

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1102

After pondering over this, I grew to trust Professor Zidd more.

If Professor Zidd can't help me get pregnant again, there's no more hope for me in this lifetime.

He gazed at us. Perhaps he found us not in the best state of mind, he commented further, "Actually, you don't need to be overly anxious. Medical technology is very advanced these days. Having a damaged womb with an abnormally thin lining of the endometrium is no longer an incurable disease. In fact, it's got quite a high chance of recovery with proper medication."

I could finally let out a stiff smile. "Thank you, Professor Zidd."

Thank you so much for giving me that glimpse of hope of becoming a mother.

"Haha..." Professor Zidd placed his hands on the desk. His benign smile and mannerisms were just like a friendly senior that I'd known for years. "Don't thank me in advance. Getting prepared to conceive is never an easy task. We'll have to see each other on a daily basis and go through a series of exhausting treatments and tests. I'm afraid you might blame me for it later on."

I laughed. "You must be joking, Professor Zidd, why would we?"

"I wasn't kidding." Professor Zidd turned to Ashton and said, "Mr. Fuller is a busy man, but it's critical that you adjust your work schedules for these two months and take good care of your wife. Having a baby involves two individuals. The following days are extremely important, so I hope that you can accompany Mrs. Fuller to each of the upcoming appointments."

I gasped. Just as I was about to ask him to be more lenient on Ashton, he cut me off and replied, "Absolutely!"

For the second time within the same day, I gazed at Ashton in disbelief.

He seemed to have turned over a new leaf after the new year. I could feel a sense of security just by knowing that he was present, even without him saying a word.

I did not interrupt him. Subsequently, Professor Zidd gave Ashton some reminders about diet. It was nothing special, but we were supposed to avoid spicy food and consume more nutritious meals.

Upon collecting the medicines, Ashton brought me home.

During the journey, he received a call. I vaguely heard something like “GW Group,” “Hold him up,” and “I’ll be back soon” before he hung up.

I had only been in Fuller Corporation for a short period of time and did not recall Ashton had worked with that company before. Casually, I asked him, “Is GW Group a new partner of Fuller Corporation?”

“Yes, the development of Fuller Corporation in K City is looking good, but we still need some capital injection from foreign consortia to achieve an ideal state. Based on our partnership criteria, GW is one of the best investment banks on Wall Street. The other party has verbally agreed to this collaboration, but I still need to iron out a few unreasonable requests that they’ve made.”

I did not expect Ashton to share that many details with me. Pursing my lips, I crafted a simple response, “I see. Then, you should leave earlier tomorrow.”

With his hands on the steering wheel, Ashton burst into laughter and teased me, “I see that you’re talking through your pregnancy brain before the baby arrives. Their representative is already waiting for me at the company. Once I send you home, I’ll have to rush there right away.” Stunned, I asked again, “So soon? Aren’t you only going back to work tomorrow?”

He threw a look at me and then continued to focus on the road. “Letty, there are no fixed holidays for a businessman. After all, no one can ever resist a good opportunity. Although Fuller Corporation is going on steadily, it doesn’t mean that we can rest and relax now. We need to plan strategically to enter a bigger

market with larger funds. It's a dog-eat-dog world out there, and we'll lose out eventually if we don't work hard enough."