

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 979

Ashton pursed his lips into a hard line, and brushed the strand of hair that was blocking my vision to the back, and said, "The flight is really early, we have to speed up."

After I was done with my teeth, he had already done my hair. I cocked my head to one side and peered into the mirror. He had actually done a decent job. Raising a brow, I said to him, "How many times have you attempted to style this for it to turn out this perfect?"

He raised a brow as well and drew out a tissue to wipe the foam off the corners of my mouth. "This is my first time, and I'm still fumbling, but practice makes perfect. However, seeing that you, my client, are quite satisfied. Maybe I'm just a gifted stylist."

I chuckled dryly and headed out of the bathroom. While I was applying my skincare, he had already done packing. All luggage had been loaded into the boot of the car as well. Ashton noticed that I was putting on makeup and asked curiously, "Why are you in the mood to put on makeup all of a sudden?"

I actually just did my brows and put on lipstick. The man crossed his arms before his chest and glanced at me, he was expecting an explanation. "I just want to look decent standing next to Mr. Fuller."

His lips curled into a smile as he held my hands. "You're already a natural beauty, and you don't need makeup to be pretty. Besides, it's not good for you to put on makeup now that you're pregnant. You should swap these out."

I eyed the makeup on my dressing table. They were all actually high-end cosmetics infused with plant extracts. "That's not necessary. Pregnant women can use these too. Mister, you're

forbidden from swapping out my stuff, period.”

He would always swap out my clothes and skincare when I was not paying attention, and not because they were not fit for wear, nor was it because I ran out of them. Ashton just had

the notion that if I did not finish using the skincare within three months, it simply meant that

I did not enjoy using them, which was not at all the case. His little gesture left me confused, and lack of a set of skincare that I truly enjoyed using. I really enjoyed the set I was just using and had to remind him not to swap it out, lest the man acted on his own accord again.

I really had no idea how a big boss like him had the time and effort to pay attention to trivial matters like these.

He nodded when I reminded him, and said, “Okay, I’m not going to change that one. Let’s go, we have a plane to catch!”

After getting on the car, I leaned against the seat, and felt lethargic all over. My eyes were half-closed when I said, “Call me when we reach the airport, I want to rest for a bit.”

I was actually not tired. It was the morning sickness. Maybe I had it too easy the last time I was pregnant. This time, the symptoms were much stronger.

Ashton had wanted to say something but bit his tongue the moment he noticed the weary look on my face. He cradled my hands in his, and said, “Take a good rest. You’ll feel better.”

I did not feel like talking and merely nodded. It did not take us long to reach the airport.

However, almost half a day went by before we could board the plane. I started to retch as

soon as the plane took off, and Ashton asked for some motion sickness medication from

the air stewardess. Unfortunately, I couldn’t take them because I was pregnant. There was

nothing he could do except looking at me with a concerned look. It seemed like forever before we finally reached A City. I was utterly spent from the flight. Ashton brought me to the villa and started to work after making sure that I had settled down. After a long nap, I felt much better. I headed downstairs and noticed that Ashton was taking a nap in the living room. I took a duvet and draped it over him. Right then, my phone pinged with a text from Armond. I caressed my belly. It's been two months, but my belly is not showing yet.

"You're at A City already? It looks like you do really care about your daughter! Such a pity that my mother's soup is going to waste." Before he mentioned it, I'd almost forgotten about how Armond's mother had misunderstood about the baby in my belly. She did mention that she wanted to brew some tonic for me. I did not reply his text. My phone pinged with another text from Hailey. "Are you still at K City?" I replied to Hailey's text, asking her to tell Nora to head back to A City if she had nothing else to do at K City. After all, it would be even more difficult for her to cut off all ties with Armond if she hung out for much longer with the man. There's nothing time couldn't fix. Hailey was surprised at the message that I asked her to pass on and asked, "I'm going back to A City at night. How's your daughter doing? Are you going to the A City because of her?" Bemused, I frowned. I had never mentioned to anyone that I was coming to A City, let alone disclosing that I was here because of Summer. How did she know about that?

It felt awkward to ask her point blank. I replied with a smiley emoji and said, "Okay, let's meet up when you're back in A City then."

Unknowingly, Ashton had woken up while I was engrossed in texting with Hailey. After I sent out the text to Hailey, I could feel someone eyeballing me by my side. I turned around slightly, and there he was, gawking at me. Stumped, I managed an awkward smile. "Did I wake you?"

He shook his head slightly. "No. Who are you talking to? Are you still feeling better?"

"Yes, I'm fine."

