

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 559

“I was waiting for you!”

“But I’m not going to Fuller Corporation,” I uttered in surprise.

“I know,” he knowingly replied. Walking towards me, he explained, “But I can drop you off at the hospital before heading to my office since it’s along the way.”

“I can drive myself there. It isn’t that far away anyway!”

“I don’t think it’s safe for you since it’s snowing heavily outside,” he insisted.

Determined to send me there, he left no room for argument.

As such, I followed him out helplessly. Oh well, I’m not up to anything shady either.

After Ashton pulled up to the hospital’s entrance, he retrieved a few boxes of tonic from the car boot.

I raised my brows in astonishment. “When did you prepare them?”

He cheekily revealed, “I requested for Joseph to do this for me last night.”

From his actions, I could tell that he wanted to accompany me to visit Cameron.

I paused for a moment, then trailed behind him. A warm fuzzy sensation bubbled within me. His meticulous gesture touched my heart, but my response did not seem to portray so.

Six hours had passed since Cameron was out of the surgery room, and her anaesthesia had already worn off.

Nonetheless, as a patient who had been under the knife, she still required rest for the next few days.

Zachary, who stayed by her side the whole time, was sleeping in the corner of the room.

On the other hand, Cameron was lying in bed, staring blankly at the ceiling as there was nothing for her to do.

When she heard footsteps, she turned to see Ashton and me together.

Stunned, she eagerly tapped her bed frame repeatedly to wake Zachary up. With a bright smile, she exclaimed, "Both of you came!"

The commotion woke Zachary up. Sitting up, he stared at us in a daze. Then, he got to his feet and sleepily commented, "It's freezing outside, and it's akin to a snowstorm out there. You didn't have to come."

Ashton smiled while placing the tonics he prepared on the bedside table. "It's not that cold while it's still snowing," he replied.

Observing how exhausted Zachary seemed, he continued, "Mr. Moore, have you eaten breakfast?"

The older man shook his head in response. "Nope."

Stretching his back, he grumbled, "Ah, I'm growing old. My back is starting to ache already."

That made Cameron felt bad. Looking at him with concern, she persuaded, "I'm fine now. Go home and get some rest in the meantime. Anyway, the caregiver will be here soon, and if I have any problems, she will take care of it."

Unconvinced, Zachary asserted, "That won't do. I will feel more at ease by your side."

"You are so old, yet you behave like a child," Cameron could only helplessly mumble under her breath.

At the same time, I caught sight of Ashton sending a message to Joseph. He must be busy with work.

With that thought, I tugged on his clothes and whispered, "You can get going to your office. I will be alright to stay here alone."

Immediately, he kept his phone and responded, "There's nothing urgent for me to handle."

He then glanced at Zachary and offered, "Mr. Moore, why don't you head home to rest? Scarlett and I will be here, so you don't have to worry. Besides, there's no need for so many of us to be here."

Zachary took a moment to weigh his options. As though wanting to hear my thoughts, his gaze landed on me.

"Go home. Ashton and I will stay here," I spoke out.

Glancing at Cameron, who seemed to be in a better state and a good mood, he nodded. "Alright. I'll leave and come back in a bit."

Cameron quickly gestured for him to leave.

As soon as he was out the door, Ashton pulled me to sit by the bed. "Both of you can chat. I'll head out to ask for a water refill since it looks like it's running out soon."

Without waiting for my response, he left.

Silence enveloped us.

Although it was quiet, it was not uncomfortable for me as I was accustomed to it.

In contrast, Cameron awkwardly tried to open her mouth several times, unsure of what to say. After a long while, she finally uttered, "He treats you well."

I knew she was talking about Ashton, so I nodded in agreement.

The room plunged back into silence after that line.

Still trying to kill the awkward atmosphere, Cameron cautiously voiced, "I heard Jared would be bringing Summer to W City to visit the Crest Residence. Is that true?"

There was nothing wrong with the question, but I felt slightly irritable. Looking down at my palms, I nodded.

She paused and continued, "Both you and Ashton are not getting any younger. Why don't you try for another child?"

Like a reflex, I shot her a glare. It alarmed her, and she nervously stuttered, "I... was worried about you."

I could not help but sigh.

How did things turn out like that? When we speak to each other, we always have to pick our words carefully.

On the other hand, if that was not the case, how else can we get along with each other?

Fortunately, Ashton entered the room with a nurse to change Cameron's IV drip at that time, thus breaking the tense atmosphere.

At the same time, he also brought some porridge. "Ms. Anderson, please have some porridge. Later in the afternoon, I'll order something more appetizing for you."

Cameron gratefully nodded and thanked him.

Since they had not spent much time with each other, they fell silent as they had no common topic to discuss on.

At that moment, Hannah arrived with several bags in her hands. She was usually a quiet person, but today, she rambled on and filled the silence once she entered the room.

Just like that, she chatted with Cameron for the next few hours.

Considering that Cameron was still a patient, she got tired and fell asleep after conversing for such a long time.

Following that, Hannah hurried home to look after her child.