

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1539

This time, It seems like John had gained the upper hand over Ashton.

Originally, I figured that Ashton would rebuke. Instead, he rose to his feet and carried me in a bridal style. In the moment of surprise, my vision blurred as he scooped me into his embrace. Unconsciously, my hands found their way around his neck to stabilize myself.

"It's a rare occasion that John is so eager to learn. As his honored guests, we should work harder," Ashton addressed me with a serious look on his face.

"Huh?" I blinked up at him in utter confusion and shock.

The next moment, Ashton bent down and planted a gentle kiss on my forehead.

An electrifying feeling jolted across my body when he kissed me. At the same time, I heard John's ragged breathing when he saw Ashton's bold display of affection. "The two of you shouldn't take things so far!" John yelled.

"We are about to take things even further," Ashton replied as he gave John a disapproving gaze, "I wouldn't recommend for you to follow us. I'm sure you can figure it out yourself. From now on, you won't be receiving our help."

With that, he turned on his heel and carried me upstairs.

As I caught a glimpse of John's face when we turned, he had a petrified look of shock painted across his features.

When I finally snapped out of my daze, we were already back in our shared bedroom. We are about to take things even further; realization dawned upon me when I realized the true meaning of Ashton's words. In the blink of an eye, my face turned scarlet as I blushed in mortification.

With a single leg, Ashton kicked the door open and placed me on the bed. Hurriedly, my hands outstretched to block his path when he bent down.

My palms connected against his muscular chest. It felt as if I was shoving against a brick wall. The impact sent a wave of tremors through my body when I tried to resist his advances.

"Audrey and the rest are awake..." I argued.

Despite my protests, Ashton closed the distance between our bodies. His large hand outstretched behind me as he rustled around the bed before pulling out the remote control from last night.

When I caught sight of it, the ache in my waist seemed to throb as I gulped in fear.

That night, I was helpless against his ferocity...

Just as I was in the midst of my thoughts, Ashton clicked the black button on the remote control.

Click. As the doorknob clicked shut, the curtains along the balcony began to close automatically. In the blink of an eye, the bright room turned dim as it became shrouded in darkness. Even in such close quarters, I could barely make out the outlines of Ashton's face.

"It's dark, and the door is locked. Is it to your liking now?" Ashton asked in a deep and baritone voice. His voice echoed right beside my ear.

"I must admit... you are quite thorough," I mumbled. I couldn't decide if I wanted to laugh or cry.

Now that Ashton had been given a second chance, is he going to focus all of his intelligence and energy on matters like this?

"Thank you for your compliment," Ashton replied airily.

After he spoke, I could feel his lips connecting with mine. Yet, the recollection from last night sent a feeling of fear into my heart. In the midst of trying to resist his advances, a brilliant idea flashed across my mind. Struck with this sudden inspiration, I decided to put my plan into action.

Seizing the chance, I wrapped my hands around his neck and pretended to play along. "Forget it! My husband will be furious if he finds out!" I cried out dramatically just as he was about to kiss me again.

Upon hearing my words, Ashton's body stiffened. Even in the dark, I could see that his expression had turned stoic.

His expression made me stifle my grin. My plan worked! I had managed to smother the lustful flames in him; thus, I would be able to escape from his clutches soon.

All of a sudden, Ashton released his grip on me. Without his support, I fell onto the floor with a loud crash. Just as I scrambled to my feet, he had already stripped off his jacket.

"What are you doing?" I asked in confusion.

Ashton wrapped his hand around my waist and yanked me towards him with ease. Despite my trashing, he kept me pinned against his body as he talked. "If you don't want your husband finding out, we should act swiftly."

As I gaped at him in shock, he pressed his cold lips against mine.

Ashton knew my body like the back of his hand. It only took a few rounds before I was helpless against his ministrations and laid vulnerable before him.

After an hour, Ashton finally left me alone as he strode to the bathroom with reluctance.

I was left lying on the bed as I peered at the ceiling; the sheer exhaustion kept me from moving. It was only then when I discerned that trying to fool around with Ashton would only lead to a dead end.