He set himself straight and circled me in his embrace. He put his head on my shoulders and

asked, "What would you like to eat? Let's eat out."

I did not actually have much appetite and leaned against his chest, shaking my head. "I don't

have anything specific in mind. What about you?"

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 980

"Are we going to cook at home?"

He did not seem like he had a lot of work to do, and so I nodded my head. It's not like we

had the chance to cook homecooked meals together every day.

Five o'clock in the afternoon, it was drizzling in A City, and the weather was gloomy. Ashton

was staying in, and I thought I might as well take the chance to contact the person on the

card that Armond handed over to me.

I went back to the bedroom, and called the man. It took him a few rings to pick up. A voice

rang, "Hello!"

Stumped by the enthusiasm in his voice, I replied, "Hi, is this Mr. Brandon Dumphy?"

The person mumbled a response and replied in a weird accent, "Yes, speaking. Is there

anything I can help you with?"

Puzzled by his weird accent, I was starting to doubt the man. How did Armond get to know people like him? However, I decided to just ask, "Mr. Murphy gave me your contact."

"Oh, I see. Ah, are you Ms. Stovall?"

"Yes, I am. I'd like to ask if your hospital really could find a bone marrow match and kidney?"

I had a notion that it was all too good to be true.

"Yes, we can. What about if you send over your daughter's most recent medical records to me so that I can have a look first? I'd appreciate it if you could take some time tomorrow for

me to bring you for a tour. We do have the supply for what you're looking for. The only question is if it's going to match your daughter."

To be frank, I was a little stumped by the sheer amount of information.

However, it seemed

like the man really knew what he was talking about. So, I agreed to meet him the next day.

After hanging up the call, Zachary called to inform me that Boris had reached A City as well.

My father told me to bring along the man wherever I went, and that he would be of great help in the city.

I agreed. After debating with myself, I sent over Summer's medical records to Brandon. The

man replied after some time: We'll go visit the place where our stock is coming from. After

you have a look at the condition, we could discuss the price."

Stumped, I replied: Stock? Did the man just refer to organs in people's bodies as stock?

It seemed like the man did not even bother to explain things to me as he merely replied: Yes.

There were no more texts from him since.

After contemplating for a moment, I contacted Boris and requested him to tag along for the

trip tomorrow. I initially wanted to let Ashton know, but he had been held up in the study all

day for work. I did not wish to disturb him.
The next day, Ashton seemed like he had something urgent to attend to, and headed for the door right after he bade goodbye to me. I sorted out things around the house, and it did not take long for Boris to arrive at my place. Brandon sent me an address and a message that read: Let's meet at the Second Highway exit. It's going to be a long journey for you. Don't be late. After replying to him, I headed out with Boris. There was a lot of traffic for mornings in A City. We had only managed to meet up with Brandon past the agreed time. The man seemed a tad furious since he had been waiting for quite some time. He was driving a black Mercedes and did not get off the car even after we had arrived. Even though I could not see his figure, but judging from his face alone, it was not difficult to

guess that he was a little plump. The dark-skinned man looked like he would own a successful coal mining business in the nineties. He pursed his lips into a hard line at the sight of me. "Our stock is in the mountains. I will bring you there later. Did you bring along everything you need? There is nothing to buy there. It's going to be troublesome if you need anything else." He must have had his fair share of dealing with fussy people for him to make an upfront statement like that. However, I was puzzled by his question. "Aren't we heading to the hospital? Why are we going into the mountains?" He pursed his lips again, this time with disapproval. "Aren't you going to take a look at the donor's parents since their daughter is giving you what you need? You can choose not to accept it though. Since you're Mr. Murphy's friend, I won't sign any contracts with you. Consider it a deal done if you're satisfied with what we offer."

Bewildered, I cast a glance in Boris's direction.

The man was calm and composed as he nodded his head at me. He was telling me that it

was fine for us to go take a look.

Brandon did not beat around the bush either. He told me to trail behind his car, and got into

his car right after.

As he mentioned, it was a long journey. We drove for easily seven to eight hours straight.

Brandon's car had only come to a stop after night fell.

I fell asleep along the way. After noticing that the car had stopped, I looked outside and was

surprised at the surroundings. It was a village on the hillside, populated by around twenty

families.

Brandon stopped his car by a well in the center of the village. He got off the car and

splashed his face with the cold water. After gulping down a few mouthfuls, he looked at us

and said, "We've arrived. Get off the car and drink some water. Follow me!"

Boris got off the car, and he seemed slightly stunned by the surroundings. He fished out a

bottle from the car boot and handed it over to me. Then, he gave me some bread that he

had brought along and said, "Eat some."