

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 549

“T-The doctor said I shouldn’t move about too much before I fully recover!” I stammered while blushing.

With his hand on the wall behind me, he trapped me between him and the wall. “But you’ve been recovering for a really long time now.”

He then leaned in and nibbled on my ear, giving me goosebumps all over.

I instinctively grabbed onto his bathrobe and said, “I’m going to take a shower first...”

“You can do that later!”

Before I knew it, Ashton scooped me into his arms and placed me on the bed.

I found myself spacing out a little when I felt his familiar scent and domineering aura.

“Still spacing out at a time like this? Looks like you really are dissatisfied with my performance, eh?”

“No, I... Mmph...” He smothered me with a barrage of passionate kisses before I could finish.

Had I not cried and begged him for mercy, I probably wouldn’t have gotten any sleep that night.

When I saw Ashton the next morning, I tried to run away, but he was faster and pinned me against the wall. “Why are you running from me?”

I swallowed nervously and hesitated for a bit before saying, “Ashton... I think we should sleep in separate bedrooms...”

I won’t survive sleeping with him every night...

He arched an eyebrow at me. "What kind of married couple would do such a thing?"

"There are lots of them who do that, actually."

He pulled me into his arms and said with a smile, "Well, not us."

"It's time for you to go to work," I reminded him, closing my eyes.

"Oh, I've still got some time for a quick one..." He began running his hands over my body as he said that.

I was dumbfounded.

"But I'm a little tired, Ashton..." I said while brushing his hand off, but he simply ignored me and hit me with another wave of kisses.

With our warm bodies firmly pressed against each other, the temperature in the room rose and formed a great contrast with the cold winter outside.

I sometimes wondered if I would literally die in bed if he weren't able to control himself.

Fortunately, this one didn't last very long as he had to leave for work in a bit.

"Will you be heading out in the afternoon?" he asked with a satisfied smile as he came out of the bathroom, wiping himself dry with a towel.

“Hannah is done with her postnatal care, so we’re going shopping,” I replied while lying on the bed, feeling somewhat tired.

He nodded. “I’ll have Joseph give you two a ride, then.”

While he continued to dry his hair, I couldn’t help but notice his chiseled abdominal muscles, which made him look incredibly sexy. Man, he probably would’ve made a fortune being a model if he weren’t the chairperson of Fuller Corporation!

I was snapped out of my trance when he tossed his towel at me and asked, “What, you haven’t had enough?”

Did he catch me staring?

I climbed out of bed and shot him a glare. “That’s it! We’re sleeping in separate beds, Ashton!”

I then stormed into the bathroom without waiting for his response, only to hear his devilish laughter outside the door.

By the time we came downstairs, Summer had already been sent to school. Flora noticed the cheeky smiles on our faces and said, “I made you two some beef stew. It’ll help to replenish your strength!”

For some reason, I found myself blushing hard when I heard her say that.

As I cleared my throat awkwardly, I shot Ashton a glance, and he simply flashed me a gentle smile in response.

After breakfast, he left for work immediately as things were pretty hectic in the company. “Make sure to come back early for dinner, okay?”

I nodded in response and saw him off at the front door.

Meanwhile, Joseph stayed behind and looked at me as he said, "I'll give you a ride afterward, Mrs. Fuller."

I shook my head and declined his offer politely, "It's okay, I can drive there myself later. Don't worry about me. Just go on ahead!"

"But Mr. Fuller has specifically instructed me to take you there."

"I know, but I think I can manage this one on my own. A talented personal assistant like yourself shouldn't be wasting your time on something like this. Now then, off you go!"

Seeing as he was still hesitant to leave, I grabbed some broccoli from the refrigerator and handed it to him. "Here, you can tell Mr. Fuller that I had you bring this to him."

Joseph stared at me in confusion. "Broccoli?"

I nodded. "Yes, now get going!"

There weren't any flowers at home right then, so that was the closest I could get my hands on. I mean... It is technically a flower, after all!

Joseph hesitated for a little while before leaving with the broccoli in hand.

I then got myself a change of clothes and tidied up the bedroom before driving out of the garage.

Hannah and I were supposed to meet up at noon. It was still a little early when I arrived, so I decided to kill some time in a nearby restaurant.

As I had appeared on television several times before, the waiter who attended to me was able to recognize me.