

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 511

“Mrs. Fuller, I’ll need to check your wound,” the doctor told me.

I paused before pulling up my skirt, exposing the bruise on my knee.

Ashton’s arms around me tightened as he reminded the doctor, “Be gentle. She’s quite sensitive.”

The doctor nodded and pressed on my bruise lightly. “Does it hurt?”

I shook my head. “Not really. I’m fine.” It was just a slight fall, and Ashton was exaggerating.

The doctor nodded and applied some ointment on my bruise. He handed the ointment to Ashton and stated, “Apply this on her wound every morning and night. Massage it gently. She’ll be fine after a few days of rest.”

Ashton nodded and ordered Joseph to send the doctor out.

All the while, he kept his arms around me.

I knew he was worried about me. The quieter he was, the more guilty I felt.

Raising a hand, I tugged his shirt gently. “Ashton, I haven’t had dinner yet.”

I was starving after the huge outcry earlier.

A chuckle escaped his lips as he asked, “Sure. What do you want to eat?”

“Anything will do!” I was just hungry and didn’t have any specific cravings.

He nodded and kissed my forehead gently before pulling the covers up for me.

After he left, I let out a sigh. Today's incident must've caused Fuller Corporation's situation to worsen.

Feeling parched, I rose to my feet. The bruise wasn't painful at all.

When I arrived downstairs, Ashton and Joseph were huddled together in the kitchen. Both men were tall and attractive. Just looking at them was enough to have one sigh in admiration.

Something was bubbling on the stove. Ashton was washing something while Joseph was helping him. They seemed to be engrossed in conversation.

I walked into the kitchen and grabbed a glass.

"How did Scarlett's whereabouts get leaked out?" Ashton inquired.

Startled, I turned to look at them.

They were so engrossed with what they were doing and didn't notice I was there.

Joseph washed the ingredients while explaining, "Mrs. Fuller bumped into Ms. Ludwick at the hospital."

Ashton arched a brow. "Ms. Ludwick?"

"Kristina Ludwick."

Discarding the stuff in his hand, Ashton's gaze landed on the bubbling pot. "What happened?"

"It seems that Mrs. Fuller and Ms. Larson had a fight at the entrance of the hospital," reported Joseph. "Ms. Ludwick cursed Mrs. Fuller."

"What did she say?" Ashton pressed on. He proceeded to throw the ingredients into the pot calmly.

Joseph touched his nose uneasily before replying, "B\*tch!"

Ashton's expression hardened upon hearing the answer. His hands paused midair as he grunted, "Mm."

Everyone who knew him well could tell that he was angry.

Joseph washed his hands clean before asking, "What do I have to do?"

Instead of giving him an order, Ashton queried, "Do you know what women care about the most?"

Joseph was taken aback. "Their looks?" he guessed.

A hint of mirth appeared in Ashton's gaze.

"She'll only learn her lesson after something she cares for the most gets destroyed."

Joseph quirked his brows and answered, "Got it!"

He wiped his hands dry and retrieved his phone, about to leave.

Ashton removed the pot from the stove. "She's a woman, so spare her slightly. Inform Jared before taking any action. If it bothers him, teach her a lesson. If he isn't bothered, do as you see fit."

Joseph nodded and exited the kitchen.

As I was in the living room, I overheard everything. Joseph spotted me immediately. He seemed slightly surprised, but quickly composed himself. "Mrs. Fuller!" he greeted me politely.

He left after that.

I stood rooted to the spot as Ashton came out. He noticed that I was barefooted. "Why aren't you wearing slippers?"

Gaping, I explained, "I was in a hurry and forgot to put them on."

Ashton picked me up and brought me back to the bedroom.

He was going to head downstairs when I pulled on his sleeve. His eyes crinkled up in amusement as he asked, "What's wrong?"

"I'm thirsty!" I wanted to get some water but overheard their conversation accidentally.

Nodding, he responded, "Okay. Wait for me."

When I finished the glass of water, he brought dinner up and served it to me. "Here you go. Rest well after dinner, alright?"

I nodded obediently. There was no need to ask about Kristina. After all, none of us were innocent.

Even though I was starving earlier, I no longer had any appetite after a couple of bites.

Since I stopped eating, Ashton frowned. "Do you not like the food?"

I shook my head and leaned into his embrace. "It's yummy, but I don't feel hungry anymore."

He didn't force me to finish the food lest I puke it all out.