## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 805 - 806

As he spoke, he pulled me against his chest and pressed another kiss to my lips.

I pushed him away and said, giggling, "You know, if you ever have to stop working, you could always become a model to support Summer and me. After all, you certainly have the looks for it!"

His lips curled into a smile that looked a little sinister. "Was that supposed to be a compliment?"

I shrugged, nonplussed. "You can think of it as one?"

He wriggled closer to me, his voice sounding even deeper now. "Well, since you think that way, I think you can find out how this male model performs for yourself. What do you think, hmm?"

I froze for a second. Before I could react, he had already pinned me under him again...

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I finally woke up at seven in the evening. Dusk had already fallen outside. I took a shower and came back outside, and Ashton helped me to dry my hair. After that, he handed me a particularly thick piece of clothing and told me to put it on.

Seeing the reluctance on my face, he said, "It's autumn. It gets very cold at night around here, and you might catch a cold if you don't dress warmly. Put this on!"

I grunted in reply, too lazy to continue arguing with him.

The moment we stepped out of the room, I found Rebecca standing at the door in a thin, figure-hugging dress. She looked at Ashton with a rather pitiful expression and said, smiling awkwardly, "Ash, you're finally done resting!"

Ashton nodded and looked at her. "What's up?"

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Rebecca bowed her head and said in a pretentious voice, "I didn't eat anything before I arrived this morning, so I'm feeling a little peckish. I didn't want to bother you, but it's my first time here, and I'm not familiar with the area. Joe told me not to run around by myself, so I thought maybe we could go for dinner together?"

Her voice was soft and gentle, and she sounded as though she genuinely didn't want to create trouble for him.

Still, she said it in a way that made Ashton feel very guilty for not taking good care of her. As she had hoped, Ashton frowned slightly and replied, "Next time, just give me a call immediately. That will be alright with me. Also, you're wearing too few clothes for an autumn evening—go back and put on a coat. It's very cold outside!"

Rebecca smiled slightly and said, still in that aggravatingly gentle tone, "It's alright. I'm not that cold!" Even as she said that she wrapped an arm around herself, making herself look small and vulnerable.

One of Ashton's weaknesses was that he was too compassionate. Seeing this, he knitted his brows together and said again, "It's even colder outside than in here! You're going to get sick if you don't put on a coat. Go and put it on right now!"

He said this very kindly, and I could even detect a hint of adoration in his tone. It wasn't something he could help—he tried to sound stern and firm in his words, but his heart was still weak for this girl.

Rebecca gazed up at him with her puppy-dog eyes, looking a little pathetic. After a short pause, she replied, "I only brought along a windbreaker when I came. Joe said the climate here is very nice, and that I wouldn't have to bring any thick clothing. I accidentally dirtied that windbreaker just now, so I washed it and put it out to dry. It's still a little wet, and I don't think I can put it on now."

Ashton frowned again. This time, he turned to me and signaled with his eyes that I should go fetch her a coat. I sighed and returned to a room, emerging with a random coat in my hand. Shoving it into Ashton's hands, I said coldly, "Here, take it!"

I wasn't exactly angry, but I couldn't help but be a little exasperated at Rebecca. She was milking this for all it was worth, and worse still, Ashton was falling for her pretentious tricks completely.

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I knew I should be more generous to her, but my heart burned with a fit of secret jealousy as I looked at both of them.

Rebecca turned to me and put on an obsequious expression. "Thank you, Ms. Stovall!"

I pursed my lips. That was definitely a calculated move on her part. She kept calling Ashton by that infuriating nickname, 'Ash', but when it was my turn to be addressed, she insisted on calling me by my maiden's name!

Trying to dispel the unhappiness in me, I snapped, "It's alright. Let's go!"

With that, I ignored them and walked straight into the lift.

When we got to the lobby, Nora and Armond were already there. When she spotted us, Nora flew over and took my hand immediately. "I knew all of you were still in the hotel, so I suggested to Armond that we come here and wait for you guys."

I felt a little perplexed. "Is something the matter? You could have just given me a call, you know."

Nora snorted loudly. "It's nothing important, to be honest. Besides, didn't Mr. Fuller just get off a long-haul flight just a few hours ago? We had to let him rest first before bothering him again."

"Well, is there something going on?"

Nora nodded and replied, "Yes, there is something going on, in fact. However, it isn't a private matter—it has to do with company affairs. I'll be tagging along for dinner tonight!"

At that moment, Linda walked in carrying a huge bag of items. Seeing that everyone was here, she smiled and said, "Since everyone has arrived, let's make our way to the restaurant now!"

Armond turned to Ashton and said, "Mr. Fuller, we're done with the preliminary plans for the base project. It's a little sudden, but why don't we all go out for a meal today? It's my treat. It'll be a good opportunity to relax—care to join us?"

Ashton smiled. "I'm afraid you might have to ask my wife first. I've already agreed to bring her for Korean barbeque tonight."

Nora and Linda 'oohed' and 'aahed', cooing over how sweet this was.

Armond turned and looked at me. "Mrs. Fuller, Korean barbeque will be served at tonight's gathering too. Why don't you join us?"

Nora clung onto me and tried to act cute. "Babe, come on! It'll be more fun with more people around."

