

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1293

Millie did not seem to be joking.

I could not help but frown. "Millie, don't you know how expensive it is to hire you? Yet, you still want me to pay you more? If this goes on for long, I wonder if I can still afford your salary."

"Then, you should pray for this guy to visit you less often." She took out her phone and showed us a QR code. "Ten million, and I won't let anyone bother both of you tonight."

"What? Are you serious?" I was getting a bit mad. "What about the medical expenses for the kick you gave my husband?"

She looked down, deep in her thought. Before she could reply to me, Ashton walked past me and scanned the QR code on her phone. "I'll pay you."

Beep! The transaction went through.

Then, he put back his phone and commanded, "Go out and guard the room."

Millie glanced at him warily before looking back at me, staying still.

I massaged my temples and said, "You can leave now. I'll call you when I need you. And don't attack without my order next time."

"I can't do that. You've made it clear that I need to take action whenever someone is going to harm you," she replied adamantly, sounding as if she was a righteous person.

However, in truth, she was still a wanted international mercenary last week.

"Okay. If that's so, remember not to attack Ashton Fuller next time. No matter what he does to me, don't do anything to him. Are we clear?" I could not understand why such a stubborn person could be the best female mercenary and got selected by Holden.

I had told Holden over the phone that I wanted to find someone who could protect me and that they had to be smart. But look at her now. She even wants me to pay her service fee whenever Ashton comes.

“Yes.” With that, she rushed out of the balcony and disappeared out of sight with a rope.

Ashton, who had been keeping quiet, went over to the window and pulled the curtains. “Where did you find this imp?”

“Holden introduced her to me. She’s as tactless as him,” I grumbled. “Speaking of which, why did you give her the money? That was an unreasonable request. If you continue to pay her like that, I’m afraid that even the Stovall family won’t be able to afford her anymore.”

He removed his blazer and placed it on the couch before walking toward me. “It’s okay. If the Stovalls can’t pay her, you still have the Fullers. If that’s still not enough, you can ask her to find the Moore family. I’m sure they could pay her forever.”

“Yes, but...” My voice trailed off.

Wait a minute. Something’s not right. Why is he inching closer and closer? And why is his hand caressing my shoulder?

I shrunk away a little and looked at him in bewilderment. “Ashton, what are you doing?”

Smiling, he held my face and tucked my bangs behind my ear. Then, he said suggestively, “Ten million can buy us a peaceful night. Don’t you think that it’s worth it?”

With Miller guarding the house, Ashton came more frequently to the Stovall residence and stayed with me until dawn.

Within the same week, an emerging digital currency called Pitcoin became a hot topic in the financial world. Several prominent families in K City had invested in it. However, it was an extremely high-risk investment due to its volatile value. Thus, it did not receive the support of the national official institutions.

Nevertheless, the news about the cryptocurrency spread like wildfire.

**“Trivett Real Estate Has Started Accepting Pitcoin Payments”**

**“The First Successful Payment Transaction Using Pitcoin At The Automobile 4S Store”**

Louis was livid. Every day after dinner, he would gather the whole family in the living room and asked us to watch the news together.

**“What are these television stations doing? Why are they letting Truman Bowen appear on television shows and brainwash citizens into buying Pitcoin?” he spat.**

We were only two minutes into the news and his face had already turned red with anger. He looked as if he would do anything to get into the television and punch the stock analyst who promoted Pitcoin.