

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1338

The last thing I saw before going into the elevator was Ashton's sendoff, though he looked worried. "Drive around the area," I told Millie after getting into the car.

Millie threw me a look of surprise, but when she noticed that I wasn't kidding, she revved the engine up.

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We came back to Fuller Corporation five minutes later, but Millie parked the car where nobody could see us. The headlamps and taillights were turned off to keep anyone from noticing us. We could see everyone who came in and out of the company, but none of them could see us.

Once Millie stopped the car, I rolled the window down and stared at the revolving door.

Millie was getting bored from my antics, so she lit up a particularly slender cigarette, hung her arm over the window, and puffed. She had always been a wild one, that Millie.

But I knew she was carrying a great sadness with her. Most women who smoked did. I looked at her, then I got choked by the smoke, so I covered my nose.

Millie puffed one last time before tossing the half-finished cigarette away, then she rolled the window up.

"It's fine, really." I didn't want her to feel restrained because of me. She might be my employee, but we were equals, so she didn't have to pay too much attention to me if she wanted to do something.

Millie looked at me. Her eyes were darker than black, but they were also gleaming with danger and curiosity. "Most women I've met only care about themselves. Well, at least those who are experienced, anyway. You're an exception."

I detected sarcasm in that comment. Obviously, she was scoffing at what I was doing. Well, I was checking up on my husband at his company in the dead of the night. Anyone would think Ashton might be cheating on me to warrant that behavior.

Mercenaries had long abandoned love, especially elites like Millie. She didn't care about the little things in love or the big things for that matter.

I was a successful woman after opening my own law firm and having two powerful families backing me up. Millie thought I should live my life to the fullest, but there I was, snooping around to see if my husband was cheating. At least that was how it seemed to her. Of course, she'd think I was wasting my time.

I was about to retort, but then I noticed Ashton and Joseph coming out of the company—Ashton was hunched. They hurried to the car and drove away.

"Follow them," I quickly told her, but Millie had done that before I could finish my sentence. She was a great driver, and the city was brightly lit, so she managed to tail Ashton's car with the headlights off.

A short while later, Ashton's car went into a familiar hospital. It was the one on trending that night—the hospital Thora was in.

"Are we going in?" Millie asked.

"No." I went out with nothing but my handbag. "Stay here."

The hospital was eerily quiet that night. There wasn't even anyone in sight. I was starting to trot in case I lost them, but fortunately, Ashton and Joseph weren't going too fast. They had just gone into the elevator when I caught up with them.

I waited for the door to close before going over to see which floor they were on. The wards were on the third floor, so they should go up if they were there for visitations. However, the elevator went down to the basement. It was the hospital's medicine storeroom, but not everyone could get in there.