

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 756

I knew he got mad.

Lying beside him, I was at a loss looking at his back. "Ashton, then what do you want?" I asked.

He uttered coldly, "Scarlett, you know clearly what I wanted, but you've always acted like a fool with me. You don't need to please me to make me agree to your request. Just tell me what you want, and I'll do whatever you say. You know I can't say no to you."

At that instant, my heart was overwhelmed with mixed emotions.

I moved closer to him and rested my head on his back, wrapping my arms around him.

Upon that, the man's cold aura subsided. Yet, he still had his back at me.

After a while, I spoke up, "I'm not doing it because of what happened today."

The man remained silent. I let out a sigh and coaxed, "Ashton, don't turn your back to me. You know I can't sleep like this."

The man's body stiffened. "Then what do you want me to do?" he asked.

It seemed like his anger had dissipated, so I pushed my luck. "I want you to cuddle me."

Slowly, Ashton turned around to face me. He was indeed good-looking. Whenever I saw his handsome face, I felt lucky to be his wife.

As our eyes met, I found no trace of anger in his. Feeling encouraged, I buried my face in his chest.

“Hug me tight, or I can’t sleep,” I cooed in a muffled voice.

In fact, after all these years, it was the first time I acted so lovey-dovey with him.

Yet, it seemed like Ashton was pleased. He hugged me tight and let my head rest on his arm. His eyes lit up while looking at me affectionately.

With my cheeks flushed, I shifted in his arms and protested, “I can’t sleep when you keep looking at me.”

He lifted my chin and suddenly asked, “Have you ever imagined our wedding?”

I was slightly bewildered. Why is he suddenly talking about a wedding? His question threw me off balance.

Nevertheless, I answered, “Um... Maybe like Emery’s Chinese-style wedding? At a place where the flowers blossom. I prefer holding a wedding on a sunny day instead of a winter day. If possible, I wish to wear a red wedding dress with silver and gold embroidery. Ah, and also, a red veil and a phoenix coronet. It will be wonderful!”

Since it wouldn’t cost to imagine a wedding, I let my imagination run wild. Besides, it seemed like Ashton was interested to know.

He looked happy after listening to my answer. With mirth in his eyes, he whispered in my ears, “I will give you everything you want. The wedding will be held following strictly to the traditions.”

After a short pause, he said in a hoarse voice, “But now, let’s have our wedding night first!”

Before I had even realized it, the man mashed his lips against mine.

“Ash... Mmph...”

My mind was jumbled up, but I know I should say something to stop him. "Ashton, I... I don't want to do it."

The man muttered a response. Fixing his eyes on me, he asked, "Are you afraid that you might lose your heart to me?"

Ashton indeed knew me well.

For a brief moment, I was at a loss when that man spoke my mind. Thinking I had nothing to lose, I narrowed my eyes and flashed him a smile. "Ashton, you know what you're going to lose if we continue, and we're talking about billions here."

He curled his lips into an alluring smile. "Is that important?"

Well, perhaps not. To you, a few billion are just the tip of the iceberg. With that in mind, I wrapped my arms around his neck and pressed my lips against his.

Whatever! Why should I stress myself over this? Instead, I should enjoy this moment.

The next moment, Ashton hugged me tighter in his arms.

Once we were in bed, be it men or women, we would abandon all our pretense of being calm and gentlemanlike while revealing our deepest desire.

Ashton and I were now stark naked. Before he entered me, I requested, "Ashton, can we turn off the lights?"

The man narrowed his eyes, and his mind was all muddy. "What, are you feeling shy?"

Nevertheless, he did as I said. In the darkness, the two of us were drowned by passion and ecstasy. In fact, we had never felt so sexually compatible before.

In the end, the two of us were being drained of all energy.

The morning in Lavelian Village was full of life. The air was fresh, and the sun was shining bright. It was already September, yet the trees and flowers still looked lively as they were in summer.

In the morning, I woke up with Ashton nibbling on my lips.

I grumbled, "Ashton, can you be gentler?" Then, I pushed him away from me. If we continued, I was afraid I might have to spend the rest of the day lying in bed, exhausted.

I tilted my head, whining in a pitiful voice, "Ashton, I'm tired."

The man let out a chuckle; the hoarseness in his voice sounded singularly sexy in the morning.