In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 989

Boris left after he sent us back home. Holding Amy's hand, I led her into the villa. Ashton stood up the moment he saw us. Seeing the man with a strong aura, Amy took a step backward and hid behind me.

With a gentle smile, I comforted the little girl that she need not be afraid of Ashton.

Gazing at me, Ashton asked, "Have you had dinner?"

I shook my head. "I didn't eat anything during the eight hours journey. Have you eaten yet?"

"I'm waiting for you," was his reply. Then, he shifted his gaze to Amy.

Seeing that, I introduced Amy to him, "This is the kid I told you. Her name is Amy. We'll let her stay in the house for a couple of days."

Ashton nodded and sighed. "Since you've brought her here, have you thought of what you are going to do with her in the future?"

I shook my head. To be honest, I had no idea what to do with Amy. I was not against bringing her with me after seeing her parents' harsh attitude toward their daughters. I couldn't save all of them, but taking Amy with me was the least I could do.

Seeing my response, Ashton didn't say anything. He made his way to the kitchen and called out, "Wash your hands, and we'll have dinner. I've made your favorite dishes, see if they suit your liking." Seeing my response, Ashton didn't say anything. He made his way to the kitchen and called out, "Wash your hands, and we'll have dinner. I've made your favorite dishes; see if they suit your liking."

Feeling surprised, I led Amy as we followed him into the kitchen. The man was serving the food from the food thermos. Those were all my favorite dishes! I took Amy to the sink and washed our hands before we settled down at the dining table.

Just then, I received a call from Zachary. Boris must have told Dad about Amy.

I answered the call and asked, "Dad, have you had dinner?"

Zachary hummed a response over the phone. Then, he spoke up, "Boris has told me about the five-year-old kid. I know you're a soft-hearted person, but Summer's condition is getting worse. The cancer cells have spread to other parts of her body. She needs a transplant as soon as possible, or her other organs will be affected too. By that time, it will be impossible to save her life. I have discussed it with your mother. We will give the girl's parents a sum of money and let her stay in K City. Your mother and I will take care of her. Don't worry. The Moore family can definitely afford to raise a child. If she suffers any sequela from the surgery, we will find the best doctor to treat her. Scarlett, Summer can't wait any longer. You need to make that decision."

I knew Zachary was right. Yet, I wouldn't forgive myself if I harm an innocent child. I would live the rest of my life with guilt.

Noticing I was staring blankly into space, Ashton waved his hand before me. "What are you thinking about? Let's eat now."

I nodded. As the call was still going on, I heard Zachary's voice saying, "Tomorrow, your mother and I will discharge Summer from the hospital. We will then bring her to A City. Before that, take good care of the kid. I'll meet you there." With that, Zachary ended the call.

I was a little distracted as I watched Amy savoring the food before her. Ashton placed the cutleries in front of me and reminded me, "You should eat more. Boris said you barely ate anything yesterday. You're a mother now, and you should take good care of yourself."

I nodded. Hearing Ashton's words, Amy turned to look at me. "Ms. Stovall, my mom is also pregnant. Is there a baby in your tummy too?"

With a faint smile, I helped fill her plate with food. "Yes. There's a baby in my tummy." CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

Hearing that, Amy curled her lips into a bright smile. The kids were indeed pure and innocent. They would just smile when they were happy and cry when they felt sad. After tucking the little girl in bed, I returned to the bedroom. While hugging me, Ashton asked, "How did you find that village?"

His question threw me off balance. I never told him about Armond giving me the name card. Thus, it wouldn't make sense that I managed to get into contact with Brandon.

After thinking for a while, I lied, "My dad told me about the village. He asked Boris to go there with me."

Ashton fixed his eyes at me, his eyes darkened. "Scarlett, there should be trust between a husband and wife. You told me this, do you remember?"

Ashton's serious attitude made me feel even more guilty. I kept my head down to avoid his eyes while my hands wrung. I didn't mean to hide it from him. It was just that he was too wary of Armond. He would definitely get mad if I told him the truth.

With that in mind, I was all the more determined not to tell him about the name card. I looked up at him and uttered, "Ashton, it's true. This is why I called you to stop my Dad from coming to A City. As you know, he is old now, and I don't want him to be in trouble because of me. You heard it when I got the information from him. You even got mad at me for not telling you when I decided to come to A City. Have you forgotten about that?"

Ashton's gaze turned cold. He sneered, "You came up with all these to lie to me. I guess it will be a disappointment to you if I don't buy your story."

