

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1601

Summer simply frowned and kept quiet.

Thinking I could be of some assistance, I asked instinctively, "What's going on? What models? Aren't the couples on stage actual ones that are going to get married soon?"

"Not all of them. The first few pairs are internet celebrity couples, but the rest are all just good-looking actors and models that we hired. Good-looking facial features can really bring surprising results," Jared explained.

The concept was as simple as packaging one's product nicely to make it seem more appealing, but the problem wasn't an easy one to solve.

While everyone was gathered around and brainstorming for a solution, I had an idea all of a sudden. "Since they're not real couples, we could just get two women with attractive faces to take their place!"

The staff who delivered the bad news earlier shrugged and shook his head as he said, "We have thought about that, but we couldn't find anyone suitable. Most of us working in this field don't really care much for appearances, you see. We can't approach tourists for help either, so..."

So who do we go to for help? That is the question.

I frowned as I continued to rack my brain for a solution. That was when I noticed Emery through the corner of my eye and had another idea.

Her face and figure don't look like a married woman's, that's for sure! Now, we're still short of one person. I know John would never let his wife make a public appearance like that, so that makes me the only suitable candidate for this task!

With that in mind, I decided to go all out and proposed, "We do have suitable replacements. I think Emery and I can replace the

two models. If Summer is okay with this suggestion, we'll go with this plan and proceed with the preparations right away!"

I had thought that Summer would politely refuse my offer, and that Emery would require a lot of coaxing and persuading for her to agree to it.

However, things were quite the opposite.

"In that case, I'll thank you in advance, Mommy!" Summer replied.

"Yeah, I had the same idea in mind. Come on, let's go get our makeup done!"

The staff members burst into laughter. "This way, ladies!"

Just like that, I was being dragged backstage by the staff members while still confused as to where I went wrong.

The assistant was already calling for the seventieth couple by the time we entered the changing room, so we would be up in about ten minutes.

As the traditional wedding dress was very complicated in design, I couldn't figure out how to wear it and had to ask the staff member for help. Eventually, I managed to put it on with the help of Emery and two female staff members.

I found myself shocked when I glanced at the mirror and could barely believe that was me in the reflection.

The stunning contrast of the vibrant red and green colors of the dress was something that all Chanaeans could relate to.

This reminds me of the white wedding gown I wore when I married Ashton back then. I could barely see his face through the bridal veil, and I even had a pair of white gloves on my hands when we exchanged our rings. However, that tiny ring that was supposed to symbolize our vows and bind us together didn't seem to work, given all the obstacles we went through later on. This traditional wedding dress, on the other hand, gives off joyful and festive vibes with its dazzling colors. Who knows, maybe our marriage

suffered so much because I didn't wear this for my wedding? Maybe traditional wedding dresses had the ability to bless the couple with a happy marriage? Man, since when did a materialist like me start believing in such superstitions?

I couldn't help but let out a chuckle at the thought of that.

"You look absolutely stunning, Scarlett!" Emery exclaimed in admiration as she stood next to me.

Women love being called beautiful, and I was no exception. As I flashed her a shy smile in response, I couldn't help but notice a huge difference between our wedding dresses.

Emery's wedding dress looks rather plain and simple, whereas mine looks really fancy and extravagant. And this phoenix coronet that I'm wearing feels kind of familiar... Oh, I remember! This is the most valuable item in the Hanfu flagship store from before!

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Worried that there might have been a mistake, I tugged on Emery's arm and whispered, "Hey, Emery, do you think we might've gotten our outfits mixed up? You have a much better figure than I do, so you should be the one wearing this wedding dress, right?"

"Nah, I'm pretty sure Summer has her reasons for letting you wear this dress. Maybe the vibes you give off suit this one better or something. Don't worry about it and just wear it confidently!" Emery replied with a smile.

I was about to say something in response but held my tongue as the assistant approached us with a tray in hand.

Emery seemed to have gotten rather close to the staff members here and stepped right up to retrieve the items on the tray. She then turned toward me and handed me a masquerade mask as she said, "Here, put this on and we can head over to the bridal chamber!"

