

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1108

While it was true that everyone had the right to pursue the things they wanted, if the direction was wrong, they should put a stop to it in order to cut the losses.

I was quite worried that Rebecca's story would repeat itself. Apart from her personality, another reason she was reluctant to let Ashton go was that she had invested so much time, energy, and emotions in him. When things did not go her way, it was only natural for her to be disgruntled and sullen. In the end, her mind went awry.

Stella was an intelligent person who could help Ashton at work. The only problem was that her heart was not in the right place. I did not want to make a scene out of it, so I could only hope that she could see the reality when Joseph was back.

Now that I was rid of my worries, I sat down next to Ashton and accompanied him while he ate.

He stopped eating and looked at me. "It's getting late. Go home."

With that, he picked up his jacket and dragged me outside.

I thought it was strange and asked him as we walked, "What about your work?"

"I don't care." He looked very anxious while he led me outside. When we walked past Stella, she stood up to greet us, but he picked up his pace as if he did not hear her at all.

In the elevator, he looked rather agitated as his dark eyes were fixated on the information screen, but I couldn't read his mind at all.

After buckling my seatbelt, I could not help but ask him, "Did something happen?"

"Mhmm," he replied. He looked serious and earnest as he placed his hands on the steering wheel. "Something trivial but very troublesome."

I frowned and looked at him quizzically. How could a trivial matter be troublesome?

However, he did not say anything else, stepping onto the accelerator, and in less than half an hour, we arrived home.

Mrs. Eriksen welcomed us at the door. "Welcome home, Mr. and Mrs. Fuller."

"Mm," Ashton responded nonchalantly before pulling me upstairs, making Mrs. Eriksen more confused than ever.

The moment we got into the room, he pressed me against the wall. After he kicked the door shut, he bent down to kiss me. His kiss was domineering and possessive, and it didn't take long for my breathing to turn heavy.

His unpredictability caught me off guard. Before I completely lost all sense of rationality, I struggled to push him away. Then, I panted heavily while asking, "What's going on with you? Didn't you say you had something to deal with?"

His breathing was uneven, and his eyes looked like they were on fire. He seemed as though he wanted to eat me up with his Adam's apple bobbing up and down. "I'm dealing with it right now."

"Oh?" I was confused.

"Do you remember this morning's checkup?"

"Yes, I do..." I nodded. It was only then that I remembered that we did different checkups. My face immediately turned red as I bit my lips and teased him, "So you have been holding it back for the entire day?"

His eyes darkened as he picked me up in one fell swoop and walked into the bedroom. Then, he smothered me with kisses, and everything happened naturally.

It took him almost two hours before he let me go contentedly.

I lay down to rest while he took a shower. Propping up the pillow, I waited for him to come back to bed. He's going to be busier when work resumes tomorrow.

However, he came out of the bathroom in a bathrobe and headed straight to the wardrobe. When he emerged again, he was dressed impeccably in a suit again.

"You are going back to the office?" His appointment with Professor Zidd was at 9 a.m., so going back to the office at this hour meant that he would not be back too early. At that thought, I started worrying that he wouldn't have time to sleep