

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 526

He caught me staring blankly at the dishes and asked, "Are you not hungry?"

I nodded and pondered for a moment before responding, "Emery brought some candies over and asked me to pass the candies to Summer."

He nodded and said, "Mm. It's not good for kids to eat too much of it."

"Is Aunt Sally okay?" Sally seemed to have calmed down and come to terms with what had happened.

"She's fine." Someone came over and toasted to him. He acknowledged with a faint smile and drank to the toast.

He saw me watching him and smiled in return. Then, he took the glass of water in front of him and handed it to me. "Here, drink some water."

I was taken aback for a moment. Quickly, I raised my hand to take the glass from him. But before I could take it, he said, "Forget it. Don't force yourself if you don't want to drink."

I could see that he wasn't in a good mood. He had been like that ever since I went down.

"It's been a long day, and you must be tired. Let's go home." I knew that he had been busy for the past few days in the office. Actually, he didn't have to attend today's wedding. But he came because of me.

I reached out and held his hand. His fingers were long and slender, slightly cold to the touch.

He was taken aback by my hand on his, but he smiled and said, "It's okay."

It was obvious that he drank a little too much because his breath smelled of alcohol.

Once I pulled him out of the hotel, the driver drove the car over, and we got into it. As we sat in the car, he leaned his head on my shoulder. His breathing was shallow.

It was unusual for him to be quiet.

On the way back, he suddenly said, "Stop the car."

The driver was a little confused but pulled the car over at the side of the road. Ashton got out of the car and threw up.

I got out of the car to buy some water. When I returned, I saw him leaning against the car, and his eyes were closed.

"Here, rinse your mouth with this," I said as I handed him a cup of water.

He opened his eyes slightly and rinsed his mouth.

As we resumed the journey, he leaned back on his seat, and his eyes were closed.

Half an hour later, the car came to a stop outside of the villa. The driver threw Ashton's arm over his shoulder and helped him up to the bedroom. I went into the house and headed to the kitchen to make him a glass of honey water.

But before I could step into the kitchen, I heard a loud retch from upstairs. I rushed upstairs and saw that Ashton had thrown up again before he could enter the bedroom.

The driver patted Ashton's back. I looked at Ashton, and for a moment, I did not know what to say.

I helped him to the bedroom and put him to bed. Seeing that it was getting late, I asked the driver to head home.

After cleaning up the mess, I went back to the bedroom and saw Ashton lying still on the bed.

I called out, "Ashton!"

He responded with a "mm".

"Go wash up before you go to sleep." As I said that, I walked to him and undo the button on his coat. His clothes were pressed neatly earlier on, but now they were a little crumpled.

Fortunately, he was cooperative even though he was drunk. I took off his coat and said, "Go take a shower."

With a nod, he stood up and staggered into the bathroom. I went to retrieve his pajamas and towel before heading to the bathroom.

Without even taking off his clothes, he turned on the shower and started to wash up.

I put down the clothes in my hand and turned off the shower. I reached out to unbutton his shirt and said, "Ashton, you have to remove your clothes first before taking a shower."

He nodded and his eyes appeared glassy. "Okay."

Obediently, he took off his shirt.

When he put aside his shirt, I was a little stunned by his lean and fit body.

It's not that I had never seen his body before, but in this situation, I was a little shy and reluctant to remove his pants for him.

Instinctively, I said, "Ashton, take off your pants. I'll be waiting for you outside."

He nodded.

I turned around and walked out of the bathroom, shutting the door behind me.

After sitting in the bedroom for quite a while, I could finally hear the sound of running water from the bathroom.

I folded the clothes that he took off and placed them outside of the bathroom.

The sound of water stopped. After a long while, he still did not step out of the bathroom. I couldn't help but feel a little worried.

Once I pushed open the door and entered, I saw Ashton's strong and muscular back. I turned around instinctively and said, "Ashton, you have to put on your pajamas."

When there was no reply, I frowned and reiterated, "Ashton..."

Suddenly, he hugged me from behind, and I could feel the damp air surrounding me. I stiffened for a while and said breathlessly, "Ashton, you..."

“Call me Hubby,” he said as he rested his chin on my shoulder. It felt a little strange to feel his hot breath on my neck.

“You... put on your pajamas.” It was not like we never slept together before. But with my self-control, I was able to refrain myself and hardly went to bed with him.

He didn’t make any movement but hugged me tighter. I had changed into a comfortable nightgown ever since we got back from the wedding.

Through the nightgown’s thin fabric, I could feel his manhood stirring.

After all, he was a man in the prime of life.

I lifted my hand and placed it over his as I muttered, “Ashton, it’s getting late.”

He grunted in reply. Still intoxicated, he turned me around, and our eyes met.

Without any surprise, he pressed his lips firmly to mine. It was an eager yet restrained kiss.

Suffocating from his kiss, I raised my hand to stop him. But he grabbed my hand in return and said, “Scarlett, have you been touched by him?”