

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 755

As I turned around, my eyes widened the moment they met Ashton's naked body. The man was now wearing nothing but a black boxer.

Once again, I turned my back at him, saying helplessly, "Mr. Fuller, could you wear your clothes and put your shower off for later?"

"It seems like you're unhappy with the outcome of our meeting just now. Well, if you're here talking to me as the secretary of the Murphy Corporation's president, I can tell you that your words carry no weight. I will only talk directly with Armond. So, Scarlett, are you here talking to me as my wife or Armond's secretary?"

I was at a loss for words. After hesitating for a while, I answered, "As your wife."

Join Telegram Group For Fast update and Novel Query

Hearing that, the man smiled, his expression softened. "There are clothes for you in the wardrobe. It's late now. Take your shower and have an early night."

Before I could say anything, the man had made his way toward the washroom.

We were all adults; I knew what my answer meant and what would happen that night.

Back in the conference room just now, I saw Linda's terrible expression when Joseph told her of the amount of compensation. Although she earned good money in Murphy Corporation over the past few years, still, she would have to drain her savings and even be indebted to pay the compensation.

As for me, I couldn't even pay a million, let alone a few million. Besides, I had transferred ownership of the bank card with HiTech's annual revenues to Ashton after he found out that I had lent money to Marcus without his knowledge.

Apart from the properties in J City and R Province, I had no other assets.

Join Telegram Group For Fast update and Novel Query

Thus, my only way out was to persuade Ashton to change his mind. Since the incident was still under investigation, perhaps things might take a different turn. Besides, my gut feeling told me that this was not an ordinary burglary.

I sat quietly on the couch, zoning out. After some time, I walked toward the wardrobe and opened it to see some branded nightwear inside. Ashton has them prepared beforehand. It is as if he knew I would eventually give in.

Just then, the washroom door opened, and out came Ashton with a towel wrapped around his waist. The man looked singularly sexy under the dim light as water droplets trickled down his torso.

I reacted swiftly in looking away. "I'll go take my shower."

Wiping his hair dry, the man replied nonchalantly, "Okay."

Since we're married for years, we had had intimacy countless times. Yet, this time, it felt different.

Actually, I didn't really feel lowly or pathetic staying for the night. I knew if I wanted to leave, Ashton wouldn't force me to stay.

It was just that this time, it felt like we were not doing it out of love.

When I finished my shower, Ashton had dried his hair and was now leaning against the headboard. He had the silk blanket covering his lower abdomen while exposing his chest.

He cast his indifferent gaze at me. Then, he straightened up and patted the bedside. "Come here."

Pursing my lips, I went to sit on the bed, my heart filled with conflicted emotions. The next moment, the man took the towel from me and helped me wipe my hair dry. "Scarlet, we have a long future ahead of us. Let's take things slowly."

I felt complicated hearing that.

After that, none of us said a word as he wiped my hair.

It was a comfortable silence instead of an awkward one.

Soon, Ashton tossed the towel aside and said, "Let's sleep now."

Instantly, I tensed up, knowing very well what was going to happen next.

I turned my head to find that the man had lain down on the bed.

After some hesitation, I decided to go all out and climbed onto him. For the first time, although a little clumsy, I took the initiative to kiss him.

Startled, he opened his eyes, looking at me in shock.

Although I was married for many years, I still hadn't learned how to tease a man.

"Scarlett!" the man called out in a hoarse voice.

"Mm," I murmured as my lips lingered on his cheeks. The man had just shaved his beard. His stubbles sent a tingling sensation, yet it was tolerable.

"What are you doing?" His voice was hoarse and trembling as he tried to suppress his desire. Even though I was not a good kisser, still, I could easily turn him on.

I didn't bother to answer him. Slowly, I traced my lips down his torso all the way to his groin.

The man groaned.

He furrowed his brows, and the emotions in his dark gaze were inscrutable.

"Don't you like it?" I asked.

Instead of answering me, he asked, "What are we after tonight?"

I was at a loss, unconsciously loosening my grip on his manhood.

Ashton sneered at my abrupt movement. He shoved me aside and then pulled the blanket over his lower abdomen.

"If you're doing this because of the compensation, you don't need to do so," he said with suppressed emotions.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 756

I knew he got mad.

