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stay in the hospital for too long.

Studying my expression, he reluctantly agreed. "I'll settle the discharge papers now."

Then, he sternly chided, "In the meantime, you should lie down!"

Seeing him exit the ward, I looked at the IV drip. There was not much left, so I pressed the bell for the nurse. She came in and took it out.

"Is there any more medicine for me?" I could not wait to go home.

The nurse replied, "There is no more. Mrs. Fuller, you should lie down and

rest.”

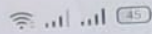
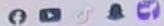
It took me by surprise. *How did she know I was Mrs. Fuller?*

The nurse packed the medicine bottle and looked at me with some envy.

“Mrs. Fuller, your husband is very good to you. When you were sent to the operating room earlier, Mr. Fuller did not leave and looked very worried. Although he is an adult, he seemed like a helpless child waiting outside the operating room.”

I was puzzled, and my mind was buzzing. *Ashton was worried for me? Or was he worried about our child?*

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Chapter 52

"A penny for your thoughts?" A low voice sounded beside my ear. I looked up and realized that the nurse was not there anymore.

Instead, Ashton came in at some point in time and had a stack of documents in one hand and a bunch of medicine in the other.

"What are those?" I lowered my head and looked at the medicine bag. In response, he stretched out his hand and helped me up.

He carried me out of the hospital, but I quickly tried to get down. "Ashton, let go of me. I can walk by myself."

quickly and
go of me. I can walk by myself."

It was so awkward!

"If you want to go home, then you should listen to me and stop moving!"

That was how I got carried out from the hospital. I was embarrassed.

After he put me down in the car, he took the driver seat. Taking a look at me, he moved closer to me.

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It took me by surprise as I thought he was going to kiss me.

Instinctively, I shrank back and stammered, "Ashton, there are people outside..."

Far from what I imagined, he took the seatbelt from the other side and strapped me in. He smirked at me with his eyes gleaming. "What were you thinking?"

I...misunderstood the situation!

I did not expect him to be reaching for my seatbelt.

I forced a smile before turning my head to look outside the window.

Unexpectedly, I felt a warm touch on my fingertips, and the warmth started spreading through my body. Surprised, I look down to see Ashton holding my fingertips with one hand while driving with another.

Sensing my gaze, he brought my hand up to his lips and kissed it. "Apart from pork, grilled fish and noodles, is there anything else you want to eat?"

My heart raced. It was rare to share such warm and peaceful moments with him. As my face started to flush, I could only think about the warmth that lingered on my fingertips after he

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kissed them.

I retracted my hand and voiced out, "I can eat anything!" Any food would sound good to me at this point.

His deep laughter sounded through the car. Anyone could tell that Ashton was in a good mood today.

When we arrived back at the villa, Ashton opened the door and helped me out of the car before I could even open the door for myself.

"I can walk on my own!" I was not that delicate that I had to be carried in and out of the car.

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Chapter 53

"Come here!" He demanded.

Domineeringly, he picked me up and headed into the villa.

He placed me on the sofa in the living room, then took out the medicine he brought back from the hospital. After taking a closer look at the bottles, he divided them and handed me a few black pills. He ordered, "Eat them!"

Unwilling to eat them, I frowned.

In response to my reaction, he went to the kitchen and emerged with a white...rock candy.

"After you take your medicine, you can eat this, and it would not be bitter anymore."

I...Of course...sometimes men can be dumb. These pills weren't even that bitter, so why would I have to eat it with rock candy?

Taking the black pills in his hands, I plopped them into my mouth. After I gulped the water to swallow them, I returned to the bedroom.

If I stayed with Ashton any longer, I was worried that I would be clingy towards him.

At first, I tossed and turned when I was in bed. Yet, I unknowingly fell asleep.

Perhaps because I slept like a dead log, I did not realize that Ashton joined

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Chapter 53

me in bed.

The next day, I only woke up when it was way past noon.

Opening my eyes, I saw Ashton's handsome face before me. He was so close that I could see the pores on his face. I had to admit that he had flawless skin.

His facial features were sharp and attractive, exuding confidence. I could not help but reach my hand towards his face and gently caressed his stubble.

He probably slept late last night and had been going back and forth for

business trips recently. Therefore, he was still suffering from jet lag and fell into a deep sleep.

I played with it for a while before my stomach rumbled. Since he was not awake, I wriggled in bed and wanted to get up to look for food. Unexpectedly, he lifted his leg and pressed me down.

Maybe he thought of something and moved his leg.

"Ashton!" I complained and tried to shift his leg away.

His eyes fluttered open, and in a daze, he looked at me with sleepy eyes.

