

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 757

“Mm, I know.” Then, he praised, “Scarlett, you are beautiful.”

I believed no woman could resist a man giving her such compliments, especially after spending a lovely night together.

I took a deep breath to compose myself. In my coarse voice, I complained, “Ashton, you’re a b\*stard! I said I don’t want it anymore, but you still...”

I thought it was the end, yet it was only the beginning. My soul rose and fell as the intense pressure pushed me beyond all previously known limits. Throughout our lovemaking, I was at the man’s mercy, like a cloud having lost all its direction.

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When the wave of ecstasy subsided, I was lying on top of him with my eyes closed, panting.

The man’s seductive voice was heard, “Want to take a bath together?”

Feeling exhausted, I shook my head, unwilling to move my body. The man chuckled.

Disregarding my reluctance, he carried me in bridal style all the way to the washroom.

Coincidentally, the bathtub in the hotel room was huge enough to fit a lovely pair.

“I don’t want to take a bath,” I said in my hoarse voice.

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The man smiled faintly. “I’ll keep you company.”

“Ashton Fuller, get out!”

Instead of leaving, Ashton lit up his cigarette and started smoking.

I frowned at the smell of the cigarette. “Are you still smoking?”

I remembered that he had quitted smoking a while ago. Why is he smoking again?

Seeing my furrowed brows, he stubbed out his cigarette before explaining, "Well, I don't usually smoke."

I leaned myself against the bathtub and relaxed. After I regained some energy, my phone in the room rang.

That was when I remembered I still needed to hurry to work. Yet, I couldn't bring myself to clean myself up when the man was around. "Ashton, could you please leave?"

Hearing my request, he raised his brow. "We're married!"

"I know we're married, but even a husband and wife need some privacy."

"But I've seen your naked body a hundred times over!"

Ugh! It's hard to communicate with him! I stood up and wrapped my body with a towel. "Then I'll leave the washroom to you. I'll use it later."

Seeing my resoluteness, the man eventually gave in. "Fine, I'll leave."

I heaved a sigh of relief. In no time, I managed to take my shower and apply makeup.

After coming out of the washroom, I got myself changed into the clothes in the wardrobe that Ashton prepared for me.

As if something had hit me, I suddenly turned around to ask the man, who was looking at me with his arms crossed, "You've even prepared my clothes! How are you so sure that I will come to your room?"

Without any hesitation, he answered confidently, "Because I know you."

Well, that seemed to be the only explanation.

Soon after, I grabbed my phone to find that there were a few missed calls from Linda.

I returned the call, and it went through in no time. Linda asked over the phone, "Scarlett, where were you last night? You didn't even come back to sleep."

"I'm with Ashton now." I sighed internally. It seems like it's impossible to stay away from that man.

Linda was shocked as she cried out, "Have you guys gotten back together? Or did you compromise because of what happened at the base?"

I shrugged my shoulders and gave an ambiguous answer, "Both, I guess. Anyway, you don't need to worry too much about the compensation. We'll find a way out."

"Hmm... okay." After a short pause, she said earnestly, "Scarlett, thank you."

I smiled faintly. "Well, you don't need to thank me for that. I can't pay the few millions of compensations either. I guess there are times when we need to compromise in life."

Just then, Ashton loomed over me. I ended the call and looked up to see him staring at me. "Compromise in life, huh? Are you planning to sell yourself to me?"

I admitted frankly, "After bribing you last night, I can no longer act righteous if we argue in the future. Isn't it a huge sacrifice?"

Hearing that, Ashton chuckled. He wanted to hug me, yet I shunned away. "Mr. Fuller, you should take your shower. It's already noon, and I suppose as the president, you wouldn't want to be late."

Eventually, the man gave me a big smooch before he walked toward the washroom.

I was amused by his childish act. It was indeed true that inside every man, there was a child.

It was late when we finally left the room, so we decided to have a meal at the hotel's restaurant.

Since there were only a few places to eat in the hotel, it was normal to bump into someone we knew.

Linda saw us the moment we entered the restaurant. She scrutinized me with her teasing gaze before coming up to me. "You must be hungry. I see you have had a passionate night."

For a brief moment, I was slightly bewildered. When finally I understood what she meant, feeling embarrassed, I changed the topic, "Did you go to the base just now?"

Linda nodded. "I'll leave you guys then. See you later."

With that, she left and soon found herself a seat at another table.

Annoyed, I shot daggers at Ashton. "Look what you've done!" I couldn't possibly cover up the hickeys on my neck as there were just too many of them.