“Bridal chamber? Aren’t we supposed to go on the catwalk instead?” I asked in confusion as I took the mask from her.

Emery arched an eyebrow at me and explained seriously, “Yeah! This fashion show places great emphasis on tradition, and your daughter is quite the perfectionist. It shouldn’t be hard to understand why we have to go through these formalities, right?”

She’s right. This fashion show is being broadcasted live across the entire country, after all. With so much detail being put into the decor, it’s only natural that we go the whole nine yards and include the bridal chamber bit!

“Yeah, you’re right. Let’s do this for Summer!” I then put my mask on and had the assistant help me tighten the straps so they wouldn’t fall off.

Although it was just a tiny addition to my outfit, the mask added a sense of mystery to the beautiful bride vibes.

Emery left after escorting me to the bridal chamber, and I sat on the bed all by myself.

I scanned the room around me out of boredom, and I couldn’t help but feel impressed by the amount of effort the staff members had put into the decoration. Every single piece of furniture was a work of art down to the tiniest detail, and I found myself captivated by the beauty of it all.

“Fine lady of Stovall Corporation, your beauty and grace are unparalleled in this world, and I thank the heavens for granting me this fine opportunity to take your hand in marriage. Will you marry me?”

The door to the bridal chamber was then opened, and a staff member dressed as a maid entered the room.

“After you, milady.”

“Okay.”

I took a deep breath in an attempt to calm myself down before slowly stepping out of the bridal chamber. The maid then held my hand as I made my way down the red carpet in front of everyone.

Every step I took was filled with anxiety and unease.

It wasn't until the male model playing the part of the groom stepped forward to face me that the maid left my side.

The model had a great figure that really complimented the outfit he was wearing and looked like he had stepped right out of a painting.

He was already getting everyone hyped up even with the mask on, so I didn't dare imagine how crazy they would get if they saw his face.

Looks like Summer was right to have us wear masks for this. Ashton would definitely get jealous as hell if he saw me attending a traditional wedding with another handsome guy!

I was so distracted by my thoughts that I spaced out for a bit before quickly carrying on with the procedure. The both of us then continued walking down the red carpet while the crowd cheered us on.

The sounds of the women giving us their blessings and the men praising our aesthetics were accompanied by flower petals flying all around us.

It was so beautiful and dreamy that I felt like I was back to being a teenage girl experiencing love for the first time.

"Will you marry me, Letty?" The deep and attractive voice of a man from behind snapped me out of my daze.

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I spun around and saw a video of Ashton dressed in a white suit like a prince from the olden days.

He had a passionate look in his eyes as he continued, “I was very young when I first met you. Little did I know, that encounter has planted a seed of love for you which then grew into a towering tree rooted deeply in my heart.

“My life was in black and white, but then your smile filled it with colors and brightened up every dark moment. I’m not sure if this is a blessing from you or the heavens taking pity on me, but I do know that there is no escaping this sweet trap of loving you.

“You have me so deeply in love that I see you everywhere I go. In fact, I’m glad humans do not have a tail, or it would surely be wagging like crazy whenever I am around you.

“The world is a dark place, but having you around makes it bright as day.

“No one could compare to the place you have in my heart, and I hope you will forgive me for taking the liberty of proposing to you in such a manner. I did so because you are simply too amazing, and I feared someone else would steal you from me if I didn’t make my move first. As such, I decided this would be the best way to show everyone that you belong to me alone.

“Scarlett Stovall, will you marry me and be my lawfully wedded wife from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, until death do us part?”

In the video, Ashton was kneeling on one knee as the camera slowly moved closer to him. He was holding something blindingly shiny in his hand, and it wasn’t until the camera adjusted its focus that I realized it was an eighty carat diamond ring.

Our eyes met through the screen, and I couldn’t help but chuckle in response.

A ring was just a materialization of the vows in marriage, and yet Ashton had spent so much money on it just to prove his love for me. The fact that he even set this whole scenario up just to propose to me felt so silly that I found it oddly adorable.

Ashton seemed to have anticipated my reaction and looked to the side shyly as if to tell me that it wasn't his idea.

