

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 469

Before I could finish my words, he had come out of the president's personal elevator and zoomed through the crowd hastily. His typically refined and imposing self was sweating in a panic.

His good looks never failed to make him stand out in the crowd.

Lowering the phone, I headed toward his direction and fell into his embrace, my arms finding their way around his waist. I leaned against his chest and said, "I'm alright. I don't fear the thunder."

It had been years since. Witnessing him being so worried caused my heart to clench.

Surprised by my unexpected appearance, he pulled me in and gave me a tight hug. But when I returned to my senses, I couldn't help but be embarrassed as I recalled that this was the Fuller Corporation lobby and I had dashed into his embrace in the presence of everyone.

My face flushed when I lifted my head and realized all the pairs of eyes that were staring at us. "I was bored alone at home so I brought you some fruits."

He chuckled, tucking a stray of hair of mine behind my ear as he held me. "Let's go to the office and eat them then."

Under the gaze of others, I entered the elevator with him, sighing on the inside. Gossip was bound to spread within the Fuller Corporation's employees in no time.

Joseph had been teetering anxiously when we reached the office area. At the sight of Ashton's return, his face broke into a wide, relieved grin. "Mr. Fuller, will you speak with the Starlight Group? Mr. Parker is exceptionally difficult. Since they initiated the meeting, they must be planning to collaborate with the Fuller Corporation."

As he was only an assistant, all he could do was make suggestions.

I had already known he was in the middle of a meeting. Seeing as Joseph had asked, I turned toward Ashton and said, "I'll wait for you in the lounge."

He glanced at the weather outside, seeing that the rain had reduced to a drizzle. Turning his head back to me, he lightly tapped me on my nose and said, "All right. I'll be back very soon."

There were two floors dedicated to his office. With the meeting room being on the other, I headed into the visitors' room.

Approximately five minutes later, Joseph came in with some fruits and tidbits. "Mr. Fuller doesn't usually eat these, so there aren't too many of them in the office. Feel free to have whatever you like while you wait."

As it had been years since we last met, I had a distinct feeling that Joseph was no longer as small-minded as he was before.

Smiling, I accepted them with both hands. I was aware Ashton didn't like eating fruits. If it weren't a must for him to eat them, he wouldn't have touched them at all.

Therefore, not having fruits nor tidbits in the office was very normal.

About twenty minutes later, Ashton returned and saw that I had peeled the fruits on the table but hadn't eaten them. He furrowed his brows. "You didn't like it?"

I shook my head, picking up a piece of fruit with a toothpick before holding it by his mouth. "I was waiting for you."

He reached out to cuddle me, looking slightly apologetic. "The meeting later could take a while. Will you be bored alone here?"

I knew he was busy. This trip was meant as a stroll with no intention to disturb his work. With a smile, I said, "Not at all. I'll go fetch Summer from school later."

He nodded, planting a kiss on my forehead. Feeling slightly fatigued, he held me and shut his eyes to take a short rest. No words were needed to be spoken between us. As time passed, our love had integrated into the little details. Mutual understanding, care, and tolerance between each other were the crux to spending a long life with your partner. To rip into each other's throats would only end in tragedy.

When Joseph knocked and entered, Ashton had already been asleep for an hour. He studied Ashton's closed eyes and steady breathing. In a hushed tone, he said, "He's asleep?"

I nodded. "Is it time for the meeting?"

He hummed in response, lifting his wrist to check the time on his watch. "There's another meeting in M Country ten minutes later. Mr. Crest has just arrived," he said with urgency.

Mr. Crest?

"Jared Crest?" I asked instinctively.

He nodded.

Didn't he say he was going to W City for development?

"If you're tired, then rest in the lounge," Ashton said, his voice slightly hoarse. It took me a second to realize he had awoken and was smoothing out his clothes.

With no concern of our presence, Joseph said directly, "The company in M Country has sent all the information to me. Mr. Crest has handed both the hospital and film matters to me. As of now, everything's on stand-by for you for handover."

Ashton stood up after taking care of his clothes. "Everything that's handed over from Jared, pass them to Joe. Let Joe handle them."

"Got it."

Seeing as he was about to leave, I stood up and called out, "Wait!"

He smiled as he watched me walk toward him. "Can't bear for me to leave?"

I shot him a playful glare and chuckled. "Your hair's tousled and your necktie's slanted." I lifted a hand to fix them.

He smiled. "Jared's about to go to W City. The handover work is complicated, so it'll likely take some time. If you need anything, look for Joseph."