

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1238

His gaze was firm and adoring. I almost lost myself in his eyes.

“Initially, I held back my feelings because I had to take revenge. Gradually, when I got to know the truth, I panicked and dared not reveal the truth to you. We’ve wasted many years before getting back together. Do you want history to repeat itself?”

“I’ve been waiting until you wake up,” he revealed. “But you keep insisting on living in the past. Do you want your irrational feelings to control you forever?”

“Letty, I am the one who’s going to stay by your side forever. Whenever you are in trouble, you must think of me and discuss it with me. Is my request that hard?”

Ashton was trying hard to tamp down his grievance, but in the end, he couldn’t help but grow increasingly frustrated. I thought he was acting like a kid who could finally vent out after suffering in silence.

No, that wasn’t it.

Ashton was a vengeful person and would take revenge on anyone who offended him, so he wasn’t suffering in silence.

Besides, Ashton was partially at fault for my presumptuous actions, too. If he had told me about his plan, I wouldn’t need to find a way out myself.

We were both wrong, so neither of us could blame each other.

Still, I had learned my lesson during the past three days. Instead of refuting his words, I nodded obediently. “No more next time.”

After spending some time alone, I came up with several possibilities.

One, they would use me to threaten Ashton and take his life.

Two, they would use me to get their hands on my newborn baby girl or Summer.

Ashton would agree to either possibility if I wasn't there.

After all, my safety is of utmost importance to him.

The realization came too late to me, but luckily, Ashton was safe.

Ashton was clearly surprised by how swiftly I caved in. He swallowed his words and frowned at me helplessly.

I squirmed guiltily under his gaze before reaching out to smoothen his frown. "Alright, your troublesome wife had brought trouble to you again. But you were the one who wanted to marry her, so just bear with her."

I couldn't remember the last time I acted coy in front of him. Have I ever done so?

We would forget a lot of things as time went by. To me, if something was easily forgettable, it wasn't important enough. I was truly in love with Ashton as I could act coy in front of him under the circumstances.

When I touched Ashton, he froze at once. Soon, his eyes crinkled up as he laughed, but it immediately faded away. He held my hand in a serious manner. "Can you promise me that this is the last time?"

I wanted to give him my word, but anxiety took over me as I retorted, "Don't you know a woman's promise is worthless?"

"Mm?" Ashton cocked his brow, seemingly pondering the credibility of my words. He nodded thoughtfully. "Yes. The prettier a woman is, the craftier she is. That was what you told me."

As he had relented, I plucked up my courage and flung my arms around Ashton to show my sincerity. "Don't worry. I will try my best not to act behind your back for our children's sake."

A person could act freely when he was independent, but as soon as he got attached, he could no longer act freely. By then, he had to protect his loved one so she wouldn't be in danger.

When Ashton had to make a choice, I dreamt about making different choices at night, too. Every time, I'd jolt awake, bathed with cold sweat.