, are paying even more attention than me!"

She chuckled. Suddenly, her eyes reddened as she hugged me. "Letty, leave Ashton! I can take good care of you."

I did not know why she suddenly uttered those words. Stunned momentarily, I patted her shoulders and assured her, "Why are you being so emotional all of a sudden? I will leave Ashton sooner or later. But I'd like to leave proudly, instead of sneaking away like a thief."

She nodded and replied hoarsely, "It's okay. I'll wait for you. I've already found a suitable place in Q City, where the property prices are lower. After adding up our savings, we can buy a small villa there. Both of us and your child can stay there."

There was something different about this girl. For a moment, I could not tell how exactly she had changed. All I could tell was that she was hiding something and seemed sadder than before.

Sighing softly, I chuckled. "It's fine. I'm not in such a dire state now. We have a long journey ahead of us!"

As it was getting late, we directly headed to Glenwood Apartments and placed the baby products there. It was more convenient to do so.

I initially planned to stay in Glenwood Apartments. However, my phone rang after a while.

"Letty, someone's calling you!" Macy was squatting in the guest room and assembling the cot. When she heard my phone ringing, she called for me.

I was washing the fruits that we had bought by the road. Wiping my hands and glancing at my phone, I saw that it was a call from Ashton.

Frowning, I looked at the time. It was not even 9 pm yet.

"Hello, Mr. Fuller." I was not deliberately trying to sound distant. As he was probably calling me to discuss some official matters, I naturally had to be polite.

I could hear the roaring of the wind through the phone. After a few seconds of silence, he asked, "Where are you?"

"Glenwood Apartments." I looked at the cot which Macy had assembled. She had thoughtfully placed a layer of mosquito net around the bed.

"Oh, I see." I thought that Ashton needed to talk to me about something. To my surprise, he had nothing else to say after calling me.

After he hung up, I tossed my phone aside and admired the cot. The more I looked at it, the cuter it seemed.

"Okay, we've got everything settled. All that's left is for your child to be born." Macy was a hands-on person. After assembling the cot, she shot me a proud look and asked, "How am I faring as a godmother?"

I smiled and passed her a fruit. "Very impressive!"

As it was getting late, Macy looked at me and said, "I'll go take a bath first. Look around and see if there's anything else we need to do!"

Nodding, I sat down in the living room and started scrolling through my phone.

The doorbell suddenly rang. Thinking that Macy had ordered some food, I got up and opened the door. Meanwhile, I yelled in the direction of the bathroom, "Macy, did you order food?"

A voice came from the bathroom. "No!"

Before I could say anything, I saw a tall man standing at the entrance. I was stunned. Why did Ashton come here?

"You..." I wanted to ask him that question, but my voice faltered gradually.

"Aren't you going to invite me in?" he asked with a cold, yet relaxed expression.

I shook my head. "It's not a good time!" As Macy often came out from the shower with only a towel wrapped around her, it was not appropriate for him to enter.

"Who's that, Letty?" Macy's voice sounded from the bathroom again.

I glanced at Ashton and replied, "He's from the estate management team."

"Estate management?" Ashton raised his eyebrows, but his expression was indecipherable.

I pouted and asked calmly, "What are you doing here?" It was almost 10 pm, so he should have gone home already.

He stood at the entrance. As he was very tall, he blocked the faint lights in the corridor. When I raised my head and looked at him, he was shrouded in darkness.

"I'm here to fetch you home!" As he spoke, he took out his hands from his pocket. He waved the car keys at me.

I heard some noises coming from the bathroom. Hence, I shoved Ashton back and yelled, "Macy, I'm going out for a while!"

Then, I closed the door and dragged Ashton to the stairway, knowing that it was inappropriate to argue loudly so late at night.

With a gentler tone, I said, "I'm planning to stay here for a while. Don't worry, I'll take care of my baby well."

“Go back to the villa!” instructed Ashton coldly. “Mrs. Eriksen can take care of you.”

I frowned. “Ashton, I...”

“You can live here, but Mrs. Eriksen and I will move over to stay with you,” he said seriously.

I was rendered speechless for a brief moment. After a short pause, I retorted, “It’s too small to accommodate both of you!”

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“Go home with me, then.”

“I...”

The stairway was very spacious. Even though we spoke very softly, our voices echoed through the place.

I raised my head and stated firmly, “I’ll stay here for the night and go back tomorrow!”

He nodded. “Okay, I’ll stay with you here tonight.”

What the heck?

Looking at how determined he was, he would probably stay here if I refused to go back.

Left with no choice, I walked out of the stairway and snapped, “Let’s go!”

I then went downstairs and sent a message to Macy. As I did not bring my car keys, I got into Ashton’s car.

