

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 907

Obviously, these words were not meant for me.

Soon after that, Nora's voice came over on the line. "What did you say to him just now? Why is he so angry?"

I curled my lips and said, "I thought he was messing with you, so I gave him a piece of my mind. Anyway, enough about that guy. I was just calling you to tell you that I wanted to stay at your house tonight. Tell me the password so that I can at least have a place to sleep."

She sighed, "What happened? Did you quarrel with Ashton? Weren't you guys at A City for work purposes?"

In one breath, she asked so many questions that I felt dizzy.

Drawing in a deep breath, I replied, "We're here on a business trip. Just give me the password already. I'm outdoors, and it's freezing."

"The password's my birthday. But what happened between you both? Why did you quarrel?"

I was not in the mood to talk much, so I hung up the phone hastily after thanking her. After that, I called a cab and went to her place, which I had visited before. That was why I knew the address.

As soon as I reached her place, a stale odor came wafting to my nostrils. I guessed it was probably because she had not been home for quite a while.

While I was tidying up, my phone kept ringing. I took a look at the screen and saw that it was Ashton, so I did not answer. Instead, I turned my phone off instantly. One could say that this is unnecessary, but that is just how I am.

After all that, I lay on the bed with my restless thoughts, unable to fall asleep. After a while, the doorbell rang. I was taken aback at first, but then I guessed that Ashton had probably found me.

Thus, I got up to check, and it was indeed him. However, I just ignored him and pretended not to hear anything. Then, I went back to the bedroom to rest, but I underestimated how determined and stubborn this man could be.

Bang! With just a few kicks, he had broken down Nora's door. When I saw him in the bedroom, I was so angry that I threw the pillow at him and shouted, "Get lost, Ashton! Get out right now!"

He caught the pillow and looked at me. "I'm not the one at fault today!"

Upon his remark, I almost choked. "Excuse me? You're the one who abandoned your wife and left! If it's not your fault, then whose is it? Ashton, I initially thought that even though you're an insensitive prick, you're at least a gentleman. But, no... I guess I had really overestimated you. You're even worse than that! In fact, you're despicable."

Clearly stunned, he looked at me and said, "I didn't leave you behind. Joe told me that when a woman is angry, just get some cakes for her. She'll feel better after having dessert."

As he spoke, he solemnly handed me the box in his hand. "It's from the shop you like. It's matcha flavored!"

After hearing his explanation, I was exasperated. To be honest, I just wanted to ignore him. Then, I took in a deep breath and shouted at him, "I don't want this! I don't want to eat anything! As a matter of fact, please get away from me!"

Yet, he continued to stand there, unmoving. "It's not safe being alone out here. Cut this nonsense, and let's go home."

Throwing the pillow in my hand at him, I trembled with anger, "Ashton, don't you know me well enough? Am I a child? Don't you know why I am angry? I had already apologized to you, so why are you still holding it against me? Are you deliberately looking for problems? Getting cakes for me... hah! I think you were driving to leave, and then you were afraid that I would hold a grudge against you, so you went to get cakes!"

With a darkened expression, he frowned at me. I thought he was going to be like before – knowing that I would win the argument, he would slam the door and leave, but he did not. Instead, he put the box in his hand next to me and picked up the pillow on the floor. Then, he looked at me and said, “I am cross with you because you know that angering Tessa is dangerous, but you still did it. I am upset that you don’t put your safety first or take care of yourself. And no, I didn’t plan to leave; I just went to buy you cakes.”

Although he explained everything very clearly, I was still angry. Hence, I did not want anything to do with him, so I pulled the quilt over my head and said to him, “Okay. You can go now!”

Even if he had given a clear explanation, the anger in my heart still remained, so I could not think straight. I still wanted to fight with him because that was just how I was. I knew that, so I controlled myself and asked him to leave quickly.

However, he couldn’t get it, and that, I could only say, was the difference between a man and a woman. Not only did he refuse to leave, but he lay down beside me and said, “Then we will stay here tonight. Since the door is broken, I will get someone to fix it.”

I took a deep breath and held it. When I saw him crawling in next to me, I kicked him without even thinking. It took him by surprise, so he rolled off the bed and landed on the ground, his head hitting the corner of the bedside table.

Wham! A muffled knock accompanied his soft grunt. I was taken aback for a moment and subconsciously wanted to go down to help him, but I did not know what was going on as I watched him holding his head.

I refrained myself, sat up, and asked tentatively, “Are you alright?”

His pained voice could be heard, “It hurts!”

Since I was not sure if he was telling the truth, I replied, “I didn’t do it intentionally. I didn’t think you’d fall. C’mon, get up, and let me take a look at you.”