I nodded and replied, "Alright, then. The more the merrier!"

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 806

If Ashton and I went out to eat by ourselves, Rebecca would find a way for him to bring her along somehow. Inevitably, it would become a three-person dinner, and I would be left awkward and embarrassed at the end of it all.

I might as well go along with Nora and join in the fun.

Because there were so many of us, Linda decided to book a private room. She placed the bag she had been holding onto the table and started handing out the items inside with Nora.

"I had this when I was shopping the other day. It tasted pretty good, so I brought a few cups for you guys too!" As she spoke, Nora handed each of us a cup of milk tea.

When she got to the last cup, she realized that she was just short of one. Linda looked a little awkward. "Sorry, I didn't know Mr. Fuller's friend was coming along with us, so I didn't get one for her."

"It's alright, it's alright! I don't particularly like drinking milk tea either. Don't bother your head about me," Rebecca said, her face flushed with embarrassment.

Before anyone could say anything, Ashton pushed his cup of milk tea towards her. "Here, have a try."

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His actions had been too abrupt, and evidently a little too intimate. Nora and Linda looked rather stunned, and they stole quick glances at me as if to enquire silently what was the relationship between Ashton and Rebecca was.

I smiled blandly and didn't say anything. Instead, I bent my head and took a sip of the milk tea—for some reason, it tasted sickeningly sweet.

Rebecca took a sip as well and turned to look at Ashton in surprise. "My gosh, it's so sweet! Ash, do you want a sip too? It's really good!" She even pushed her cup of milk tea towards him.

Nora shot a look at Linda before replying, "Oh, my bad. I should've bought green tea instead. Milk tea is always too sweet. Green tea is just right!" Her expression didn't look very friendly.

Linda pursed her lips and snickered slightly. "Yes, it's so sweet that my teeth are practically aching!" The two of them spoke in very soft voices, so Rebecca could only smile placidly in response.

I bowed my head and tried to make sense of my jumbled emotions. I knew about Ashton and Rebecca's past relationship, and I knew that Ashton cared for Rebecca like a brother did. There was nothing suspicious about their relationship.

However, there was nothing I could do about the fact that I felt annoyed by their closeness anyway.

Suddenly, I heard a deep voice in my ear. "What are you thinking about?" It was Ashton. As he spoke, he took the cup of milk tea from me and took a sip from the same straw I just drank from.

Truthfully, this was normal behavior between a couple, and it was nothing worth making a fuss about. However, we were in public right now, and Rebecca was sitting right next to Ashton. To everyone else, his actions probably seemed rather calculated.

"Gosh, the two of you need to stop it with the public displays of affection. It's making me sick! Can you be more considerate of everyone else's feelings?" Nora joked, her eyes disappearing from laughter.

Linda glanced at her wryly and asked, "Is this the first time you've seen them behaving like this?"

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The two of them exchanged another glance and burst into laughter.

However, the smile on Rebecca's face faded away quickly. As her fingers tightened around the cup of milk tea, I held back my laughter and tore my gaze away from her.

The one who got away would always be a source of regret for one. For Rebecca, perhaps, Ashton was destined to be the biggest regret in her life.

Ashton put down in the cup of milk tea in his hand. Turning to me, he commented, "This tastes pretty good, but it's too sweet for my liking. It's bad for your teeth. Don't drink it too often!"

I pouted. "I don't drink it that often! I just happened to have it once today, and you managed to steal half of it from me anyway!"

Ashton burst into laughter. "Are you mad at me over one sip of milk tea? Is our relationship so weak that it can't withstand that?"

His voice was very low, for he had said it with his lips practically pressed to my ear. To everyone else, it looked as though we were having a private quarrel.

For the sake of having a good dinner, I changed seats with Armond and sat down next to Nora.

Nora shot a puzzled glance at me and frowned. "Why did you change your seat? That's your man, you know. Are you trying to avoid him?"

"I wasn't trying to avoid him. Armond asked us out for dinner because he had something to talk about with Ashton. I might as well take the initiative and move out of their way. Do you want your boyfriend's efforts in initiating this dinner to go to waste?"

Nora froze for a second before chuckling. She looked at me and said, "Babe, you really think of everything, don't you? Thanks for the heads up!"

I was pretty hungry, to begin with. For the rest of dinner, I kept my head down and stuffed myself to the brim.

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After a while, I finally felt somewhat full. Armond and Ashton were chatting with each other, and I was left to my own devices. Feeling rather bored, I swiveled around in my seat to observe both of them. More accurately, however, I had my eyes fixed on Ashton. It had been a few days since we last saw each other, but he hadn't changed at all. Perhaps it was because he was too busy with work, but he looked a little tired. Still, anyone could tell that he was a very handsome man.

He must've felt my stare burning through the back of his head. Ashton looked up and glanced in my direction, his black eyes flashing dangerously.

I could sense that he wasn't very happy, and I felt a little confused. Have I done something wrong? I looked down at myself and realized the problem immediately. Because it was rather hot in the restaurant, I had removed my coat when I stepped into the room. I was wearing a dress inside, and its neckline hung dangerously low on my chest. I hugged myself and lay my head on the desk, praying that my cleavage couldn't be seen anymore.