

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1125

I wasn't a housewife. Even if I was, I could still pick Summer up from school. However, I wouldn't even be able to leave the bedroom if I was his pet.

More importantly, Ashton probably had a wilder idea, which was to restrain me to the bed. I can't let it happen!

He grabbed the pillow effortlessly and took it into his arms. Then, he giggled as though he was rejoicing at the prospect.

Men would still be childish regardless of their age, thinking that bullying the women they loved was a way of expressing their affection.

Although such a thought was a little despicable, it somehow brought fun to a couple's life.

I gave him a cold-eyed stare for a while. Knowing that there was nothing I could do to him, I grabbed the blanket and turned around to sleep with my back facing him.

You're not the only one with a trump card! "Go to sleep alone tonight!"

I snorted and tightened my grip on the blanket. Deep down, I was hoping that he would coax me.

On second thought, I had no right to say that Ashton was childish. Even with Summer around, I would sometimes behave like a little kid in front of him.

Perhaps when we realized that our loved ones would never leave us, we would unknowingly reveal our hidden personalities, thereby wreaking havoc with our relationships. Despite that, we wouldn't worry about losing them because we knew that they would always stay by our side.

Even though I was a little upset at that thought, I still felt touched while my lips unwittingly curled into a smile.

Initially, I thought that Ashton would come to me and coax me with sweet nothings. When I felt some movements behind me, I took a sideways glance at him. It turned out that he had lain on the bed, hugging me from behind. Without uttering a word, he put his face close to my neck. Since he didn't move after taking a deep breath, I guessed he had fallen asleep.

Shortly afterward, I could hear his snoring.

Turning around, I saw that he had fallen asleep. At this moment, he was sleeping on his side with one hand curled up before his chest. Given that he was 1.9 meters tall, I thought he would feel uncomfortable sleeping in this posture.

But he seemed to be sleeping soundly, his lips curled into a faint smile. Nonetheless, his brows knitted as though he was worried about the company's problems that he hadn't solved yet.

He's too tired.

Feeling sorry for him, I lifted my hand to caress his brows. Then, I carefully moved his body so that he could lie on his back comfortably.

After that, I leaned on his chest and laid the blanket over us before drifting off to sleep.

The results of Professor Zidd's treatment were promising. It was then the eighth day of my pre-treatment, and I was ready to undergo a hormone injection for superovulation.

After exiting the hospital, I recalled that I rarely kept Summer company recently. As such, I decided to bring her along to meet Rose later.

Before today, I had always thought that I wouldn't meet Jackson again, at least for a long time. Nevertheless, when we visited a maternity store, I was shocked to bump into him. Moreover, there was a lady standing next to him.

"It's been a long time," I broke the silence first. In the past, Jackson would greet me excitedly whenever he saw me. But now, he merely stood still and looked at me blandly in a way that none could read his mind.

Initially, Summer was playing with the toy Rose bought for her with her head lowered. She only looked up curiously after we stopped walking. As soon as she saw Jackson, she spread her arms and lunged toward him to hug his legs. "Mr. Jackson! Mr. Jackson!"

Apart from Ashton and me, Summer was closest to Jackson. Probably because she didn't know how to express her emotions, Summer pursed her lips and fell silent. She then rested her head on Jackson's shoulder and sobbed slightly.