

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1090

He nodded and then cast me an intense gaze. "We'll organize our very own wedding as soon as Nick is done with his. How's that?"

He had me flabbergasted. "Our wedding? Didn't we have one already? It's so troublesome to do it all over again. It's better the channel the energy to plan for a trip when the weather gets better soon. It's been ages since I traveled."

He laughed. "We'll surely go traveling, but only after our wedding."

Squinting my eyes, I hugged him. "Let's think about that in the near future. Any ceremony that we hold right now is considered our anniversary celebration."

Chilling with him on the bed made me feel sleepy. At that thought, I checked the time and realized that it was already noon. Lifting my head, I asked, "Are you hungry?"

Arching his brows, he responded with more questions, "What about you? Are you hungry?"

I admitted, "Quite. But, we don't have that many groceries at home, and the helper isn't around. What shall we have for lunch?"

After pondering for a while, I suggested, "Why don't we eat at Aunt Sally's? Apparently, she's bought a new place in the city, and it's quite near to K University. We can visit the university library thereafter and spend some time reading. How does that sound?"

He brushed his finger lightly on my nose and replied affectionately, "Sounds like a plan."

I sat on the bed briefly to clear my mind. After showering and getting dressed, Ashton walked out from the walk-in closet.

He saw me and asked, "Are you still sleepy?"

I shook my head. "Not anymore. Any reason why you're not wearing your black jacket anymore?" I was surprised to see him wearing something that was not black. His first?

He carried me up and lugged me around his waist, then placed me on the bathroom countertop. With a smile, he handed over the toothbrush to me, with the toothpaste squeezed in advance. "Don't you like seeing me wearing other colors?"

In a muffled voice, I explained, "It's not that. It's refreshing to see you in other colors. You look so handsome that I'm falling head over heels for you. I'll doll up just to match you when we go out."

Hugging me, he stared at my reflection in the mirror. "You're dressing up because you're going to the university!"

I giggled. "That's one of the reasons. However, my first priority is to look good for you." After gargling, I struggled to get off him. He obliged and sat me on the toilet seat.

Frowning, I asked, "Hey, I'm not done."

His gaze fell on my feet, then he reminded, "The floor is cold. Don't walk around barefooted. I'll bring you your slippers. Stay here."

After a while, he came back with a pair of slippers and put them on for me. Pecking my cheek, he said, "I'll go make some breakfast. Come down when you're ready."

I nodded and continued washing up.

After I had freshened up, I searched high and low in the walk-in closet and found a lovely pink dress for the occasion. I wondered where Ashton got it from since it had just been newly released by a famous brand early this year. The style was quite ladylike, different from my regular picks. Wearing it to see Sally would be like a breath of fresh air.

After getting dressed, I put on some make-up and blow-dried my hair. It had been a long time since I glammed up, and my hair had grown to reach my waist. Sitting at my dressing table, I simpered as I was quite pleased with my hairdo.

Frankly speaking, I didn't remember losing any hair. It was still as dark and thick as ever. My skin and smile looked brighter, and in fact, I appeared more relaxed than before.

I had heard from some elderly people that when a couple became more charming, it was a sign that they were getting more compatible, and things would only get better.

Now that I thought about it, it did have some truth in it. Ashton and I had been together for years. Hence, we'd seen it all and also endured multiple hardships. Yet, things seemed to have just begun falling into place, and everything was just blissful.

Not only that, but we were also seemingly becoming better versions of ourselves. When I reminisced about the past, there were only sweet memories.

By the time I got downstairs, Ashton had prepared some fist for breakfast. He waved at me excitedly while reaching out for the utensils. "Come over and try this!" Everything seemed so natural.

However, I felt a little surreal when our stories unfolded so well. Although Ashton and I had just started our relationship not too long ago, I felt that we had been through multiple cycles of ups and downs.

As I was staring into space blankly, he smiled at me and asked, "What are you thinking about? Come over."

His words interrupted my thoughts. I took a seat at the dining table and then looked at him in disbelief. "When did you learn how to make fish soup? It looks delicious."