

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1138

With that said, I looked up at Mrs. Eriksen who was serving us and said to her, "Have the chef prepare a few western dishes. Mr. Blondell is about to return to his country soon so we should see him off properly."

"Understood," she replied with a smile and made her way into the kitchen.

She had just reached the door when Sean's voice stopped her, "Please don't trouble yourself."

He stood up abruptly and buttoned up the last button of his suit. Then, he said as he smoothed out his suit, "Your kindness has been delivered. I won't be eating as I have no appetite. Besides, it's time for my flight soon. Goodbye."

"Take care." He was still the representative of a large consortium after all. Even though our conversation earlier wasn't quite pleasant, Emery and I still sent him off out of decorum.

We watched as he got into his car and his driver drove away. Emery stared into the distance and it was obvious that she was worried when she said, "You and your husband have completely offended Sean and the people behind him."

I disagreed. "Is that so? I wouldn't have known that I have such great capability if you hadn't pointed out."

"Stop being so sarcastic. I gathered some information and found that GW has never failed to get their hands on a project they have their eyes on. This could be a bad thing so both of you have to be careful."

As she spoke, Emery took my arm and dragged me inside before changing the topic, "How's the IVF going?"

"It'll happen soon," I answered. "I'll be able to get the transplant the day after tomorrow. Then, I need to rest at home for half a month. We'll be able to know if I can get pregnant after that."

“Let’s hope that there will be good news,” she said with a sigh. “It was hard for you to get here. Let’s hope there won’t be any future trouble.”

I couldn’t help but laugh at her precocious manner. “Do you know that you sound like a grandma when you nag me like that?”

“Tsk. How heartless of you.” She stopped walking and reached out to slap my arm. “If only I was a grandma. At least you’d listen to what I say. Never mind not listening to what I said about Stella’s matter but you must never underestimate GW. None of those bank investors would’ve gotten to where they are now without being ruthless.” Perhaps it was because Emery’s face was especially eerie, or because Sean was being so adamant earlier, but I had a nightmare while waiting for Ashton to come home.

In the nightmare, I was crucified and the church was filled with men with blond hair and blue eyes. They pointed at me as they said that I was sinful and that they wanted to cut me up into a thousand pieces. I wanted to struggle and escape, but my limbs were nailed into the wood with nails as thick as a finger. It hurt so much even when I was just breathing in.

Suddenly, the men rushed towards me like they had gone crazy. They started to drink my blood and eat my flesh. I was in so much pain but I couldn’t scream.

“Letty? Letty...”

A familiar, low voice sounded by my ear and I opened my eyes abruptly. I saw Ashton’s worried face and I reached out to hug him instantly.

The scenes in the nightmare were so realistic and I could still feel the pain as my flesh was torn off my bones. I was still breathing heavily even when I buried my face in his chest.

“Did you have a nightmare?” he asked softly as he patted my back to calm me down.

After a long time, I finally relaxed a little and I let go of Ashton to look at him.

“What was it about?” he asked.

**“It’s nothing.” I let out a long breath and I could still feel my heart racing with fear. However, I didn’t want to think of the dream again.**

**I turned towards the window and saw that dawn had come. Ashton must’ve just returned.**