

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 812

I only decided to leave because of Rebecca's annoying presence at the table, and I was quite hungry. However, now that she left, I would most definitely finish the food.

Sitting back in my seat, I started digging in.

Ashton didn't seem to be hungry as he kept putting food onto my plate. It was as if he derived pleasure from looking at me enjoying the meal.

Halfway through the meal, I was full, but he didn't stop giving me food. On the verge of breaking down, I looked at him and asked, "Are you feeding a pig?"

"Pfft!" Upon hearing my question, he spat out the water he had yet to swallow in his mouth and coughed.

I handed him a piece of tissue and poured him a glass of water before placing down my spoon. This time, I was truly full.

Soon, he stopped coughing and looked at me. His good-looking face was rather flushed as his gaze darkened. "Are you full?"

I nodded. "Let's go."

Then I got up and left the restaurant. He followed behind me after paying for the meal and tugged on my hand. "Still jealous after the meal?"

"I don't get jealous." I tried to fling his hand away while the man chuckled softly. "Yeah, I know."

As he spoke, he started laughing in a low voice. I looked at him in bewilderment. "What are you laughing at?"

The corners of his lips curled upwards, and he seemed to be in a good mood. "You look cute when you're jealous."

"I told you – I don't get jealous!" I shouted and tried to explain but gave up after looking at the smile on his face.

However, I was reluctant to forgive him this easily. “Ashton, we’ll sleep in different rooms from now on.”

“That serious?” The man froze for a while before knitting his brows in concern, while I snorted in reply, “In that case, why don’t we just stay in different houses.”

He rought his hand to his face helplessly before pulling me into an embrace. Lowering his gaze lovingly at me, he apologized, “I’m sorry. Sorry for not handling it better. I, Ashton Fuller, am willing to accept any punishment from you, but under one condition – we must sleep in the same room. Is that okay?”

I shrugged and spoke boldly, “Alright. I’ll stay in A City from now on.”

When I saw Leedon’s truck, I pushed Ashton away and waved. Leedon drove toward us and stopped his truck by the roadside and asked, “Ms. Stovall, were you both having your meals here?”

I nodded and smiled at the man. “Leedon, can you fetch me back to the base?”

Leedon smiled faintly and nodded. “Sure. Get in. I’m on my way to the base too.”

After getting in the truck, I didn’t spare Ashton any glance.

As the project was ongoing, I was busy the entire evening. Besides, Linda and Armond were away, so I had a lot of matters to handle.

When it was finally time to rest, Armond called me. “Scarlett, the representative of the third party is here. Come to the hotel tonight for dinner and to meet up with them.”

I was planning to rest at the hotel. However, since I was the person in charge of the project this time, I had to make an appearance.

With that in mind, I replied, “Alright. Tell me the room number, and I’ll head there once I finish up the work at the base.”

The man hummed a reply and hung up.

Handling the work alone was a taxing task, and I was exhausted when it was time to get off work. Right at that moment, my phone was buzzing in my bag incessantly.

I left the base and checked my phone. To my surprise, I actually received over ten notifications.

They weren't messages, but in fact, bank transfer notifications from Ashton. Numbers were all over the conversation page without a single text message.

I pursed my lips and chose not to bother. The money would be returned after twenty-four hours if I didn't accept the transaction, so I would let the system do its work.

After that, I decided to ride Leedon's car back to the hotel. Yet, my plans got interrupted when Ashton showed up at the entrance of the base in a black suit with a bouquet in his hand.

How romantic! Bringing flowers to ask for forgiveness.

I ignored him and turned to Leedon when he was exiting the base. "Leedon, can you take me to the hotel?"

The latter saw Ashton and chuckled. "Are you guys fighting?"

"Is it okay?" I felt awkward and forced a grin while the man smiled faintly. "Yeah."

Soon after, I followed him to his car. Ashton immediately blocked my path and handed the flowers to me. "I'm here to fetch you off work."

I didn't take it over and said indifferently, "Thanks, but no thanks. I'll hitch a ride with Leedon. There's no need to trouble you, Mr. Fuller."

With that, I stepped aside and walked past him while he followed behind me, sounding helpless. "I'm sorry for what happened today. Let's go back to the hotel and settle this. I'm willing to accept any sort of punishment."

I halted in my tracks and glanced at him. "Okay." Then, I took the flowers and looked at him. "That's enough. Go back."

The man was at a loss for words, as he didn't expect me to receive the flowers. Seeing how he was rooted to his spot, I got into Leedon's car with no hesitation.