

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 893

I did not deny his words.

He left after talking about the topic for a little longer.

After he left, I remained by Ashton's side. It was a relief to see that his pale complexion had regained some color.

As Ashton had not regained consciousness, I could only keep him company. All of a sudden, the loud ringtone of my phone echoed insistently from my purse. I glanced down at my screen to notice that Sasha's mother had called.

"Mrs. Brooks, what happened?" I asked her patiently after picking up the call.

Immediately, I was greeted by the anguished wails of Sasha's mother echoing across the phone. "Mrs. Fuller, I know that it's wrong for me to beg for your help in such a shameless manner. I should not have contacted you in the first place! However, I'm utterly cornered. I have no idea what to do anymore. Renee's chemotherapy has just begun, and the cost of the procedure has taken away all of our savings. The poor child has been tormented in such horrible ways, and the doctor allowed us to change hospitals. Will you help us? We must have committed terrible sins in our past lives. As a result, our punishment has been delivered to this poor child. Renee is only four years old! I..." her ramblings was cut off into loud sobs of despair.

What should I do?

Although most of us would get to grow old, some were destined to face tragedy the moment they were born. It seems like a person's life really is dependent on their fate!

I mulled over my thoughts as the sounds of her sobs filled my ears. When I did not offer a response, she must have confused my silence as a form of rejection. "Mrs. Fuller, you must think of us as greedy beasts. In the past, you've helped us countless times. I should not be coming to beg for your help. Thank you!" she sniffled in despair.

"Continue the treatment!" I replied dully, "I'll transfer the money into your account. Make sure to be with the child along the journey. I believe everything will get better soon!"

That's right; things will get better in the future!

"Mrs. Fuller, thank you so much. Thank you! I will try my best to repay your gratitude!" Mrs. Brookes exclaimed. She was overwhelmed with joy at that moment.

Without another word, I hung up the call and transferred the money. Maybe the issue with Sasha would remain unsolved forever. Yet, I could not turn a blind eye to the fate of an innocent child. Although I was uncertain about the future, I would not stand by idly whilst I had the power to help others.

The sight of Ashton on the bed made me sigh. Let's just hope that good karma will come back to me.

Three days had passed when Ashton finally regained consciousness. When he awoke, he seemed muddled and confused. "Are you alright? Are you hurt?" Ashton asked blearily as he clutched my hand tightly.

"I'm fine. I was totally unharmed!" I smiled and enveloped him in a warm hug

After he ran a careful gaze over my body and determined that I was unscathed, Ashton let out a huge sigh of relief. "Don't put yourself in danger for my sake next time. I want you to live a long and happy life!"

"Don't say that..." I sniffled. Tears threatened to spill from my eyes when I heard what he said.

For the first time, Ashton revealed his vulnerability to my gaze. Gently, he clutched me in his arms as I hugged him. I hoped that my touch would be able to convey my feelings and bring him comfort.

Over the years, we had learned how to rely on each other. Although our future may be filled with countless obstacles and difficulties, I was determined that we will no longer separate.

Naturally, we would not be present during the investigation of Murphy Corporation. The partnership between Fuller Corporation and the Taylors had officially commenced. Once again, I met Holden at the joint signing event. He had even booked a luxurious cruise ship to celebrate the event's success. At the same time, it displayed the Taylor family's immense wealth and power.

Although the October weather in Moranta was not particularly chilly, Ashton insisted on draping his blazer over my off-shoulder dress. Coincidentally, I spotted Holden on the deck. He had a wine glass in his grasp as he stared out into the vast sea. At that moment, he seemed to be deep in thought.

I remained behind Holden as I observed him quietly. Likewise, I turned my gaze to the sea and the night sky. The sky was illuminated with dozens of twinkling stars. Holden turned around, and a flash of surprise crossed his features when he caught sight of my figure. He must have felt my presence.

He lifted his wine glass in my direction with a cocky raise of his brow. "I'm surprised that you have the time to be outside here. Why isn't Mr. Fuller with you?"

"He has his own matters to attend to," I replied with a faint smile and made my way to his side.

He nodded and turned his gaze back to the ocean. Against the beautiful scenery, Holden did not seem as obnoxious as I remembered. "Have you ever looked up at a luxury cruise ship from a raft?" he asked.

"Nope," I denied with a shake of my head, "A raft is incapable of moving in the ocean. An enormous cruise ship is unable to access lakes or rivers too. Thus, it is impossible for them to meet, let alone gaze at a cruise ship from a tiny raft."

"There is always a probability that it might happen." Holden gave me a side look as a faint smile tugged on the corners of his lips.

"Maybe..." I shrugged my shoulders.

"In the past, I've seen it before. At that moment, I decided that I would flip my fate and stand on a cruise ship in the future! Right now, I've managed to achieve my dream," Holden said with a beam as he gazed at the ocean.

“However, it wasn’t as enjoyable as you imagined, right?” I finished the remnants of wine in my glass and spoke.