

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1667

Ashton lowered his head to look at the apron. "It is custom-made, baby daughter's winter edition. It's the only one available in the world. You won't be able to get it elsewhere."

"Really?" I pretended to be confused. "Which brand is it? Do they have so much time to release just one?"

"She does have time." Ashton placed the fork on the counter and turned to check on the soup. "Today in art class, the teacher asked the students to make something for their parents. Among the other kids, they made pouches, stuffed toys, wallets, and other usual things, but Audrey made this apron for me."

I could no longer contain my laughter after hearing Ashton's explanation. Audrey's love for her father was rather deep and it was proven when she seemed to have convinced Ashton to be their cook.

I really wanted to know where she had learned this. It was too funny. I took in a deep breath and stopped laughing. "It suits you, suits your aura."

Ashton turned to face me with an evil smile. "Shall I ask Audrey to make another one for you?"

“No, thanks.” I quickly made a big cross with both of my hands. “You don’t understand. Audrey only gave you this apron because the kids love your cooking.”

While distracting him, I walked up to him and slowly studied the apron on him. I then patted his shoulder and advised him half-heartedly as if I was his elder, “This is Audrey’s reward for you. Don’t let the kids down. You will be responsible for the entire family’s meal from today onward.”

Ashton narrowed his eyes and stared at me for almost two seconds. Before I could react, he pulled me closer to him and trapped me in his embrace.

The distance between both of our faces was only a punch away, and the atmosphere around us became a little ambiguous. However, Ashton didn’t stop leaning closer to me. He lowered his voice and said, “Does that mean you’re being considerate of me?”

I chuckled awkwardly and tried my best to push my head away from his. “Of course! I’m your dear wife. I would never lie to you. Mmm—”

Ashton’s lips suddenly landed on mine and left swiftly as it came. His gaze was a playful one as he said, “I’m giving you another chance.”

“What I said was true...” I unconsciously lowered my voice and looked down.

“My cooking is not as good as yours.”

“Hmm?”

Unsurprisingly, Ashton pressed his soft lips against mine again.

The kiss was overbearing and forceful as if he was trying to teach me a lesson.

Under Ashton’s lead, my breathing started to become unsteady.

Upon noticing the physiological change in him, I jerked awake. I immediately pushed him away and covered my mouth. “You ass*le!”

Ashton curled his lips into a suggestive smile. “I was just doing what a couple would usually do. How am I an ass*le?”

“You... Hmph! I’m done talking to you.”

Since I couldn’t trick him, I quickly fled the scene.

My face was boiling from Ashton’s kiss. As I walked out of the kitchen, I placed both of my hands on my face to lower the temperature. But before I could go far, Audrey stopped me.

She was carrying a completed lantern and was looking up at me. Blinking her big eyes, she asked curiously, “Mommy, is it hot in the kitchen? Why is your face so red?”

Her question rendered me speechless.

Why don't you ask your daddy about this?

"Yes." I smiled awkwardly, then tried to change the topic hastily. "Wow, you're done with the lantern in such a short time! It's so pretty. Do you want Mommy to accompany you to find a place to hang this up?"

"Okay!"

Young kids were rather easy to trick.

After going around the main house, Audrey finally decided to hang the lantern on the lamp post at the main door. Though the yellow light of the lantern was unnoticeable in the dark, it was enough to make Audrey jump in happiness.

"It will look nicer than this when we hang up all the lanterns." New Year was around the corner. Now that I thought about it, I had not spent any New Year with Ashton for the past six or seven years.