

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1441

Marcus looked at me directly. "I already gave you the answer."

His answer dashed my fantasies. "Oh, ok."

You look alike, but you're not the same.

This whole mess is because of my face.

"Are you disappointed?" Marcus hit the nail on the head.

I shook my head, hiding my true feelings. "No, I'm glad it's resolved. I don't have to worry about this anymore; it's a relief. I only regret that I'm not Gregory's mother."

Marcus said jokingly, "If you've changed your mind about kids, I'm always ready to make a baby with you."

"Pfft." I rolled my eyes and snatched the water out of his hands. "You're still trying to take advantage of me after admitting that you've been lying to me for years? Don't make me kick you to the curb!"

Marcus' head injury didn't stop him from using his arm. He held his glass easily as he whined, "You're going to treat a patient like this?"

I glared at him and dropped the subject.

Though my memories hadn't returned, that didn't mean I was a muddled mess.

There were too many mysteries surrounding Marcus. I would unravel them one by one once he had recovered.

Marcus spent six years taking care of me in the hospital. That was proof enough that he didn't bear any ill will toward me.

Drowsy after the meal, Marcus soon fell into a deep sleep. I left to get some fresh air in the corridor.

My phone began ringing just as I sat down. It was an unknown number.

I had a sinking feeling that the caller was my cold neighbor. This sort of mysteriousness suited him.

I checked on Marcus through the window. He was sound asleep, his chest rising and falling steadily with each breath.

Once I ascertained his safety, I picked up the call. "Hello, may I know who's calling?"

A familiar voice drifted through the receiver. "Ms. Stovall."

I knew without a doubt that this was Ashton.

His tone was unique, cold like the lakes in late autumn with an inexplicable charisma. It was easy to recognize.

Ironically, his call felt like winning the lottery. I didn't expect someone as powerful as him to call me voluntarily.

I collected myself and calmed my nerves. "Mr. Fuller, how can I help you?"

"I have the results of your paternity test with Gregory. I'll send someone to pick you up."

I noticed that I was already used to his concise manner of speaking.

"You've caught me at a bad time. I'm at the hospital." I turned around and checked on Marcus once more. "My friend is alone in the hospital, and I can't just get up and leave. Can we reschedule?"

Ashton seemed to completely ignore my request as he talked over me impatiently, "Ms. Stovall, do you know how many thousands of people are employed at the Fuller Corporation?"

"Huh?" Surprised, I nodded though he couldn't see me. "I've seen it on the news. Why?"

"To accommodate a change in my schedule, thousands of employees will have to change their schedules as well. Ms. Stovall, are you sure you want to be responsible for a change like that?"

My jaw fell open at his statement. What was I thinking? That I could outmaneuver a businessman at the top of his field?

In the end, I could only tell him the address of the hospital.

He hung up immediately after I ended my sentence.

Impatient jerk! What a rude b*stard!

I was left staring at the call log of my phone. I decided to ask the housekeeper to come and take care of Marcus.

Marcus woke up just as I pushed open the door.

“Did I wake you?” I asked apologetically.

“No.” He shook his head weakly. He looked even paler after his short nap.

After some hesitation, I said, “Marcus, I’m leaving for a while as I have some things to attend to.”