

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 392

The next day.

As the sky was still dark when I opened my eyes, I figured it was only four or five in the morning.

Ashton was still in deep slumber. Hence, I tried to get back to sleep but to no avail.

Staring listlessly at the ceiling, I felt a sharp piercing pain in my head.

I decided to get up after a while. Ashton still had his arm wrapped around me. His eyes were still closed while he was in a groggy state.

“What’s wrong?” he asked in a raspy voice.

“Nothing. I’m just going to use the bathroom,” I replied while gently moving his hand away. As I got out of bed, I went to the bathroom and got some water to drink.

Despite not having much going on, I knew I couldn’t keep staying awake like that. Hence, I rummaged through the bedside table.

Before this, I had gotten the doctor to prescribe me some sleeping pills.

“What are you looking for?” Ashton opened his eyes and looked at me.

Pursing my lips, I replied, “I’m looking for... something. Did I wake you?”

He shook his head as he pulled me back up to bed. “I threw the pills away. Jared says it may turn into an addiction. Hence, you shouldn’t take them often.”

Grunting in acknowledgment, I massaged my head to ease the splitting headache I had, which made me feel irritable. "Only this one time."

I wouldn't be able to manage without it. After not sleeping a wink the whole night, I would be quick to anger the next day.

As his gaze darkened, he tightened his hug on me. While his lips gently landed on my forehead, he began kissing me slowly as he trailed downward.

I was supposed to be lactating, but I didn't feel anything over the last two days. Perhaps, it was due to the sleepless nights.

Ashton noticed it too. "Let's bring Summer over tonight."

Pursing my lips, I tried to push him away but he didn't let go.

His actions were too...

Laying down, there was a gentle look in his eye. "Shall we give it a try?"

I didn't remember anything that night as my memory just drew a blank.

"Gasp!"

Seeing that I was lost in thought, Ashton pulled my hand and bit on it. "Why are you spacing out?"

Briefly stunned, I pulled back my hand the moment I regained my senses. I could already feel my cheeks burning.

Given that he had just gone through an operation and that the doctor ordered him not to engage in strenuous exercise, I shook my head and asserted, "I... I don't want to do it."

He froze for a moment before finally letting me go.

Getting up, I headed into the bathroom.

There, I felt my movements being exceptionally fluid.

I could already see that the sun was up as I looked outside. Sighing slightly, I proceeded downstairs.

My head was still buzzing from the pain. At the rate it was going, I was going to be driven crazy by it.

As the nanny was on leave, I entered the kitchen and checked the fridge. However, there was hardly anything inside.

After giving it some thought, I decided to prepare some oat porridge.

Meanwhile, Ashton had taken a bath when he entered the kitchen.

Standing by the door, he stared at me with his black obsidian eyes while looking amused.

I turned toward him. "The nanny is on leave today. What would you like to have?"

“Anything will do.” He hugged me from behind. Placing his face next to mine, he gently whispered, “Do you want to go out for a while?”

I shook my head. “Jackson will be coming by with Summer in a while. Uncle Louis and John will also be here.”

He nodded. When he saw how sluggishly I was at preparing breakfast, he stopped my hands. “Don’t tell me you’re planning to cook?”

I nodded at him. “Can’t I?”

He couldn’t help but laugh. “You can, but I suggest you remind them to eat before they come over.”

Taking over my preparations, he suggested, “Step aside. There’s some milk and juice in the fridge. You should have some first.”

Does he think I cannot do it?

Holding my head, I went back upstairs to change. When I got down, Ashton already had breakfast made.

There was oat porridge and some fried eggs. It all smelled delicious.

He smiled faintly when he saw that I had changed. “Come sit down and eat.”

Taking my seat, I wasn't in a hurry to eat. After staring at my food, I looked up at him with my hands cupping my chin. "Did Grandpa teach you how to cook when you were young?"

He shrugged. "Every Fuller knows how to do everything that's expected of him. Uncle Charlie and Grandpa know how to cook too. In fact, they are really good at it."

Nodding in acknowledgment, I gave it some thought. Uncle Charlie and Aunt Helen enjoyed a good relationship and were very loving. As Aunt Helen couldn't conceive, they chose to spend their lives as a "DINK" household.

Come to think of it, the men of the Fuller family were all committed in their relationships.

"Stop spacing out. Eat quickly!" He stuffed an egg onto my plate and looked at me. "When spring comes, let's take Summer on a trip together to K City."

I was briefly stunned when I realized the season holidays were coming to a close. Almost all companies have started to return to work.

I replied, "Summer is still young. I plan to take her to J City for a short stay."

He frowned. "Why aren't you willing to go to K City?"

I pursed my lips. "Not that I'm unwilling. It's Summer."

"That's just an excuse!" he exclaimed with an indifferent expression. "I will get to the bottom of what happened at the hotel and will never allow something like that to happen again. Although there's no

incriminating evidence against Aunt Sally and Rebecca, Aunt Sally has been arrested by the police for being involved. Scarlett, we will have to face this going forward. There's no point hiding from it."