

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 751

Hearing that, I almost choked on my food. That man was deliberately hurting Rachel's feelings!

Eventually, I managed to swallow the lump of food and suppress the urge to cough. Forcing a smile, I asked through gritted teeth, "Mr. Fuller, don't you have hands?"

Ashton curled his lips into a smirk, leaving no trace of his usual sobriety. "Well, my hand is occupied."

As he spoke, he even unabashedly picked up the document that he just put aside, raising his brow at me.

I pursed my lips, rendered speechless. Meanwhile, Rachel could take it no more. She rose to her feet and took leave of Ashton, "Mr. Fuller, I'll leave the document to you. There's something I need to take care of, and I'll be going now."

Although disappointed, the young lady managed to put up a good front as she left the yard.

Gazing at Ashton, I was utterly speechless. This man must have done it on purpose!

Sometimes, I couldn't help feeling impressed by Rachel's high tolerance. Since she stepped foot in the villa, the young lady had been plastering a smile despite receiving such humiliation from Ashton.

I didn't know a woman could put up with such humiliation just because she loved a man.

Having lost my appetite, I put down my fork. Gazing at Ashton, I spoke up, "Mr. Fuller, if you don't like her, you should tell her frankly instead of humiliating her. Can't you show some gentlemanly behavior?"

"Well, I'm not a gentleman anyway." Fixing his eyes at me, he uttered, "Besides, I'm married. As a woman, she should stay away from a married man. I don't need to teach her that, do I?"

I pursed my lips, feeling unsettled under his stare. Still, I reminded him, “We’re divorced, and you’re single now. It’s normal for Rachel to like an eligible bachelor like you. You can’t blame her for that.”

The man sneered, “If I’m eligible, then why did you divorce me?”

Knowing that I couldn’t argue with him, I stood up and then gave him a put-off, “Well, you’re eligible, but that doesn’t mean we’re suitable together.”

The man, too, rose to his feet. “What do you mean by that? Then who’s suitable for you?” he asked, looking at me indifferently.

I thought he was only trying to mess with me, so I decided to end the conversation. “Since Ms. Zimmer has left, I suppose there’s nothing much to discuss today. I’m leaving now.”

Just then, he grabbed hold of my wrist and stopped me from leaving. I pursed my lips, feeling on edge. Still, I put on a brave front, asking calmly, “Mr. Fuller, what are you trying to do?”

Ashton raised his brow. “I’m the one who took care of you in the hospital after you fell into the pit in Lavelian Village.”

As he spoke, he leaned closer to me. “Even if I’m a stranger, don’t you think you owe me a thank you for saving you and taking care of you?”

I tensed up at his overbearing aura and said meekly, “Thank you.”

The man let out a chuckle. “I saved your life! And you’re going to repay my kindness with just a simple thank you?”

“Then how do you want me to thank you?” I knew he was up to no good, yet I couldn’t possibly be an ungrateful person. After all, I really owed him big time.

The next moment, I had my back against the wall as the man loomed over me. "If you really want to thank me, move here and take care of my daily meals starting from tomorrow onwards," he said in a deep voice.

With my brows knotted, I rejected without a second thought, "Ashton Fuller, I take care of Armond's daily meal because that's my job. He pays me a salary for that."

Hearing that, he raised his brow. "I can pay you as well."

"That won't do!" Every part of the villa would remind me of the past with him. I was afraid that I might lose my heart to him again.

The man sneered, "I've saved you! Aren't you grateful at all? You said you wanted to thank me, but you can't even agree to my small request?"

Pursing my lips, I avoided his eyes. Soon, I came up with an excuse, "Well, I've already agreed to Armond's request. Besides, I'm now the Murphy Corporation's employee..."

Just then, Ashton interrupted me. "You should go now."

He then let go of my hand, his eyes dimmed with disappointment. "Go. I can't force you if you don't want to. I won't degrade myself to that extent."

Upon noticing the disappointment in his eyes, my heart dropped. At that moment, I was stumped.

After some time, I relented, "I'm not free in the afternoon and night, but I'll come in the morning."

With that, I left the yard and then headed back to Armond's villa.

Since there was no one in the yard, I supposed the two were back in the house.

As soon as I entered the living room, I called out, "Nora, you..."

I trailed off upon seeing Nora and Armond kissing passionately on the couch.

If I didn't barge in, the two would've already hit the second base.

Hearing my voice, Nora instantly pushed Armond off her, her face turned as red as an apple. As for Armond, the man stroked the bridge of his nose while excusing himself, "I'll head to the office now. I'll leave you guys alone."

I could sense awkwardness in the air. Soon, Armond left the villa. Feeling embarrassed, Nora dared not to look at me as she cleared her throat and explained, "Sorry about that. We should find another place."