

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 977

It was already night-time when we reached the hospital. Fortunately, we made a call beforehand and asked Cameron to get Mrs. Dune to prepare some food and send it to the hospital so that we could have a simple dinner.

My father pushed Summer over for a checkup. Cameron looked at me and said, "Your dad said that you might be able to find bone marrow that matches Summer. Is that true? Don't do silly things, my dear. You're pregnant now, and you need to make yourself a priority."

Judging by how worried she was, I knew she was thinking that I was going to do a bone marrow match myself to see if my bone marrow would fit Summer.

"Mom, you're overthinking this. Ashton and my blood types don't even match Summer's. We wouldn't have to be so worried if my bone marrow could match hers."

Stumped, she paused for a moment before she replied, "Yeah, you're right. What do you plan to do then?"

Armond gave me the card, but I did not have complete faith in that man. The only way I could find out if this was legit was if I made a trip to A City. If this indeed produced a viable lead, my plan was to make Ashton fetch Summer over there.

"Don't worry about it. Summer is going to undergo chemotherapy soon. You need to take good care of her. Ashton and I are really busy, and we really need your help in this matter."

Cameron sighed. "Don't worry about that. I know that you guys are busy. I've handed over all the projects under Anderson Corporation to Nick. I'm going to take care of Summer full-time now. And you, you need to take good care of yourself now that you're pregnant. Don't tire yourself out."

I was planning to ask more about Nick but decided against it. I'd better deal with things on my plate first before thinking about poking my nose in other matters.

After half an hour, Zachary pushed Summer back into the ward. The girl had fallen asleep, and he looked tired. He leaned back against the chair in a daze while Cameron asked the nurse on the things that she should look out for these few days. I took the time to chat Zachary up and handed him a glass of warm water. "Dad, how did you know about the organ trade thing?" Ashton was not in the ward, and as a matter of fact, we were alone. Hence, I could be as outright as I wanted. Zachary was almost dozing off but set his back straight at my question. "Your mom told you that?" I nodded. "I got the gist of it. Dad, could you tell me more about it? Summer is my daughter, and as long as they're legally sourced, it doesn't matter how much it's going to cost. But I'm not going to risk breaking the law." He pursed his lips, lowered his head, and sighed. "I heard this from someone too, and I'm still asking for more information on it. Previously when I contacted them, they had mentioned that with the right price, the organs would be donated by children who died of unnatural causes. Your mother is really worried about me after knowing this. But don't worry, I know what to do." After contemplating for a moment, I said, "Dad, I think it's better that you stay out of this. I will find out more when I go to A City. It's not appropriate for you to get involved with this. The Moore family is going to be in so much trouble if you've been exposed. I'll take this over from here."

He went silent. After some time, he said, "Hmm, it will be better if you're the one to deal with this. I'll ask Boris to come back from Moranta and accompany you to A City. I'll be more at ease if he's with you."

I got curious at the mention of Boris. "Dad, how are you related to him? Judging by his

status at Moranta, I don't think he's just a normal bodyguard."

Zachary smiled and said, "He's not a bodyguard, my dear. You have enough bodyguards

following you around. Boris is not my subordinate, nor I his. He doesn't have a family, and he

just decided to settle down in Moranta."

I was actually surprised. Given Boris' age, I thought the man would have had a family

already but the man was not even married yet.

Cameron came back after consulting the nurse. She had been so busy these days her face

looked so pale. I felt a lump in my throat and led her to a seat. After debating with myself, I

looked at her and my father. "Mom, Dad, I need you guys to help take care of Summer these

few days. I need to head to A City to deal with something.

Zachary was slightly stumped before he asked, "Have you decided to head there?"

I nodded and replied with a smile, "Yes, I'm hoping to get back as soon as possible."

Cameron looked at me, then turned to Zachary. Shrewd as she was, my mother quickly

caught up to us. She frowned and asked, "Are you going to A City because of Summer?" She

had always been against us doing anything that might have harmed our future even it was

for Summer. As expected, she spoke up to oppose our ideas. "I don't agree with this,

Scarlett. I understand how exasperated you feel about saving your child, but you need to

stay clear-headed and think straight. Think about your family, think about your father and me. Please don't act rashly. What should I do if anything should happen to you both?"

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I could not divulge further and only said, "Don't worry, Mom. I'm just going over to take a look. I'll discuss it over with you guys before making any decisions. I know this is something big, so I won't make rash decisions."

