

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 151

Just as I was about to get up, he grabbed my arm and said sternly, "Joseph will send you back once you finish the meal."

Resting my head on the table, I pouted and stared at Ashton with puppy eyes. "Ashton... Do you see me as your pet?"

Raising a brow, he pushed the fruit juice that just got served toward me and said fondly, "Who would want such a naughty pet?"

I kept quiet and looked out through the window. As I watched the crowds of people walk by, a sense of warmth and satisfaction slowly swelled within my heart.

How nice is it, to have three meals a day? To have him and the baby. To experience the good times and bad times together.

Maybe I should just focus on this and ignore everything else!

After having the meal, I could not help but think that Ashton was feeding me like a pig again. If not for the phone call he suddenly received, I reckoned he would have fed me till I vomited.

After ending the call, he turned to me and asked, "Is there anything else you want to eat?"

I shook my head and put my hands on my bloated stomach. "I'm feeling full to bursting!" I protested.

Chuckling, he said, "Joseph will come to pick you up in a bit. I have a meeting at the company soon. Don't run around too much and rest well at home, okay?"

I nodded.

When Joseph finally arrived, I was just about to leave the restaurant. Instead of getting in the car, I told him that it was fine to leave me alone and return to the office. "I ate too much. I'm going for a walk," I said.

I knew that he had a lot of work to do aside from these errands, which were probably troublesome for him to do.

After a moment of thought, Joseph nodded and said, "Be careful then."

Upon seeing him drive off, I heaved a sigh of relief. Oh, sweet freedom! The restaurant was located rather far from the villa. My initial plan was to go back to the company and drive my car from there, but I felt like taking a walk.

Eventually, the walk turned into window shopping. In the city center, the streets were filled with high-end, luxury brand shops.

I was suddenly reminded of Ashton's boring, monotone black suits and entered a men's wear shop.

"Hi, ma'am. Are you here to look for something for your husband?" The shop assistant said cheerfully.

I nodded and began making my way down the aisle. After some time, I finally picked out two sets of suits, one in grey and the other in indigo. Though they were not tailor-made like Ashton's other suits, the quality and designs seemed decent. After all, they were still clothes from a luxury brand.

Seeing that I picked out two expensive suits, the shop assistant raised an eyebrow and asked, "Ma'am, have you decided on these two?"

I nodded. Suddenly realizing that I have no idea what Ashton's size was, I quickly made a call.

The call rang for a long while before someone finally picked up.

"Hello!" It was not Ashton's voice but a high-pitched female voice.

I tensed up a little as I talked, "I'm Scarlett. Would you please pass the phone to Ashton?"

"Hi, Ms. Stovall. I'm Kristina. Mr. Fuller is at his meeting right now. You can talk to me, and I'll pass the message to him later."

At that moment, I felt rather bitter. I knew that Ashton had never let anyone touch his phone before. He used to bring his phone along even during meetings and only kept it on silent mode. So why does she have it...

"No, it's fine. Just get him to call me back later." I said and hung up the call.

Meanwhile, the shop assistant was waiting for me patiently as I made the call. "Ma'am, may I ask what size are you getting these suits in?"

"My husband is about six feet tall and weighs around seventy-five kilograms. Please get me an appropriate size based on those measurements."

While Ashton's suits were always tailor-made, with every detail made-to-measure, I could not remember all his measurements, so I gave an estimate.

After the shop assistant finished packing my items, I simply swiped my card and was about to leave the shop.

Just when I was near the exit, a young couple entered the shop. That girl looks familiar...

Wait... It's Stacey!

After Stacey left Fuller Corporation, I was not expecting to see her face again at all.

She recognized me too and looked a little startled. Stopping to talk to me, she said, “Hi, Ms. Stovall. What a coincidence! Are you here to buy clothes too?”

She glanced at the bags in my hand.

I gave her a nod and smiled. “I’m just walking around, doing some casual shopping here and there. How have you been lately?”

As I chatted with her, I noticed that her partner was Felix and gave him a slight nod as a greeting.

Stacey looked much better than the last time I had seen her. It seemed like she was living a normal life after leaving Fuller Corporation.

“Everything’s good. I’m about to get married!” She replied and paused, looking a little nervous. “I... I heard that you got fired from Fuller Corporation over the matter related to HiTech. Ms. Stovall, regarding that, I didn’t do it on purpose... I never thought that things would turn out this way.” She continued.

I chuckled. “It’s alright. I have to leave the company because of my pregnancy anyway.”

I knew too well the part that Stacey and Felix had to play in my departure from the company, but I would rather not stay caught up in past events.

Looking down at my bloated stomach, she exclaimed, “It’s really showing, isn’t it? How far along are you? Is there anyone here to accompany you?”

I shook my head, chatted a little while more, and made my way out.

The two of them continued with their shopping. Standing outside, I felt my back starting to hurt.