

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1019

He nodded. Since things have already escalated up to this point, we can't turn back anymore. I'll do my best to make it up to Amy once Summer's life has been spared.

Having arrived at the hospital, Zachary rushed toward us and asked, "Did you guys see Amy?"

My heart skipped a beat. "Amy? I thought I told Mom to make sure she stays beside her. What happened?"

Zachary was getting flustered. "Just now, the doctor asked your Mom to do the necessary paperwork in order for Amy to stay in the hospital. When she came back, the kid was missing. I arrived at the hospital not long ago to look for her, but to no avail."

I was stunned in place. It must be Armond who took Amy away. He took advantage of the fact that we were too busy to look after her. Damn him!

Ashton glared at Joseph, who was catching up to us, and ordered with gravitas, "Use whatever means necessary to seal off the highways in and out of A City. Also, hack the hospital's surveillance cameras and see if you can locate the kid's whereabouts."

He then went silent for a while before aligning his eyes with Zachary's. "Summer's surgery should proceed as planned," he uttered.

I was tensed up after hearing his statement. I stared at him uttered, "Ashton, without the bone marrow and the kidney, Summer's surgery will have no probability of succeeding. We must find Amy first, or else..."

Zachary interrupted me, "Don't worry, Scarlett. We know what we're doing. It'll be fine."

How can I not be worried?

I shook my head as my face turned pale, “No, this is way too risky. I’ve already lost my own kids. I can’t afford to lose Summer too.”

I tried to stop Joseph but Ashton was holding me back. He gazed at me consolingly. “Don’t worry, Summer will be fine, and so will Amy. Trust me on this, okay?”

I stared at him doubtfully. “You...”

“Just trust me, okay?” he insisted.

I stayed quiet and nodded.

Thus, Joseph hastily went to hack the surveillance cameras. Meanwhile, Zachary seemed like he had made preparations of his own. He made a certain phone call and uttered, “Do it!”

After hanging up the phone, he glanced at me and said, “I’m going upstairs to see your Mom!”

When it was just me and Ashton left in the lobby, I blurted out asking, “Did you know beforehand that Amy was going to be abducted?”

He embraced me and helped me to a nearby bench to rest. “Don’t worry. All the pain that you’ve suffered, I’m going to pay them back twofold.”

When Joseph came back, he took a few glances at me but was reticent to say anything. Perhaps it was something that he couldn’t say in front of me.

I gazed at Ashton and uttered, “I’m going for a walk outside!”

I got up and headed toward the exit of the hospital. On my way out of the hospital, I saw an ambulance dropped off a patient who was severely wounded at the emergency area. The nurse beside the patient

shouted, "It was a car accident. He suffered a serious concussion. The nerves connecting his legs are damaged."

A group of nurses and doctors rushed to the patient and took him to the ER immediately. It seemed like his injury was rather serious.

I then overheard two men talking about the incident. "There was an accident on the Sunny Highway. A black passenger car flew off the highway and crashed under the bridge. A family of three was on the car. Unfortunately, the mother didn't survive. The kid on the other hand, only suffered a minor injury thanks to his father protecting him."

"God can be cruel and callous. Look at what happened to a nice family like them!"

Out of curiosity, I opened my phone to look at the news. There was indeed news about a car accident. I roughly went through the news article and noticed that the black car in the accident was a Mercedes-Benz.

The number plate of the car was way too familiar to me. No one else uses a pair of the same number "eight" as their number plate other than Brandon. Back then when I went to Amy's house, I inadvertently saw his number plate. I only thought that he was an ostentatious person upon seeing it and didn't pay much attention to it then. That being said, I didn't expect to see it again in this manner.

So were Brandon and his family the ones who got into a car accident?

Thinking back, Joseph did try to hide something from me. Could it be? Without thinking too much, I dashed back inside the hospital. Ashton was still talking with Joseph in the lobby. Upon seeing me, Joseph immediately stopped talking.

I glared at Ashton and blurted out, "Does the car accident that happened to Brandon has anything to do with you?"

Unperturbed by my question, he gazed at Joseph and instructed, "Go and deal with the aftermath."

After Joseph left, I stared at Ashton intently as I waited for his response. He dragged me over to him and sat me down by his side. "You were just discharged from the hospital recently, so you must take it easy, okay? Originally, you weren't even supposed to get out of the house. But since you're already out here, promise me that you won't think too much, okay? You must take care of your body."

I scowled as I retorted, "Ashton, you're changing the topic!"