

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 400

Just as she spoke, she protested with a pout after hearing what the person on the other line said. "Hey, I haven't even finished!"

Putting her phone back into her pocket, she suggested, "Come, let's leave together. Where are you heading? If it's on the way, I can give you a lift."

Smiling slightly, I gratefully replied, "Thanks. However, I'll just get a cab. Thanks again."

She smiled and didn't insist. "I'm Camelia Alvarado, you can just call me Camelia. What about you?"

"I'm Scarlett Stovall!"

She nodded and replied, "When I'm married, I'll take on my husband's surname. So I'll be known as Camelia White then."

When we reached the airport's exit, she repeated, "Do you want me to give you a lift? I'm worried that you might lose your way since you're unfamiliar with the place."

Smiling, I found her adorable. "Don't worry Camelia, I won't get myself lost."

She puffed her cheeks and replied, "Alright. By the way, why don't you take down my phone number? In case you lose your way, you can always call me."

After taking down her number, her phone rang again. Having answered it, she looked in the direction of the airport's pickup area.

When she saw a black Ferrari parked nearby, she waved. "Darling, I'm here!"

She turned to me. "Scarlett, I'm going off. See you again!"

Camelia ran towards the car. After she got in, she wound down her window and popped her head out, "Bye! Scarlett!"

When I look in her direction, I was utterly shocked to see the man beside her.

Mr. White was Marcus!

How could it be? I saw Marcus lying lifelessly in a pool of blood with my own eyes.

Inside the car, Marcus shot me a cold glance before averting his gaze and driving away.

The look he gave me was no different from that of a stranger. It took me a while after the car left before I regained my composure.

Jolted back to my senses by my phone ringing non-stop, I quickly answered despite still being shaken.

The voice over the line was one of suppressed anger. "Where are you?"

I was stunned as it was Ashton.

"I'm at the airport." Looking up at the sky, it felt as if it was going to rain. Hence, I looked around for some cover.

Ashton was furious over the phone. "Where do you plan on going? It's already midnight in J City. Scarlett, must you always make me worry? You simply left me a message saying that you were busy and turned off your phone. Do you know how worried I was?"

"I'm at the airport in M Country," I stated as it began to drizzle.

Ashton's anger dissipated immediately as he asked in disbelief, "Where are you?"

Looking for a cab, I replied, "I'm at the airport in M Country. I'm about to get a cab to Fuller Corporation."

"What for?" He was suppressing his emotions.

"I'm here because I miss you!" I wasn't good at baby talk so I came off as being expressionless.

"Stay where you are and wait for me," he instructed with a deep and mesmerizing tone.

I was surprised. Looking around, I saw a cab approaching. "Aren't you at Fuller Corporation?"

He laughed in delight. "Mmm-hmm!"

Just when I was about to respond, I felt a sudden force tug me into a tight embrace.

When I caught a familiar scent, I was surprised.

After being in his embrace for a while, I looked right up at him. His black shirt was visibly wrinkled, probably from hugging me too tightly. Usually, it would be absolutely creaseless.

His dark obsidian eyes were a little bloodshot while his voice was deep and alluring. "Are you tired?"

I shook my head as I snaked my freezing hands underneath his clothes.

He raised his hands to cup my face. I could feel his burning palms as he planted a deep passionate kiss on my lips.

Engrossed in the kiss, he didn't care about the passersby at the airport. All he wanted to do was to ravage me right there and then.

If not for the fact that we were in public, he would have really done it.

After getting in the car, Ashton ordered us to be taken to the hotel. Closing the privacy screen in the middle of the car, he pressed me against the seat, unable to restrain himself.

I held onto his roaming hands and asked, "How did you know I was at the airport?"

He pulled me into his embrace and replied in a husky voice, "Mrs. Eriksen said that she couldn't get through to you on the phone."

I was stunned. "Were you on your way back to look for me?"

He smiled faintly in response. As traffic wasn't heavy in M Country, we reached the hotel shortly. Instead of letting me get down, he carried me out of the car instead.

The moment we closed the hotel room door, he pressed me against the wall and kissed me deeply.

Without anyone to disrupt us here, Ashton's actions were further unrestrained.