## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 490

Gazing at Hannah's slightly bulging belly, I could not help but feel a little troubled. This child should come into the world honorably.

There was a sound advancing from the door. It was Nick, who was accompanied by a truly stunning young woman. The woman's beauty hit a nerve to others with such a flawless face.

By the looks of it, it should be an employee-employer relationship between them. The moment they walked in, Nick greeted everyone.

He spoke faintly, "I just came from the office. You guys won't mind that I bring an assistant, right?"

Everyone laughed, as naturally, nobody would.

After sitting down, Nick turned to me. "Scarlett, it's been a long time since I saw you." His words sounded solemn.

Seeing him holding a wine glass in his hand, I couldn't help but become as serious as him.

He continued to speak, "Mother handed everything from the Harrisons to me. Four years have passed since you left. You should go to the Moore Residence to visit her if you have time. After all, you are not the only one who was affected by this; she has suffered a lot more than you think."

I pursed my lips and could not help lowering my head. Humans are complicated creatures, and forgiveness is easier to be said than done.

I could understand everything she did, but there was no way to act as if nothing happened.

At one side, Emery was frowning. She probably thought it was inappropriate for Nick to say such things on this occasion. Hence, she raised her glass and touched his. "Well, today, everyone is here to have fun. Let's eat more food and chat about something interesting. Cheers!"

She swallowed the wine in the glass haughtily. Just then, Hunter thoughtfully put some fresh food on her plate. "Come on. Drink less and eat more!"

At that, Emery giggled playfully. Although she was usually bold, she appeared so gentle next to the person she adored.

Her giggle reminded me of Macy; she had such a bold and straightforward personality too.

While reminiscing the past, a feeling of distress started to engulf me. I bowed my head down, feeling a little depressed.

Ashton held my hand tightly and gazed softly into my eyes. "Eat more and gain some more weight." He instructed in his gentle voice.

At that moment, he had already loaded my plate with various dishes. Obviously, he expected me to consume them all.

I looked up at him and beamed.

Everyone here was close with each other. No one was bothered by Nick's episode. They continued to chat about all the exciting things they encountered in life and work.

Even Hannah, who was not usually chatty, opened up. "When I went for a maternity check a few days ago, an old lady around sixty stood in line with me. I thought she was lining up for her daughter-in-law until I went into the B-ultrasound room with her. It was then I discovered she was pregnant for six months... with twins!"

I was stunned and curious. "This is considered pregnancy at an advanced maternal age. Isn't it dangerous to give birth at such an age?"

She grinned. "Of course there are some risks, but I heard that her husband insisted. Their son had an accident two years ago and left. So the twins were a surprise gift for the old couple."

I nodded while sighing inwardly. We might see the faults in people and situations, but ultimately, one would have to decide how to view their own life.

After sitting for a long time, Hannah, as a pregnant lady, had to get up and take a walk. I reached out to help her up. On the other hand, John seemed to be busy with his phone.

Seeing that, I couldn't help but reminded him. "John, you should take Ms. Anne to have a walk."

"It's alright!" Hannah said with a polite smile. "I can go by myself."

She got up and paced outside alone. Meanwhile, John did not show a single sign of care.

No matter how people looked at it, it looked ridiculous. I pursed my lips, feeling frustrated, but it was not my place to say anything.

Thus, I walked out too. In her third trimester, her belly did not seem particularly obvious. It might be due to her loose clothing, which made it appeared a little undersized.

Noticing that I had come out, she was a little shocked. "It's fine. I'll just walk around here. I'll go in a while."

The corridor of the restaurant was not so spacious. Besides, I did not have much appetite anymore, so I suggested, "Let me walk you down. There is a large garden with flowers behind this restaurant. Though it might not be the season to look at flowers, it wouldn't hurt to take a stroll there."

Without much hesitation, she went downstairs with me.

"Scarlett, don't you and Mr. Fuller plan to have another baby?" She asked as we were walking together. I knew it was inevitable to touch on family affairs while we were having a walk. "When we adopted Summer, we decided only to have one child. If we have another child, we won't be able to focus that much on Summer, and we're afraid that it would upset her."

She frowned, a little puzzled. "Why would that be? If you have another child, Summer will be five years old by then. Wouldn't it be better to have a sister or a brother for her? She had all the love and care from her parents until she was three years old. A little kid won't have that many concerns."

After a pause, she continued, "Moreover, you have to think about it for Mr. Fuller and yourself. If Summer really goes back to the Crest family one day, it won't be easy for you to have another baby since both of you won't be as young anymore. Now is the time to have a baby! Although Summer is still young, I think she will understand."