

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 455

Both men had a brilliant mind for doing business.

There was a question lingering at the back of my mind. White Corporation had always been under Sally's control. When did Marcus come into the picture? What exactly happened in these four years?

As I was lost in my thoughts, time flew by. It was soon after noon. Summer had just woken up. In a half-asleep state, she asked, "Mommy, is Mr. Fuller busy with work?"

"He'll be back soon. Let's freshen you up and wait for him together."

It was pretty obvious she had taken a liking to him. Whenever he was not around, she would ask for his whereabouts.

Yet, I couldn't help but worry about the possibility of Jared taking Summer back to the Crest family. If that day ever comes, what should I do?

After Summer had freshened up, she was in high spirits. As this was her first time here, she started exploring parts of the house. First, it was the living room, then she proceeded to the yard.

Meanwhile, I sat in the yard patiently for Ashton to arrive home. Joseph had carried Snowfluff over to Summer.

He continued standing, looking anxiously at his watch.

I assumed he had something to say to me. "What's wrong?"

“Erm... Mr. Fuller might be running a little late. There is traffic.”

Oh right. It was two minutes before the agreed time. Understanding the likelihood of Joseph’s words coming true, I unknowingly stopped smiling.

Immediately after, there was the sound of hurried footsteps approaching the yard. Next, a voice started, “There was a traffic jam, but nothing I can’t handle!”

Ashton walked right up to me. There was a sheen of sweat on his forehead; he had rushed home. His pair of obsidian eyes glistening. “Made it in time, just a minute before half-past twelve!”

It was adorable to see him put in the effort to keep his promise. I reached for his forehead and started dabbing the sweat off. “There was no need for you to rush home in this hot weather. Look at you now, all sweaty.”

As I spoke, Ashton removed his outerwear. With a boyish grin, he said, “Just a workout!”

“In the future, there’s no need for you to rush back. It’s not like I’m going anywhere. I’ll always be here.”

“I know. But, I just wanted to see you earlier!”

Hearing his sweet words, I broke into a smile. Summer, too, was delighted to see him. She ran over and hugged his leg. “Mr. Fuller, are you not feeling well? Why do you need to work out?”

Ashton picked her up into his arms. “My body has always been in tip-top condition.” While saying that, he looked suggestively at me.

After their meal, Ashton took a bath and came back down with a file in one hand.

He handed it to Joseph. "Once Summer's school application is processed, you can start sending her to school."

Joseph took the file and was already on his way to complete his task. Nearby, Summer had heard everything. She looked at the floor and pouted sadly.

Naturally, Ashton had noticed. "Summer, do you not want to attend school?"

She started shaking her head. "It's not that I hate school, but I don't know anyone there. I'll be alone."

I knew it was daunting to be alone in a new environment. I chuckled lightly. "That's normal at first. But I believe you, my dear, will make some new friends in no time!"

She continued pouting, seemingly considering my words.

Ashton had handled Summer's school matters perfectly. There was nothing much for me to worry about.

That night, I started unpacking some clothes I bought from R Province. Although they were cheap and well-worn, they felt comfortable.

While folding halfway, Ashton, who had finished his work, walked to my side. He took the half-folded clothes from my hands. "I'll do it."

I couldn't help but noticed his long and slender hands, and on his wrist was a watch that was priced in the millions. Just closing a deal with these hands would guarantee me a worry-free life for the rest of my life.

"What're you thinking?"

I kept the clothes he had folded into the closet before suggesting, "Now that Summer's school is settled, it's time for me to find a job."

Although he nodded, his words said otherwise. "I think you should rest a few more days."

"It's been two weeks. I've had plenty of rest."

"Then, how about working at Fuller Corporation?" While suggesting, he kept the rest of my clothes in the closet. He took a sweeping look and presumed they were not to my liking. He continued, "Also if you don't like these clothes, I'll get you new ones."

"There's no need. Some of these clothes were specially designed for me, they did cost quite a bit. Also, I feel comfortable wearing them now. Anymore would just be a waste of space."

Ashton had no qualms about my decision. Instead, he pulled me to the center of the bed, voice hushed and sincere, "Give it some thought. I really want you to come work for Fuller Corporation."

I knew that a straightforward rejection would not convince him. "Ashton, I don't want this to be just a job. If it was in the past, I would be more than happy to work a stable nine-to-five at Fuller Corporation. Now that I have you supporting me, I want to work on something I am passionate about."