

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 755

As I turned around, my eyes widened the moment they met Ashton's naked body. The man was now wearing nothing but a black boxer.

Once again, I turned my back at him, saying helplessly, "Mr. Fuller, could you wear your clothes and put your shower off for later?"

"It seems like you're unhappy with the outcome of our meeting just now. Well, if you're here talking to me as the secretary of the Murphy Corporation's president, I can tell you that your words carry no weight. I will only talk directly with Armond. So, Scarlett, are you here talking to me as my wife or Armond's secretary?"

I was at a loss for words. After hesitating for a while, I answered, "As your wife."

Hearing that, the man smiled, his expression softened. "There are clothes for you in the wardrobe. It's late now. Take your shower and have an early night."

Before I could say anything, the man had made his way toward the washroom.

We were all adults; I knew what my answer meant and what would happen that night.

Back in the conference room just now, I saw Linda's terrible expression when Joseph told her of the amount of compensation. Although she earned good money in Murphy Corporation over the past few years, still, she would have to drain her savings and even be indebted to pay the compensation.

As for me, I couldn't even pay a million, let alone a few million. Besides, I had transferred ownership of the bank card with HiTech's annual revenues to Ashton after he found out that I had lent money to Marcus without his knowledge.

Apart from the properties in J City and R Province, I had no other assets.

Thus, my only way out was to persuade Ashton to change his mind. Since the incident was still under investigation, perhaps things might take a different turn. Besides, my gut feeling told me that this was not an ordinary burglary.

I sat quietly on the couch, zoning out. After some time, I walked toward the wardrobe and opened it to see some branded nightwear inside. Ashton has them prepared beforehand. It is as if he knew I would eventually give in.

Just then, the washroom door opened, and out came Ashton with a towel wrapped around his waist. The man looked singularly sexy under the dim light as water droplets trickled down his torso.

I reacted swiftly in looking away. "I'll go take my shower."

Wiping his hair dry, the man replied nonchalantly, "Okay."

Since we're married for years, we had had intimacy countless times. Yet, this time, it felt different.

Actually, I didn't really feel lowly or pathetic staying for the night. I knew if I wanted to leave, Ashton wouldn't force me to stay.

It was just that this time, it felt like we were not doing it out of love.

When I finished my shower, Ashton had dried his hair and was now leaning against the headboard. He had the silk blanket covering his lower abdomen while exposing his chest.

He cast his indifferent gaze at me. Then, he straightened up and patted the bedside. "Come here."

Pursing my lips, I went to sit on the bed, my heart filled with conflicted emotions. The next moment, the man took the towel from me and helped me wipe my hair dry. "Scarlet, we have a long future ahead of us. Let's take things slowly."

I felt complicated hearing that.

After that, none of us said a word as he wiped my hair.

It was a comfortable silence instead of an awkward one.

Soon, Ashton tossed the towel aside and said, "Let's sleep now."

Instantly, I tensed up, knowing very well what was going to happen next.

I turned my head to find that the man had lain down on the bed.

After some hesitation, I decided to go all out and climbed onto him. For the first time, although a little clumsy, I took the initiative to kiss him.

Startled, he opened his eyes, looking at me in shock.

Although I was married for many years, I still hadn't learned how to tease a man.

"Scarlett!" the man called out in a hoarse voice.

"Mm," I murmured as my lips lingered on his cheeks. The man had just shaved his beard. His stubbles sent a tingling sensation, yet it was tolerable.

"What are you doing?" His voice was hoarse and trembling as he tried to suppress his desire. Even though I was not a good kisser, still, I could easily turn him on.

I didn't bother to answer him. Slowly, I traced my lips down his torso all the way to his groin.

The man groaned.

He furrowed his brows, and the emotions in his dark gaze were inscrutable.

"Don't you like it?" I asked.

Instead of answering me, he asked, "What are we after tonight?"

I was at a loss, unconsciously loosening my grip on his manhood.

Ashton sneered at my abrupt movement. He shoved me aside and then pulled the blanket over his lower abdomen.

"If you're doing this because of the compensation, you don't need to do so," he said with suppressed emotions.