In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1237

Sighing, I rose to my feet to close the windows.

I had barely taken a few steps when a rustling sound was heard outside the window.

Is it the wind? Or is someone out there?

Curious, I carefully made my way toward the window. When I was half a step away from the window, I came to a stop and stood on tiptoes to peek outside.

Right then, a hand appeared out of nowhere and grabbed the eaves. The person stretched out another hand and proceeded to climb in.

As the person had his back to me, I could only figure out he was a man based on his muscular built. My sixth sense told me he meant no harm as he had risked his life to scale the walls. Hence, I watched as he made his way in, prepared to cover up for him if needed.

Soon, the man jumped in and turned to face me. The moment I saw his face, my eyes lit up as I dashed forward to give him a tight hug.

"Ashton, I'm glad to know you're alright."

I was afraid to hear of his news through Marcus.

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The man relaxed and exhaled sharply. He wrapped his arms around me. "You'll be the death of me."

I teared up at his words and looked up. I parted my lips to say something when something occurred to me. Struggling out of his arms, I told him, "Wait for me," before I ran to the living room.

Ashton tiptoed to the door and made sure no one realized his arrival before returning to me.

"Come here, Ashton." I held the laptop and sat by the bed. He sat beside me obediently.

I clicked on the video and placed the laptop in his lap. "This is our son. Look, he has your nose."

I've been wanting this to happen for a while. Even though I originally wanted Ashton to see his son face to face, this would suffice.

Ashton glanced at the screen, his gaze darkening. A few seconds later, he flung his arm around me and assured me, "Don't worry. Baby is a gift from God. I won't let him be out there, away from us for long."

I was relieved upon hearing his assurance. Yet, at the thought of Marcus' attitude, my heart clenched up again. "Did anything happen to you recently? Is our family alright?"

Ashton's expression fell without warning. He shoved me away and spoke icily. "You're worried now? When you allowed yourself to be held hostage, didn't you know they will use you and ruin us?"

He had never spoken this harshly to be before, even when he was jealous of Marcus. I immediately panicked and racked my brains to formulate a response. In the end, I put my pride aside and backed down. "I was too emotional back then. I wanted to help, but as a woman, the only way I could think of was—"

"Oh?" Ashton interjected. "I thought you think of yourself as a man."

I was reckless, impulsive, and couldn't be bothered about the consequences of my action. Ashton was right. I was displaying all the common mistakes a man would make.

Completely speechless, I lowered my gaze and fiddled with my fingers.

Seeing my reaction, Ashton pressed on, "Do you know what a good woman should learn?"

I shook my head.

It was difficult enough to be a good person, so I didn't have time to learn more beyond that.

Feeling exasperated, Ashton let out a sigh and placed the laptop aside. He held my shoulders as we sat across from each other. "A good woman and a good wife should learn how to rely on her husband."

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His gaze was firm and adoring. I almost lost myself in his eyes.

"Initially, I held back my feelings because I had to take revenge. Gradually, when I got to know the truth, I panicked and dared not reveal the truth to you. We've wasted many years before getting back together. Do you want history to repeat itself?"

"I've been waiting until you wake up," he revealed. "But you keep insisting on living in the past. Do you want your irrational feelings to control you forever?"

"Letty, I am the one who's going to stay by your side forever. Whenever you are in trouble, you must think of me and discuss it with me. Is my request that hard?"

Ashton was trying hard to tamp down his grievance, but in the end, he couldn't help but grow increasingly frustrated. I thought he was acting like a kid who could finally vent out after suffering in silence.

No, that wasn't it.

Ashton was a vengeful person and would take revenge on anyone who offended him, so he wasn't suffering in silence.

Besides, Ashton was partially at fault for my presumptuous actions, too. If he had told me about his plan, I wouldn't need to find a way out myself.

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We were both wrong, so neither of us could blame each other.

Still, I had learned my lesson during the past three days. Instead of refuting his words, I nodded obediently. "No more next time."

After spending some time alone, I came up with several possibilities.

One, they would use me to threaten Ashton and take his life.

Two, they would use me to get their hands on my newborn baby girl or Summer.

Ashton would agree to either possibility if I wasn't there.

After all, my safety is of utmost importance to him.

The realization came too late to me, but luckily, Ashton was safe.

Ashton was clearly surprised by how swiftly I caved in. He swallowed his words and frowned at me helplessly.

I squirmed guiltily under his gaze before reaching out to smoothen his frown. "Alright, your troublesome wife had brought trouble to you again. But you were the one who wanted to marry her, so just bear with her."

I couldn't remember the last time I acted coy in front of him. Have I ever done so?

We would forget a lot of things as time went by. To me, if something was easily forgettable, it wasn't important enough. I was truly in love with Ashton as I could act coy in front of him under the circumstances.

When I touched Ashton, he froze at once. Soon, his eyes crinkled up as he laughed, but it immediately faded away. He held my hand in a serious manner. "Can you promise me that this is the last time?"

I wanted to give him my word, but anxiety took over me as I retorted, "Don't you know a woman's promise is worthless?"

"Mm?" Ashton cocked his brow, seemingly pondering the credibility of my words. He nodded thoughtfully. "Yes. The prettier a woman is, the craftier she is. That was what you told me."

As he had relented, I plucked up my courage and flung my arms around Ashton to show my sincerity. "Don't worry. I will try my best not to act behind your back for our children's sake."

A person could act freely when he was independent, but as soon as he got attached, he could no longer act freely. By then, he had to protect his loved one so she wouldn't be in danger.

When Ashton had to make a choice, I dreamt about making different choices at night, too. Every time, I'd jolt awake, bathed with cold sweat.