

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1123

Me?

But it hasn't even been ten seconds since he drank it!

However, I couldn't take back my words because Ashton didn't give me the chance to respond. Instead, he strode toward me and carried me into the bedroom.

Ashton only let go of me after we had done the deed for nearly an hour. When it was finally over, my hand was thoroughly sore.

I lifted the blanket and went to the bathroom to wash my hands. Nevertheless, Ashton came with me and hugged me from behind. He then grabbed my palms with his and washed them gently.

"Why have you been doing it for an increasingly longer time recently?" I pursed my lips and teased him.

People say that sexual prowess decreases as a man ages. In that case, why is he different?

"I'm not sure." Although Ashton spoke composedly, his voice was pleasing to the ears. "Maybe because you seduced me?"

"When did I seduce you?" I wriggled free from his arms and turned around to stare at him disgruntledly.

You call yourself a man? How could you blame it on me!

Ashton's lips curled into a sensuous smile as he chuckled, "Hehe, when? Don't you know that your presence is already a seduction to me?"

Upon hearing it, I blushed and felt a little guilty. What's wrong with Ashton? Where did he learn to whisper sweet nothings?

This is... too much!

Since I didn't respond, he bent over and was about to kiss me. Jolted out of my thoughts, I escaped from his arms and ran out of the bathroom.

"That's enough, Ashton! You've taken enough advantage of me. Get a shower now and go to bed!" I stood at the door and crossed my arms in a domineering manner.

I've got to teach him a lesson, or else he would go overboard.

Ashton seemed to be a little disappointed, yet he still went to take a shower.

Upon hearing the sound of the shower, I turned around and went to bed. Then, I covered myself with the blanket and began scrolling on my phone.

As soon as I swiped the screen, I saw a new friend request on Instagram.

When I clicked on it and looked at the profile picture of the person, I realized that it was Rose.

She had sent the friend request to me half an hour ago.

Since she was Nick's wife, I didn't think much and accepted her request.

After that, I opened the Facebook application.

Perhaps Ashton was worried that I would be affected by bad news while I was preparing for pregnancy. That was why he kept his problems to himself, especially the ones involving the company. Hence, I could only scroll through the Facebook newsfeed to get some clues.

I wasn't interested in trivial matters because I knew that Ashton could definitely handle them. As for the major issues which were circulated online, there was no way I would let Ashton face them alone.

Fortunately, after scrolling through the newsfeed for quite some time, I didn't see any bad news about Fuller Corporation.

Suddenly, my phone beeped.

I felt a little curious. It's rather late now. Could it be Emery?

The next moment, I was surprised to find out that it was a text message from Rose.

A pregnant woman would normally sleep earlier. Therefore, I initially thought that she had gone to bed right after sending me the friend request.

Was she waiting for me?

Her text was short and simple: Scarlett, are you still awake?

I quickly replied to her message as I didn't want to disappoint her: Not yet. It's rather late now. Why haven't you gone to bed?

Rose replied almost instantly: I'm not sleepy yet because I took a long nap during the day. Scarlett, do you have time tomorrow?

I asked: Do you need anything?

Rose answered: It's not a big deal, actually. Nick is always busy, so he doesn't have time to keep me company. Since you're preparing for pregnancy, I was wondering that perhaps we can go shopping together?