

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1218

I shook my head helplessly. Oh, these two are going to be fighting with each other for life...

We heard footsteps coming from upstairs moments later, and saw John hurrying down with his assistant after getting changed. When the two of them got to the front door, John paused in his tracks and called out to us from afar, "Remember, don't leave the house! Do not go anywhere until I get back!"

"Got it!" I nodded.

He then turned towards Emma and waited for her to mumble a response before leaving the house.

Looks like something has happened to Uncle Louis...

"Don't worry. Uncle Louis is a good man and has dedicated his life to serving the people, so I'm sure he'll be fine," Emma said calmly and continued staring out the window.

What she said made sense, but I still found myself worrying about Louis as there was simply no telling what would happen these days.

Emma got up from her chair and walked towards the window. "Rain and snow mix so well together, so why can't we just..." she mumbled to herself while placing her hand against the glass.

Despite her claims about wanting to let go of John and move on, she obviously still cares about his words and actions. I bet she's feeling upset because of his cold behavior earlier...

I was about to console her when I felt something warm gushing out from between my legs and short bursts of pain in my lower abdomen.

I looked down and saw a huge puddle beneath my feet, a sight that I knew all too well.

The pain was so intense that I couldn't even call out to Emma.

Not hearing a response from me, Emma turned around and freaked out when she saw me sweating profusely. "Oh, my god! What's going on, Letty?"

Both my fists and teeth were tightly clenched, and I could barely say anything. "G-Get...the doctor... T-The...baby is coming..." "You're what? B-But the baby isn't supposed to be due yet!" Emma was panicking a lot as it was her first time experiencing something like this.

After taking a moment to calm down, Emma shouted in the direction of the living room at the top of her lungs, "Someone gets the doctor! Letty is about to give birth!"

Fortunately, John had arranged for the doctor to be on standby in the house, and the servants were well-trained to handle such a situation. Within minutes, I was put on a wheeled stretcher and brought to the delivery room that they had prepared beforehand.

As I lay on the stretcher, I grabbed Emma's hand tightly and forced the word out of my mouth, "C-Call..."

Emma understood what I meant right away and started calling Ashton on the way to the delivery room.

It was a little far from the living room and took about two minutes for us to get there, but the call had yet to get through even when we arrived at the door.

Emma decided to hang up and call him again. "He probably just happened to be busy. I'll try calling again."

"Y-Yeah..." I was practically sobbing at that point from the pain and bit down on my lip as I stared at her.

"Come on, pick up! Pick up, damn it!" Emma stomped her feet anxiously as she waited, but there was still no answer.

She turned towards me with an apologetic look on her face when the call dropped on its own. "I'll have him come over the moment I get through to him, okay? Just head on inside and try to relax."

Emma then gave me a comforting pat on the arm before nodding at the doctor who wheeled me into the delivery room.

Professor Zidd had mentioned that my body was fit enough to have a natural birth. Since babies born through natural births turned out healthier, I agreed to it without any hesitation when the doctor asked for my decision.