

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1042

Now he's just taking it too far. I was left speechless by his statement and wanted to advise him against that. However, after some deliberation, I decided to just let it be. Hence, silence stretched between us for a while. "Don't contact Yvonne again from now on. We don't even know how many men she's slept with. It'd be troublesome if you get down with something because of her."

When I picked up the call the previous night, I could clearly make out the sound of a man's breathing on the other end of the line. I wasn't an ignorant child or a brainless fool. Of course, I knew what was going on.

I can't believe she had the audacity to call John when there was another man right beside her. Does she take John as a fool? Or does she think she's some kind of hot stuff everybody wants a piece of even after being used over and over again?

Noticing the fury on my face, John sighed again and said, "Alright, alright. I'll listen to everything you say from now on, okay? You can stop worrying now. I'll make sure that woman stays far, far away from me."

Observing that he wasn't all that concerned about Yvonne, I released a sigh of relief and continued eating my food. He still had work to do at his company, so he left soon after.

I dropped by the hospital to visit Summer. Although the surgery was a success, it was a major surgery after all. Hence, I had to go to the hospital every other day to observe her post-operation recovery.

"She's recovering well. Let's try our best to maintain the progress. If she doesn't have a relapse within the next five years, she can be considered in the clear. Just be mindful to maintain a healthy daily routine, and she'll be fine."

The doctor gave a few simple instructions after examining Summer and left soon after. Cameron and Zachary sighed in relief. These days, everyone had their hearts in their throats, afraid that something undesirable might happen.

Seeing as Summer was out of danger, we gradually felt our nerves loosen.

"Scarlett, Nick is in K City. He wanted to meet up with you both if you have the time. Although the two of you aren't related by blood, you're still siblings in name and friends as well. Since you haven't been in contact for such a long time, you should invite him to your place for a meal and hang out with him more often." Cameron tugged me toward the door to the ward and spoke in a hushed voice.

I was surprised and asked, "He's in K City? Is he here for work?" Indeed, we haven't seen each other in a very long time. So many things had happened in the past few years that we gradually lost contact.

“Okay, mom. I’ll contact him.” There would be a lot of catching up to do. It also got me wondering if Jackson followed him here. After so many years, I had no idea how the two of them were faring.

John called me to invite Ashton and me for lunch later, saying that he wanted to thank us for taking him in the previous night. I immediately refused him, but like a child, he pulled the family card on me.

Helpless, I ended up accepting his invitation. Done with her checkup, Summer went back with Cameron and the others. After seeing them off, I made my way back into the hospital and went to the washroom. When I came out, I accidentally bumped into someone and hurriedly bowed my head to apologize, “Sorry, I didn’t look where I was going. Are you—”

When I looked up to see Kristina, I was visibly stunned and blurted out, “What are you... Are you sick?”

My eyes traveled to the medical report in her hand and I blinked in surprise.

She pursed her lips and shot me an indifferent glance before entering the washroom with a frosty expression, seemingly disinclined to talk to me.

Out of curiosity, I checked the department on this floor and furrowed my brows in perplexity. Internal medicine? What kind of illness does she have? After hesitating briefly, I didn’t give the matter any further thought and prepared to leave.

I was so done with John. He offered to buy us lunch but asked Ashton and me to wait for him at his company, saying that his car was hit by someone and he needed to hitch a ride with us.

Well, I didn’t believe him, not even for one second. God knows how many cars were in his villa’s basement parking and could easily pick one. He’s a nutjob.

Fortunately, Fuller Corporation wasn’t very far from his company. Ashton and I drove there and waited for him in the driveway. After giving him a call, I recounted the encounter with Kristina at the hospital. Ashton wasn’t interested in such things, but he still listened attentively and replied, “I don’t find it that odd. Maybe she was down with gastric or something.”

I gnawed on my bottom lip and mused, “She looked really pale and vomited pretty badly too. It seemed like she was pregnant, but not really either. If I’m not mistaken, she’s Dr. Ludwick’s niece and comes from quite an impressive background. Oddly, she looked like she was really short of money.”

He frowned slightly and glanced at me. “That’s her own business. You don’t need to concern yourself over it.”

I twisted my lips together and eyed him. “Ashton, are you finding me a nuisance already? So much so you don’t even wanna make casual talk with me?”

He squinted at me with an amused smile playing on his lips. "Am I not talking to you now?"

That was how women were. We liked to make casual talk about other people's lives, just for the fun of it. I gave him a sidelong glance and retorted, "Are you really? You're giving me half-assed replies and you're not even trying to hide it."

He stifled his smile and was contemplating what to say next, but my attention was drawn to the scantily-clad woman at the entrance to John's company. Although she was wearing a fox fur sweater, it barely covered her body. She was so exposed that if one didn't know any better, one might think she was from a brothel.