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?"

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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.

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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."

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Armond stood up and greeted him with a smile. "Thank you for coming, Mr. White. We've ordered the dishes, and they will be served soon."

After that, Marcus was invited to sit opposite me. I could not help but frown. How is he the representative of the third-party company?

As I glanced to the side, I saw Ashton peeling the lobster that had been served just now. When he saw me looking at him, he flashed me a smile. "Hungry?"

I shook my head and opened my mouth to verbally decline him. But before I could say no to him, he had put a piece of shelled lobster into my mouth.

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I was stunned for a second before starting to chew on it. The lobster was surprisingly delicious.

He looked at me and grinned. "How's the taste?"

"It's good," I replied, nodding my head.

Smiling, he continued to shell the lobster gracefully and said with a gentle tone of voice, "Slow down. I'll peel more for you."

He was acting as if no other people were eating together with us.

As I continued to enjoy the lobster, I gradually understood the situation. Judging from Ashton's behavior, it seemed that he had known that Marcus would come today, and that was why he followed me to this dinner.

All of a sudden, I noticed a sharp glare from the side. I looked up and saw Rebecca shooting daggers at me. She looked as if she wanted to swallow me alive.

Grinning at her childish behavior, I arched my brow at her. Looks like someone hasn't given up yet. Is this already too much for her to tolerate? Then, I cocked my head to the side and looked at Ashton, saying, "I want more, Ashton."

He placed the lobster that he had peeled into my mouth and gazed at me adoringly. "Slow down. You might choke."

I nodded and threw Rebecca a glance, smiling smugly at her.

As soon as she caught the look on my face, her face turned bright red with anger.

"Mr. and Mrs. Fuller is such a lovey-dovey couple. I don't know about others, but I'm jealous. Haha." Armond tried to ease the awkwardness with a joke.

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Marcus narrowed his eyes and replied with a smile, "There are too many two-faced partners nowadays. I hope Mr. Fuller would be sincere to Letty."

Hearing the affectionate nickname from Marcus, Armond jolted in surprise. "Both of you know each other?"

"In fact, we've known each other for a long time." Marcus landed his gaze on me and looked at me lovingly. "This girl is so cold-hearted. She's been ignoring me ever since the last quarrel we had, and yet I'm still missing her every day."

My eyes opened wide, utterly speechless at his speech. When on earth did that happen?

Upon hearing the confession from Marcus, Armond could not help but ask, "So, the two of you are really close to each other?"

"Yeah. We are even closer than friends. Am I right, Letty?" Marcus replied while eyeing me.

I frowned at his bold words.

Before I could clarify my relationship with Marcus, Ashton had beaten me to it. "Since Uncle Benjamin – Marcus's father – is the husband of my aunt, it's true that Mr. White and my wife are more than friends because they are also relatives. But now that Aunt Sally has left the White Corporation, the relation between the two families is not as close as before. Therefore, Mr. White, I hope that you could think twice before you speak next time. After all, it affects my wife's reputation as well."

After speaking, he put the lobster in his hand into my mouth.

The atmosphere became more awkward. Fortunately, the waiters had begun to serve more dishes, distracting our attention.

Armond probably sensed the complexity of our relationships, so he invited everyone to dig in and cracked a few more jokes, trying to ease the tension.

As a sign of respect to Armond – the host of the dinner, everyone dropped the topic as well. Ultimately, we were gathered here tonight for the Lavelian Village project, not for petty squabbles.

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Throughout the meal, I was the one who felt the most uncomfortable. Marcus would put food on my plate every now and then, and Ashton was stuffing so much food into my mouth, hoping that I would not take any food given by the others.

Moreover, I had to endure Rebecca's icy glare and Rachel's contemptuous gaze at the same time.

When the meal finally came to an end, Marcus looked towards me and asked, "Letty, where are you staying? I see that you've eaten a lot just now. Why don't we go out for a walk later? It'd help with digestion."

Pursing my lips, I shook my head and rejected him. "No, thanks. I..."

"My wife and I still have something else to do after this, but thank you for your kind offer, Mr. White." With that, he brought me out of the room straight away.

Although Marcus was unhappy with it, he took the hint and said no more.

As we walked out of the private room, I felt bloated indeed, so I started to think about where Ashton and I should go for a walk.

However, I needed to go to the restroom first.

After I asked Ashton to wait for me in the lobby, I headed straight to the restroom to relieve myself.

When I got out of the restroom cubicle, I saw Rachel by the sink. Pulling out a piece of tissue, she eyed me disdainfully. "Scarlett, I don't care how messy your personal life is, but the Lavelian Village project is the product of my hard work. So, you'd better not mess it up, or else I will not let you off the hook easily."