

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 777

He lowered his head and looked at me. I blinked a couple of times. I could clearly see his sexy Adam's apple bobbing up and down

He cupped my face in his hands and closed in for a kiss.

After these few days, I got used to his tendency of kissing me from time to time. I snaked my arms around the back of his neck. Involuntarily, I responded to his kiss.

I guess I somehow learned what I did next from him. I encircled his neck with one hand, and my other hand reached for his earlobe and pinched it lightly. This part of him seemed to be quite sensitive. After a few light rubs, it was all red.

I let go and teased him. "Ashton, your ears are so sensitive."

He didn't reply. Instead, he suddenly lowered his head and bit my lips as I spoke.

It hurt a little, but it was nothing too bad. I frowned at him and complained pitifully, "Ashton, are you a dog?"

He chuckled and spoke in a low voice. "Your lips were too tempting. I couldn't help myself."

I glared at him. "You..."

He lifted me bridal style and turned around. The next moment, I was pressed against him on the huge bed.

“Ashton, switch off the lights!” I ordered in a panic.

“Mm...” he moaned and reached for the remote control on the bedside table. With a light click, the whole room was shrouded in darkness.

In the dark, only the sounds of our amorous breathing remained.

After our intimate session, I lay in his arms. One of his slender legs pressed on me, and he made no move to shift it.

I rested my head on his arm and faced him as we lay in bed. Our bodies were intertwined so closely that it felt a little awkward.

His large hand repeatedly caressed my back as if he was putting me to sleep. Since it was late and this posture was very comfortable, my eyelids started to feel heavy.

I gave up trying to keep them open and let my weariness wash over me. Soon, I drifted into my deep sleep.

I slept really well that night. When I awoke the next morning, it was already eight o'clock. Ashton was lying right next to me.

Out of habit, I stretched out my arm to hug him and snuggled into him. He pulled me closer and asked, "You're awake?" His voice was raspy.

"Yes." I nodded.

He chuckled, and then...

Noticing that there was something not quite right, I woke with a start. I lifted my eyes to look at him.

He smiled seductively. "There, there. I'll take care of it myself."

I wanted to say something, but he was like this all of a sudden. I was not prepared at all.

One hour later.

Seated at the dining table, I was in good spirits after a fresh shower. Ashton was frying some bacon in the kitchen.

I didn't feel like moving. Hence, I rested my chin on my palms and waited to eat.

He came out of the kitchen with our breakfast on two plates. Noticing that I was ogling him, he raised a brow. "What are you thinking about?"

I quickly answered, "I was just thinking. How am I so lucky to have met a perfect man like you?"

He sat down at the dining table. His obsidian eyes locked with mine, and he remarked with a smile. "You seem to be very satisfied today!"

He seemed to be hinting at something else.

I pursed my lips, and proceeded to eat my breakfast.

Ashton was poised as always. He lifted a piece of bacon into his mouth, chewed slowly, and swallowed it. "What are your plans for today?"

"Work," I responded automatically.

After a while, I remembered that it was Saturday. Thus, there was no need to head to the office.

I paused for a bit, then said, "I guess I will just stay home and sleep."

He grinned ambiguously. "I see. That's quite suitable. The weather doesn't look too good for an outing. It's a good day for sleeping in."

I stared at him plainly. Once again, his words seemed to be insinuating something.

Not knowing how to continue, I switched the topic. "How about you? What do you plan to do today?"

"Sleep with you!" He was looking straight at me, his voice low and sultry.

I coughed and sputtered at his answer. This man, he is getting more and more...

Seeing my violent response, he asked innocently, "What's wrong?"

My face reddened. I put down my cutlery and stood up. "Nothing! Enjoy your breakfast!"

He frowned and ordered, "Finish yours!"

I froze for a moment. He then said, "You only took two bites out of your breakfast. What are you? A sparrow?"

I pouted at him and replied, "If you keep quiet, then I will finish the rest of it."

Now it was his turn to freeze. His brows furrowed, and he asked, “You want me to stop talking?”

I nodded, looking at him seriously.

He conceded and nodded, then motioned for me to finish my food.

After sitting down, I continued eating. However, after a few minutes, I wanted to get out of my chair.

It was because he kept staring at me. His intense gaze made me feel uncomfortable.

With much difficulty, I finished the last bite and looked up at him. “I am done!”

He put down his fork and knife. “Is my presence that distracting?” He asked in all seriousness.

“Ashton, stop teasing me!” I retorted with discomfit.

He burst out laughing and walked over to me. His gaze was full of adoration. “Was I teasing you?”

This man!

I refused to answer him. Conveniently, his phone started ringing.

“You should take the call,” I said and went upstairs.

Recently, Ashton had become unruly. He didn't bother to control himself anymore.

I had intended to spend the weekend relaxing at home. This plan was axed due to Nora's call.

Her usual energetic voice was heard over the phone. “Scarlett, let's go visit my grandpa in Lavelian Village. We said we would go last time, but we didn't manage to.”