

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1328

Bryson apologized while hurrying toward the doors. His flustered behavior was actually comical and genuinely adorable at the same time.

It seemed like what happened earlier was indeed a misunderstanding, which surprised me quite a bit. The moment Bryson heard that Thora might be hospitalized, he became so nervous and even left his guests unattended to head to the hospital. It seems like he wasn't all that cruel after all.

Even so, he was currently at loggerheads with her. I couldn't help but feel suspicious when he abruptly showed such concern for her.

Hence, it remained to be seen whether or not Bryson was trustworthy.

"Hey, Letty. Since the host has already left, should we leave too?" Emma was probably tired. We had an excuse to leave since Bryson was gone.

Glancing at the remaining guests, I affirmed that I had already greeted most of them, so there was really no need to stay. Hence, I nodded to Emma's suggestion.

That night, the search term for the Queen family's birthday banquet ranked first on social media, with the happenings and guests at the banquet becoming the hottest topic of discussion.

After showering, I lay in bed while scrolling through social media, but inadvertently caught a glimpse of a headline that was soaring in popularity.

Ashton Fuller Thoughtfully Chaperones Thora Ziegler To Hospital And Bryson Queen Abandons Guests To Visit.

Damn. For those who didn't know any better, they'd think they're in a love triangle after reading this headline.

When I tapped into the headline, blurry photos taken by paparazzi appeared. Among them were photos of the three of them entering the same hospital at different times. Not once did they appear in the same photo and neither of their faces were shown clearly.

Currently, it was three hours after Thora disappeared. The anonymous account who started this topic kept posting the latest information. At present, only photos of Bryson leaving the hospital were taken. Hence, it was safe to assume that Thora was hospitalized for the night.

It looked like her condition was quite severe.

I subconsciously refreshed the site several times, hoping to see some news about Ashton, but the situation remained the same after twenty minutes. There was no news about him whatsoever.

Some nosy netizens begun speculating that Ashton was guarding Thora at the hospital that night.

Despite having complete trust in Ashton, my heart still felt uneasy when I saw such comments.

After all, which woman would willingly allow her lover to look after another woman?

Ashton's too much. It's already been so long, but he hasn't even called to update me. I understand that he wants to gain Thora's trust, but he doesn't have to try so hard, right? Can he even sleep well in the hospital? It's not like Thora can't afford to hire a personal caretaker!

The more I thought about it, the angrier I got. In the end, I called him directly.

Surprisingly, he picked up the call very quickly. "Why aren't you sleeping yet?"

"I could ask you the same thing." I intentionally raised my voice and demanded, "Where are you?"

"Hospital," Ashton replied.

“Oh.” I puffed up my cheeks in anger and didn’t know what to say all of a sudden.

“What’s wrong? Did something happen?” Ashton queried.

“Nothing. I just made a hundred million in legal fee and wanted to share the news with you,” I said while grabbing the pillow next to me to vent my frustrations.

Ashton’s low chuckle drifted across the phone. “Mrs. Fuller, you really are ideal wife material, hmm? At this rate, I won’t be able to catch up with your money-making speed anymore.”

Oddly, a thought flashed across my mind. Men only spoke honeyed words when they felt guilty toward their wives.

Feeling troubled, there was a bitter note in my voice when I spoke, “Is that so? Well, I doubt that. Once you collaborate with Thora, I’m afraid money would fall into your lap with a mere snap of your fingers. Clinching multi-billion business deals would be a piece of cake to you, no?”

Ashton could probably sense that I was mad.

He released a defeated sigh. After a few seconds, he found his voice again. “The medical team that’s developing the antidote for you just happened to be in this hospital, so I’m staying back to check their progress. Did you think I was sleeping over with Thora?”

Hearing his explanation, the weight in my heart abruptly vanished and I quickly threw the pillow aside to sit upright. Pressing my lips together, I guiltily changed the topic. “So how’s the development of the antidote going?”

“The first generation of the finished product is ready and the trials will commence immediately. If it’s a success, they’ll make it available for your use at once. When that time comes, our hands and feet will no longer be tied. We’ll be able to deal with Armond and the rest once and for all.” Ashton sounded very confident.