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“It hurts!” He was still lying on the ground without moving and just complaining about the pain.

At that, I could not help being a little worried, so I got down from the bed and went towards him. I saw that his forehead was badly bruised, and I felt a little sorry for him. “Sh\*t, what the hell happened? I’m so sorry. Let me take care of it right away!”

I helped him onto the bed, and then I went to get some ointment. Maybe because of the bump, he was sitting very quietly on the bed, without moving an inch. I got the ointment and sat at the bedside to put some on his head. In a short while, someone came to repair the door.

After I applied some ointment for Ashton, I greeted the locksmith and sent them away after everything was done. They had installed a new digital lock, and the password was set to Nora’s birthday.

When I returned to the bedroom, Ashton was lying in bed, apparently, asleep.

Seeing that the bruise on his forehead was less swollen now, I was relieved. After that, I turned off the lights and lay down right next to him. As soon as I closed my eyes, Ashton’s arm was around me. “Go to sleep!” I frowned and said.

“I sleep better with you in my arms,” he uttered childishly. This was obviously nonsense.

Due to what happened today at Tessa’s and the incident at Lavelian Village, I couldn’t help thinking of my previous accident in the hospital. I moved my body and leaned in to Ashton. “Ashton, did you investigate the accident that happened when I was in the hospital?”

He had not talked to me about this all this while. Moreover, due to the series of unfortunate events, I had also nearly forgotten about this.

The man put his arm around me and his chin on my shoulders. He was touching my ear all the time while speaking, and it was a little itchy. “This matter is related to Armond. Tessa and Abe both participated in it, and the hospital surveillance system was damaged. There was no way to get evidence.”

“Tessa?” I was surprised. “How did she get involved?”

“The anesthesia in the hospital was given to you by Abe’s men. It was Abe who took you away. Their initial purpose was to make you disappear for a few hours, but after they handed you to Tessa, they didn’t expect her to take you to the morgue and put you in the freezer.” He put his arms around me and sighed, “Your friend is viler than you realize. Do avoid her as far as possible next time. In fact, it’s better if you don’t meet up with her at all.”

When he finished that, I was stunned for a moment. I still couldn’t fully get what he was saying, so I asked, “Did you mean to say that Abe and Tessa joined forces to harm me?”

He nodded, “After you were given anesthetics, Abe took you into the elevator. But when you got out of the elevator, Tessa took over. Their plan was to let Tessa take you to a hidden place and let you sleep for a few days so that I would not have the peace of mind to take care of the things in Lavelian Village. However, they didn’t expect Tessa to send you there, let alone that I would save you.”

I froze for a few seconds before digesting what he meant. Then I frowned and looked at him. “Tessa took me away today to threaten you, so you would not prosecute Armond. Yet you have already contacted the police and lawyers. Is it possible for you to change anything now?”

He nodded, “Before the case is filed, everything can be changed. Today is the last day to do so.”

I pursed my lips silently for a while and said, “But isn’t Abe already dead? Tessa has been with me all day, and she couldn’t have threatened you. Who else is involved in this?”

He raised his hand to my zipper while his voice was low and resonant. “I haven’t figured this out yet!”

Realizing that he was going to kiss me, I avoided him and said, “How is Armond today? Did you let him go?”

He stretched out his hand to pull me close into his arms, his voice husky, “Mm-hmm!”

I frowned at his response. “He almost killed you, Ashton. How could he let him go so easily? You’re going too easy on him.”

Nonetheless, he was distracted. The man merely hummed a response and trapped me between his legs. I opened my eyes wide and raised my hand to push him away. "Ashton, stop it!"

"Oh, for goodness' sake, Scarlett! We're married!" His voice was a little hoarse. I pursed my lips, pushed him away slightly, and distanced myself from him. "Not today... I'm too sleepy."

It was true as I slept quite a lot lately.

However, he didn't let me go, so I pursed my lips and said, "Ashton, I'm really sleepy. I don't want to!"

This went on for a while.

That night, I was reluctant. Ashton stopped after trying to persuade me a few times. After that, he held me and muttered, "When we have time, we need to make a visit to the hospital!"

At that moment, I was too sleepy to reply sensibly.

The weather was quite rough the next day.

It had been half a month since we came to A City. Cameron called and said that Summer had been prone to catching a cold recently. She didn't know that until she took Summer out.

It didn't come much of a surprise to me since K City was cold, and Summer was born prematurely. For all these years, I had lived with her in R Province, and the weather there was just right, so she rarely got sick. Two years ago, we moved to K City suddenly. Hence, with the change in environment, the girl would easily catch a cold now and then. However, this was all considered normal since she needed time to get used to the new environment.

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