

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 560

It did not take long for Zachary to return to the hospital too.

Taking it as a cue for us to leave, Ashton and I left. Since I had nothing on my schedule, I could only follow Ashton to Fuller Corporation.

In the car, Ashton peeked over at me several times. He finally spoke when we stopped at a traffic light. "Are you okay?"

With a slight delay, I replied, "I'm not feeling stellar for sure, but I don't know how to explain the relationship between my mother and me. It's somewhat sad that we have to be wary of the way we behave around each other."

"Have you decided to let it go?" He pursed his lips and asked.

Matching his gaze, I sighed. "What other choice do I have?"

He agreed.

"This is why we should have another child together. After all, you can't simply disown your family." Then, I paused and continued, "Grandma would be happy to know that I found my biological parents."

Nodding, Ashton held my hand and smiled. "Yes, she would be."

At Fuller Corporation, Ashton parked his car by the entrance and pulled me into the office.

Since I've returned to K City, I've been involved in various rumors.

That somewhat makes me a familiar face around here.

As such, when we walked into the building together, everyone who saw us would greet, "Hello, Mr. Fuller and Mrs. Fuller."

I had to keep the smile on my face until we reached the elevator, where I finally let out a sigh of relief. "It's hard work to be Mrs. Fuller," I complained.

Ashton mused, "You'll get used to it."

I shrugged. What else can I do about it?

As Ashton had to rush to a meeting, Joseph waited for him in front of the elevator with several documents in his hands. Not wanting to leave me hanging, Ashton said, "Wait for me in my office. If you are tired, you can take a nap. I will find you as soon as my meeting is over, okay?"

I nodded in response and watched him enter the conference room with Joseph. It was getting busy there since the big break was coming up.

"Ms. Stovall!" Someone behind me called out. I froze momentarily and turned to see a familiar face. However, I could not recall the person's name.

"Hello!" I greeted with a smile plastered on my face.

Seeing how polite and distant I seem, the woman chuckled. "Ms. Stovall, I'm Isabelle. I was working for Fuller Corporation in J City and was transferred here recently. I'm in the Finance Department."

It rang a bell in my head. Previously, I met her when I was working on a project with Caleb.

Naturally, I broke into a grin. “Wow, it’s almost five years since I’ve seen you. I’m sorry, I couldn’t recall your name for a split second.”

She waved her hand and warmly responded, “It’s alright! It’s been a long time, so it’s only normal for you to forget. Did you come here with Mr. Fuller?”

Nodding, I pointed to the conference room. “He’s in a meeting, and I’m just walking around.”

“Ah, I see. I’m working downstairs, and I came up to pass Mr. Fuller this year’s report from the Finance Department. When the meeting is over, will you be available to have a meal with me?” she probed.

Then, she awkwardly added, “I’ve been here for a few months, but I haven’t made many friends. Since we’ve known each other for a while, I thought maybe we could have a meal and hang out together.”

Amused, I readily accepted her offer. “Sure. You can pick any date. I can suit your timing as I’m not working.”

“Really?” She exclaimed with a grin on her face. “Alright, we will fix a date another time. For now, I have to bring this document in.”

I gestured for her to go ahead. Watching her rush to the conference room with the report in her hand, I could not help but smile.

At the same time, the conference room door opened, and Rachel walked out. After exchanging greetings, I saw the two women going their own ways.

I was planning to head to Ashton’s office, but I heard someone call my name again.

“Ms. Stovall!”

Frowning, I stopped in my tracks and turned back. I did not respond.

It was Rachel. She was tall and slender, with a feminine aura and beautiful facial features. Like I said before, she was one of the prettiest women I had ever met.

As she walked towards me, I realized she was almost a head taller than me in her high heels.

“Ms. Stovall, do you have some time now? Would you like to have high tea with me?”

I did not even bother to consider her offer. Looking at her, I rejected, “I apologize. I don’t have the habit of having high tea.”

“You can always cultivate the habit,” she commented with her eyebrows raised.

“It’s alright.”

With that, I turned and headed into Ashton’s office.

At least the lady knew when to back down because she did not follow me in.

Ashton was a good man, and that was something I knew ever since we got married. He was always loyal to his wife, family, and country. This was something I had to thank George for.

Although the older man never specifically taught Ashton how to love others, he showed the younger man what it meant to love.

Anyhow, I was not blind enough to let the admiration Rachel had for Ashton go unnoticed. Everyone could tell that she was ambitious, and no ordinary man could control her.

Only those who were more successful than her could draw her attention, just like Ashton.