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# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1655 - 1656

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The bright red shade of the wedding dress reflected subtly against the white hospital walls, coloring them with a faint blush that formed and disappeared like ocean waves as I walked past.

No one else was there to watch, which was why the journey was completely unobstructed.

Joseph placed the neatly folded groom's outfit in my hands and opened the door respectfully before stepping aside.

When I walked in, I saw Marcus taking a shallow nap on his bed. He only opened his eyes a few seconds after hearing my footsteps.

It probably appeared to be a dream to him until he saw the dress I was wearing. The moment he saw me, his eyes widened, and his gaze became completely alert.

"Y-You-" Marcus stammered, unable to form a full sentence in his excitement.

I picked up the layers of my skirt with my fingers and smiled. "Doesn't it look nice? Remember how I told you that I would definitely wear a dress like this when I get married?"

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"It looks good," Marcus said in a raspy voice. His eyes gleamed with happiness before dulling down again. "What does all this have to do with me, though?"

I smiled and lifted up the groom's suit in hand. After I walked over, I placed it on his bed and said, "You wanted to get married, right? I've finally thought it over. Go get changed! We'll get married right now."

The longer I looked at the groom's suit, the more I started to think about Ashton instead. I couldn't help but smile and couldn't help myself from straightening out the creases with my palm. "No matter how much I look at it, this is such a nice style of formal dressing."

After I spoke, I finally came to my senses and looked at him with narrowed eyes. "You're not regretting things, are you?"

Marcus didn't answer and changed the subject. "Why did you suddenly change your mind?"

I maintained my smile as I shrugged and said casually, "You were the one who said it, remember? No matter what, I can't say no. If I said it was because I owed it to you or because I felt bad for you, would you suddenly turn me down? If that's the case, I'm happy to go home."

"No," Marcus quickly said as he swung off the blanket and sat up with difficulty. "It sounds like you want me to say no. Don't worry, I won't. I will officially become your husband."

"Whatever you say. Either way, there's no way you're getting out of this one," I said faux-nonchalantly. After that, I turned around and walked out as I said, "Joseph will help you change. Let's meet at the church."

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“Wait!” Marcus called out, the force of his voice causing him to cough once loudly. Even after he coughed, though, he didn’t finish his sentence.

Despite that, I knew what he wanted to say. He was just worried that I’d suddenly go back on my word.

“You know me. Since I agreed, I will keep my promise.”

After that, I walked out of the room without waiting for Marcus’ response.

I closed the door and took the bag that Camelia had left in front of the door before walking to a safer spot. As per the plan, I then made a call to Camelia.

“You finally decided to call!” The hospital had been closed off since last night, so Camelia was clearly highly-strung after not being able to see Marcus for so long. “Ashton’s guards didn’t let me go upstairs, and you weren’t picking up your phone. What are the two of you up to? Even if you got cold feet, you shouldn’t be stopping me from seeing him! He never did anything to either of you!”

“Just calm down first,” I said with a sigh. “I’m going downstairs. Go wait for me at the back entrance.”

“You’re leaving?” Camelia’s logic was already taken over by her panic.

“Scarlett, was I wrong to trust you?”

“No, that’s not it.” I knew that if I tried to explain now, things would only get messier, so I said abruptly, “Anyway, I’ll see you at the back entrance. Of course, whether you come or not is up to you.”

As I expected, Camelia was already waiting for me when I reached the back entrance.

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She looked at me with resentment and blame in her eyes. I knew she probably had a lot of things to tell me, but I didn't let her explode on the spot. Instead, I passed her the bag the moment I walked in front of her.

"Wear this."

Camelia took the bag from me and looked at the clothes inside of it. She clearly still hadn't realized what was going on. "What's this?"

"Again, whether you change into this or not is up to you. This is as far as I can compromise."

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1656

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### **In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1656**

After that, I walked out and sat in the car waiting for her.

Fifteen minutes passed before the person I was waiting for finally showed up.

We parked by the road next to the church, and I noticed the bright green grass around it.

Marcus was clearly visible from the window, and I could see him with his hair combed back. He was all dressed up and was holding on to the corsage, waiting for his bride's appearance.

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Before I stepped out of the car, I rolled down the window so that Marcus could get a proper look at my face before closing the window again. I picked up the red veil next to me and turned back.

“Are you ready?” I asked.

The entire way here, Camelia was so nervous she had resorted to playing with her fingers relentlessly. Only when I called her name did she realize that we had arrived. She looked out of the window at Marcus, and she started almost hyperventilating.

“What if we get noticed? He could die at any second with this illness of his,” Camelia murmured to herself. She began to pinch and pluck at the fabric over her legs, nearly digging her nails into her thighs.

I took a deep breath. I was feeling as doubtful as she was, but at this point, it had to be done. “Just like you said, he could leave at any moment. Are you really willing for that to happen without an official marriage?”

Would she be willing?

After so many years of her feelings getting stepped on and all the physical and emotional torment she went through, how could she be willing for that to all go to waste?

I knew that Camelia had known her answer since the very second she put on the dress.

She only hesitated for another second before looking up at me determinedly. Then, she changed seats with me and put on the red veil. After opening the door, she naturally reached a hand out to Marcus and stood calmly with his support.

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Marcus gently held her hand as if she were a fragile fairy. The corners of his eyes were angled upward in a bright smile, and the light that had once disappeared from his gaze finally shone brightly again.

They walked down the aisle hand in hand. The pebbled path before them resembled their own lives that had come together.

He was finally getting married to the person he loved, and so was she.

The moment Marcus and Camelia stepped into the church, my job was finally done. I heaved a sigh of relief before turning on the tablet in the car.

We had stationed cameras throughout the church so that we could stream the wedding live.

The car door suddenly opened, and Ashton appeared on the side of the road. After he got into the car, he naturally slung an arm over my shoulders and pulled me into a hug as we watched the stream together.

Marcus was holding onto the corsage and walking extremely slowly, but the smile on his face outshone everything else. His expression and energy matched that of a completely well person.

Camelia still had her veil on and was matching Marcus' pace. One could see her longing in the way she walked and the liveliness in her demeanor. Clearly, she was overflowing with happiness.

The church had been modified and decorated to match the theme of their clothes, and their vows were written out in calligraphy on one of the banners.

"The bride and groom have entered."

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Joseph was dressed in a jade-colored suit matching the theme of their wedding and was both the witness and the emcee for the day.

“Are you two ready?”

The smile on Marcus’ face suddenly dimmed slightly. Instead of replying, he turned toward Camelia with an expectant look on his face.

After a moment of silence, a low female voice murmured from inside the veil, “Yes.”

It was short and simple enough to keep from raising any suspicion.

Marcus immediately smiled again. His eyes were practically shining with joy, and he said loudly, “I’ve been waiting for almost ten years. Let’s get on with it.”

Joseph nodded and became serious as he spoke. “Have you come to offer yourselves to each other, freely and without reservation?”

Both Marcus and Camelia murmured yes.

“Will you love and honor each other for life?”

Once again, they said yes, and Marcus turned around to face his bride before Joseph could speak again.

“You may-”

“Wait.”

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Joseph hadn't finished his sentence when Marcus cut him off and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, but please wait."

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