

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 402

Suddenly, I remembered that he needed to rest after his vasectomy.

“Ashton, you are supposed to rest for a month!” Despite me pushing him away, it was to no avail as his hug was too tight.

“I’m fine. It’s not affected at all.”

Frowning, I couldn’t help but push him away. “Do you no longer care for it? Give Jared a call and ask him.”

When he saw how adamant I was, he had no choice but to sit up and call Jared.

When the call got through, Jared asked, “It’s the middle of the night. What’s wrong with you?”

As I was close by, I could hear him clearly.

Ashton’s expression darkened as his voice was soft. “By doing it, does it have any impact?”

Jared didn’t understand what Ashton was babbling about and snapped, “What are you doing in the middle of the night that will impact it?”

Ashton snorted, “What else can be done in the middle of the night?”

Jared wasn’t dumb as he quickly understood what it was about.

He couldn’t help but purse his lips and retort, “Can’t you endure for a month?”

I lowered my gaze and felt my cheeks burn.

Previously, I had not thought about it but only realized after the fact.

When Ashton saw me blush, he sneered into the phone, "Cut the crap! What impact does it have?"

"What else can it be? Can't you feel it yourself?"

Ashton hesitated. "I didn't feel a thing!"

"Ha!" Jared laughed.

Ashton had lost his patience. "Fine. I'm ending the call now."

"Go and get yourself checked at the hospital. Don't say that I didn't remind you."

"I know."

After ending the call, Ashton chucked the phone to a side as he looked at me intently.

Looking at him, I asked, "Did Jared not come along with you on this trip?"

He nodded. "Someone needs to stay back and hold the fort."

I nodded. After a slight hesitation, I asked, "Did Uncle Charlie and Aunt Helen used to have a daughter?"

He furrowed his eyebrows and gazed solemnly at me. "Who told you that?"

"No one. I'm just asking." To be honest, I wasn't trying to probe into his past. It was just that I had doubts that needed clearing up.

Pulling me into his embrace, he had a grave look on his face. "Don't go asking about the past anymore, alright?"

I nodded before getting up and heading into the bathroom.

I wondered why he didn't like talking about his past with Jared. Sometimes, he seemed to care, but other times, he didn't.

Coming out of the bathroom, I saw him talking on the phone on the balcony with a solemn expression. I wasn't sure if it was about work.

When he saw me, he gave out a few more instructions before ending the call. Walking toward me, he pulled me into his embrace again.

"I won't be able to go on a walk with you later as there is a signing ceremony at the company. Do you want to come along?"

I shook my head. "No, I don't feel like going. I prefer to rest in the hotel as I plan to return to J City tomorrow."

“Is there something you need to do?” he asked in a low voice.

“Not really.” I came to M Country to see him on impulse. Now that I have done so and we had made love, there was nothing else left to do. Hence, it was time to go home.

Hugging me, he whispered, “Next time, don’t go running off on your own like that. There can be no repeat of this, hmm?”

Nodding, I raised my gaze at him. “When will you be back?”

“Once we sign the contract, I will be able to return.”

I nodded but suddenly felt a little heavy-headed. When he saw the change in my expression, he furrowed his eyebrows. “Are you alright?”

Laying back on the bed, I closed my eyes and replied, “Just a little tired. Let me lie down for a while.”

As Ashton had to rush to the office to sign the contract, so he left shortly after comforting me.

While I was lying in bed drowsily, I was jolted awake by the ring of my phone. Answering it, I realized it was Camelia from the airport.

“Hi, Scarlett! It’s Camelia. Do you still remember me?”

I nodded but realized she couldn’t see my actions. I then replied, “I do! Camelia, how are you?”

“Are you free now? I would like to invite you to dinner. I don’t have any friends here and my fiancé is busy. It just feels so boring staying here alone!”

Looking out the window, I saw that it was already dark and the clock showed that it was eight.

If I slept then, I figured I would wake up at dawn.

After giving it some thought, I replied, “Mmm-hmm, I’m at Clark Hotel. What about you?”

She was delighted to hear my answer. “I’m at the winery. I’ll be there in a while. I’ll give you a call when I arrive.”

Nodding, I grunted in acknowledgment. After making some small talk, we ended the call. When I stood up, I realized I didn’t bring a change of clothes.

I hated wearing clothes that had already been worn. Hence, I gave Ashton a call.

When he picked up, I could hear him whisper. “Scarlett.”

When I heard the noise in the background, I was stunned. “Are you in a meeting?”