In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1000

Hailey shook her head. "That, I don't know."

I stared at her in silence and asked, "Hailey, do you hate Armond?"

She was startled by my question. She looked at me with utter confusion.

"We must get the criminals arrested. If we do not report him, there might be countless victims in the future. You want the same too, right?"

She thought about it for a moment. "What are you planning?"

I knew that we had to keep certain things to ourselves. However, it's only right for people to pay for their crimes. "Could you bring me to your father? He could be a critical witness."

Her face turned pale. "No way. If he confesses everything, he might never be able to get out of jail for the rest of his life. I don't wish to ruin his life. Neither should you."

As she narrowed her eyes, I pursed my lips and said, "I totally understand how you feel. However, deep down, you know that your father is in the wrong, and he has to take responsibility for it somehow. If he keeps silent, Armond will continue to harm more kids. Do you want another incident like Carmen's?"

"Please leave. I don't wish to hear more of what you have to say. Scar, you're too selfish; you only think for yourself. He's still my father, and I can't bear to let him stay in jail for the rest of his life. Leave! I would never agree to it."

She was getting emotional and shoved me out of the ward. I had no chance to speak.

I understood that it was hard for her to face something like that. She was right. I lacked consideration for her feelings. Furthermore, the only family member she had left was her father.

I returned to Summer's ward. I was startled as she was not there. I tugged at Cameron's sleeve and asked anxiously, "Mom, where's Summer? Did her condition worsen again?"

Cameron patted my shoulder, hinting for me to calm down. "Don't worry. She's fine. The doctor suggested for her to be quarantined in the disinfected chamber. We can visit her once in the morning and once at night."

I let out a sigh of relief. My heart ached as I saw Amy asleep at the bedside. She must have been anxious since the day she had first been there. I felt apologetic towards her as I had no energy and time to be there for her.

"Have you contacted the child's legitimate guardian? The hospital would require their signature before proceeding with the surgery. It had not been easy to find a suitable donor. Let's hope to resolve this quickly." Cameron whispered, "This child is too skinny. I'm worried that she might not be able to recover from the surgery. We need to nourish her to prevent any side effects post-surgery."

I pursed my lips, nodded, and looked at Cameron. "Mom, we might need to postpone the surgery. Firstly, Amy's body is too frail. No matter how much we love Summer, it's not fair for us to make use of another child like that. I bought a house in A City and hired a nanny who is a great cook. Let's wait for her health to improve before we even consider the surgery. Secondly, I need to find a way to register her birth. For that, I need to head to the village. It'll take some time, so we need to postpone the surgery."

"But will this affect Summer's illness?" Cameron asked in a worried tone.

I was worried too, but we should not look back since we already reached this stage. "Mom, We need to have faith in Summer. She'll recover for sure!"

We had no other option.

"Alright, I'll leave it to you. Regardless, what's important is for Summer to be healthy again."

I nodded in agreement. "Mom, don't worry. I won't let anything bad happen to Summer."

As she nodded, her gaze landed on my tummy. "Your tummy is growing by the day. Have you ever seen any pregnant ladies as haggard as you? You need to take better care of yourself."

I consoled her worries for some time and took Amy out for food after.

I planned to buy some daily necessities along the way too.

After a whole day of tormenting, Amy fell asleep. When she woke up, she followed me around, so I asked, "Amy, do you have something you want to tell me?"

She looked at me with her bright and adorable eyes. "Ms. Stovall, could you help to find my sister? I've been waiting for her for a long time. She told me she would come and get me, but I had not seen her for several days already."