A relieved expression crossed Ashton’s initially gloomy face when he saw me sit on the front passenger seat. After helping me buckle my seatbelt, he closed the door and walked over to the driver’s seat.

When we arrived at Peakville Estate, Mrs. Eriksen was waiting at the entrance for us. The anxious expression on her face was replaced by relief when she saw us. "Where did you go at such a late timing?"

"I had some matters to attend to." Stepping into the living room, I saw that dinner was still laid out on the table.

I could not help but be stunned. Gazing at Mrs. Eriksen, I asked, "Have you eaten dinner?"

She nodded. "I have. However, when Mr. Ashton came home and saw that you're not here, he went to look for you without eating anything."

Ashton entered the house after parking the car and hung his coat on the rack. As it was dark earlier, I did not manage to catch a clear glimpse of his face. He looked extremely exhausted, with dark circles under his eyes.

As it was a busy period for Fuller Corporation, he had been going on business trips and attending meetings round the clock. In fact, he had to wake up at five or six in the morning to work.

"Mrs. Eriksen, the dishes might be cold by now. Please help us heat them up again." Then, I walked towards Ashton and reminded him, "Eat something first. It's bad for your stomach if you remain hungry."

He froze as he massaged his temples. Then, he glanced at me and replied, "Okay!"

Mrs. Eriksen was in the midst of heating up the dishes in the kitchen. As there was nothing left for me to do, I returned to my room and washed up. When I left the bathroom, I saw Ashton outside.

I could not help but frown. "We're sleeping in separate rooms for this period of time."

"I won't do anything rash," replied Ashton as he took his shirt off. He grabbed a bathrobe and entered the bathroom.

Initially, there were only my clothes in the closet. Now, Ashton's clothes were also in it.

Forget it. If I continue harping on it, we'll end up arguing. That's meaningless, anyway.

After drying my hair, I got into bed.

Half an hour later, Ashton finished bathing. He casually walked out, with water droplets still dripping down his body. After wiping himself down casually with a towel, he flipped the blanket aside and lay down.

I did not like the moist feeling of his body. Wrapping the blanket around me, I shifted away to the side. However, Ashton pulled me back into his arms. "Don't keep hiding from me. We've got a lifetime ahead of us. Must we always give each other the cold shoulder?"

Instead of his usual frosty tone, there was a hint of exasperation when he spoke.

"I'm not trying to hide from you. Your body's wet!" I replied, feeling a little tired.

Ashton released me. He grabbed the towel, which he had casually tossed aside earlier, and passed it to me. "Help me wipe my body."

"It's dry now!" I turned around, pulled the blanket over myself, and prepared to sleep.

He lay down again and hugged my waist. "You can wipe me down in the future."

Feeling a bit upset, I remained silent for a while. "Ashton, are you doing this out of guilt?" Is he trying to get closer to me and compensate me because he feels guilty?

The room was filled with dead silence. I closed my eyes while my heart ached. Can a relationship even be sustained through guilt alone?

"I won't do it anymore!" His deep voice sounded beside my ear. Kissing my shoulder gently, he assured me, "I'll do a better job next time!"

I remained silent, not knowing how to reply.

Time ticked by slowly. With him hugging me, I could not fall asleep. I could hear his steady breathing beside me, which indicated that he had probably fallen asleep.

I turned around and moved his hand away from my stomach. However, he grabbed my hand instead. I frowned and said, "Ashton, I can't fall asleep like this."

"Okay," he replied.

I was rendered speechless.

As he was grabbing my hand, I could not help but open my eyes and stare at him, who was barely inches away from me. I whispered softly, "Ashton, I can't sleep if you do this."

"You can sleep once you get used to it," replied Ashton. He opened his eyes, revealing a look of exhaustion. "Be a good girl. You'll fall asleep shortly."

Only heaven knows how tormenting this is to me.

I closed my eyes slowly. Luckily, I could not stand the tiredness anymore and fell asleep.

It was not a restful sleep that night. I was woken up by Ashton early in the morning. When I opened my eyes in a daze, I could hear his frantic breathing...

Only then did I realize that he was holding my hand and...

I was immediately jolted awake. "Ashton, you..."

After a long while, he carried me to the bathroom. He placed me beside the sink and hugged me from behind. As he washed my hands, he said hoarsely, "You can continue sleeping later."

I nodded. It was only six in the morning, and I would usually still be sleeping at this time. After washing my hands, Ashton laid me on the bed again.

Then, he planted a gentle kiss on my forehead. "Sleep for a while longer!" Then, he changed his clothes and left the room.

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Shortly later, I heard the sound of Ashton starting the engine of his car downstairs.

As I was still feeling drowsy, I fell asleep again soon after he left.

