# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1107

Thus, many capitalists exploited this weakness to plunder technical resources in order to expand their own businesses. At the same time, they would limit the company's domestic development while killing off every potential competitor. This was how they fortified their control over the economy.

Clearly, Ashton would never betray Fuller Corporation. This was not only because it was his family business, but more importantly, he had his personal aspirations.

Cameron and Emery had mentioned many times that Ashton was no ordinary talent. Under his management, Fuller Corporation would expand internationally sooner or later. Indeed, it took just five years for him to move the company headquarters to K City. As expected, there was more development in the pipeline within their business development plan.

Just like any other man, there was no end to his career aspirations. The more capable he was, the farther his goal would be.

Of course, like what Ashton had said, plenty of uninvited guests would come knocking when a company reached a certain scale. GW was the best example here. In order to open up the Aploth market, they humbled themselves before Fuller Corporation and practically presented funds to them with their own bare hands. While GW would rely on Fuller Corporation in order to develop in the Aploth construction market, Fuller Corporation would still be their first acquisition target in the end.

Dealing with capitalists was akin to getting blood from a stone. Therefore, Ashton was understandably grim when the topic of financing came up.

I knew that he had been very worried about it, so I changed the topic after falling silent for a while. Looking at the door, I asked, "Is the project at Moranta completed?"

From where I was, I could see Stella's cubicle clearly. When I was talking, she was right there working away, and I could see her every movement; she would occasionally switch her position between sitting and standing.

Is this how Ashton and Stella work on a regular basis?

After some time in the corporate world, I had gained some understanding of the things that happened between secretaries and their bosses. Those lecherous bosses usually deployed subtle tricks to take advantage of their female staff. Who then arranged this vantage point for Stella and Ashton?

When I took a closer look, Stella was not the particularly attractive type. When she was looking down whilst working, she looked very obedient. Generally speaking, she just emanated a down-to-earth vibe.

The boy I met in the mall, Justin, looked quite compatible with her. However, she seemed repulsed by the idea of being with him. Is it because of Ashton?

At this thought, I subconsciously shifted my probing gaze to Ashton.

There was nothing different about him as he sat upright on the sofa. There was no expression on his face as well as he said blankly, "Joseph reported some problems during our video conference this afternoon. They will only be able to resume work after the new year."

"Oh.." I could not help but smile as I saw his almost robotic expression.

After all these years together, I understood him well.

With his good looks and business talent, there was always an unending trail of women throwing themselves at him. Some could only flaunt their looks, while those who lacked in the looks department made up for it with their business acumen. Finally, there were also those beautiful girls with strong family backgrounds. However, Ashton probably did not even remember their faces. When it came to his staff, he treated them equally regardless of their genders, and Stella was no exception.

However, this did not erase the possibility of Stella's continued interest in Ashton. Hence, I decided to have a private chat with Joseph later and have him come back earlier.

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1108

While it was true that everyone had the right to pursue the things they wanted, if the direction was wrong, they should put a stop to it in order to cut the losses.

I was quite worried that Rebecca's story would repeat itself. Apart from her personality, another reason she was reluctant to let Ashton go was that she had invested so much time, energy, and emotions in him. When things did not go her way, it was only natural for her to be disgruntled and sullen. In the end, her mind went awry.

Stella was an intelligent person who could help Ashton at work. The only problem was that her heart was not in the right place. I did not want to make a scene out of it, so I could only hope that she could see the reality when Joseph was back.

Now that I was rid of my worries, I sat down next to Ashton and accompanied him while he ate.

He stopped eating and looked at me. "It's getting late. Go home."

With that, he picked up his jacket and dragged me outside.

I thought it was strange and asked him as we walked, "What about your work?"

"I don't care." He looked very anxious while he led me outside. When we walked past Stella, she stood up to greet us, but he picked up his pace as if he did not hear her at all.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

In the elevator, he looked rather agitated as his dark eyes were fixated on the information screen, but I couldn't read his mind at all.

After buckling my seatbelt, I could not help but ask him, "Did something happen?"

"Mmhmm," he replied. He looked serious and earnest as he placed his hands on the steering wheel. "Something trivial but very troublesome."

I frowned and looked at him quizzically. How could a trivial matter be troublesome?

However, he did not say anything else, stepping onto the accelerator, and in less than half an hour, we arrived home.

Mrs. Eriksen welcomed us at the door. "Welcome home, Mr. and Mrs. Fuller."

"Mm," Ashton responded nonchalantly before pulling me upstairs, making Mrs. Eriksen more confused than ever.

The moment we got into the room, he pressed me against the wall. After he kicked the door shut, he bent down to kiss me. His kiss was domineering and possessive, and it didn't take long for my breathing to turn heavy.

His unpredictability caught me off guard. Before I completely lost all sense of rationality, I struggled to push him away. Then, I panted heavily while asking, "What's going on with you? Didn't you say you had something to deal with?"

His breathing was uneven, and his eyes looked like they were on fire. He seemed as though he wanted to eat me up with his Adam's apple bobbing up and down. "I'm dealing with it right now."

"Oh?" I was confused.

"Do you remember this morning's checkup?"

"Yes, I do..." I nodded. It was only then that I remembered that we did different checkups. My face immediately turned red as I bit my lips and teased him, "So you have been holding it back for the entire day?"

His eyes darkened as he picked me up in one fell swoop and walked into the bedroom. Then, he smothered me with kisses, and everything happened naturally.

It took him almost two hours before he let me go contentedly.

I lay down to rest while he took a shower. Propping up the pillow, I waited for him to come back to bed. He's going to be busier when work resumes tomorrow.

However, he came out of the bathroom in a bathrobe and headed straight to the wardrobe. When he emerged again, he was dressed impeccably in a suit again.

"You are going back to the office?" His appointment with Professor Zidd was at 9 a.m., so going back to the office at this hour meant that he would not be back too early. At that thought, I started worrying that he wouldn't have time to sleep