

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 507

I've never touched a cent all over the years.

However, when Fuller Corporation and White Corporation encountered the same problem, I transferred the money to Marcus to return his favor.

He sneered over the phone. "Scarlett, you're really ruthless."

Ruthless?

I beg to differ. It had been over four years, so I felt uneasy whenever I thought about how I could repay his favor. Back then, he had everything he wanted.

Right now, both companies were in trouble. Ashton had to face some difficulties to resolve the crisis, but it was very likely that he would pull through.

However, White Corporation's problem was a different matter altogether. It had been a family business all along. Benjamin showed no intention of expanding his business back then.

Now, Marcus was in charge of the company. He had to be of the same influence and height if he were to be Ashton's rival.

Hence, Marcus spent two years before White Corporation successfully became a listed company. But still, it was nothing compared to Fuller Corporation, which had been doing well all along.

Even though Marcus got a taste of profit from Fuller Corporation a couple of times, after this incident, they were almost on the verge of bankruptcy.

The money was just what Marcus needed to make sure White Corporation stayed afloat in times of trouble.

After hanging up, I felt much more relieved.

There was no way I could fall asleep in broad daylight. But besides sleeping in this bed, there seemed to be nothing else to do.

I wrapped myself up in a blanket and sat up. Right then, a text from Camelia came in.

The content was simple and direct. She wanted to meet up with me.

I could guess what she wanted from me. That trip to M Country was a mistake. If we hadn't met and talked amiably, I wouldn't feel as awkward to meet up now.

Alas, we were quite close back then. One could imagine how awkward things would be if we were to meet up now.

I left my phone aside and didn't reply to her text.

When Ashton came in, I was lying on the edge of the bed as my mind buzzed with various thoughts.

I didn't hear his footsteps.

It wasn't until he picked me up that I snapped back to reality. Looking back, I gazed right into his pitch dark eyes.

My voice was hoarse as I croaked out, "What's wrong?"

He flashed a faint smile and kissed my forehead lightly. "What are you thinking about?"

I shook my head and sat up. Wrapping my arms around his neck, I grinned and answered, "You!"

His gaze darkened with desire. As his lips inched nearer to my ear, he drawled, "What about me?"

"You're my beloved!" I crinkled my eyes up in a smile.

He let out a low chuckle and tightened his arms around me. "Joseph has just delivered our lunch. Are you hungry?"

"A little." I leaned into his embrace lazily. "You're done with the meeting?"

He picked me up and bounced me slightly. "You're too skinny."

I kept my mouth shut as he walked into his office. Joseph took one look at us and exited silently.

Ashton sat down and placed me in his laps. He asked, "What do you want to eat?"

I salivated at the food because they looked particularly appetizing. Immediately, my eyes lit up in delight.

I tried struggling out of his embrace, but the man pressed me down. "Won't you reward me?"

Bursting into laughter, I leaned on his shoulder and returned, "What reward do you want?"

He raised a brow. "At least try to please me."

I arched up and planted a kiss at the corner of his lips. "Will this do?"

He smiled in satisfaction and replied, "That's sweet."

"What's sweet?" I asked, glancing at the delicious spread of the table. I was obviously distracted and starving.

"Your lips!" he answered before covering my mouth in a devouring kiss.

Time flew by quickly when we were with each other.

After lunch, I started nodding off. Perhaps it was because of the recent dreary weather in K City.

Soon, I fell asleep accompanied by the sound of splattering rain.

When I woke up, Ashton was lying by my side. He was undeniably an irresistible man. As he was sound asleep, every feature of his face was relaxed.

Macy had once said Ashton was akin to opium. One could either admire its beauty from afar or become addicted to it forever.

Both outcomes weren't desirable.

I had spent the whole day at Fuller Corporation, so I knew nothing about Hannah's current condition. I reached out for my phone and woke Ashton up in the progress.

He opened his eyes and rasped out sexily, "You're awake?"

I nodded. My phone was in my hand as I sent a text to John to ask about Hannah's condition.