Lying beside him, I was at a loss looking at his back. "Ashton, then what do you want?" I asked.

He uttered coldly, "Scarlett, you know clearly what I wanted, but you've always acted like a fool with me. You don't need to please me to make me agree to your request. Just tell me what you want, and I'll do whatever you say. You know I can't say no to you."

At that instant, my heart was overwhelmed with mixed emotions.

Join Telegram Group For Fast update and Novel Query

I moved closer to him and rested my head on his back, wrapping my arms around him.

Upon that, the man's cold aura subsided. Yet, he still had his back at me.

After a while, I spoke up, "I'm not doing it because of what happened today."

The man remained silent. I let out a sigh and coaxed, "Ashton, don't turn your back to me. You know I can't sleep like this."

The man's body stiffened. "Then what do you want me to do?" he asked.

It seemed like his anger had dissipated, so I pushed my luck. "I want you to cuddle me."

Join Telegram Group For Fast update and Novel Query

Slowly, Ashton turned around to face me. He was indeed good-looking. Whenever I saw his handsome face, I felt lucky to be his wife.

As our eyes met, I found no trace of anger in his. Feeling encouraged, I buried my face in his chest.

"Hug me tight, or I can't sleep," I cooed in a muffled voice.

In fact, after all these years, it was the first time I acted so lovey-dovey with him.

Yet, it seemed like Ashton was pleased. He hugged me tight and let my head rest on his arm. His eyes lit up while looking at me affectionately.

With my cheeks flushed, I shifted in his arms and protested, "I can't sleep when you keep looking at me."

He lifted my chin and suddenly asked, "Have you ever imagined our wedding?"

I was slightly bewildered. Why is he suddenly talking about a wedding? His question threw me off balance.

Nevertheless, I answered, "Um... Maybe like Emery's Chinese-style wedding? At a place where the flowers blossom. I prefer holding a wedding on a sunny day instead of a winter day. If possible, I wish to wear a red wedding dress with silver and gold embroidery. Ah, and also, a red veil and a phoenix coronet. It will be wonderful!"

Since it wouldn't cost to imagine a wedding, I let my imagination run wild. Besides, it seemed like Ashton was interested to know.

He looked happy after listening to my answer. With mirth in his eyes, he whispered in my ears, "I will give you everything you want. The wedding will be held following strictly to the traditions."

After a short pause, he said in a hoarse voice, "But now, let's have our wedding night first!"

Before I had even realized it, the man mashed his lips against mine.

"Ash... Mmph..."

My mind was jumbled up, but I know I should say something to stop him. "Ashton, I... I don't want to do it."

The man muttered a response. Fixing his eyes on me, he asked, "Are you afraid that you might lose your heart to me?"

Ashton indeed knew me well.

For a brief moment, I was at a loss when that man spoke my mind. Thinking I had nothing to lose, I narrowed my eyes and flashed him a smile. "Ashton, you know what you're going to lose if we continue, and we're talking about billions here."

He curled his lips into an alluring smile. "Is that important?"

Well, perhaps not. To you, a few billion are just the tip of the iceberg. With that in mind, I wrapped my arms around his neck and pressed my lips against his.

Whatever! Why should I stress myself over this? Instead, I should enjoy this moment.

The next moment, Ashton hugged me tighter in his arms.

Once we were in bed, be it men or women, we would abandon all our pretense of being calm and gentlemanlike while revealing our deepest desire.

Ashton and I were now stark naked. Before he entered me, I requested, "Ashton, can we turn off the lights?"

The man narrowed his eyes, and his mind was all muddy. "What, are you feeling shy?"

Nevertheless, he did as I said. In the darkness, the two of us were drowned by passion and ecstasy. In fact, we had never felt so sexually compatible before.

In the end, the two of us were being drained of all energy.

The morning in Lavelian Village was full of life. The air was fresh, and the sun was shining bright. It was already September, yet the trees and flowers still looked lively as they were in summer.

In the morning, I woke up with Ashton nibbling on my lips.

I grumbled, "Ashton, can you be gentler?" Then, I pushed him away from me. If we continued, I was afraid I might have to spend the rest of the day lying in bed, exhausted.

I tilted my head, whining in a pitiful voice, "Ashton, I'm tired."

The man let out a chuckle; the hoarseness in his voice sounded singularly sexy in the morning.

