

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1666

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As she finished her sentence, the light turned green. Emery hit the gas and continued with the journey. "Life is just the same as the traffic lights. When it's time to go, go, and when it's time to stop, stop. You cannot hesitate."

The car sped away as Emery floored the gas. Her breakup with Hunter was rather recent, and accompanied by her constant frown and straight face, most men would stay away. I wondered if Alexander would be one of them.

Arriving at the intersection near our house, I saw John and Emma in the car from afar. It seemed that they were heading in the direction of Coldbridge. They both carried the same sullen expression and didn't talk to each other.

Emery left right after she dropped us at the front door. She declined my invitation to meet the kids, stating that she was tired.

Tired, or troubled, only she could tell. Given her personality, it would be a futile attempt for me to pry if she refused to speak about it.

Before I could get into the house, I heard Audrey commanding Shaun and Gregory.

"No, Greg! Not like this. You have to put it here! Don't you agree, Shaun?"

When I heard her energetic voice, my spirit lifted. I walked in and teased, "What are you guys doing? Is Greg not doing as well as Audrey?"

"Mommy! Summer!"

When Audrey heard me, she threw away whatever she was holding in her hands and ran toward me. She then threw herself into my arms and let me pick her up.

“Good girl.” I smiled at her and brushed her nose gently. “What were you doing?”

“We were making lanterns!” Audrey announced proudly in a pitch higher than usual. “Audrey was the fastest to finish it!”

“Really? You’re so amazing! Let Mommy have a look,” I praised while walking toward the living room.

The couch and the coffee table were scattered with parts of the lanterns. There was also an item sitting there that barely looked like a lantern.

“Is this the one you made?” I tried my best to act surprised and carefully examine the lantern. I wanted Audrey to be proud of herself.

“Yes, yes! I did it myself. No one helped me! Praise me, Mommy!”

“Haha... Audrey is the best! You’re smarter than Mommy! Well, since there are so many materials left, why don’t I make one with you all? Can you teach me?”

“Okay.”

I gently patted Audrey’s head with a smile while watching them. However, not seeing Ashton anywhere, I put Audrey down and looked around the house. “Where’s Daddy?”

“He’s cooking.” Audrey had continued with her project. “Daddy said that the person who makes the best-looking lantern will get a cake!”

I couldn’t help but laugh at her words. Audrey loved dessert very much, and she would do anything to get it.

I turned my attention to Shaun and Gregory. The boys weren’t concentrating on making a lantern. Instead, they were just having fun. It seemed that the winner of the day had been determined.

My gaze then shifted to the kitchen. I could see the light and hear some noises from the inside. Ashton had shut the kitchen door as he was worried about the greasy smell filling the living room. That was the reason why I couldn't see him anywhere.

After putting down my purse, I headed to the kitchen.

My movements in opening the door were purposely slow, as I wanted to observe the person inside through the gap of the door. As the gap widened, Ashton appeared before me.

He was standing by the counter, making a salad. I watched him cut the vegetable, put them into a bowl, and mix them up. His movements were swift.

At the same time, a series of bubbling sounds were coming from a pot of soup behind him. The steam flooded the entire kitchen, making it misty. Now, the kitchen was warm and lively, more so when I noticed Ashton wearing a Disney cartoon apron.

The drawings were rather weird, as the lines were too bold.

I couldn't help but giggle.

Ashton raised his head and noticed me peeking at him. He put down the bowl but didn't stop stirring with the fork. He narrowed his eyes at me and asked with the corners of his mouth lifted, "What are you laughing at?"

"Nothing." I cleared my throat and pushed the door open. A wicked grin was on my face as I walked into the kitchen. "You have a nice apron, Mr. Fuller. Is it custom-made?"

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Chapter 1667 The Apron On Ashton

Ashton lowered his head to look at the apron. "It is custom-made, baby daughter's winter edition. It's the only one available in the world. You won't be able to get it elsewhere."

“Really?” I pretended to be confused. “Which brand is it? Do they have so much time to release just one?”

“She does have time.” Ashton placed the fork on the counter and turned to check on the soup. “Today in art class, the teacher asked the students to make something for their parents. Among the other kids, they made pouches, stuffed toys, wallets, and other usual things, but Audrey made this apron for me.”

I could no longer contain my laughter after hearing Ashton’s explanation. Audrey’s love for her father was rather deep and it was proven when she seemed to have convinced Ashton to be their cook.

I really wanted to know where she had learned this. It was too funny. I took in a deep breath and stopped laughing. “It suits you, suits your aura.”

Ashton turned to face me with an evil smile. “Shall I ask Audrey to make another one for you?”

“No, thanks.” I quickly made a big cross with both of my hands. “You don’t understand. Audrey only gave you this apron because the kids love your cooking.”

While distracting him, I walked up to him and slowly studied the apron on him. I then patted his shoulder and advised him half-heartedly as if I was his elder, “This is Audrey’s reward for you. Don’t let the kids down. You will be responsible for the entire family’s meal from today onward.”

Ashton narrowed his eyes and stared at me for almost two seconds. Before I could react, he pulled me closer to him and trapped me in his embrace.

The distance between both of our faces was only a punch away, and the atmosphere around us became a little ambiguous. However, Ashton didn’t stop leaning closer to me. He lowered his voice and said, “Does that mean you’re being considerate of me?”

I chuckled awkwardly and tried my best to push my head away from his. "Of course! I'm your dear wife. I would never lie to you. Mmm—"

Ashton's lips suddenly landed on mine and left swiftly as it came. His gaze was a playful one as he said, "I'm giving you another chance."

