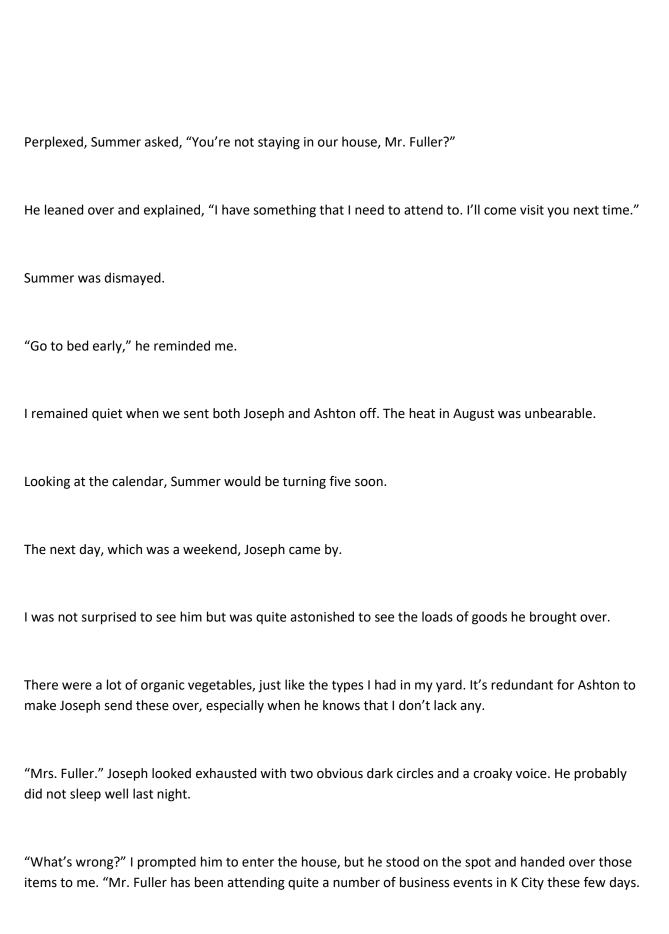
In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 438

"Mr. Fuller!" Summer interrupted our conversation.
He carried her into the car. "What would you like to eat?"
"Ice-cream and a family bucket!" the munchkin blurted at once.
Ashton took a peek at me and said under his breath, "You might want to check with your mommy first."
Knowing what my answer would be, the sulky smart girl tried her luck by rephrasing her request, "Mommy, what do you want to eat?"
Dining out in a heatwave wasn't an appealing choice. I pondered slightly and said, "Let's eat at home."
Feeling let down, Summer replied unwillingly, "Okay."
Ashton changed his route and drove us all home.
I made a few simple dishes since nobody had a voracious appetite in this hot weather. After having only a few bites, Summer went to pluck a watermelon again.
She came back with a large one. "Mr. Fuller, let's eat this together. I wanted to have it with my uncle the last time but he left early."
Ashton turned to look at me. "Uncle?"
"It's John." I had no intention to hide it from him.

He nodded, took the watermelon from Summer, and broke it in half. The ones we planted in our yard were not big, but very sweet.
The man held a big piece and the child, a small one. It was so cute to see them both sharing a fruit.
"Your father tried to match make him, so he came here to look for you and visit Summer?"
He continued looking at me, waiting for an answer.
I was taken aback. "He didn't escape that because of me. I could tell that he's fallen for someone but he hasn't realized it. So, he came to me."
Speaking of which, I wonder who's that girl.
Ashton did not ask further. He scooped a spoonful of watermelon from the center of the fruit and sent it to my mouth.
I was forced to have a bite. "I don't like to eat watermelon." That's why Summer always serves our guests that. She loves having a company while eating watermelon.
When night fell, Joseph came by. Ashton stood up and hugged Summer. "It's getting late. You'd better go get some rest."
"Aren't you" Staying over? I was baffled, but decided not to finish my sentence.
I'll welcome him if he stays; I won't keep him if he plans to leave.





Yet, it's different with Ashton. He seems to have turned over a new leaf by putting an end to his reckless years. What emerged after four years of transformation was sophistication and maturity.