

Chapter 903 Grand Finale

Several months later, Hugh and Heather finally prepared to say their vows.

Paulina had already finished arranging every detail of the ceremony months in advance, but Heather's belly had grown so quickly that her custom gown wouldn't fit. The wedding was pushed back until after she gave birth.

The reason for Heather's rapidly expanding waistline? She was pregnant with quintuplets. ①

It was nothing short of extraordinary, a true sensation.

When doctors revealed Heather was carrying five babies, everyone was stunned. Hugh, especially, was overwhelmed by the idea of becoming a father to five children all at once and had no clue how to face such a whirlwind change.

Fortunately, the Fletcher family had Paulina steering the ship.

Carrying five babies was risky. The doctors insisted that selective reduction was the safest option and recommended that Heather keep only two to protect her health.

Paulina, wracked with worry, begged Heather to listen to the doctors. But Heather couldn't imagine parting with any of her babies. She turned to Elliana for help.

Elliana, always dependable, came through for her.

After running a thorough check-up, Elliana permitted Heather to carry all five to term. She stayed by Heather's side every step of the way and personally delivered the babies, three boys and two girls, all born healthy and strong.

Suddenly, the once-quiet Fletcher home turned into a joyful jumble of tiny feet and constant commotion.

Cole stepped up to help, covering the entire wedding cost and gifting the Fletchers a lavish mansion worth a billion dollars, which doubled as the wedding venue.

To match Cole's generosity, Elliana presented Heather with an extravagant trust fund worth hundreds of millions.

Not to be left out, Adah gifted the couple a staggering check as her own wedding present.

The Evans family had always treated the Fletchers like their own, and every member arrived to celebrate. Even Ruben attended, handing over an eye-watering fortune in the form of asset transfers.

Standing there, Hugh looked down at the pile of deeds and checks in his hands, then turned to Heather and their five little miracles. A pure, heartfelt smile spread across his face, simple and deeply happy.

Myles and Aron looked on, barely able to hide their jealousy. They finally had to admit it: Hugh truly was blessed beyond belief. After all, who else could end up with an entire brood of babies in one go? They found themselves genuinely impressed. Paulina had been right from the start; Hugh really was the future and the pride of the Fletcher family.

As Ruben watched Hugh's five little ones play, he couldn't help but feel a pang of longing. Up until now, only Cole had given him a great-grandson and a great-granddaughter. He secretly wished his other grandsons would settle down soon. The thought of a bustling house full of laughter made him happy.

Even so, Ruben's expectations for anyone joining the Evans family had only grown higher. In his eyes, every future bride should be as remarkable as Elliana or Adah, and, to his mind, only Jason seemed up to the task of finding someone like that.

At that moment, Jason stood alone, off to the side, quietly observing the joyful chaos.

Ruben wandered over, a gentle smile on his face. "Jason, when will you finally get married?"

Ruben still didn't know that Elliana was actually Death Thorn, so he couldn't fathom why Jason insisted on keeping quiet about his past engagement to Death Thorn. But he honored Jason's wishes. Still, just because no one could mention Death Thorn didn't mean Jason could dodge marriage forever.

"Grandpa, I'm never getting married," Jason answered in a steady, quiet voice.

Ruben froze, caught off guard. "What's gotten into you, Jason? Why would you make such a decision all of a sudden?"

"This isn't sudden," Jason replied calmly. "I've put a lot of thought into it. My role is to protect the Evans family, to stand in the shadows, not the spotlight. Marriage isn't for me. I'm willing to put the family first, even if that means giving up my own happiness."

"Jason, protecting our family and pursuing your own happiness aren't mutually exclusive," Ruben argued softly.

But Jason shook his head, cutting him off with kindness. "Please, Grandpa, let me make my own choices. You don't have to worry. I really am happy."

Ruben didn't know what to say. Jason was capable, determined, and once his mind was set, no one could change it. Accepting his choice was the only option.

After Ruben moved away, Jason glanced across the crowd and spotted Elliana with Cole. He hadn't lied; he really was content. He would spend his days protecting the Evans family, looking after Cole, and quietly

watching over Elliana, the woman he'd hidden in the deepest part of his heart. 🔍

