

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1117

Coincidentally, I overheard Ashton reprimanding his employee, "We just resumed the project in less than twenty-four hours, and this happened? Explain yourself!"

No one had the guts to answer him.

I tilted my head to see several employees who worked overtime observing the drama outside the office. With a smile, I entered the office.

Upon turning around, I had a clearer picture of what was going on.

Two young employees dressed in white shirts were standing quietly in front of the desk. They dared not even lift their heads to look at Ashton.

With his back facing them, Ashton leaned against the desk and let out a heavy sigh.

As I had closed the office door gently, he did not notice me coming in. A few moments later, he exploded once again. "Contact the family members, and make sure the media do not pick this up!"

"All right, sir!" the employees replied.

Ashton picked up a pen holder and threw it in their direction. "Go!"

Obviously, he did not aim the pen holder directly at the two young men as it hit the water dispenser next to them.

Even I got a shock as I had never seen Ashton throw a fit like this before. The poor young men were so terrified that they instantly turned around and left his office.

Ashton finally noticed me when he looked at the door out of the corner of his eye and softened his voice. "How long have you been here?"

"Just arrived." My lips curled into a smile. I lifted the lunchbox to get his attention. "Dinner for my beloved Mr. Fuller."

Having said that, I walked over and unpacked the lunchbox on the coffee table.

Ashton took a deep breath and walked over to embrace me. "Thanks, Honey."

"You're welcome." I gave his shoulder a pat. "Come. Eat while it's hot."

Only then did Ashton release me and pick up the utensils.

Mrs. Eriksen knew what he liked, so she prepared all his favorite dishes. Although Ashton gobbled the food in the lunchbox, it was clear that he was not enjoying his meal.

Having lived with him for almost a decade, I knew Ashton like the back of my hand. From his knitted brows, I could tell that something was bothering him, even though he tried hard to hide away his emotions.

"Something happened?" I poured him a glass of water.

Ashton froze for a bit before reaching for his food with a calm expression as though everything was fine. "Just a minor problem. My men should be able to solve it soon."

Why then did he throw a fit if it was just a minor problem?

I could tell the changes in his voice that he was not telling me the truth

So Emery was right after all. Ashton must be in deep trouble.

"Ashton," I gently tapped his thigh and asked tentatively, "Can't you put the GW's financing project on hold?"

Hearing that, Ashton gave me a surprised sidelong glance and inquired, "Who told you this?"

Although he did not seem mad about it, I couldn't help feeling awkward. I avoided his eye contact and said sheepishly, "I'm just... asking..."

Somehow, I managed to muster up the courage and looked at him in the eye. "What I'm trying to say is, you're already a busy man, and we're preparing to conceive a child. If you have to focus on this financing project, do you think you'll have the time and energy for our family?"