

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 781

Joseph panicked when he noticed I remained silent. He quickly explained to make sure I didn't get the wrong idea about Ashton and Rebecca. "You don't have to explain. I'm totally fine with that. After all, they are friends. It's normal to eat together."

Suddenly, my phone rang. It was from Nora who just woke up. "What are you doing?" she asked in a hoarse voice.

"Nothing. I'm just chilling at home. Are you awake?"

"Yeah." she replied shortly as she stretched lazily on her bed. "I just woke up, but too lazy to get out of bed."

"Alright, now. Get yourself ready. Joseph brought us a seafood buffet from Sea View. You should come and try it."

She giggled. "Oh, my! Food is exactly what I need right now. My growling stomach woke me! Give me a minute, I'll be right there." She hung up the phone.

Joseph set the table up for us. Then, he walked to the sink with some oranges in his hands. "It's okay. Let me wash them." I quickly reached out for the oranges.

"You should go and eat. Mr. Fuller wants me to make sure you finish your meal, and he even ordered me to prepare a glass of orange juice for you."

I was at a loss for words.

This is ridiculous.

He didn't even let me step into the kitchen, and I was totally constrained in that situation. So I walked to the dinner table and plated the food.

Not long after, Nora arrived wearing her oversized shirt and a messy bun. I could tell she ran straight here after she got off her bed.

"Wow, what a feast! Ashton is such a caring and sweet partner! You're so lucky." With that, she whipped out her phone to take a picture

"I'm going to post this on Instagram and tag Armond. That should teach him how to be a good boyfriend."

I smiled in amusement. I liked the way she teased him. Suddenly, Nora picked up my phone on the table and pressed random keys. "Nora, what are you doing?"

"You should upload it too and show it off to your friends." Her fingers were moving at lightning speed. She looked at my feed quizzically. "Scarlett, why is your feed empty? You don't post on your Instagram?"

I shook my head. "I just decided not to because there's nothing particularly special to post."

She frowned in disbelief. "Are you kidding me? I can't believe you have no posts. You're such a weirdo!"

As she nagged at me, she stalked Ashton's account. "Oh, my god! You two are as alike as two peas in a pod. Ashton didn't post anything on his wall either." She was utterly dumbfounded.

Meanwhile, Joseph came out from the kitchen with some side dishes. His gaze settled on us. "You two should eat while it's still warm," he said.

Nora was absolutely famished and gobbled down her food.

I already had my breakfast, so I had little appetite. Beside me, Joseph had his gaze firmly fixed on my plate to make sure I finished my meal. I had no choice but to eat as much as I could. And I certainly would get into less trouble that way, especially with Ashton.

When I was almost finished with my lunch, Joseph asked, "Mrs. Fuller, what time will you be home tonight?"

"She's not going back!" Nora exclaimed. "Scarlett and I are planning to stay at my grandpa's. Oh, yeah. Please relay this message to Ashton and tell him not to wait."

Confused, Joseph turned to me. I nodded in silent admission.

Instead of saying more, he simply replied, "I still have something on. Please excuse me," he said and left.

After he left, Nora gazed at me and said, "Geez, Ashton is going a little overboard. It's not like you're a kid or something."

I responded with a smile. Right then, my phone rang. Before I could reach out for it, Nora swiftly moved her gaze to the screen. It showed an incoming call from Ashton. "My, my. Your hubby is showing off his affection again."

I picked up the call. "Ashton, I've finished my meal!"

There was silence on the other end. "Okay, I'm glad you like it," he said in an attractive, deep voice a few seconds later.

"Why are you calling?" I asked, confused. Joseph must have told him I had eaten, so I doubted he called to confirm it. Besides, he was a busy man.

"Nora and I will stay at Lavelian Village, so I'm not going home tonight."

"Okay." He was not at all surprised.

Oh! He's not calling for this?

I waited patiently for him to say something. After a brief pause, he finally spoke. "I like the photo."

"Photo?" I was utterly baffled.

"Your post. I like it." His voice was filled with flattery.

Huh? What post? "Alright, be careful on your way." He ended the call as he was still in a meeting.

I frowned in confusion. Then, I checked my phone and press on the push notifications.

One of the comments was from John. Letty, next time I will buy anything you want to eat.