In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1149

I opened my eyes when I heard the door closed. The room was dimly lit, with only the bedside light on, and the place felt lonely and depressing.

I recalled on the day Sharon died, the atmosphere at the White residence was the same, empty and depressing. Marcus was staying in the house. His only wish was for me to stay the night with him, so the house would not feel so forsaken.

Pregnant women were usually emotional, and the emotions they feel are amplified. I dreaded to continue with this wandering mind, as I could drown myself in emotions. So I shut my eyes tightly, forcing myself to sleep instead.

I woke to the sound of knocking on the door. It was Mrs. Eriksen.

"Mrs. Fuller, time for breakfast. Mr. Fuller is already waiting downstairs."

Ashton has not gone to work?

"Ok, I am coming," I responded and got out of bed to wash up.

Ashton was eating when I entered the dining hall. He had his tablet next to him and was monitoring the stock market. I walked up to the seat facing him and sat down, silent.

Ashton did not look up at all. When I was about to start eating, he put down his utensils, dabbed his mouth, and said, "I will help Marcus, on the condition that you will not meet him until you after have given birth."

I was pleasantly shocked. "You will?" I did not expect Ashton to put aside their differences to help Marcus.

Ashton placed his napkin on the table, looked up with a cold and solemn expression, and said, "Isn't that what you wanted?"

Deja vu. We had this kind of crabby relationship when we first got married, and whenever we spoke, we were out to hurt the other party.

I could empathize with him. If we reverse our roles, and I was asked to help Rebecca instead, I would not have kind words for him as well.

I put down my fork, softened my expression, and explained, "I wanted to help Marcus as it was within our capacity. I could not wash my hands of this matter as Marcus saved my life before. I will forever feel indebted to him if I don't repay his kindness. I will be able to let go of that burden when he moves on and lives happily. I am sure you would like to see him out of our lives, and ceases to be a contentious figure in our relationship, right?"

Just the mention of the name Marcus would bring out the irrational side of Ashton. He looked at me with a sarcastic smile. "Do you mean if Marcus doesn't live happily ever after, both you and I will not be able to too?"

Jealousy and suspicion can cloud our judgment, and a simple matter becomes complicated because of that irrational emotion.

I had no wish to get into an argument with him when he was obviously still fuming. I cajoled him, "That was not what I meant. We are married and will be having our own child soon. I wanted to help Marcus so I don't live with regret and guilt for the rest of my life. Honestly, you get agitated every time you hear his name as you are wary of our relationship. You were annoyed that he, not you, was by my side during my darkest days. I..."

"That is enough!" Ashton boomed. He stood up and towered over me. "I am aware, so you don't have to keep reminding me about it. I will resolve this. You keep out of it."

With that, he stormed out.

I was dumbfounded. I had no idea how this issue can get so blown up.

Mrs. Eriksen saw Ashton leaving when she came out of the kitchen. "Mr. Fuller is off to work? He had not slept a wink last night."

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"He was not at the office last night?"

"No. He was in the study the whole night. He only came down when breakfast was ready," she added.

I stared at the doorway, knitted my brows, and sighed. Men behave like children sometimes and will go out of their way to spite others.

Who would believe Mr. Ashton Fuller has this childish side of him? Unfortunately, he simply could not stay rational if the matter was about Marcus.

I left Mrs. Eriksen to her chores and fished out my phone to message Ashton. Get some sleep when you reach the office. No matter how busy you are, you need to get some rest.

I paused, then added, Professor Zidd said so. I did not want to show I was concerned.

I was amused by my own draft message.

Ashton and I were two peas in a pod. Both of us were stubborn and prideful, unable to let go of our egos even in the face of love. Ashton may be petty about matters concerning Marcus, but I knew he was a man of his words. If he promised he would help Marcus, he would honor that promise.

Even though we did not make any special efforts to reconcile after the quarrel, Ashton still picked me up for my pregnancy test appointment.

I was sure I conceived, but it would be reassuring to have a proper confirmation from the doctor, hence the pregnancy test appointment.

Ashton's phone rang a couple of times while we were waiting for the test results. He did not pick the calls out of respect for Professor Zidd. He excused himself to answer the call in a far corner only when Professor Zidd urged him to

The nurse brought my test results. As expected, I had successfully conceived, and our baby had developed in my womb.

Professor Zidd was happy for us, but he also had to fill me in on the possible complications in pregnancy. I was in the early stage of pregnancy, so I had to be more careful as there would be a higher risk of miscarriage during the first two months of pregnancy.

I thanked Professor Zidd and left his office with the test results in hand. I could not help but smile while looking at the ultrasound image.

That was probably the only good news we had in a while.

"My dear!"

Rose surprised me. I had to take a deep breath to recover from the shock before I could speak. "You are here for your prenatal tests again? Nick is not here with you?"

"He is too busy. I couldn't bear to stress him further, so I did not tell him about my appointment today." Rose defended Nick, smiling contentedly as she caressed her belly. "It is just one of those routine tests I had to do a few times every month. I am not that finicky to make him come with me every single time."

I looked in the direction of Ashton. Unless he was overseas, he had always made it a point to accompany me on my medical appointments. Honestly, he's a gem.

Rose had been through many prenatal tests, so she was familiar with those test slips. She yelped when she saw the ultrasound image in my hand. "My dear, you are pregnant!"

I was pretty composed until then, but her joy was contagious. I couldn't conceal my smile and nodded vigorously, "Yes, I am."

"Really? That is wonderful!" Rose came over and held my hands. She was visibly emotional. "Who knows? Maybe our children will be born on the same day! They can grow up to be like sisters!"

Rose was obsessed with having a daughter. She projected her ardent wish for a daughter to everyone else.

I grinned and kept quiet. Rose did not know Ashton came with me, so she led me towards the elevator as she chattered. "My dear, in the future, we can come for our prenatal tests together. If we keep each other company, Ashton gets to take a breather. I heard Fuller Corporation bought over an overseas automation company. In addition, they are acquiring the White Corporation. He must be stretched, so we shall not add to the men's burden. We can come with a few bodyguards who can help us with the heavy bags."