Tears rolled down my cheeks, and I couldn't even tell if I was crying over the grueling journey we went through to get here or the efforts he put into everything. Perhaps it was a bit of both.

"Letty, will you take my hand in marriage and spend the rest of your life with me?"

Wait... That sounded really close and didn't seem to be coming from the speakers in front. In fact, it sounded like it came from behind me...

I quickly spun around at the thought of that, only to space out when my eyes met those of the male model's.

I was so caught up with the overwhelming beauty of my surroundings earlier that I didn't get a good look at the guy I was walking with. As we gazed into each other's eyes, I realized an oddly familiar passion in his. It was the same feeling I had whenever Ashton looked deeply at me.

The man then reached behind his head and undid the straps of his mask, revealing that familiar face that I knew all too well.

His delicate facial features exuded an air of tenderness and gentleness which formed a huge contrast to his usual indifferent and estranged appearance. At first glance, one would easily mistake him for an actual prince from ancient times.

So, the man that I had been walking down the red carpet with was Ashton the whole time!

"May I address you as Mrs. Fuller from now on, milady?" Ashton asked while holding his hand out to me.

I bit down on my lip and nodded profusely as I said with tears of joy in my eyes, "Of course!"

Ashton flashed me a smile before walking up to me and wrapping an arm around my waist. The next thing I knew, he was kissing me so deeply and passionately that I found myself going limp from it.

It felt like I was in a dream once again, but this time, it was one that I didn't want to wake up from.

After what seemed like forever, Ashton slowly let go of me and whispered inches away from my face, "Will you be as obedient as you are now in the days to come, Mrs. Fuller?"

He was probably the only guy shameless enough to flirt with the whole country watching. "That depends on your performance!"

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"Mommy!"

The voices of my children could be heard approaching, and Ashton held me steady as I watched them come running over with baskets of roses in hand.

They're obviously playing the part of page boys and flower girls. Ashton sure has found a way to combine traditional and modern wedding rituals perfectly!

"Don't forget me!" Emery walked up to the stage from my left and teased me by asking, "You don't mind having a divorcée like me as your bridesmaid, do you?"

"Of course not!" My heart was filled with so much happiness that I couldn't care less about anything else.

The emcee's voice was then heard over the microphone, "Now then, please put your hands together for the bride and the groom!"

Just like that, Ashton and I made our way down the red carpet once again while the crowd cheered loudly around us.

"Congratulations on getting married, Mommy and Daddy!" The kids chanted repeatedly as they scattered the flower petals around us. I turned to glance at Ashton and saw him staring

passionately at me, the look in his eyes expressing his regrets for not being able to love me even more than this.

Meanwhile, John helped Louis onto the stage and sat him down on the chairs prepared for the newlyweds' parents.

As we stood before him, the emcee continued with his speech, "You have declared your consent before God. May God in his goodness strengthen your consent and fill you both with his blessings. What God has joined, men must not divide."

The entire ceremony took about fifteen minutes to complete, and I found my cheeks starting to ache from smiling too much.

The event was followed by a donation from Fuller Corporation to all the guests present at the event.

Ashton had mobilized a huge amount of people to organize this grand wedding ceremony and prove his love for me, so it was inevitable that he would have to reward them in some way to please the crowd. This resulted in the wedding being a little showy, but I was still very satisfied with it due to the amount of effort put into the whole thing.

At some point, the crowd grew wilder and began chanting repeatedly in unison, "Enter the bridal chamber!"

My eyes went wide upon hearing that, and I quickly gave Ashton a look that said, "We're not seriously going to broadcast the consummation too, are we?"

However, Ashton pretended not to understand my concerns and simply held his hand out as he said helplessly, "Come on, let's not disappoint them now."

I shifted my gaze in the direction he was pointing at, and saw a fancy carriage parked beneath the stairs.

"This is..." I was so overwhelmed by happiness that I couldn't even complete my sentence.

“I made sure to pay the craftsmen an additional sum of money when I bought this carriage three years ago, so they’ve been keeping it in good condition ever since. Who would’ve known it’d end up becoming a part of our dreams today, eh?”

