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## Chapter 41

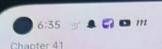
"So what if you're married to her? You don't love her. Didn't you say you love me, Ash? My body is all recovered now. Let's have another child, okay?"

"Rebecca..."

What came next were the sounds of a man and woman getting intimate with each other. I squeezed my eyes shut and struggled to tune out those sounds.

The harder I tried not to listen, the more I was tormented by those noises.

As Rebecca's moans became louder,



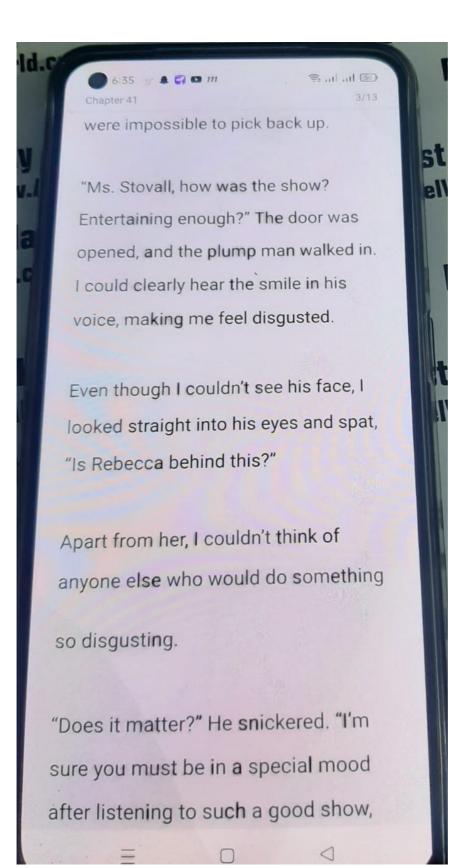
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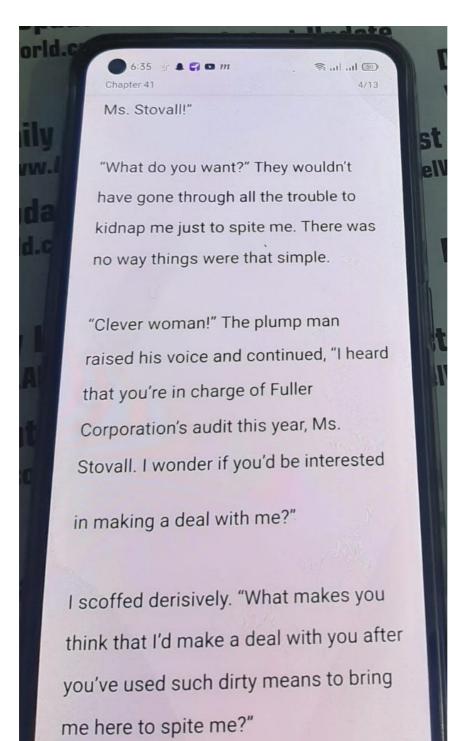
my body trembled violently. I even felt nausea rise in me and started to dry heave.

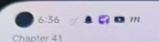
I had always known that there was something going on between Rebecca and Ashton, so I wasn't surprised that they had slept together. However, I never expected to have to listen to them right in the act, nor did I want to know anything about how passionate they were in bed.

It lasted for a long time. By then, I had already thrown up everything in my stomach and my whole body felt

drained of energy. I sat limply on the bed, and my heart started to crack, shattering into a million pieces that







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He pondered for a while and said in a low voice, "The baby in your belly, Ms. Stovall." I was stunned, instantly breaking out in cold sweat. How did he know?

He seemed to be satisfied with my reaction, smiling lightly as he said, "What do you think? It seems to me like you don't want Mr. Fuller to know.

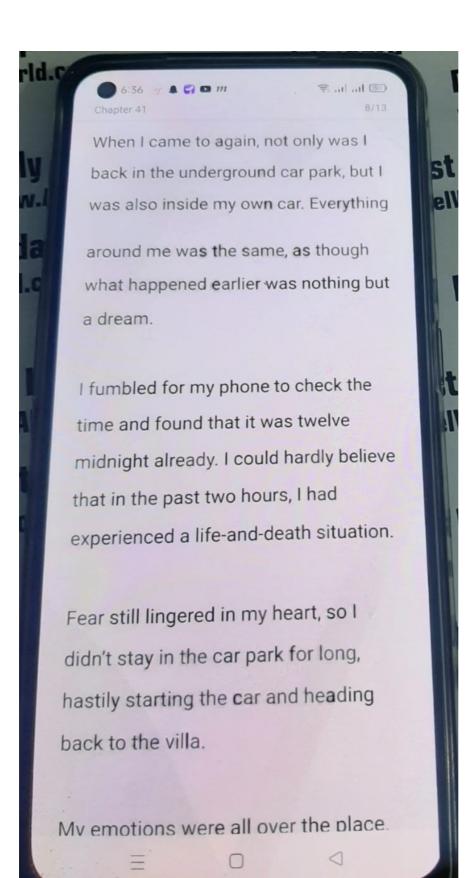
I'm guessing you have your own plans.

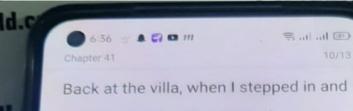
If that's the case, we might as well
work together. What do you say?"

