

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1403

Armond was going all out; he was prepared to destroy everything.

I took a deep breath to calm myself down as I turned to look at Ashton. "Are you alright?" I asked.

"I'm fine," Ashton replied, holding onto my hands as he did so. As we both had sweaty palms due to our nervousness, our hands slipped slightly as they came into contact before we managed to hold on to each other tightly.

Ashton let out a barely noticeable sigh and glanced over my shoulder. When he saw that it was just Millie who had come with me, he relaxed visibly.

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Then, I noticed him shoot Nora a meaningful look. Understanding Ashton's intentions, Nora approached Armond slowly together with her child.

"Armond, I really hope that you and I, along with our child, the three of us, can leave this place together safely and have a fresh start."

"Come here," Armond ordered as he lifted his hand and beckoned her to come closer.

The corners of the man's lips curled into a faint smile as he took over the child from Nora's arms.

He had never carried a child in his arms before, so his actions were obviously a little clumsy. But one could tell that he was being extra careful. As such, it was a rather comforting sight to behold.

Nora let out a small smile as she observed the man's interactions with the child. "I knew you were a good man. I have always believed in you."

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While they were immersed in that seemingly heartwarming moment, I scratched Ashton's palm with my nail purposefully. When he looked towards me, I mouthed to him, "Explosives, run."

Ashton seemed to understand what I said but did not react to it. He merely narrowed his eyes slightly to let me know that he got the message.

I turned to look at Armond and noticed him looking at his child like a lover. It was a passionate and somewhat victorious gaze.

Judging by the way Armond was holding the child's hand, he seemed to be trying to gain strength from the small being. His expression was so gentle at that moment, and there was even a hint of a smile in his eyes.

Could it be that I have really thought the worst of Armond? Or it could also be that he was influenced by the purity and innocence of his child and saw the light out of a sudden?

Just as I was contemplating such a possibility, I saw Armond take a few steps back when Nora tried to approach him. He handed the child to a fierce-looking bodyguard next to him and stood up slowly. "Take the child away," he instructed.

"Understood," the bodyguard replied with a nod and proceeded to leave with the child in his arms.

Nora was momentarily stunned at the man's sudden maneuver and immediately stepped forward to snatch her child back. However, Armond stopped her, shoving her onto the ground. Ignoring her cry of pain, he said with disgust, "Didn't you say you love me? If that's the case, stay and accompany me in death!"

Not expecting him to say such a thing, Nora's mind went blank for a second. Unable to believe what she had just heard, she yelled, "Armond, you've gone mad! Our child is so young! Where are you taking him to?"

Armond was not moved by Nora's display of outrage. With a frosty expression, he replied, "I will be responsible for my own child. You don't have to worry."

"What do you mean..." Nora's voice trailed off.

Ignoring the woman's words, Armond crossed his arms in front of his chest and looked down at her while saying, "He is my child, so he will be well taken care of no matter where he goes. You should feel honored to have given birth to a kid who's as outstanding as me."

Suddenly, Jackson's reminder flashed across Nora's mind. Those who suffered from antisocial personality disorder were incapable of loving anyone. Even if they chose to enter into a relationship and eventually got married, their objective was to have a child who was exactly like them...

After Armond finished speaking, he slumped hard onto the chair and announced, "I've completed my mission. I'm feeling so exhausted. From now onward, my child will be responsible for taking over what I did not manage to complete in this life..."

No one knew what Armond was fantasizing about at that moment. It seemed like he had suddenly ascended to a whole new level and wore a contented expression on his face.

Suddenly, Ashton yelled, "Run!"

Before I could react, my legs had already lifted up in the air. Ashton was holding my hands tightly as the both of us dashed towards the exit.

As we ran, I could hear Armond's eerie laughter lingering behind us. "Hahaha, it's too late, Ashton! In the end, you have still lost to me..."

Thereafter, sounds of explosions could be heard continuously.