"What I said was true..." I unconsciously lowered my voice and looked down. "My cooking is not as good as yours."

"Hmm?"

Unsurprisingly, Ashton pressed his soft lips against mine again.

The kiss was overbearing and forceful as if he was trying to teach me a lesson. Under Ashton's lead, my breathing started to become unsteady.

Upon noticing the physiological change in him, I jerked awake. I immediately pushed him away and covered my mouth. "You ass*le!"

Ashton curled his lips into a suggestive smile. "I was just doing what a couple would usually do. How am I an ass*le?"

"You... Hmph! I'm done talking to you."

Since I couldn't trick him, I quickly fled the scene.

My face was boiling from Ashton's kiss. As I walked out of the kitchen, I placed both of my hands on my face to lower the temperature. But before I could go far, Audrey stopped me.

She was carrying a completed lantern and was looking up at me. Blinking her big eyes, she asked curiously, "Mommy, is it hot in the kitchen? Why is your face so red?"

Her question rendered me speechless.

Why don't you ask your daddy about this?

“Yes.” I smiled awkwardly, then tried to change the topic hastily. “Wow, you’re done with the lantern in such a short time! It’s so pretty. Do you want Mommy to accompany you to find a place to hang this up?”

“Okay!”

Young kids were rather easy to trick.

After going around the main house, Audrey finally decided to hang the lantern on the lamp post at the main door. Though the yellow light of the lantern was unnoticeable in the dark, it was enough to make Audrey jump in happiness.

“It will look nicer than this when we hang up all the lanterns.” New Year was around the corner. Now that I thought about it, I had not spent any New Year with Ashton for the past six or seven years.

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Happiness is easy to attain. Happiness is when you still have your loved ones around and are surrounded by your children.

After a moment, I noticed that I had slipped into a trance while staring at the lantern. But I still hoped that my wish could be granted by this first lantern of winter.

Audrey ran back into the house excitedly. While running, she imagined the mind-blowing scene where the lanterns lit up the entire villa. “Mommy, run faster! I want to finish making all the lanterns and hang them up! It will be so, so beautiful!”

I smiled at her exclamation and followed behind. Based on her speed in making the lanterns, I was pretty sure that she could only see such an astonishing scene in her dreams today.

However, when we returned to the living room, a handful of lanterns were ready to be hung. Even Summer had finished making one.

I shifted my gaze toward the boys and noticed the same chill expression on their faces as if they were trying to show that they did not make those lanterns.

“These two...” They wanted to satisfy Audrey’s desire to win, but at the same time, they weren’t willing to lose.

Audrey paid no attention to the lanterns. With a frown, she immediately dove into the sea of lantern parts and began to make a new one.

“Honey, it’s time for dinner,” Ashton called out to me right then.

“Okay!” I then turned to the kids. “Come on, let’s wash your hands and have dinner. We’ll continue after that.”

“Wait, Mommy! I’m not hungry yet. I’ll eat after I’m done with this!” Audrey said. Her attention was fixed on the lantern.

As for Shaun and Gregory, they had put down the lantern parts and were ready to go.

“No, Audrey. You have to behave. Daddy and your brothers are hungry. Are you going to let them starve as they wait for you?” I put on an angry face and tried to trick her into having dinner. “If you’re not hungry, I’ll ask Daddy to give your dessert to your brothers.”

Hearing that, Audrey thought for a moment and quickly darted toward the washroom. “I’ll go wash my hands! I’m the fastest!”

Her shameless act amused us all.

Suddenly, Ashton came to my side and pulled me toward the dining table. He opened the lid of the bowl in front of me once I was seated and instantly, a wave of heat hit my face.

“What is this?” I asked.

“Dessert. Haven’t you guessed it?” said Ashton with a smile.

“It’s a lie to persuade Audrey to have dinner. I didn’t know that you made one.” I took a glance at the bowl and pursed my lips. A moment later, I placed the lid back in its place. I really didn’t have the appetite to eat it now. “Why don’t you give it to Audrey? I had high tea with Emery just now, and I’m still full. I think I’ll have some salad for dinner.”

Ashton raised his eyebrows but said nothing.

He had a small appetite, and the kids’ attention was on the lanterns, so dinner ended in less than thirty minutes.

After that, the kids continued with the project in the living room with Ashton helping them. As for me and Summer, we went upstairs for a shower after accompanying them for a short while. Both of us were worn out.

As I got out of the bathroom, I sensed a weak, sweet smell in the air. I followed the scent into the bedroom and saw a familiar bowl on the dressing table.

Ashton, in his pajamas, walked toward the dressing table from the wardrobe and sat on the chair. He then spread his legs and patted his right leg as a gesture for me to go over to him. “Come.”

What is he up to?

I smiled. I raised my hand to my head to support the towel wrapped around my hair and went up to him. “What is it? Are you going to help me with a mask?” I asked after sitting down on his lap.

Ashton merely smiled. He reached out to the bowl and lifted the lid. He then scooped a spoonful of the dessert and tasted it. After making sure the dessert was no longer hot, he turned the spoon to me and said gently, “It’s not hot. Open your mouth.”

I glanced at him and ate it. Instantly, I felt a surge of warmth in my stomach. “Mmm... It’s good!”

Ashton was a successful businessman and a good cook. His dishes were all nicely done and so was the dessert. It wasn't too sweet, and it had a nice aroma.

Ashton smiled with satisfaction upon seeing my reaction. He pulled my hand to the bowl and said, "Drink it yourself."