## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 775

His handsome features seemed even more pronounced under the streetlights. But underneath it, I could see traces of fatigue.

"Mr. White, what a coincidence!" I greeted him.

With both his hands in his pocket, he looked right at me. "Not a coincidence. I was looking for you."

I felt neither surprised nor threatened. Instead, there was something amusing about this situation. "What an honor."

"Seems like you don't miss me as much?"

I kept silent, hoping he would get the hint.

After a long, awkward pause, he continued, "I don't have any motives. I just came here to check if you're doing ok."

"Thanks for your concern. I'm doing fine."

My curt response seemed to have affected Marcus. He wore a forlorn smile. "I'll wait for you, even if it means waiting for the rest of my life. If not this life, then the next. But next time around, let me be the one to meet you first."

Right then, a black Maybach parked beside his car. The rear window came down, revealing a person who was looking placidly in our direction.

I forced my attention back to the conversation. "Mr. White, the same old words. Don't waste your life waiting for me. I have a great career and family; I'm happy with what I have. Your

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advances would only trouble me, including those things you do for me without my knowledge. Besides Ashton, I really don't want any other man to be thinking of me in this manner."

Marcus let out a bitter laugh. "You didn't even hesitate the slightest bit, huh? If you're so loyal to him, why did you leave K City to come here? Scarlett, what exactly are you thinking?"

How do I explain this?

"Leaving K City was simply because that chapter of our lives was over. It wasn't that I stopped loving him, or that I found someone else. In fact, it's the opposite. I love him so much. But I need time to convince myself that I am worthy to stand beside such an outstanding man like him. Each time, I can't help thinking that he deserves so much more than a person like me, so I'm trying to find the confidence to go back to him."

Hearing my words, Marcus looked down. It did nothing to mask the hurt in his eyes. "No matter what you say, my words still hold true; I'll wait for you. I pray that in our next life, I'll be the one to meet you first. Whatever he can give you, I can too."

I sighed in resignation. I should have known he was not one to give up this easily.

"Marcus, sometimes people focus so much on their desires that they overlook what they already have. I hope you give others and yourself a chance. I don't want you to miss out on your happiness.

"Now that you know I'm doing fine here, I think it's time for you to return to K City. I've made it very clear that it's just a matter of time before I reconcile with Ashton. This time around, we'll bounce back stronger. So stop wasting your time on me. It's not possible between us."

I lifted my ring finger, revealing the ring Ashton had put on me the previous night. Although the diamond lacked in size, its shine was very conspicuous.

Looking at the ring reminded me of the treacherous path it took for us to get here. Throughout our many years of marriage, Ashton and I had our fair share of trials, warmth, and love.

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I smiled at the recollection. "I've worn this ring for over a decade. After going through so much, it's still back on my finger. You know, I could've gotten rid of it, but the truth is, I couldn't bear to. This is our wedding ring. Ashton loves me and treats me well. If possible, I will marry him again in my next life."

That dealt the final blow. Marcus looked defeated. "G-Great. All that matters is he treats you well, and you're happy."

He retreated a few steps before turning to see Ashton sitting in the car beside his. Recovering his senses, Marcus said solemnly before heading swiftly back to his car. "I hope you'll always be happy from now."

With that, he drove off.

His words left no room to read between the lines; I decided to take it literally.

I let out a breath. Finally, it was over. Deep down, I was afraid Marcus would continue to haunt me. If that happened, it would have caused a bigger issue.

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 776

Back in the Maybach, Armond noticed Ashton's presence and took it as his cue to leave. He drove off with Nora and Linda.

Then, Ashton got off his car and walked towards me. Against the headlights, it made his tall and lean built more prominent. This gave me butterflies in my stomach.

While wearing his signature smile, he pulled me into a deep embrace. "Scarlett, that was amazing. Your words just now must've really got through him."

I chuckled lightly while teasing, "It's not right to eavesdrop on conversations."

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I pouted childishly. "That's still eavesdropping!" While saying that, Ashton had draped his coat over my shoulders to shield me from the chilly September weather. Then, he led me to his car.

Seeing his familiar back lifted my spirits; I felt whole again.

Apparently in a good mood, he reminded chirpily, "Next time, inform me before you go anywhere. It's dangerous to be out alone."

I sat down in the passenger seat before replying, "I need my own space as well!"

"I only need you to inform me. I will not restrict your movement or anything."

"It's the same either way!" I shut my eyes without giving him a chance to reply.

Helpless, he blanketed his coat on me and pulled me into a tight embrace. He had clearly ignored Joseph's presence.

While pretending to be mad, I pushed him away. "Don't touch me."

"Why? What's wrong?"

"Can't I have some privacy?"

Ashton remained patient. "Scarlett, I'm not trying to restrict you or anything. I'm just concern for your safety."

"But it sounds like I have to report my every movement to you."

Feeling powerless against my tantrum, he gave in. "All right. It won't happen again. I'll work on my tone."

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES https://t.me/NovelsFuns "Again?"

"My bad. No more next time. Whatever my dear wife says, goes. Just don't ever leave me. Is this better?"

I decided to push his buttons further. "Is this better? Why are you making it seem like I'm forcing you?"

Ashton still remained his cool. "How would you like me to speak?" Meanwhile, Joseph had started the vehicle.

"Will you do anything I say?"

Ashton raised his brows. His hands playing with the back of my palms. "No. Not anything."

"So those were just words to pacify me?"

He broke into a laugh. "As long as my dear wife's happy, I don't mind pacifying you all the way."

I glared at him. "I don't need your pacifying. I'm not a child." Our bickering continued throughout the rest of the car ride.

By the time we arrived back at the villa, it was dark outside. I headed straight to the bath while Ashton sat on his chaise lounge reading his book.

Around half an hour later, I came out of the bath and found him still sitting in the same position. Finding his focused expression endearing, I found myself walking towards him. I took the seat beside him. "How many times have you read this book?"

He raised his head, smelling the scent of wine on me. "Next time, don't drink so much."

I leaned against him before retorting, "I didn't! I was just accompanying Linda and Nora. They were the ones who got drunk. I'm sober as a judge."

"Drinking is prohibited unless you're with me." He raised a brow.

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"You're being a tyranny!"

He smiled while placing his book aside. Then, he took the towel from me to dry my hair. "Since you have admitted to being my wife, it's only right I take good care of you."

His drying technique was so soothing that it left me feeling drowsy. I closed my eyes while enjoying his treatment.

After some moments, I was reminded of work. "Are you really giving up on the Lavelian Village project?"

All this while, Ashton had not updated me on any progress. I knew that dragging this on would do nothing good for Murphy Corporation.

He replied calmly, "No hurry."

"How long more will this last?"

"You've got to ask Armond about this."

Oh right. In order for this project to start, Armond has to get the relevant connections.

He held on to my shoulders from the reminder. "Have you decided when you're returning to K City with me?"

I pursed my lips, half-drowsy. "Haven't I already said? We have to complete this project first. We can't just give up halfway."

"Is being stubborn your way of getting me to stay on this project?"

Still in his embrace, I laughed hysterically. "Mr. Fuller, it's not wrong to interpret it this way. Lavelian Village project was once under my lead, so I really wish to see this through the end."