My last memory was Ashton holding my hand as we ran for our lives amidst the explosions. The force of the explosions was so powerful, causing sand from the golf course to propel into the air. With our visions blurred, we accidentally ran into another explosion site while escaping from one site. The blast sent Ashton and I flying into the deep ocean.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1404

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An awful stench consumed my senses, the effect of Ashton's blood gushing out of his wound from his injured arm. As the effect of the poison kicked in, I slowly ran out of strength. He held me in his arms and tried to swim us back to the shore.

Unfortunately, a strong shock wave stopped us from approaching the shore. I could feel Ashton's convulsing arm and knew that he was almost running out of strength. He held me firmly in between his arms again, yet we were nowhere close to the shore.

After I pulled myself together, I mustered all my strength and pushed him away from me.

A few seconds later, I was washed away by a powerful wave. That was the last time I ever saw Ashton.

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“The chairperson of Fuller Corporation, Mr. Fuller, has shown up for the opening ceremony of Eastsummer International School. The six-year-old little boy who delivered the speech on behalf of the students resembled Mr. Fuller. The onlookers speculated he was Gregory.”

When I was about to regain consciousness, I could vividly recall hearing the voice of a mysterious woman. It seemed to be a news anchor’s voice.

I tried to open my eyes, but I had a hard time getting used to the shaft of strong light. Hence, I kept my eyes closed until I was ready to survey the surroundings.

The spacious ward was illuminated by sunlight. I caught a whiff of the lingering scent of the disinfectant used by the hospital.

A few nurses were huddled at the table next to the ground-to-ceiling window, discussing the content of the news they had just heard.

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“Don’t you think his son is going to be as handsome as him?”

“I heard his ex-spouse was the little boy’s mother! Since the little boy is already six-year-old, don’t you think they have reconciled?”

“Is that even possible? He has a fiancée, doesn’t he? Why are you bringing the past up again? A man should learn to move on.”

“That’s enough for today. Stop gossiping when it’s time to work! Hurry up and return to your respective positions! It’s time to change the solution for the drip. You better not repeat the same silly mistake you did last time.”

“Why are you so nervous? It’s not like she’s conscious!”

“Shut up! Are you supposed to say something like this as someone in the line of medicine? Stay out of this! I’ll get it changed today!”

After the group stopped bickering, the older nurse returned to the side of the bed. I couldn’t see her clearly because of my relatively blurred vision. Thus, I could only look in the direction of the nurses.

“Oh, God! Hurry up and check this out!”

“What? Did a miracle happen?”

Soon, a few nurses got in my way, blocking the single source of illumination.

“She’s regained consciousness! It’s a miracle!”

“Hurry! Get the doctor!”

I couldn’t figure out the meaning behind their conversation, too overwhelmed by fatigue. After a few seconds, I fell into a deep slumber once more.

By the time I woke up, I heard a man greeting me in a hushed voice, “Letty, you’re awake!”

I tried to form a complete sentence, yet I could merely ask in a barely audible voice, “Are you talking to me?”

The man who spoke narrowed his eyes and stated with a smile, “Yes! You’re Scarlett! Do you remember me?”

I shook my head; I couldn’t recall the man in front of me at all.

He reached over and caressed my head lightly. “If that’s the case, allow me to introduce myself again. I’m your fiancé, Marcus.”

“Marcus?” I repeated his name over and over again. It seemed to be a name I was familiar with.

When he approached me, I deemed it something natural; his tone and the way he carried himself gave me a sense of security. I felt at ease with the sprightly man around me.

Out of the blue, another image flashed in my mind. The man I thought of seemed to be different than the man before me; he had an intimidating presence.

I figured I must be hallucinating because it seemed impossible for the sprightly man to be such an intimidating figure.

I replied with a smile, “Hello, my beloved fiancé.”

Marcus’ eyes widened in disbelief when he heard my reply.

After a few seconds, his eyes started brimming with tears, behaving as though he had been longing for the title of my fiancé.

To be precise, it felt as though calling him that was a trial imposed on me.