

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1113

At the end of the day, he may have sounded rather harsh, but it was all for our own good.

Feeling guilty, I looked down and was about to apologize when I heard Ashton's almost hoarse voice. "It's my fault for not being able to suppress myself. Don't worry, Professor Zidd, I guarantee that this situation will not happen again."

Hearing that, Emery coughed out loud a few times which embarrassed me greatly. I did not even dare to look at her then.

When Ashton saw that Professor Zidd's solemn expression remained, he fell silent and reached out to hold me by my shoulders as he looked at Professor Zidd sincerely. With a heartfelt voice, he said, "Professor Zidd, we have already experienced the excruciating pain of losing a child twice."

Then, he choked on his voice slightly before looking at me with affection. "My wife has suffered greatly because of these two miscarriages. Trust me. I really want this in-vitro fertilization process to go smoothly more than anyone else. As her husband, it was negligence on my part, and I will not seek excuses for myself, but I still hope that you will empathize with our desire to be parents and give us another chance. We will definitely not disappoint you again."

I was actually quite moved by what Ashton said, and at that very moment, I wanted nothing more than to be by his side.

I reached out to put my hand on his and smiled as I looked up at him. Then, I turned to look at Professor Zidd earnestly and said, "Professor Zidd, I was the one who seduced him last night, so you can't blame him!"

I spoke loudly, thinking that I was being righteous.

However, the moment I finished speaking, it was as if every single molecule in the air had frozen on the spot!

In an instant, Emery burst out laughing.

I was stunned for a while before I saw the weird look on Professor Zidd's face. As if taken aback by what I had said, he stretched his neck. Averting his gaze, he pushed up his glasses before he found his voice again. "Women at this age do have a stronger desire. Please try to hold back for the sake of the treatment. If you really can't do so, just remember not to go too deep..."

Despite his hesitation, I understood what he was trying to say. He was willing to forgive our mistake and continue with our treatment. I nodded away happily like a woodpecker and said, "Don't worry, Professor Zidd. I will remember that. Not too deep..."

It was only then that I realized how crude I sounded!

When I looked at Professor Zidd again, he was frowning while pretending to look through my file instead of continuing the conversation. I was so embarrassed that I was beet red as I looked at Ashton, who was holding back his laughter. When he realized that I was looking at him, he quickly stopped and reached out to pat my head.

But what use could that be of?

Meanwhile, Emery was the terrible friend who completely reveled in this awkward situation I was caught in. Even when I was too embarrassed to turn around, I could imagine her reaction as I heard her trying to hold back her laughter.

She will have no more respect for me from now on.

Professor Zidd then arranged for me to get my estrogen and progesterone injections at the nurse's station. I was told that I could leave once that was done.

When I left the doctor's office, Professor Zidd pulled me aside to have a quick word. "Mrs. Fuller, I know that it is difficult for you to practice abstinence with Mr. Fuller's good looks. If you have problems doing so, please have a discussion with Mr. Fuller to make temporary separate sleeping arrangements."