

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1246

John nodded. "Uh-huh."

It took me a while to realize what was going on. Ashton would forgive me for risking my life provided I was safe, but now that something unknown had been injected into my body that might harm my life, he wouldn't let it slide.

I stared at the phone helplessly.

After consoling John, now I had to console Ashton. I must be the most miserable person in the world right now.

I placed the phone next to my ear before speaking sincerely, "Mr. Fuller, your wife has realized her mistake and promised never to repeat her mistake ever again. Will you be kind enough to forgive her?"

Silence ensued. After all, Ashton could hold a grudge longer than John.

"What should I do to appease your anger? I can do anything you wish." I went all out.

John pretended to cough lightly beside me. "Oh, this is X-rated!" he teased.

I glared at him to make him stop.

Finally, Ashton spoke, his voice hoarse. "Tomorrow, ask John to buy a collar and leash at the pet store tomorrow."

"Mm? You want a pet? Is it a dog or cat?"

"It's you."

I stiffened in shock. A flush crept up my cheeks when I saw John gazing at me curiously. I turned around slightly and covered the phone before agreeing to Ashton's request. "I'm not against spicing things up, but there are shops who sell those things specifically. Why should we involve a pet store?"

I could understand that men were fascinated by new stuff, but this was an intimate affair, so we shouldn't be fooling around.

"What are you talking about?" Ashton returned. "You said anything, right? If it happens again, you shall wear the collar and stay by my side as an obedient pet. You won't be able to escape."

"Ah? Oh, I see." The flush deepened in my cheeks as I was utterly embarrassed.

"What else could it be?" Ashton responded in all seriousness.

"Nothing. That was what I meant, too. Anyway, sure. I'll ask John to do that tomorrow. Can we talk now?" I hurriedly changed the topic.

"Go ahead," came Ashton's reply.

Sighing in relief, I explained about my plan which I had told John earlier.

"As long as we work together, there's a chance that we might find our son. What do you think?"

Ashton fell silent and deliberated before replying, "Let's wait for the results to come out tomorrow."

"But we're in M Country. If we don't prepare ahead, we might lose the chance."

After seeing those children forced to separate from their parents at a young age, I grew increasingly determined to rescue my son from their clutches.

Marcus was a changed man, and Armond was cruel. I couldn't keep praying for a miracle to happen.

"Did you just forget what you promised me earlier?" Ashton's voice was calm but assertive.

I fell silent as helplessness washed over me.

In the end, Ashton caved in. "Fine. I agree to prepare in advance, but before we can do that, let's wait for the test results. We need to make sure you're fine or your illness can be treated before carrying out the plan. Your health is of utmost importance."

"Alright."

I had been reckless countless times, so perhaps it was time to calm down and wait for the good news.

The next afternoon, the plump hospital director entered my ward with a specialist trailing after him.

After flipping through my medical report, he sighed and told me apologetically, "Ms. Stovall, I'm sorry to inform you that there's no cure to the toxin in your body."

"No cure?" John snorted and shot a disapproving look at the director. "You're useless."