

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 817

We should not be too adamant in life. Otherwise, we will be the ones who suffer in the end.

We chatted for a long time during the stroll. When we were back at the base, he turned towards me and said, "Since we've reconciled, can I invite you for dinner tonight? Don't overthink about it. It's just that I'm not familiar with this place yet, and since I'm just going to be here for a day or two, I want to take this chance to spend time with my close friend. It would be better to eat with a friend than eating alone."

Looking at his innocent and expecting gaze, I could not bring myself to reject him. I nodded and replied, "Sure."

As Marcus went back to the base with a smile, I suddenly realized that Ashton might be back at the Lavelian Village tonight.

But I can't take back my words. I sighed at the thought.

The work I had in the afternoon was a breeze.

When I was ready to leave the office in the evening, Marcus came and leaned against the door, smiling at me. "Seems like you're busy with work every day."

I nodded in reply and packed up. Looking at my phone, I realized I had not received any message from Ashton since morning. Is he buried in work?

Marcus brought his car today and parked it at the gate of the base, so we walked out from the base together and got into his car. Whistling to himself, he seemed to be in a good mood. He looked at me and asked, "Do you know any good restaurants here? You've been here longer than I do."

I shook my head. "Nothing special. I seldom go out after work."

It was getting dark, and Ashton still had not contacted me. Hence, I sent him a WhatsApp message: Have you taken your meal? 🍴 After the message was sent, I looked out the window and spaced out.

Since I did not have any recommendations, Marcus decided to have our dinner at the hotel. As soon as I sat down in the restaurant, my phone vibrated.

It was a WhatsApp call. Looking at the caller ID, I could not help but frown. It was Joe. Nevertheless, I answered it. "Hi, Mr. Quinn."

"Where are you?" He sounded a bit anxious.

I replied, "I'm at the restaurant in Lavelian Village Hotel. Why?"

"Come to the entrance and bring Ashton back to your room. His arm is hurt. Thank you."

I was caught off guard for a moment. Ashton is hurt?

Before I could ask him more, he had hung up the call and left me speechless. How straightforward!

By the time I put down my phone, Marcus had ordered food for us. Looking at him apologetically, I stood up and said, "I'm sorry, Marcus. Something urgent came up. I need to leave now."

With that, I took my bag and left. Even when he was calling for me to come back, I still continued to rush to the exit and apologized to him again. I was worried sick about Ashton.

At the entrance on the ground floor, Joseph helped Ashton out of the car. I went towards them and saw the bandage on Ashton's arm. "What happened? Why is he hurt?"

Joseph paused for a second before answering me, "We had a car accident just now. Don't worry, the doctor had applied some medication on the laceration wound on his arm."

I frowned, thinking if I should help him. After all, it was his arm that was injured, so he should be fine walking without support. But in the end, I went forward and helped him.

As soon as we walked into the hotel, we saw Marcus striding towards us. Upon seeing the bandage on Ashton's arm, he knitted his eyebrow and looked towards me. "We will have our meal next time."

With that, he turned and left.

Ashton took a side glance at me and questioned, "You were having dinner with him just now?"

I nodded. "We had just ordered our food when Joe called me and said that you're injured."

His gaze darkened immediately as he looked at me coldly. "So, I disturbed both of you?"

I sensed the rising anger in his tone. "You're overthinking. We were just having a meal."

"How am I overthinking?" he snapped, looking a little angry.

Sighing, I pressed the elevator button and glanced up the ceiling. If we continued this conversation, it would just end up becoming a heated argument. Hence, I changed the topic. "You must be hungry. Let's order room service and eat together in our room. What would you like to have for dinner?"

Just then, the elevator doors opened, and I helped him into the elevator. "Anything will do," he responded nonchalantly and kept quiet after that.

Hmm, he seems to be in a bad mood. I guess it's because of Marcus. I had bodyguards following me today, so I supposed they had reported my whereabouts to him. Ashton had always been possessive, so he must be irked by the fact that I had spent most of my time today with Marcus.

Even so, I was not angry with him. His moodiness was understandable, especially now that he was in pain. Bringing him back to our room, I asked in a warm tone of

voice, "Did the doctor ask you to change the dressing? Did he prescribe any medicine?"

He shook his head. "Nope."

Seeing that he did not have any medicine with him, I figured his injury was not too serious, but I still opted to order room service and let them send our dinner to our room.

When I saw him walking towards the bathroom, I asked, "You want to take a bath?" I don't think he can bathe with his injured arm.

He turned around and furrowed his brow. "I need to pee."

Taken aback, I glanced away awkwardly and kept quiet. But as I thought that he might need some help, I asked out of concern, "Can you manage it yourself?"