

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1075

"Ah!" Unable to hold back, I stomped his foot, and he yelped. "Scarlett, what in the world is wrong with you? Why did you step on my foot? It hurts like hell!"

"Keep running that mouth of yours, and I'll do it again. The pasta's done. Add anything you like, but don't put too much of it. Otherwise, it'll taste bad." He's just like a kid sometimes. How childish.

After a moment of hesitation, he raised his head to look at me again. "I don't know what to add. Help me add something. I've never done this before."

Shooting him a look of disdain, I groaned. "Did you just crawl out from under a rock? This is the first time I've seen a man who can't even do something as minor as this. Ashton's so much better than you. No wonder you haven't found a good girlfriend even though you're already at this age."

Apparently, my words stunned him, for he whined, "What do mean by I haven't found a good girlfriend even though I'm already at this age? It's because I'm not looking for one, okay? If I wanted to, I'd have found one already. I have a house, a car, and money. Moreover, I'm handsome. I can have anyone I want. I'll look for a girlfriend tomorrow." With that said, he brought the bowl to the dining table and whipped his head to the side. "It's not like everyone's the same as your Ashton."

Despite finding the way he was mumbling under his breath hilarious, I managed to stop myself from laughing. "But truthfully, have you found no one you really like all these years?"

Freezing, he then muttered, "No. I did meet some, but they're not suitable for marriage. All they do is ask for money from me. So they're suitable for me to have fun with. I'm looking for a woman who isn't greedy for my money."

That's not what he should be thinking. Thus, I said, "That's the wrong idea you have. At a certain age, other than loving you, girls have to have monetary desires. Do you really expect her to have no desire for anything?"

He clicked his tongue in frustration. "Can't she just want me?"

"Even if she only wants you, she still needs to live. Do you think by wanting you, she can pay her bills? Asking for money from you is a sign of her reliance on you. I'm sure you've come across women who never asked any money from you, but I'm also sure you never cherished them, did you?"

The corner of his mouth twitched. "How did you know about that?"

I pressed my lips tightly together. "Of course I'll know about it. That's how people like you are. You can't find a sense of accomplishment from girls who want nothing from you, so you'll neglect and chase her away. In the end, you'll be left with those who'll ask for things from you. However, once you spend more

time with those girls, you'll start assuming that they're only around for your money. Then, you'll break up with them. Hence, at the end of the day, you're the one who's trapping yourself in this cycle."

Many men were like that. They spent their money on women, not because they loved the woman, but because they could find a sense of accomplishment from them. After all, at a certain point in life, people needed others relying on them to feel like they were succeeding in life.

Holden narrowed his eyes at me and questioned, "What about you? Does Ashton give you money to spend?"

I nodded honestly. "Of course. I'm not working right now, so what can I possibly do if I don't use his money? He's not like you. Our walk-in closet has the latest clothes of the season because he buys them all for me. He also buys me pieces of jewelry and bags. Although he did not love me as much at the start of our marriage, this has always been a habit of his. I only wore some of these clothes, but he still keeps the wardrobe updated every season. Furthermore, his card is with me until now."

He scrunched up his face and muttered, "No one can be as generous as Ashton. A whole wardrobe of a season's clothes is worth millions. I'd rather give hundreds of thousands to those women and let them pick the clothes they like."

I shrugged. "That's why I said you're different from Ashton. His love has always been subtle. I'm blessed to be his woman in this life of mine."

As he dug into his pasta, he mumbled, "If you were my wife, I'd do the same."

Instantly, my brows knitted, and I asked, "What did you say?"

Slowly stuffing more pasta into his mouth, he uttered as he looked into my eyes, "I said the pasta is great. I want more at night."

In response, I rolled my eyes at him. I did not have an appetite for food, so I only had a few mouthfuls before I went to the fridge, looking for milk. Right then, Ashton called, informing me that the housekeeper he had just hired had arrived.

Thus, I stepped out of the villa to bring the housekeeper in while Holden continued with his food.

The new housekeeper was a simple woman in her forties. She greeted me when she saw me and told me her name was Nelly. After I briefly explained to her the situation, she nodded and began her work in the villa.

After Holden finished his serving, he even took mine, seemingly still hungry. When I noticed it, I stiffened, and he commented, "You cooked too little. Make more tonight."