

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 401

Despite the eagerness of his advances, his movements were gentle and elegant.

Holding me in his arms, his breathing was calm and his voice raspy. "Did you miss me?"

As he thrust forward, I felt a painful sensation, causing me to tighten my grip on him and burying my nails into his skin.

He recoiled in pain and stopped. The next moment, he was staring at me in amusement. "If you continue to scratch me like that, I will hardly have any skin left in the end."

I blushed in response. "You deserve it."

He couldn't help but laugh. "Since when do I deserve to be punished for sleeping with my wife? Hmm? You little kitten."

After a long while, I finally fell asleep in exhaustion as with my body sore all over.

Perhaps it was because Ashton was by my side, I slept exceptionally well. By the time I woke up, it was already the next morning.

The moment I opened my eyes, I saw him lying beside me, beaming. He was wearing a bathrobe which obviously meant he had woken up before this.

When he saw that I was awake, he asked in his magnetic voice, "Are you hungry?"

I nodded. When I tried to stretch, I could feel excruciating pain radiated through my body after what he did to me last night.

When he saw me furrow my eyebrows, he raised his and stroked my belly. "Does it still hurt?"

I nodded.

“I’ve ordered room service. Once we have eaten, you can get back to rest.”

When I saw him turn on his computer and tidy up his documents, I was surprised. “Do you need to work today?”

Grinning, he gave me a peck on my forehead. “Yes!”

Right after his reply, he gave me another warm sloppy kiss on my lips. “However, you’re still more important.”

As I tried to wiggle my body, I realized I could hardly get up. I requested, “Carry me to the bathroom.”

Laughing, his eyes glistened as he picked me up. Once we entered the bathroom, he put me in the bathtub. “Can you bath on your own?”

I nodded. When I noticed the agenda hidden behind his gaze, I quickly understood and blushed. I reprimanded, “Ashton, you pervert!”

He chuckled in response. “I just wanted to help wash your face. What were you thinking about?”

Leaning closer to me, he lowered his voice. “Besides, it’s not like I haven’t helped you bath before. Hmm?”

Suddenly, the doorbell rang and he answered it. It was room service.

After washing up, I came back into the room to see that he had prepared all the cutlery. When he saw me, he raised his eyebrow and asked, "Did you come here without packing anything?"

I nodded. My face was feeling dry as I didn't bring along my usual toiletries. He gave me a knowing look and gestured to a pack by the bed.

When I turned to see, I realized it was a set of toiletries and makeup. They were all what I usually used back home.

I couldn't help but turn toward him, "You..."

"Come and eat after you're done," he interrupted.

He was indeed a boar of a man as he didn't even give me the opportunity to express my affectionate thanks.

The food in M Country didn't look appetizing. When he saw me staring at the steak, he likely read my mind.

He asked, "There's a place that serves food from our country but it's far from here. Let's make do for the time being and I'll take you there tonight, hmm?"

I nodded. "Don't you have to work? Do you have time to accompany me?"

Smiling slightly, he took over my steak and cut it before handing it back to me. "Joe will deal with it."

After finishing the steak, I returned to the bed as I was still aching all over. As I already had a good night's sleep, there was no way I could sleep any further.

Hence, I brought out my unfinished books from the plane while Ashton was busy at the computer with his work.

"So who is the killer in the end?" Before I realized it, he was sitting by my side and leaning over.

Caught by surprise, I turned toward him as he pulled me into his embrace and gave me a peck on my cheeks.

Somehow, I noticed that he was obsessed with kissing me.

"I haven't finished it yet—just about to." Just as I spoke, I buried my head in the last few pages.

When I realized the conclusion didn't state who the killer was, I was stunned. Turning back the pages to check, I raised my gaze at him. "The author didn't say who it was."

He couldn't help but laugh. "Why don't you deduce it?"

"Everyone on the island is dead but the murderer still hasn't appeared..." I had a sudden realization and exclaimed, "The murderer had feigned death?"

He raised his eyebrows and scratched the tip of my nose. "Looks like you're sharper than I thought."

Stunned, I still couldn't guess who it was as I looked at him. "But who is the murderer?"

In "And Then There Were None," the author didn't spell out who the murderer was in the end.

He couldn't help but smile. "Rack your brains a little. Who has the greatest access to resources and information?"

Pursing my lips, I pushed him away. "The judge?"

He nodded. When I saw his gaze deepened, I almost broke down. "Ashton, you..."

"It's been a long time already."

"Didn't we just do it last night?"

"It wasn't enough!"