

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1323

Ashton chuckled softly, obviously delighted by my subtle expression of jealousy. While I wasn't paying attention, he swiftly dropped a kiss on my ear, then let me go and backed away.

My cheeks burned all of a sudden and I quickly reached up to cover my face with both hands. Seeing the gleeful look on Ashton's face, I shot him a dirty stare and snapped, "Don't laugh!"

Technically, we're still not on speaking terms!

The corners of Ashton's mouth quirked up slightly, but it vanished quickly and he returned to being serious. "I have to constantly be on my guard in front of outsiders and it's really exhausting. Do I have to suppress my feelings in front of my wife too?"

I adjusted the shawl around my shoulders and gave him a flat stare. "Is there a difference? I mean, you're an ace when it comes to keeping secrets after all, Mr. Fuller. I'm sure one more won't make much of difference."

Ashton's brows furrowed. "Are you still mad about the matter regarding Jared?"

I curved my lips into a smile and moved to the sink to touch up my makeup. "I think you should really keep an eye on your buddy. That talk about a paternity test makes it seem like he's prepared to sue me for custody."

Ashton had a resigned look on his face when he heard that. "Jared explained to me about all of this. He never expected that you'd find out so soon. The night his identity was found out, he saw the school transfer application and knew that you were trying to prevent him from seeing Summer. He panicked. That's why he used the stupidest method there is to stop that. In fact, he isn't aware of this, but I'm sure you are. Since he has a history of harming his child, he'll never be able to regain custody."

Sometimes, I honestly felt that Ashton had a way with words. Everything he said was scarily persuasive.

Although I still stood by my belief that Jared could never change, Ashton's words still struck a chord in me. "Maybe. Only time will prove which of us is right."

Seeing me relent, Ashton took long strides forward and wrapped his arms around me from behind. Leaning his head casually on my shoulder, he buried his face into my hair, inhaling long and deep. As though feeling revived, he tightened his arms around me.

"The party outside is in full swing, but here you are, hiding in the washroom, indulging in a secret rendezvous. Is this really okay, Mr. Fuller?" I teased him.

Ashton was undeterred, shamelessly nuzzling my neck as he whispered, "I don't know when I can finally fall asleep with my wife in my arms again. I just wanna imprint your smell into my mind."

It was impossible to resist a man with such a breathtaking look, especially when he was behaving like a clingy little puppy. Pursing my lips, I let him have his way. "There's more to Bryson than meets the eye. Check his background and see if he's a friend or foe."

"Mm..." Ashton grunted in a low voice. He was leaning his entire weight on me as if he was asleep. I wasn't even sure if he heard what I said.

Looking at our reflection in the mirror, I was suddenly hit with a sense of unease.

We've been together for a decade. Since when did we have to sneak around for something as simple as a hug?

Although reluctant to part, we had been away for far too long. If we didn't get back to the party, people would begin getting suspicious. After adjusting my attire, I left the washroom first.

Coincidentally, Thora and Herman were walking toward this direction.

I abruptly paused in my steps. If I were to continue going forward and Ashton came out soon after, those two shrew people would definitely know that we met just a while ago.

Right then, I heard the door opening behind me. The sound of Thora's heels clicking on the ground also drew nearer. Without hesitation, I swiveled around.

After confirming that the two people behind had seen me, I walked confidently toward Ashton and without warning, forced him against the wall. Grabbing the collar of his shirt, I rose on my toes and kissed him smack on the lips.

For a moment, I could hardly believe what was happening. I'm forcefully kissing a man!

What's more, it's in front of an audience!

Oh God, help me! This is so embarrassing!

Most importantly, because of my lack of control, I clearly heard the muffled sound of Ashton's head hitting the wall when I kissed him.

At the same time, the footsteps behind, a blend of heels and leather shoes, stopped abruptly.

Mission accomplished! It's time to retreat!

Sensing the murderous gaze burning a hole through my back, I instinctively wanted to move away, but Ashton suddenly latched onto my bottom lip and spoke in a voice only the two of us could hear. "We need to make sure it looks real, only then will the audience buy our act."