He said “our dreams”... Ashton has subconsciously made my dreams a part of his!

The thought of that prompted my tears to start falling yet again as I got into the carriage.

Ashton then climbed onto a white horse in front and pulled the carriage with it while his ‘servants’ escorted us along the way.

Countless drones hovered around the carriage to film the process, and I didn’t know whether to laugh or cry as I saw the journalists taking pictures of me with my ruined makeup.

Of course, I knew it was all part of Ashton’s idea to capture every single moment on camera, so I didn’t mind it one bit.

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Ashton truly had thought of everything down to the tiniest detail.

After completing a lap around the city, the carriage finally came to a halt in front of a huge mansion that had been prepared for us.

“We’re here!” said one of the servants in a hilarious tone.

Right as I was smiling with my lips pursed, Ashton opened the carriage door, scooped me into his arms, and carried me into the mansion in a bridal position.

Gregory and Audrey could be heard screaming behind us as Emery grabbed them by the collar and held them high in the air. “Let go of me!”

“Hey, let go! I want to be with Mommy and Daddy!”

"I'm doing this for your own good, you brats! Trust me, you don't want to interrupt their consummation of marriage!" Emery snapped back at them.

Ashton was walking really fast and climbed on top of me immediately after putting me down on the bed.

I bit down on my lip as I pushed at him and mumbled, "Close the door."

"Forget the door, Letty. I can't wait any longer," Ashton replied while staring at me with a scorching gaze.

The two of us then had sex throughout the afternoon, but neither of us felt like sleeping at all afterward.

The silence in the mansion was deafening as I lay there fiddling with the blanket on Ashton's body, but I was too lost in thought to be bothered by it.

Most married couples end up being annoyed with each other as the passion between them dies down. Very few are truly capable of loving each other till the end of their lives, and we were extremely lucky to be among the few. Although my feelings for Ashton had died down a little when I saw him again after six years, all of that came back when he pulled that huge stunt earlier. After all, who could possibly resist such a long and romantic confession from a man of few words like him? I felt like I was brought back to my twenties when I loved Ashton to death. For some reason, the painful memories of the past didn't seem all that unbearable now that my broken heart and soul had been healed.

"What are you thinking about, Mrs. Fuller?" Ashton's deep voice came from beside me, making the atmosphere in the room a lot more romantic.

I adjusted myself into a more comfortable position and leaned against his chest. "Nothing much, really. I was just wondering when you snuck back into J City without telling me. I was thinking of visiting Grandpa with the kids."

Ashton flashed me a faint smile and casually rubbed his hand over my shoulder as he said, "Why do you think I recorded my proposal at the family home? I'm sure Grandpa is able to rest in peace now."

He then continued after a brief pause, "It's the least I can do, given what I owe the Fullers."

Nicolas had destroyed everything the Fullers owned with his selfishness and pettiness, leaving them with countless regrets that they would have to live with forever.

The past cannot be changed, and the dead cannot be brought back to life. The only thing we can do is to live our lives as best we can so that their efforts and sacrifices would not be in vain.

I gave him a few quick pecks on the lips to comfort him and wrapped my arms around his neck as I said coquettishly, "Thanks to you, the Fullers are blessed with an amazing child like Gregory, so I'm sure Grandpa won't blame you for what happened. Besides, are you sure you want to be talking about this on our wedding night?"

I didn't really believe in the supernatural, but I couldn't just sit by and do nothing while Ashton looked so depressed.

Ashton chuckled and leaned in close to breathe down my neck as he said, "Oh, right, I almost forgot about that. Every second matters on a wedding night, milady. We should continue where we left off if you have rested enough."

My mind felt all fuzzy from his actions, and it took me all the willpower I could muster just to remain calm and sit upright in his arms. "I'm hungry, and I would like to have some fried chicken! Go make me some!" I tried to change the topic aggressively.

Thinking he had misheard, Ashton stared at me blankly for a moment before letting out a wry chuckle. "Wouldn't it kill the mood to have fried chicken at a time like this, Mrs. Fuller?"