

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 813

Leedon started the car engine and looked at Ashton before turning to me. “My wife always throws a fit at me, but after giving her gifts and flowers as an apology, she would forgive me and prepare food that I like to eat.

He was grinning widely when he spoke of his wife. Thus, I couldn’t help but say, “Your wife must’ve been living a blissful life.”

Looking at me, he replied, “Aren’t you too? Mr. Fuller is willing to humble himself and come fetch you off work. He didn’t get mad even when you left him there.”

I smiled. “He did something wrong.”

The man replied, “That’s how couples interact when living together. My wife always got mad at me back then. She even got jealous when I didn’t greet her the first thing I went home. I didn’t know what to do when she threw tantrums. However, now that we’re getting older, her temper has improved. If I’m away from her for long, she will be so anxious that she is on the verge of crying.”

At that, I unlocked my phone and received the money Ashton transferred before sending him an emoticon.

Instantly, the latter texted: What would you like to eat tonight? I’ll make the orders first.

I replied to his message: I’ll have to meet up with the third party tonight. Let’s eat another day.

The man replied: I’ll wait for you at the hotel. Reading his reply, I knitted my brows and didn’t give a response.

When we reached the hotel, Ashton looked charming yet poised as he stood in the hotel lobby in his black suit.

Ashton came towards me and looked at me with a smile on his face. “What would you like to eat?”

I couldn't help but frown at his question. "I have an appointment."

Nonetheless, he smiled and explained, "It's for dinner. After all, I'm one of the collaborators, so we'll be having our meals together as well."

Oh, that's right!

I almost forgot that the project at Lavelian Village belonged to the Fuller Corporation. To cover up my embarrassment, I shrugged and went into the hotel without saying anything back to him.

Checking the room number Armond sent me, I searched for the private room while Ashton followed behind me quietly.

When we entered the private room, Armond, Joseph, Rachel, and a few other people involved were seated at the table.

When Armond saw me, he gestured at me to sit down. But as soon as they saw Ashton trailing in behind me, they were stunned. Meanwhile, Joseph and Rachel immediately got up and greeted, "Mr. Fuller."

Ashton waved his hand at them, motioning them to sit down before smiling. "Don't mind me. I'm only here to accompany my family."

Joseph sat down in his seat and scratched his nose mindlessly. It was obvious that he was feeling awkward.

However, the one involved was completely unbothered and sat down beside me. "What would you like to eat?"

I glanced sideways at him while furrowing my brows. "Ashton, aren't you busy?"

For someone his status, he didn't have to meet up with the third party. Setting that aside, he should behave more like the president of the company now that he had attended.

"Yeah." He nodded and added, "My mission today is to make you happy."

Upon hearing his reply, I heaved a helpless sigh and was reluctant to talk to him.

Seeing this, Armond started a conversation with Ashton. “I’ve heard that the representative of the third party is their president. Mr. Fuller’s so well-informed.”

Unexpectedly, Ashton poured a glass of water for me and chuckled. “Not really. I’m really here to accompany my wife.”

I...

A beautiful piano melody filled the silent room, and it turned out to be Ashton’s ringing tone. He answered the call and said, “I’m eating at the hotel. Are you coming?”

Listening to the voice from the other end of the phone, I figured it was Joe. This reminded me of what Ashton said before – Joe would reach Lavelian Village tonight. So that’s why Rebecca wasn’t with Ashton.

Ashton said, “Alright. I’ll send you the address.”

Then, he hung up and sent him the location of the private room.

Armond froze for a while and asked in confusion. “Mr. Fuller, is your friend coming?”

Ashton nodded. “Yeah. Joe is coming here from K City. Mr. Murphy, you don’t mind it, do you?”

Armond smiled and replied, “Of course not. We welcome Mr. Quinn here.”

A few minutes later, three rhythmic knocks on the door could be heard.

Joseph stood up and opened the door. As expected, it was Joe and Rebecca. After exchanging pleasantries with Armond, they sat down at the table.

Almost everyone was here, but the representative of the third party wasn’t here yet, and Ashton didn’t intend to wait any longer. He then called out to the waiter and ordered the dishes.

After the order was completed, the door was opened, and in came a middle-aged man wearing a suit and leather shoes. He wore an apologetic smile as he stepped into the room.

After that, he made a gesture, and someone familiar walked into the room.

The man was wearing a royal blue suit, his hair neatly combed. When he saw everyone in the room, he didn't seem to mind that he was late.

Wearing a smile on his face, he said, "I'm sorry to keep you all waiting."