It was already 9 a.m. when I woke up. The moment I opened my eyes, I received a phone call from Ashton.

Still lying down, I picked up the phone. "Hello?"

"Are you awake?" He sounded like he was in a good mood.

"Yeah."

"Wake up and let's have breakfast together. I'll be waiting for you in the office."

Stunned, I replied instinctively, "I'm eating at home."

"Joseph's waiting for you downstairs," replied Ashton. When I vaguely heard someone knocking on the door on his end, I guessed that he had something to attend to. As expected, he quickly repeated, "I'll be waiting for you!"

Then, he hung up.

Lying on the bed, I rested for a while before washing up and heading downstairs. I saw Mrs. Eriksen making a pot of tea, while Joseph sat in the living room solemnly.

When Mrs. Eriksen spotted me, she smiled and said, "Letty, Mr. Ashton asked Mr. Campbell to fetch you for breakfast."

Mrs. Eriksen had not prepared breakfast yet. It seemed like Ashton had already reminded her beforehand.

I nodded and left the villa.

When we arrived at the office, Joseph directly brought me to Ashton's office and left after pouring me a cup of water. Ashton was still in the middle of a video conference.

When he saw me enter, he stood up and walked toward me. He placed a plate of nuts in front of me, kissed my forehead before going back to the video conference.

As I had just woken up, I did not have much of an appetite. Hence, I sat on the sofa and fiddled with my phone. Soon, Ashton finished his conference and sat down beside me.

“Are you hungry?”

I shook my head and kept my phone. He gave Joseph a call before holding my hand and massaging my fingertips. Smiling, he asked, “Is your hand still sore?”

I only realized what he was talking about after some time. Blushing, I pulled my hand away. “What are we eating?”

“You’ll find out later.” He pulled me into his arms and gently pressed my head against his chest.

Feeling uneasy, I was about to move away when he hugged my waist. “Let me hug you for a while.”

Joseph entered with a bag that contained a few boxes. He left after placing it on the table.

At that moment, Ashton received a call again. Knowing that he was busy, I took out the boxes one by one. They contained some pastries and soup from Granger’s.

I took a few bites. Since Ashton was quite busy, I did not disturb him either. I stood up and was about to return to my office to work when I bumped into Rebecca.

I was not surprised to see her. She was holding some lunch boxes, which looked like they were meant for Ashton.

When she saw me walking out of Ashton’s office, she stretched out her arm and blocked my path. “Why are you here?”

She sounded like she was interrogating me.

I stared at her and raised my eyebrows. “Ms. Larson, do you think that you’re superior to everyone else just because you wear luxury clothes and watches?”

Her aura seemed completely different now that she was part of a wealthy family.

“Yeah, I’m superior to you. Only I am worthy enough of Ashton.” Her face was filled with arrogance.

Not in the mood to quarrel with her, I replied calmly, “Yeah, both of you suit each other.”

With that, I brushed past her and walked toward my office.

However, I wore a pair of high heels when I left for work this morning. When I was trying to distance myself from Rebecca, I forgot about the two pots of plants placed outside Ashton's office and tripped over them.

As I was walking quickly, I lost my balance and lurched forward.

Instinctively, I grabbed the nearest thing to me. As Rebecca was right beside me, I clung to her. However, she fell down with me because she was wearing a pair of high heels as well.

Both of us crashed onto the ground simultaneously. My instincts as a mother kicked in and I quickly landed on my knees and elbows.

Rebecca fell in the opposite direction and landed on her butt. She let out a loud shriek when she fell. "Argh!"

Her voice was so loud that she caught Ashton and Joseph's attention.

Ashton was still on the phone. When he saw both of us sprawled on the ground, he frowned and quickly helped Rebecca, who was right beside him, up.

Then, he rushed towards me. By then, Joseph had already helped me up. As he scrutinized me, he asked in a deep voice, "Are you alright?"

I nodded. When I looked at Rebecca, who was clutching her wrist miserably, I noticed that there was a bleeding cut on the back of her palm.

Intentionally avoiding Ashton's outstretched hand, I said, "Ms. Larson is injured. Send her to the hospital to treat her wound."

Then, I looked at Joseph and asked, "Can you help me over there to take a seat?"

Joseph nodded and helped me walk toward a couch in the lobby.

As Rebecca had fallen down for no reason, she felt hurt and aggrieved. With tears streaming down her cheeks, she stared at Ashton pitifully. "Ash, it hurts!"

Ashton shot a glance at me before instructing Joseph, "Send Ms. Larson to the hospital."

“No!” interrupted Rebecca as her eyes reddened. “Send me there, Ash. Otherwise, I won’t go!”

“I still have work to do.” Ignoring Rebecca’s expression, he directly headed back to his office.