Her lips pursed into a thin, hard line before she said, "Okay. But you have to tell us everything that happens at A City. Don't be rash and rush into decisions. Please discuss it with us first."

I nodded. "Don't worry, I know what to do."

Ashton was back from taking a call. He noticed that my parents were eyeing me with a

worried look on their faces, and asked, "What's the matter?"

Cameron spoke first, "Mr. Fuller, are you going to A City with Scarlett too? I'm really worried

that she's going on a trip alone, especially now that she's pregnant. I

know that you're a busy

man, and you have a lot on your plate. But she's pregnant with your baby. I'd appreciate it if

you could make her and the baby your priority."

Ashton actually had no idea that I was heading to A City. After listening to my mother, he

cast a glance in my direction, and his brows creased slightly. Luckily, he did not inquire

further and merely replied to Cameron as he nodded, "Yes, I will."

Noticing the time, Cameron was worried that I might have to stay up late if I stayed any

longer and egged us on, "It's getting late. You guys should head back soon. Please inform

us when you're heading to A City. Your father will send someone to look after you."

I nodded. Actually, I was planning to head to A City alone, but I knew they would not be able

to stop nagging me if I had told them my plan. In the end, I relented and headed out of the hospital with Ashton.

After getting into the car, I did not actually talk to Ashton. Instead, I was on the phone with Hailey.

I had not noticed Ashton's odd demeanor, even after we had reached the villa. When I was about to head upstairs for a shower, the man who was sitting on the sofa finally spoke up,

"You've never planned to tell me that, nor have you ever considered how I'd feel about the matter, right?"

I was stumped and turned around to gauge him. His deep-set obsidian gaze was frigid.

Feeling a chill down my spine, I explained, "No, that's not it. I was actually planning to tell

you after we got home, I mean after I've told Mom."

He continued to stare at me. "Then, why didn't you say anything?"

I was rendered speechless. This man was really starting to act like a child. Helpless, I

explained myself. "I actually gave what Dad said in the morning some thought, and thought

it was worth a try. I'm really worried about Summer's prolonged stay at the hospital. So, I

was thinking to make a trip to A City myself to find out if there's any bone marrow match for

her. That way we wouldn't have to worry all the time."

His lips turned into a disapproving hard line. "Do you plan to head there alone?"

I nodded and noticed his gaze darkened. I could not help but ask, "Can you really let things

go unattended at Fuller Corporation? Don't you have a lot of things to deal with?"

The man frowned. "I'm going with you."

I was going to reject his offer, but thought better of it since he wouldn't listen anyway.

Nodding my head, I said, "Fine. We'll go together then."

I was getting sleepy and said nothing else. He had a call coming in, and I headed for a shower upstairs.

Initially, I planned to head to K City after meeting up with Hailey, but I did not expect Ashton to buy the tickets as soon as the next day. What was more, he woke me up really early as well.

Warm cozy beds were especially inviting during winter, and I had not been able to snap out of it despite having sat on the bed for quite some time. I only heard Ashton nagging about the things to bring over to K City. In a daze, I merely listened as he prattled on. After he was done packing, Ashton noticed that I was still sleepy. Helplessly, he edged closer and whispered into my ear, "Do you need me to carry you into the bathroom?"

I opened my eyes and looked at him, still drowsy from being sleepy. "Why the bathroom?"

He could not help but chuckle. "Aren't you going to wash up before heading out? Or are you planning to head outside looking all disheveled?" I nodded, "Yeah, I need to wash up," I mumbled as I dragged myself out of bed. He could not stand seeing me struggling and proceeded to carry me into the bathroom. I yawned as I leaned in his embrace.

In his embrace, I protested, "Why are we rushing over to A City anyway? I was planning to have a date with Hailey before leaving. I didn't even have the chance to let her know yet."

Noticing that I was still sluggish, Ashton decided to just help me wash my face. I closed my eyes, and enjoyed the warmth of the water that sobered me up a little. As he squeezed toothpaste out of the tube, he said, "You could ask her out anytime, but isn't it better if you

could really find the bone marrow match at A City and just get this surgery over and done with?"

Nodding my head, I took over the toothbrush with the toothpaste on it, and said, "You're right." I started to brush my teeth as I leaned against the sink. Being a head taller than me, there was no problem for Ashton to brush through my unruly hair with a wooden brush. I shifted uncomfortably as he combed through the tangles, and mumbled, "I'll do it myself later."