"What exactly do you want?" Whoever got to handle Fuller Corporation's external audit would make a lot of money. Hence, it was normal that someone would fight to get their hands









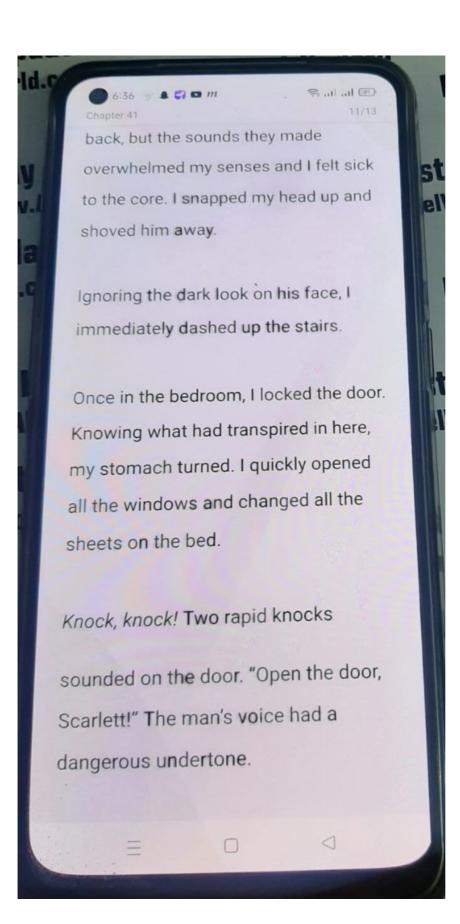
Back at the villa, when I stepped in and saw the man looking through some documents in the living room, the earlier sounds of their lovemaking flooded my mind.

A retching sound escaped my lips.

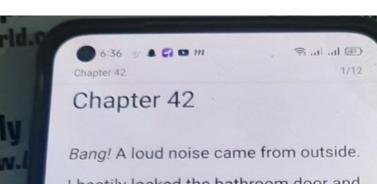
Before I could even change my shoes, I made a run for the bathroom and retched in the sink. I had already vomited quite a lot earlier, so there was nothing left for me to throw up now.

"What did you eat?" His low and icy voice reached my ears.

I was trembling all over and my
stomach felt awful. He stepped
forward and reached out to stroke my







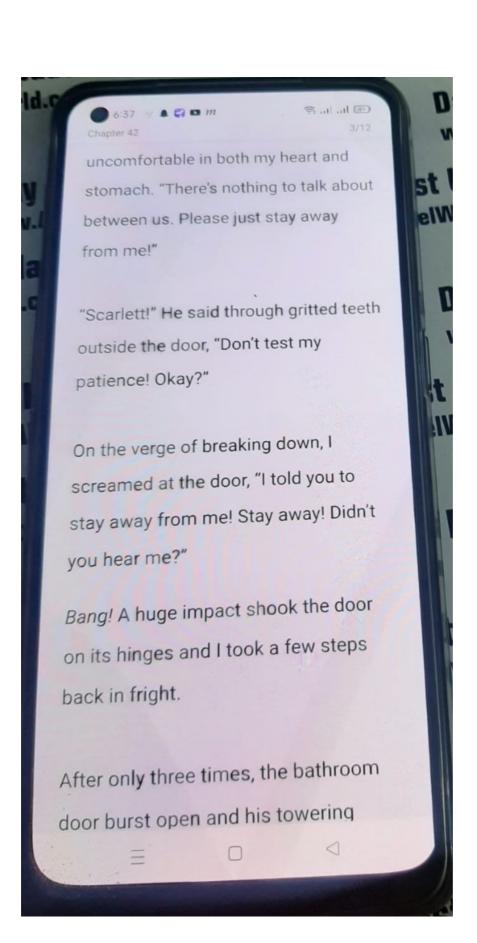
I hastily locked the bathroom door and curled into myself. I knew that if Ashton wanted to come in, there was no stopping him.

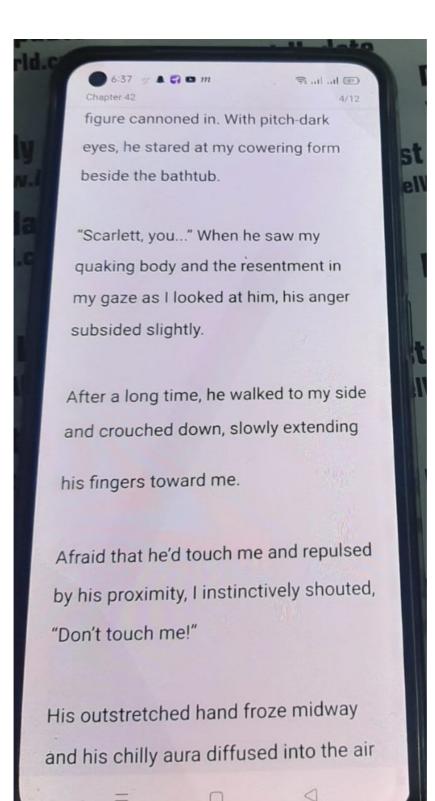
Sure enough, it didn't take long before
he slammed open the door from
outside. In a harsh voice, he growled,
"What the hell are you doing, Scarlett?"

He was standing just beyond the bathroom door now.

I held the door down, not wanting to
hear his voice at all. "I don't wanna see
you, Ashton. Please, please stay away







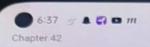


figure cannoned in. With pitch-dark eyes, he stared at my cowering form beside the bathtub.

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"Scarlett, you..." When he saw my quaking body and the resentment in my gaze as I looked at him, his anger subsided slightly.

After a long time, he walked to my side and crouched down, slowly extending his fingers toward me.

Afraid that he'd touch me and repulsed by his proximity, I instinctively shouted, "Don't touch me!"

His outstretched hand froze midway and his chilly aura diffused into the air

