

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 785

I nodded while opening the box. In it, laid a pair of bracelets. I took one out and said to Nora, "Grandma would be happy if we bring one back. As for the other, Nora, would you be willing to realize Grandpa's wish with me? If we pass the bracelets down as a family heirloom, we would be one big family."

Nora was taken aback at my suggestion. She then turned to Channing.

Channing was bewildered too, then laughed heartily. "Nora, it seems you got a good friend!"

Nora laughed at his remark and accepted the bracelet. "It would be my honor. From now on, we are one big family."

The mood lightened at dinner.

The day had turned dark when dinner was over.

Everyone sat chatting while sipping tea in the living room when Nora asked, "Scarlett, you told me that you have something to ask Grandpa. What is it?"

I almost forgot about it if she didn't remind me about it. "Mr. Oberick, I have something to ask you."

Channing was happy that he had more of an appetite than usual. He sat casually on the couch and grinned, "There is no need for you to be that courteous. Ask away."

"I wanted to ask you about Winona Stovall. You mentioned her the other day when we had a meal together."

Channing sat up straight after hearing Winona's name. "How are you related to her?"

I replied, "She adopted me."

He nodded with understanding. His gaze flickered between Ashton and me in silence. "It's not surprising George would allow you to marry Ashton."

"Grandpa, can you tell us already? The suspense is killing me!" urged Nora

After a pause, Channing answered, "I don't know Winona well. The only reason I know her was because of George. She was originally from K City but moved to R Province due to some reason. That was all I know about her."

"Does my grandma have any relatives?" It had been so many years, but she had never told me anything about it.

"Surely she has them. She came from K City, so her relatives would be there. However, I fear that her relatives may have passed away since many years have passed."

After that, I stopped asking as Channing didn't seem to know much.

Moreover, all these were in the past. Grandma never told me anything about her. Maybe she really didn't want anyone to know about it.

Lavelian Village was quiet at night. The autumn in September wasn't cold but chilly.

Since Channing's health wasn't in the best condition, he needed to retire to bed early. The caregiver supported him as he made his way towards his bedroom.

Right then, Nora clung onto my arm and said to Ashton, "Mr. Fuller, we have decided that Scarlett would be sleeping with me tonight. You can't stop us!"

Ashton narrowed his eyes at me. Despite not saying anything, his meaning was obvious.

I facepalmed. "Alright, it's late. Let's all sleep early!"

The housekeeper led us to the second floor towards our respective rooms.

Nora pouted, “Scarlett, how could you forget about me when you have a man now? You can be with him anytime you want, so why can’t you keep me company just for one night?”

I turned to glance at Ashton once again to ask for permission. After all, she had a point there, and I was highly persuaded.

“Ashton...”

“You know I can’t sleep alone when I’m outside,” Ashton said without waiting for me to finish my sentence.

“It’s not too late for you to call Armond.”

Nora glared at him. “Hey, Fuller! How could you be so mean? It is only for one night. I’m not going to eat her up or anything.”

“Well, I can’t leave her!” Ashton said unabashedly.

Nora was dumbstruck at his shamelessness. Refusing to speak to him any further, she retreated to her room. “Ashton, maybe she just needs someone to talk to?” I turned around and said.

Nora seemed like a carefree and mischievous girl on the outside, but she could be lonely on the inside.

Hearing that, Ashton nodded with understanding. He cupped my face and gave me a gentle kiss. “Go on then. Don’t stay up too late.”

I nodded with a grin. “Ashton, you’re the best!”

“You’re even better, Mrs. Fuller!” He smiled gently then motioned me towards Nora’s room.

As Nora’s door wasn’t locked, a slight push had it opened right away.

Her entire room was in princess pink, and it looked cute. Meanwhile, Nora was sleeping face down on her princess bed.

Hearing some slight movement, she assumed it was the caregiver. “Could you check if the guests next door needs anything?”