

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 491

Indeed, even if I don't think for myself, I need to think about Ashton.

He's almost thirty-five, and it's a suitable age to have children now. If he wanted it after Summer is older, I'm afraid it'll be even more difficult to get pregnant.

Seeing that I was pondering, she patted my hand calmly. "There, there. There's no need to overthink things. I'm just giving my advice. Everyone has their considerations in life, but you need to leave room for maneuver.

When we reached the garden, we found a place to sit down. I couldn't help thinking about her and John. Thus, I ended up asking out of curiosity, "Is there a plan between you and John to get married?"

If they did not officially get married, what would happen to the child?

Although John apparently could solve it with some money, it was ultimately unfair to Hannah.

When she heard my question, she appeared a little dazed and gave a melancholy smile. "It is a great blessing to be able to

have his child. As for the marriage, I'm afraid I'm not the one for him."

I frowned, somewhat displeased. "What are you saying? Why are you belittling yourself like this? You love him and are willing to bear his child. The Stovall family should definitely give you this status. If you don't consider it for yourself, think about it for your child!"

She smiled helplessly. "Scarlett, I am not you. If only I were an orphan like you, although my life would have been difficult, at least I wouldn't have grown up in such a lowly situation."

I was stunned for a moment, puzzled. "You..."

"I was born and raised in Southeast Asia. My mother was a woman who grew poppies in Kingcircle Town. You know, none of the kids who grew up there had a normal life. Before the age of twenty, I always thought that what we experienced back there were normal – killing, fighting, and substance abuse. It was not until I met John that I realized that girls could grow up in a much better environment without having to go through all these."

I could not imagine what kind of environment she used to live in. So for a while, I was unable to respond to her words.

She then touched her belly with a gentle expression on her face. “But fortunately, I can raise my child in a good environment. This blessing is already more than what I could ever deserve.”

There was a moment of silence before I spoke my mind. “Maybe Uncle Louis wouldn’t mind where you’re from?”

Even if she had another nationality, it did not mean anything. She could not have decided on her birthplace.

She smiled and grabbed my hand. “Thank you, Scarlett. But even if they can accept me, I won’t marry John. He deserves better.”

After thinking for a while, I realized that it was their own business, after all. Therefore, it would not be appropriate if I intervened too much.

With that, I did not say anything anymore but just sighed.

We were in the garden for quite some time now, so I said to her, "Let's go back. Or else they might be searching for us."

She nodded as carrying a huge bump around was not that easy. Whether it was sitting or standing for a long time, she would have muscle soreness.

The ambiance along the stone path was a little quiet. Just then, a young woman's charming voice sounded abruptly from a distance away.

"Mr. Stovall, thank you for everything." The voice sounded unfamiliar.

I couldn't help but gave a side glance. At that moment, I saw a familiar face, and it was John. Standing beside him was that assistant who came along with Nick earlier.

I did not take a good look at her face when she came in. Hence, only now I realized this young woman looked familiar, but I could not remember where I had seen her.

I took Hannah over to greet them. But before we got close, I saw the woman leaning in towards John and said coquettishly, “Ah...”

Obviously, she had sprained her ankle, and John was gentlemanly enough to reach out his hand to help her.

That scene appeared to be normal at first, but that woman went too far. She was now practically lying in his arms. I could not help but frown at that. Subconsciously, I glanced at Hannah, but for some reason, she was expressionless.

Hannah is probably used to this.

Feeling uneasy, I voiced out, “Wait for me here.”

Right then, John had noticed that I was nearing them and immediately pulled his distance from that woman. “It’s cold outside, so don’t be out here too long. It’s easy to catch a cold.”

I nodded and responded, “Your wife is right there. You should go and find her.”

He frowned when he heard me calling Hannah as his “wife.” Obviously, he seemed a little upset, but he was not able to retort at that moment. Hence, he nodded since there was nothing else he could do.

That woman who had been leaning on him was surprised to see me, and she stood up straight.

After John left, I, too, was about to leave since there was no point staying there anymore. It wasn’t like I wanted to chat with that woman anyway.

“Ms. Stovall, do you remember me?”

Stunned for a moment, I turned my attention towards her. My gaze fell on her delicate makeup, but it did not ring a bell.

Nick was a workaholic, but he also always seemed to be generous to his employees. There were luxury brands all over her body, which all of them appeared to be of the latest trend.

“Do we know each other?” I really could not recall where I met her before. I just knew that I did not like her frivolous behavior with Nick.