

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1239

Right now, I could only try my best to make sure my dreams wouldn't come true.

Ashton snorted. "Try your best?"

He was obviously angry. I met his gaze and realized he was about to take action. Instinctively, I tried to escape. Before I could leave, Ashton pulled me against him tightly.

When I returned to my senses, I found myself drowning in Ashton's passionate kiss. Feeling breathless, I patted his hand a few times so he could release me, but the man ignored my silent pleas.

Left with no choice, I made some protesting sounds before Ashton got enough of me and let me go.

"This is your punishment for not trying your best, get it?"

My breathing was uneven as I glared at him furiously.

Ashton gazed at me in amusement. It didn't seem like he had just scaled the walls just to sneak in earlier.

Suddenly, a shadow appeared in the crack underneath the door. Someone was here. I immediately placed a hand on Ashton's thigh, signaling him to be quiet.

Yet, the shadow sensed something was wrong and came to a stop outside my door. As it remained unmoving, it might be eavesdropping on us.

That wasn't a good sign.

Besides the bed and a coffee table, there wasn't any other furniture in the room. There was nowhere for Ashton to hide in the toilet, too. If that person outside barged in, Ashton would be discovered at once.

The only choice left was for Ashton to leave now.

We exchanged looks. Ashton's expression darkened as he made his way to the window. I tiptoed to the door in case the person came in. That way, I would be able to stall him or her.

The door was the only obstacle between us. My heart leaped to my throat as I glanced at the shadow through the crack while keeping an eye on Ashton.

When Ashton was about to climb out of the window, Marcus' hoarse voice rang out. "Letty, let's talk. I know you're still awake."

Marcus?

Didn't he refuse to talk to me earlier? Why did he suddenly change his mind?

I stepped back and lowered my voice. "I'm asleep. Let's talk tomorrow."

After I answered him, he fell silent for a long while. If I wasn't staring at his shadow underneath the door, I would've thought he had left by now.

As we waited, Ashton changed his mind and walked toward me carefully. I only realized it when he came to a stop next to me. At once, I leaned into his embrace.

We were only separated by a door, but it seemed like a bridge we could never cross.

It took some time before Marcus replied, "Have a good rest. Your wish will come true tomorrow."

With that, the shadow under the door moved toward the direction of Marcus' room and disappeared from sight.

I waited until the sound of his footsteps faded away before I heaved a sigh of relief. "My wish will come true tomorrow?" I muttered. "Is Marcus bringing me to see Baby tomorrow?"

Ashton's deep voice rang out above me. "Do you still think he's your Santa Claus?"

His voice seemed odd.

"Did you realize something was wrong with Marcus ages ago?" I inquired.

Ashton didn't reply to my question. Instead, he stalked to the window and lit up a cigarette. He puffed away, seemingly reluctant to share it with me.

"I won't ask questions if you don't feel like saying it." I went to him and closed the windows. Turning at my shoulder, I reminded him. "Smoking is already bad for your health. Why are you taking in the second-hand smoke, too?"

Ashton was taken aback by my outburst. He put out his cigarette and threw the almost intact cigarette out.

"You won't smoke anymore?" I was surprised. "You don't have to worry about being caught. I'll open the window and ventilate my room."

"No," came Ashton's reply. He changed the topic abruptly by asking, "If you were to choose between me and our son, who will you pick?" He seemed intrigued.

That was the worst-case scenario, so I didn't expect Ashton to ask me about it. Initially, I was stunned into silence. However, after seeing how serious he was, I burst into laughter. "Ashton, do you know you look like a jealous man in a relationship? You're worse because you're even jealous of your own son."