

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 614

After glancing around the place, Ashton apparently disliked it due to the bustle. Nonetheless, he said, "Get a table."

I listened to him and got a table near the window to stay far from the crowd. After taking a few bites of the burger, I supported my chin with an arm while glancing at the shoppers in the shopping mall from the window.

As I was at a loss, he fixed his gaze on me and asked, "What are you thinking about?"

I glanced at him and replied, "Why did you bring me here all of a sudden to have burgers?"

Raising his eyebrow, he said, "Because you like it!"

What? Is this a good reason?

Since it wasn't the weekend, most of the people in the shopping mall were couples who spent their free time window shopping.

Besides, the H&M store downstairs was lively as many young people came in and out of it. "Macy always said she will bring her future boyfriend to visit the CK store. She will then ask him to buy a few handbags for her. After that, she will go to the H&M store to try on some clothes."

Ashton looked at the store downstairs for a moment and asked blandly, "Are the items expensive?"

I shook my head and replied, "Not really. The items cost around several hundred. I could even buy some items below a hundred when there were discounts."

He was a little bewildered. "Well..."

Meanwhile, I felt that he couldn't really understand ordinary people's life.

After a while, I explained, "When we studied at the university, we only had eight hundred as our monthly living expenses. So, after deducting food expenses, we didn't have much savings left. As you know, most girls prefer looking beautiful, so we would always buy some nice clothes and cosmetics. Sometimes, we could even spend several months of our salaries on a set of cosmetics."

He nodded in response upon hearing it from me. Then, he glanced at the shop downstairs and said, "Do you still like the items in it now?"

Looking at him, I replied seriously, "Do you still like the Ultraman cards that you played when you were five years old?"

He pondered over it seriously for a while and answered, "I had never played with that kind of toys."

Okay! We probably had very different childhoods.

"Mr. Fuller, you're here too!" A woman asked shockingly behind me.

I turned around and saw Rachel with a cute seven or eight-year-old kid.

Meanwhile, Ashton slightly nodded in response as a greeting gesture.

The little boy glanced around the restaurant and eventually fixated his gaze upon the family bucket on our table, which we hadn't even touched.

I asked, "Do you want to join us?"

Rachel was startled and glanced at Ashton as if she was waiting for his permission.

He agreed to it silently.

After Rachel sat down, she reminded the boy to behave and left to take their food.

When I handed the family bucket over to the boy, he looked a little aloof but still thanked me gently.

Rachel came back and saw her kid eating. She knitted her brows and said, "Joshua, did you say thank you?"

Looking at Ashton and me, he thanked us before he continued eating.

On the other hand, Ashton, who was a man of few words, talked even less ever since they were here.

We talked about some trivial matters before they came. Now, he basically didn't want to start a conversation at all.

Since I stopped eating and began scrolling my phone, he asked, "Have you finished eating?"

I nodded and said, "Yup!"

"Let's go!" He stood up and grabbed my arm.

Rachel suddenly said, "Mr. Fuller, the AI program has some new updates. Can I discuss it with you for a while?"

Ashton said blandly, "We're not at work now."

In other words, he would only discuss with her when they were at work.

Unexpectedly, Rachel insisted on it. “Our intelligent housekeepers can be used in restaurants like this due to the suitable environment and other details. Since we are already here, I think this is a good opportunity for us to talk about it.”

Displeased, Ashton furrowed his brows.

“I have something to buy. I’ll walk around, and you guys can discuss it.”

Rather than avoiding her purposely, I only felt that Ashton didn’t have to insist on leaving.

Ashton took a sideways glance at me and asked in a deep voice, “Do you not want me to accompany you?”

I could feel some anger exuded from him. Nevertheless, I still nodded and asserted, “It’s okay. I can go by myself.”

What should I buy?

After exiting the fast-food restaurant, I wandered around the shopping mall and realized that I really had nothing to buy.

Normally, people who shop alone could have mood swings, and I was no exception. At this moment, I felt a little dejected. Why did I leave them and wander around here alone?

Even though I was aware that Rachel had feelings for Ashton, I was like an idiot for giving them the space to be together.

My mind went blank after wandering around for some time. Besides, I felt that something wasn't right about me when I looked at myself in the shop window.

My heart was filled with mixed feelings.

Yes, I felt inferior. The scar on my face wasn't deep and hardly visible if I didn't look at it closely. Nevertheless, a scar could never disappear completely.

Rachel was an outstanding, beautiful, graceful, intelligent, determined, and courageous lady. I was sure all men will be fond of women like her!

I wasn't sure since when I felt inferior. Did it happen when my face was hurt? Or did it happen earlier?

I believed it was earlier; nonetheless, the feeling wasn't that apparent compared to now.

I should cut my hair! A thought suddenly flashed through my mind.

Perhaps, I could hide my scar using my hair.

It wasn't difficult for me to find a barbershop in the city centre. Shortly afterward, I found a barbershop named Style on the ground floor in the shopping mall.

When I arrived, two young men were distributing brochures at the entrance. After reading the brochure, I realized that the barbershop was giving discounts to new members.