

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1106

After dinner, I played with Summer for a while before tucking her into bed. She was quite tired, so she fell asleep very quickly.

Seeing that it was still early and not many people were at work at Fuller Corporation today, I asked Mrs. Eriksen to reheat a few dishes. There wasn't much to eat around the area, so I drove to the office to bring food for Ashton.

Even though it was winter, there was a huge difference between day and night temperatures in K City. Despite being wrapped up in a thick wool jacket, I was still trembling away. Hence, I dashed into the office the moment I got out of the car.

There were not many people there at this hour. The only security guard downstairs remembered me, so he allowed me into the building after some small talk.

Somehow, the office looked rather desolate with just one row of lights switched on.

I remembered where Ashton's office was, so I headed there with the lunchbox. However, I heard a woman's flirtatious voice when I reached the door.

"Mr. Fuller, you haven't had dinner, right? There is a new restaurant opposite our office. Shall we go there to grab a bite before coming back to continue our work?"

It was a very familiar voice. I instinctively tilted my head and saw Stella's side profile. At the very same time, Ashton looked up and noticed that I was there.

He was probably about to respond to Stella then. Immediately, he stood up and walked toward me. "What are you doing here? It's really cold out there, and you should be wearing more."

"I'm brought dinner for you, Mr. Fuller." I showed him the grey lunchbox. As I spoke, there was still some water vapor lingering in the air near my lips.

He took a look at the lunchbox and put it aside. Then, he picked up both of my hands and rubbed them in his palm while saying almost half-jokingly, "Thank you so much, Mrs. Fuller."

I pouted and did not respond to that.

It was only then that Stella managed to interrupt us. After greeting me respectfully, she said to Ashton, "I'll take my leave now, Mr. Fuller."

With that, she squeezed past me to leave the room.

I watched her as she walked away with an awkward expression.

Ashton craned his neck to take a look as well, but he clearly did not get the point. "What are you looking at?"

"Nothing. Let's eat." I released his hand and brought the lunchbox to the coffee table.

He was indeed hungry and was not picky about his food at all. Taking bites out of every dish that I had brought, he ate his meal slowly and elegantly.

While he was eating, I walked around his office. When I saw a document about the GW Group, I picked it up and flipped through it casually.

"The GW investment bank from M Country was founded in 1920, and today, they are amongst the top one hundred investment banks in the world. While their assets are not fully audited yet, they have a conservative liquid net worth of over a hundred billion..."

I could not help but be taken aback as I read this quietly to myself. How did Ashton attract such a mega-corporation?

"Ashton," I asked him while I held up the document, "Are you sure this is not about GW wanting to acquire Fuller Corporation but rather whether you will allow them to invest in the company?" He glanced at me and continued eating slowly while explaining, "Fuller Corporation is already a household name within the country, and it is imperative that we begin our overseas expansion. Moreover, the Aploth construction market has always been a

gaping hole in GW's portfolio. Therefore, the idea of acquisition has probably crossed their mind now that they've approached us."

I brought it up casually but did not expect to hit the nail on the head. Not knowing what to say in response to his solemn look, I quietly put the document back.

When a company was listed and had the intention to expand beyond the domestic market, it would definitely have to deal with the capitalists. Those with less than stable stances might just disappear with the cash after selling off their company. All of their technical resources would then land in the hands of these capitalists. In fact, these resources could even be lost before they had a chance to venture out of the country!