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In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1619

I believed that it was important for anyone, regardless of age, to look out for their own health.

“Desserts soothe the soul. If you don’t want Audrey to have them, maybe you should have them yourself. After all, my wife deserves the best.”

To that, I gave the man a look to show him that I could see right through him. “You think I don’t know what you’re up to? Don’t try to pacify me, Ashton. I know you’re only doing this for Audrey.”

Ashton chuckled in response. “So, does that mean you don’t want any?”

“Of course I do!” There was only one thing I could not turn down at that moment, and it was dessert.

After parking the car, Ashton took me by the hand again and led me to a bakery named Black Angle.

Inside were all sorts of desserts displayed in glass boxes, and each box had its own lighting and thermostat to regulate temperature. Under the lights, the pastries shimmered like art pieces in a gallery.

As expected, whenever Ashton paid for something, he usually wanted more than just the quality of the products because he also valued the overall experience in making the purchase.

I stopped in front of a newly released Napoleon Cake and thought it was the perfect dessert for Audrey and me, so Ashton had the storekeeper approach us.

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“Hello, sir. What can I help you with?” Not only did the storekeeper have the body of a supermodel, but she also had the voice of a radio host.

“I’m so sorry, sir, but this one is all sold out at the moment. Our White Swan series desserts are also quite popular. Would you like to try those?”

“It’s sold out already? But it’s not even noon yet.” Even though I was disappointed, I could understand why the new product was snatched up so quickly. Since I did not make a pre-order, I never really had a chance at getting one.

Sighing, I looked around while the storekeeper continued to shower us with recommendations.

“Mr. Hall, welcome,” greeted the storekeeper suddenly as she looked to someone behind us, so Ashton and I curiously turned around and realized that she was talking to Nathaniel.

Unexpectedly, standing next to the man was my doppelganger, who happened to dress very similarly to me. Even the storekeepers turned their heads back and forth to make sure their eyes were not playing tricks on them.

Nathaniel, who did not seem surprised to see us at all, held the woman’s hand and quickly walked over. “I see that you two like the desserts in this place too, huh?”

With a friendly tone like that, anyone else would have easily mistaken the situation as a pleasant coincidence. Nothing more than two twin sisters bumping into each other with their boyfriends.

Ashton and I did not respond to Nathaniel but simply shifted our attention to my doppelganger.

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When the man noticed how odd we were acting, he chuckled and placed his hand on the woman's shoulder. "What? Don't you recognize her anymore? You're old pals!"

The woman kept a straight face the whole time until Nathaniel mentioned her. Then, as if she had finally received the permission to talk, the woman looked at Ashton and asked with a wry smile, "Do you remember me, Mr. Fuller?"

For some reason, her voice sounded strange. It was as if there was something stuck in her throat, and despite our similar appearance, anyone could easily tell us apart just by listening to that voice.

Why would that woman say something like that to Ashton? Do they know each other?

As much as I wanted answers, I knew it was not the right time to question Ashton. What mattered more then was to show the other party that Ashton and I got each other's back. I'll be damned if I let anyone besmirch my husband's honor like that!

I then intentionally got closer to Ashton and wrapped my arm around his. "I'm sorry to disappoint you, miss, but all my husband ever thinks about is me, so I'm afraid he doesn't recall who you are."

In response, the woman glanced at me before sneering, "My, my. You've changed, haven't you, Scarlett?"

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