

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 897

My unannounced appearance stunned Shane. Just when he was on the verge of losing his cool, he saw Ashton behind me and he got on his knees immediately. "Mrs. Fuller, you're right. I'm at fault. I will never do it again!"

I doubted him. After all, a leopard would never change its spots. I watched his girlfriend's face closely. Somehow, I pitied her. I couldn't believe she would fall for a guy like him.

"Break up with him. He does not deserve you," I said to her.

I knew that no matter what I said, it would be useless. Despite that, I had to say something. That woman looked at me, puzzled. There was no longer any trace of the alluring expression that she wore earlier. Rather, she looked miserable and pale. "Thanks," she muttered after a while.

I shook my head nonchalantly. "No, I just can't bear to see this jerk raised his hand on you."

Ashton pursed his lips. "Let's go." I stood up and followed him. After a distance away, I took another glance at her. Then, with a heavy sigh, I made my way down the stairs.

"Not everyone walks the same path. Everyone is different. You can't control it," he said with a warm smile as he held my hand.

I turned to him. "Are you trying to say that I shouldn't be a busybody?" I said, with a little pout.

He responded with a gentle grin before he rubbed his nose and said, "You are overthinking it."

I huffed, and we stayed silent until the cruise ship docked. I was surprised to see a familiar face when we disembarked. "Joseph, when did you arrive?"

"Today."

I considered him a friend. Naturally, I missed him after such a long time. As soon as we got into the car, we had a good catch-up.

On our way to the hotel, Ashton had a horrible cough. I asked worriedly, "Are you feeling unwell?" He was finally discharged from the hospital, but the doctor advised that he needed to rest. However, he just couldn't turn down Holden's invitation because it was an important event.

"I'm fine. Don't worry." I watched him silently as he leaned back in his seat and shut his eyes to rest.

Upon our arrival at the hotel, I was suddenly feeling so exhausted that I crashed on the bed while the two men chatted in the living room. What was supposed to be a nap became a deep slumber.

Ashton came and woke me up after he showered. As he stood by the bed, I could smell the scent of soap on him. "Go wash up. You can go back to sleep after that," he said tenderly.

I stood up and rested my head in the hollow of his shoulder. "Sorry, I was too sleepy. These past few days are just mentally exhausting. I definitely need a good rest when we get home."

He stroked my hair idly. "Shall I help you wash up? You can continue your sleep, then."

A sly grin crept onto his face. I knew he was up to no good, so I immediately made my way to the bathroom.

The moment I stepped in, I furrowed my brows at a bottle of Vitamin A next to the sink. It was odd to see supplements around him lately, yet I tried to think positive. This is perfectly normal. Everyone takes care of themselves more as they get older.

After I got out of the shower, I showed him the bottle and asked, "Have you been taking this lately?"

He reached out and took a glance at it before nodding.

“Why Vitamin A? Are you feeling any discomfort in your body as you get older? Why are you taking all these supplements?” I asked inquisitively.

He closed the book in his hands, laid it carefully on the side table, and fixed his blazing gaze on me. “My dear wife, are you despising me now?”

I was flabbergasted for a moment. Then I shook my head and chuckled. “Of course not. You are Prince Charming. You look classy and young as ever.”

He raised a brow, then pulled me down onto the bed. He took the towel that I wrapped around the top of my head and wiped my hair gently from behind. “Stay away from Holden.” His voice was soft.

“Why?” I was surprised by his sudden change of topic.

He pursed his lips. “Is he hot?” Although he was being nonchalant, I could sense a hint of jealousy.

With a small smile, I turned my head to him. “I’ve watched a variety show a few days ago. One of the female singers said that she was not interested in the twenty-five-year-old guys because they are boring. I guess Holden is around that age, no?”

His expression darkened. “Don’t watch that kind of show anymore.”

I pouted. “I kind of agree with her though.” I tried to reassure and win over my jealous hubby.

It had been three days since we returned to K City, and Ashton was busy day and night. Going back and forth between the office and home became a routine for him. I visited him at work because I was concerned about his health since he had just recovered.

When I went down to the lobby, I saw Stella, who I hadn't seen for almost six months. She looked like an entirely different person under such sophisticated makeup and stylish attire. I wouldn't recognize her if she hadn't approached me first.