In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 809

After chatting for a bit, the child started getting sleepy since she would always go to bed on time. When I heard her yawning, I urged, "Summer, it's getting late. Let's talk tomorrow, alright?"

She nodded in agreement and spoke softly, "Mommy, I'll sleep now and call you tomorrow. You should go home earlier, and don't stay up too late. It's not good for your health."

"Alright. Goodnight!" Hearing that, I felt warm in my heart as I nodded and smiled.

After hanging up, I stared blankly at my phone. When one reached a certain age, they would have to make some decisions. Most people would find a place for themselves, be it having a home, relatives, or friends.

Ashton and Rebecca came back just then, and they seemed to be in a good mood. The two of them had some stuff in their hands. Noticing I was lost in a daze, the man handed me the candy floss he was holding and said, "Try them."

I wasn't interested in sweet food, so I took a small bite and said indifferently, "It's too sweet. It's getting late, so we should head back now."

With that, I headed directly toward the hotel while they followed me. On the way back, none of us said a thing.

By the time we reached the hotel, it was almost past midnight. Getting our key cards from the counter, I handed Ashton his key card before announcing, "Nora is staying in the same room with me, so here's yours." I didn't want to talk much, as I was overwhelmed by fatigue.

After shoving the room card into his hand, I entered the lift and went to my room.

Right when I had just opened the door, a figure entered my room before me. It was Ashton. He switched on the lights and scanned the surroundings. Raising a brow, he looked at me and asked, "Are you tired? Is that why you don't want to stay in the same room with me?"

I knitted my brows, fighting the urge to fall asleep that second. "You think too much. I've literally been staying with Nora for this whole time. It's just that she didn't come back tonight."

Reluctant to drag on the conversation, I quickly changed into comfortable sleepwear and got ready to wash up. The man closed the door and hugged me from behind while placing his chin on my shoulder. "Are you mad?"

I shook my head and denied, "No. I'm just too tired." I was so exhausted that I didn't even feel like getting mad.

Slowly, he pulled me close and sat on the bed. Wrapping his hands around my waist, he placed me on his thighs. "Do you feel better this way?"

I leaned on his shoulder and finally let out my frustration. "Ashton, you failed as a husband today."

I didn't wish to fight with him. However, bottling up my frustrations and feelings made me feel suffocated, so I decided to just let it out.

The man hugged me tightly and lowered his voice. "Why?"

Leaning on his shoulder, I was getting sleepy. "You shouldn't leave me alone at the square and went with her for so long."

I could understand he cared for Rebecca. After all, they had known each other for a long time. However, seeing how they were so close to each other, I felt uncomfortable. The man furrowed his brows slightly and wore a gentle smile. "Weren't you tired? I asked you to rest at the square and even sent some bodyguards to protect you."

I didn't feel like continuing the conversation, so I got up from his lap. "It's late. Quickly wash up and go rest."

I knew I had to stop the conversation. Or else it would only seem like I was overreacting.

However, before I could walk away, he gripped my wrist and turned me around. Our eyes met, and he asked me, "Are you jealous?"

Upon hearing his words, I shrugged and made it seem like I was unbothered by it. "What am I to be mad about? You only see her as your sister."

He smiled faintly and pulled me into his arms. "I'll be more careful next time. I'll always put you before anything else in the future and do my best to become a good husband. Is that okay?"

"That's your problem, and it has nothing to do with me. I'm just giving you a reminder." I pursed my lips while Ashton smiled and leaned in, his warm lips getting closer and closer to mine.

Looking at his dark eyes, my intuition told me to run, and so I hurriedly stopped him. "Ashton, it's late. Time to hit the sack."

He raised a brow at me and smirked. "It's okay. Just leave it to me."

Realization soon dawned on me, and I finally knew what he was getting at.

The Lavelian Village project went on smoothly during the later stages, and the cooperation between Fuller Corporation and Murphy Corporation was almost complete.

The next step only required each company to work on its own projects. Most of it was just supervising the progress, so it wasn't as tiring as it was during the early stages, and I alone could handle the workload.

Now that Linda had free time in her hands, it was time for her to leave. After sorting out the work progress, she handed the files to me. "You'll have to handle the rest yourself. I'll return to the city and attend to my work."

I nodded and took over the documents. The woman was the director of the parent company, so she had many tasks to work on. The project this time, she was sent to assist me, as Armond knew I wasn't able to complete it myself.

Now that most of the project was done, she would go back and attend to her work.

After seeing her off, I sorted out the files. Just as it was time for lunch, Nora called, but to my surprise, it wasn't to invite me out for a meal.