

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 757

“Mm, I know.” Then, he praised, “Scarlett, you are beautiful.”

I believed no woman could resist a man giving her such compliments, especially after spending a lovely night together.

I took a deep breath to compose myself. In my coarse voice, I complained, “Ashton, you’re a b*stard! I said I don’t want it anymore, but you still...”

I thought it was the end, yet it was only the beginning. My soul rose and fell as the intense pressure pushed me beyond all previously known limits. Throughout our lovemaking, I was at the man’s mercy, like a cloud having lost all its direction.

When the wave of ecstasy subsided, I was lying on top of him with my eyes closed, panting.

The man’s seductive voice was heard, “Want to take a bath together?”

Feeling exhausted, I shook my head, unwilling to move my body. The man chuckled.

Disregarding my reluctance, he carried me in bridal style all the way to the washroom.

Coincidentally, the bathtub in the hotel room was huge enough to fit a lovely pair.

“I don’t want to take a bath,” I said in my hoarse voice.

The man smiled faintly. “I’ll keep you company.”

“Ashton Fuller, get out!”

Instead of leaving, Ashton lit up his cigarette and started smoking.

I frowned at the smell of the cigarette. "Are you still smoking?"

I remembered that he had quit smoking a while ago. Why is he smoking again?

Seeing my furrowed brows, he stubbed out his cigarette before explaining, "Well, I don't usually smoke."

I leaned myself against the bathtub and relaxed. After I regained some energy, my phone in the room rang.

That was when I remembered I still needed to hurry to work. Yet, I couldn't bring myself to clean myself up when the man was around. "Ashton, could you please leave?"

Hearing my request, he raised his brow. "We're married!"

"I know we're married, but even a husband and wife need some privacy."

"But I've seen your naked body a hundred times over!"

Ugh! It's hard to communicate with him! I stood up and wrapped my body with a towel. "Then I'll leave the washroom to you. I'll use it later."

Seeing my resoluteness, the man eventually gave in. "Fine, I'll leave."

I heaved a sigh of relief. In no time, I managed to take my shower and apply makeup.

After coming out of the washroom, I got myself changed into the clothes in the wardrobe that Ashton prepared for me.

As if something had hit me, I suddenly turned around to ask the man, who was looking at me with his arms crossed, "You've even prepared my clothes! How are you so sure that I will come to your room?"

Without any hesitation, he answered confidently, "Because I know you."

Well, that seemed to be the only explanation.

Soon after, I grabbed my phone to find that there were a few missed calls from Linda.

I returned the call, and it went through in no time. Linda asked over the phone, "Scarlett, where were you last night? You didn't even come back to sleep."

"I'm with Ashton now." I sighed internally. It seems like it's impossible to stay away from that man.

Linda was shocked as she cried out, "Have you guys gotten back together? Or did you compromise because of what happened at the base?"

I shrugged my shoulders and gave an ambiguous answer, "Both, I guess. Anyway, you don't need to worry too much about the compensation. We'll find a way out."

"Hmm... okay." After a short pause, she said earnestly, "Scarlett, thank you."

I smiled faintly. "Well, you don't need to thank me for that. I can't pay the few millions of compensations either. I guess there are times when we need to compromise in life."

Just then, Ashton loomed over me. I ended the call and looked up to see him staring at me. "Compromise in life, huh? Are you planning to sell yourself to me?"

I admitted frankly, "After bribing you last night, I can no longer act righteous if we argue in the future. Isn't it a huge sacrifice?"

Hearing that, Ashton chuckled. He wanted to hug me, yet I shunned away. "Mr. Fuller, you should take your shower. It's already noon, and I suppose as the president, you wouldn't want to be late."

Eventually, the man gave me a big smooch before he walked toward the washroom.

I was amused by his childish act. It was indeed true that inside every man, there was a child.

It was late when we finally left the room, so we decided to have a meal at the hotel's restaurant.

Since there were only a few places to eat in the hotel, it was normal to bump into someone we knew.

Linda saw us the moment we entered the restaurant. She scrutinized me with her teasing gaze before coming up to me. "You must be hungry. I see you have had a passionate night."

For a brief moment, I was slightly bewildered. When finally I understood what she meant, feeling embarrassed, I changed the topic, "Did you go to the base just now?"

Linda nodded. "I'll leave you guys then. See you later."

With that, she left and soon found herself a seat at another table.

Annoyed, I shot daggers at Ashton. "Look what you've done!" I couldn't possibly cover up the hickeys on my neck as there were just too many of them.