In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 866

As soon as we reached the hotel, I washed up and just fell asleep on the huge bed.

When I woke up, it was already night. Realizing that Ashton was not with me, I gave him a call whilst lying in bed. As soon as he picked up, he asked, "Are you awake?"

I nodded. "Where are you?"

"In a casino!" he said, "I'll go pick you later and bring you over to take a look!"

I was dazed for a few moments before it registered in my mind that he had said "casino." Taken aback, I asked, "Why did you suddenly go to a casino?"

"I was just taking a walk. Go get ready, I'll head back now!"

After he hung up, I sat up for a while and gathered myself together before I went to wash up. He came back just as I finished changing my clothes. He wore a casual black suit. and it showcased the coolness and vigor of a young man compared to his usual mature style. Even though Ashton never look old, wearing this new style made him look haughtier and domineering instead.

I could not help but compliment him. "I won't be surprised if your picture makes tomorrow's fashion headlines."

He smirked, which only served to make him look more charming. "I'll take it as praise from my wife."

Since he was dressed so nicely, I could not wear anything too plain. I changed into a black spaghetti strap dress and put on a pair of heels, giving off a gothic vibe. When he noticed my exposed back and shoulders, Ashton became a little unhappy and forcibly added a coat to my outfit.

I did not resist, since the overall look was not bad anyway.

As it was my first time going to a casino, my entire body was tense. The image that I had in my mind was a casino from the eighties, filled with smoke and thugs fighting. It just felt as if it was a place where groups of outlaws fought over money and desire.

When he noticed my nervousness, Ashton hugged me and said, "Don't be so anxious. People are constantly going in and out so not many of them will pay attention to you. Just take it like you're going to a bar."

I nodded but was still a little nervous. As soon as we entered the casino, I realized that it was totally different from what I imagined. The decorations were posh and elegant, and although there was still some smoke in the air, it did not affect the elegance of the place.

There were many long gambling tables in the large open space, each holding some chips that I could not accurately name. A sexy lady stood beside every table, acting as the dealer. There were also several poker tables. However, as I was clueless about gambling, I merely glanced at everything before I followed Ashton to the second floor.

The second floor was all private rooms, and attendants dressed in white and black soon escorted us into one. A poker table stood in the middle, surrounded by leather sofas all around the room. There were two people gambling at the table.

When Ashton entered the room, the young man sitting on the sofa stood up and walked over. Smiling, he said, "Mr. Fuller, I finally get to meet you."

After a round of simple introductions, I learned that the man's name was Holden, he was Archie's grandson, and he was the owner of the casino. Due to his unique style and behavior, the public had varied opinions about him.

Holden leaned on the sofa as he conversed with Ashton for a while. Then, he looked at me and said with a hint of cynicism, "Mrs. Fuller is really a true beauty She's more beautiful than most women. Do you bring her with you everywhere, Mr. Fuller?"

Ashton smiled slightly as he kept his expression gentle. He said, "I'm getting old. If she stays with me, I'm more at ease."

Why does that sound like he's flirting with me?

Holden laughed. "Such blatant flirting lines. Since you're already here, Mrs. Fuller, why don't you try out my table worth two hundred million for yourself!"

I looked at Ashton pleadingly, asking for his help. I did not know how to play poker or any other card game as I had never touched any of them since young.

Ashton pursed his lips as he pulled me over to the expensive table and pressed on something. Then, a few more cards appeared on the table, and six captivating women walked in, each carrying a pile of red chips on a tray.

Holden looked at me and raised an eyebrow. "What should we play, Mrs. Fuller?"

I turned to Ashton helplessly, but before he could speak, Holden said, "Mrs. Fuller, if you just keep sticking to your husband like that, he won't be able to do anything else. You won't be able to maintain your rich wife status for long then."

From his words, I could guess that Ashton had come to the casino for a purpose. I could also tell that because of my presence, Ashton could not do what he had to.

I pressed my lips together and looked at Ashton, then said, "If you're busy, go ahead. I'll stay here for a while!"

He gave me a small smile then looked at Holden. "Let her play the simplest game." Then, he turned to me and said, "Just play however you want. I don't have much, except for money."