"You're awake already?"

I nodded and tried to wriggle out of the blanket. However, his long arms stretched out and encircled me. With a mesmerizing expression on his handsome face, he looked at me with a slight smile. "Don't move."

...

Although I usually seemed indifferent, but...

"I'm hungry!" I whined with a slightly flushed face.

He gave a short acknowledgment with his hoarse voice and pulled me closer to him.

l...

"Ashton, you really are a pervert!" I scorned.

He was doing it again. I almost felt like a masochist for putting up with him time and again. Entering the bathroom, I washed my mouth out many times but I could still smell it on my breath.

Following that, he entered the bathroom too and hugged me from behind with a devilish smirk on his face.

I ignored him and squeezed some toothpaste onto my toothbrush. He seemed excited and raised his

eyebrows as he commented, "You'll be fine after a few more times."

Annoyed, I raised my head and gave him a death glare. Then, I quickly brushed my teeth and left the bathroom.

Somewhat affected by the pregnancy, when I sat in front of the dressing table, I felt like I had gotten even fatter.

After applying some cream, I put on some light makeup and dragged myself to the closet to look for some decent clothes to change into.

Meanwhile, Ashton came out from the bathroom and saw my changed outfit. Frowning, he demanded, "I want you to

change into another outfit!"

"Why?" *There's nothing wrong with my clothes!* It was summer in J City soon, so it was not ideal dressing in long sleeves.

He walked to my side and scanned the closet. Grabbing a pale pink suit jacket, he passed it to me. "Put it on!"

I wanted to rebut, but he gave me a serious look.

Without a choice, I silently put on the jacket.

Shortly after, when we were heading downstairs, I heard a crackling sound from the kitchen. It shocked me, and

for a moment, I thought it was a thief.
However, Ashton seemed calm.

Looking downstairs again, I realized
that it was Mrs. Eriksen.

At the sight of us, Mrs. Eriksen stopped
her preparations, and with a smile on
her face, she exclaimed, "Mr. and Mrs.
Fuller, you are up! Breakfast is ready,
you should eat it while it's hot. Don't
starve yourselves!"

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With a big grin on her face, Mrs. Eriksen did a thorough clean-up of the villa. I couldn't help but look at Ashton for any indication.

He did not utter a word but gestured for me to sit down and eat.

"Ashton, did you get Mrs. Eriksen to come over?"

He waited till he swallowed the food in his mouth before finally saying, "Yes. It's better that she stays here to look after you."

He was probably right, but I was still worried about Macy. After drinking

some soup, I asked tentatively,
"Ashton, Macy is still detained at the
police station. Could you—"

"Finish your meal," he ordered before I
could finish my sentence.

What the...

My morning sickness was getting
more serious these days; there was
more food coming out from my mouth
than going in. I already lost all appetite
after taking a few bites of food.

Putting down my fork, I was about to
go to the living room and wait for him
to finish his food so that I could talk to
him about Macy.

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However, I had not expected him to smack the table and bark, "Finish your food!"

"I can't." My brows were pulled together into a frown.

I couldn't take in any more food. Besides, I did finish a huge bowl of soup.

He scowled at me. "Finish the eggs, and we'll talk later."

That sounded like there was possibly room for discussion.

With that, I sat at the table again.

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However, I soon came to realize that I had been too naive. Right after I managed to force down the fried eggs, Ashton shoved a slice of cake and a glass of milk in front of me and said, "Have these too."

I couldn't take it anymore and barked back at him, "I'm not a pig, you know!"

Ignoring my protest, he continued to order me, "Just eat. It's nutritious!"

This man could really rile me up to no end. "I'm on the brink of bursting, and I really can't stuff food down my throat anymore," I retorted.

Despite my pleas, he remained silent

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and motionless, as though the world was hinging on me finishing my food.

My head was pounding so badly that I had to massage my temples as I tried to gain his sympathy. "Please, I really am full. If I stuff anymore food down my throat, it's just gonna come right back up. That's the worst part."

"Just eat, and we'll deal with that when it happens"

Son of a...

"Why are you being such a jacka**!" I shot him a deadly look while stuffing the stupid cake into my mouth and washing it down with the milk.

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Chapter 54

Seeing that his will was obliged, he was pleased with himself, cocking a brow. "I thought you already knew that from the beginning."

I did? Forget it. I need his help to settle something more important.

"As I was saying, Macy has already been held at the police station for one whole day, so could you..."

"And you're worried about her?"

Obviously!

However, Ashton did not seem concerned at all. He was now sitting comfortably on the couch, sipping the