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He touched his aquiline nose and smiled. "It looks good!"

Looks good?

"I'll get some to put on you, and you can tell me if you like it."

"Not right now, I'm in a rush. I'll gladly be at your service tonight!"

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I...

Got taken advantage of again.

Without paying attention to him, I found a seat and ordered some food.

Rachel suddenly appeared just as we ordered. I had a vague suspicion that this was not at all coincidental. She looked ravishing in her black skirt with knee-high Dr. Martens.

"Mr. Fuller, Ms. Stovall, fancy running into you here!"

Ashton nodded at her curtly and grunted in acknowledgment. Turning to me, he said, "It was exhausting last night. Have some more and recover your energy."

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I blushed hard enough at that, but when he heaped food onto my plate, I positively burned crimson.

Rachel was no fool. Her face grew sour when she caught sight of my hickeys, which I have tried to hide to no avail.

I was impressed by how well she'd managed to hide her displeasure. "Mr. Fuller, Ms. Stovall, would you mind if I joined you? I'm here alone," she asked good-naturedly.

"No."

"Yes."

Ashton and I spoke at the same time but with differing answers.

"Then I won't bother you." Rachel left to find herself another seat.

"Why are you being so mean to her? It's awkward for her to eat alone," I said with a frown.

"I don't like it when someone sits next to me. I'm not used to it."

"What nonsense!" I rolled my eyes.

I pushed the plate of okra in front of him. "Have some more. These are good for your kidneys."

Ashton smiled, his beady eyes crinkling as he did so. "Did I not please my wife last night?"

I did not manage to swallow my fruit juice in time and sprayed it all over the table. It was a good thing that the tables surrounding us were empty.

Ashton handed me a serviette which I grabbed immediately for fear of him wiping my mouth for me.

"Ashton, could you please not have dirty thoughts while we're eating?" I chastised after cleaning myself up.

“Hey, you were the one who pointed out that I had weak kidneys. I was just going along with what you said.” He shrugged.

I covered my face with my palms in exasperation. “I did not say that. I just meant that okras help with kidney health. It was not a hint that you’re weak in anything. Do you get me?”

“So were you praising my abilities then?” he asked shamelessly.

For the love of... Ugh!

It was times like these when I found myself constantly amazed at the capacity and creativity of the male brain.

I wouldn’t be able to finish my lunch if we kept this up.

Thus, I did not speak for the rest of the meal. Surprisingly, Ashton finished all the okra with grace. I think he felt awkward about it.

Nora called right then. “Are you all in Lavelian Village?” she demanded with her usual vigor. “I’m bored over here. Can I come over to you?”

I was speechless. “Some items at the base have been stolen. Do you think we would have the time to entertain you if you came?”

“That’s fine. I was just thinking of coming over and bothering you for a bit. We’re all friends, after all. I could visit my grandfather in the meantime; he asked me to invite you for dinner too. Are you free tonight?”

Channing inviting me for dinner? I was nonplussed. “Why would Mr. Oberick invite me for dinner?”

“Because I told him about you, of course. I’ve never had any friends growing up, so he would be delighted if I brought a friend home for dinner.”

I nodded as I recalled the last meal I had with Mr. Oberick at the hotel. He mentioned the thing about Grandma. Maybe this would be a good opportunity to ask him further about Grandma’s past.

I realized after several moments that Nora was not able to see my nod of agreement. "Alright, I'll see you in a bit!" I said.

After I hung up, I found Ashton looking at me with a frown on his face. "Was that Nora?"

I nodded. "She invited me to dinner tonight."

"You're not planning on bringing me along?"

I snorted.

"I think it would be pretty awkward if you tagged along. Besides, it'll be boring for you to listen to us girls gossiping." Actually, I did not want him at Mr. Oberick's house with me.

I had many questions about Grandma that I intend to discover on my own.

Ashton leaned back in his chair but did not pursue the matter. "Did you ever have a crush on Armond?" he asked suddenly.

I almost bit my tongue off. "What are you thinking about?" I asked with a glare.

Although, I think it's fair that he would think that. Given the circumstances of what had happened before.

Ashton looked around idly. "Nora and you are pretty good friends, and she's a good match with Armond, wouldn't you say so? I suggest that you should stop thinking about Armond."

I was breathless with indignant anger. "Ashton, you need to sort out the rubbish that's going through your head!" I said as I stood up violently.

Without another word to him, I turned around and marched out of the hotel.

Right at the hotel entrance, Linda saw that I was all worked up, so she asked, "What's wrong? Have you guys been fighting again?"