With that, he turned and entered the washroom. The sound of running water ensued. The man was angry, or rather, he was infuriated.

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I felt on edge as I wasn't sure if Ashton knew about me finding Armond. Initially, I planned to tell him the truth when he came out of the washroom. However, I was too tired that I soon fell asleep.

The next morning, Ashton was gone when I woke up. Later, I received a message from Zachary, telling me that they had boarded the plane, heading to A City. After freshening up, I went to Amy's room to find that the little girl had long woken up. She was sitting primly on the bed, waiting for me.

In fact, the more considerate she was, the guiltier I felt. The little girl was still wearing rags and tatters. I helped her wash up and we went to a mall. Since it would take at least four hours to fly from K City to A City, there was ample time for me to buy her some new clothes.

Amy was excited since it was her first time shopping in a mall. At the same time, being diffident, she wouldn't let go of my hand. In no time, I bought her a few sets of clothes. Wearing the new clothes, she asked meekly, "Ms. Stovall, are we using the money that you are going to give my parents to buy me new clothes? Actually, I don't need that many clothes. I wish to save the money for my parents."

My heart ached at her words. She was still thinking about her parents despite them exploiting her for money. "Don't worry. These clothes are a gift from me. You don't need to pay for them," I reassured her.

The little girl was relieved. Holding my hand, she asked, "Then, when am I going to save your daughter?"

I was slightly bewildered at her question. That was when I remembered that Amy, a five-year-old kid, was old enough to understand what was going on. Besides, her parents never avoided her when they talk. She must have known the reason for her coming to A City.

I shook my head and replied, "There's no hurry. Before that, we can spend some time and have fun in the city."

Amy nodded firmly, her eyes brightened up.

Gazing at her happy face, I asked, "Amy, are you willing to leave your parents and live with me?"

Amy was slightly confused. Nevertheless, she gave my words some thought. "Ms. Stovall, if I stay with you, will you give my parents a lot of money?"

I nodded. "Yes."

Amy lowered her head and fell deep into thought. Finally, she made her decision. "Fine. As long as my mom and dad can get a lot of money, I will stay with you," she said seriously.

To the kids, no matter how terrible their parents were, they would always regard them as their dearest family. After all, blood was thicker than water.

Soon, we left the mall. Just as we were about to get into the car, I heard someone calling me.

I turned around to find it was Hailey. That was when I recalled she was back in A City as well. The young lady trotted toward me and asked, "Are you here shopping?"

I nodded. Noticing the shopping bags in her hand, I knew she was out shopping as well.

Hailey was dazed when she noticed Amy standing beside me. With a doubtful look on her face, she asked with a hint of certainty, "Did you contact Armond? He gave you the information?"

I was surprised by her shrewdness. "How did you..."

Hailey's face turned pale. She cast her eyes at Amy and then at me. Then, she gasped out, "I did a heart transplant before. My heart belonged to an innocent kid. I suffered from depression after the heart transplant."

The young lady was clasping her chest. Her forehead was covered with sweat, while her face contorted in pain. I immediately held her arms and supported her. The latter grabbed my hand while she said through gritted teeth, "Don't make the same mistake as I did. That will only make more people suffer!"

Not losing any time, I called the ambulance. Afraid that she might not stand until the ambulance arrived, I asked a random guy on the street to help carry her into my car. After that, I drove her to the nearest hospital.

As soon as the doctor at ER took over Hailey, I received a call from Zachary. "Scarlett, where are you? Summer's condition suddenly deteriorated, and we're sending her to the hospital. I need you to bring that kid to the hospital now. I have contacted the hospital to give her a preoperation check-up."

Suddenly, Hailey's words rang out in my mind. Casting my eyes at the helpless Amy, I felt torn by conflicting emotions. I was on the verge of losing my mind.

I was stumped when Zachary kept urging me over the phone. Eventually, I only told him of my location.

After hanging up, Amy and I looked at each other.

I couldn't bring myself to tell her what she would be facing later. "Ms. Stovall, is that lady sick?" the latter asked.

I nodded. Then, I made her sit on the chair and asked, "Amy, later, the nurse will need to draw your blood. Will you feel scared?"

Amy took a glance at the ER. "Will I feel pain like that lady just now?" she asked hesitantly.

I shook my head. "No."

Hearing that, the little girl heaved a sigh of relief. "Then, it's fine. Last time, a man came to draw my blood in my house. It's not painful at all, so I was not scared."