

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1414

“Come with me.”

A few seconds after the duo walked out of the private room, silence fell once again.

I hid behind the wall for another short while. Once the room went completely silent, I tiptoed my way out.

As soon as I reached the entrance, I had an odd feeling. When I turned around, I noticed the little boy I encountered on our way back home from the hospital, Gregory, had his eyes glued to me with a bright grin.

He stood upright and seemed to be anticipating my arrival because he wasn't surprised by the stranger in the room the slightest bit.

When I thought things were way too awkward, Gregory broke the silence and asked, “Have you figured out everything?”

Slightly taken aback by his question, I asked, “What?”

“That woman who was here a few minutes ago!” Gregory tucked his arm and orated, “She's my father's fiancée, but we don't really like her! Actually, the feelings are mutual between us! Since someone has to marry my father, can you be the one? I like you! You look just like my mother! Can you be my mother?”

The boy with chubby little cheeks behaved like an old man. I started chuckling, finding his choice of words hilarious.

I placed my hands on my knees and leaned forward to carry on with the conversation. “You're not supposed to poke your nose into the adults' businesses. You're just a kid. On top of that, you need to stop addressing a random woman as your mother because that's rude.”

I looked at him in the eyes and made myself clear in a serious manner, yet I got increasingly discouraged as I went on because I couldn't bring myself to get mad at such a cute little boy.

To be honest, I could barely suppress the urge to pinch his chubby little cheeks – he was too adorable.

On the other hand, Gregory seemed to have misperceived my words as he asked sulkily, “Do you hate me?”

What? How could I possibly hate you when you're so adorable?

“I don't mean it. I—”

“You like me, don't you?” Gregory interrupted me and asked rhetorically. He held his chest high and announced, “Don't worry! My father is a great man! He will take good care of you! As long as you promise me to marry him, I'll deal with the rest!”

I found his reaction hilarious and asked, “What do you mean by dealing with the rest? What are you going to do?”

Once again, the young boy announced with his chest held high, “My aunt told me I can get myself another few siblings if I get Daddy to spend more time with that woman. Since I don't like her, I'll get Daddy to spend more time with you to get myself another few siblings!”

I gaped at his reply because the things he had been exposed to weren't supposed to be shared with a child of his age. Perhaps he had inherited the genetics of the prodigy—his critical thinking skills were top notch.

With that being said, he was way too naïve in which he had approached a random woman on the streets for the task.

After I took a deep breath and regained my composure, I stepped forward and caressed his head, explaining patiently, “It takes more than spending time together to bring two adults together. I can agree to help, but your father may not have any feelings for me. If that’s the case, things will end up miserably and cause both of us a lot of trouble. You’re not supposed to do such things, okay?”

Halfway through my orated speech, his father’s sarcastic remark flashed back in my mind—have you always considered your father a man with bad taste?

I should have been more precise with my choice of words because I was certain Ashton didn’t have a thing for me.

Shrugging my shoulders with a self-deprecating smirk, I said, “Alright, I need to leave because I’m here to meet someone. Stay here and wait for your uncle’s arrival, okay?”

Once I was done, I brought myself up in an attempt to leave the room, but I could feel a chubby hand on my thumb.

When I lowered my gaze, I saw his abysmal pair of eyes. He said, “You don’t need to head anywhere because I’m the one who asked you out.”

“You did?”

I couldn't believe my ears—no ordinary six-year-old little boy could execute such a flawless plan, including bribing someone to send me a note and sending a chauffeur my way to bring me to the hotel.

Nodding, the little boy repeated the content of the note, "Meet me at The Jade at nine o'clock. I'll be waiting for you in room 608."