In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1220

"What are you saying? This is your child, Letty! The doctors and nurses have been watching over them the whole time!" Emma said as she came over and picked up the baby.

Without giving it much thought, I climbed out of bed and snatched the baby over from Emery.

Upon seeing her familiar chubby face, I nearly collapsed when the sudden realization hit me like a truck.

I remember my daughter being a little chubby, whereas my son looked skinny and had a tall nose… The one in Emma's arms is clearly someone else's baby!

"Hey! You can't get off the bed just yet, Letty! Get back in bed right now!" Emma shouted as she came running towards me. "That's right, Scarlett! Maybe you just remembered it wrongly?" Emery too tried to talk me out of it.

No, there's no way I'd be mistaken! I remember how they look very clearly!

At that moment, a commotion was heard from the living room. "I saw it! The person who took my baby came in here! Give me back my baby or I'll call the police! None of you are going to get away with this!"

I didn't have time to think and simply ran downstairs in just my thin nightgown.

I was able to get a clear idea as to what happened as I made my way down the stairs. A family had broken into the house after having their newborn son stolen from the hospital last night, and the kidnapper was last seen in the back garden of the Stovall residence.

Emma and Emery came down with the babies as well, and the family got even more agitated when they saw them. "Where's our baby? Give him back!"

I turned around and took the baby over from Emma before asking the woman in front of the crowd, "How can you prove that this child is yours?"

Noticing something off about my behavior, Emery stepped forward and gave me a gentle nudge with her elbow. "Are you okay?"

I frowned and shook my head at her, motioning for her to shut up.

"My son has a birthmark on his right ankle! There's no way I wouldn't recognize it!" The woman seemed soft and weak, but her tone was incredibly aggressive.

I lifted the blanket around the baby's leg and there really was a birthmark on his right ankle.

"What? How could this be?" "This is impossible…" Emery and Emma both expressed their surprise at the same time when they leaned in and saw the birthmark.

I took a deep breath and handed her the baby with trembling hands. "Here, you can have your child back."

The bodyguards let her through upon hearing that, and she ran straight towards me with tears in her eyes. "Yes! I knew it! There's no way I'd ever forget about this birthmark!" she cried out while showing his ankle to everyone around her.

I had nothing else to say, but I was certain I knew how my son looked like.

As if afraid that we would gang up on them, the woman's family members quickly escorted her out of the house.

"Letty, is this some sort of misunderstanding? The babies have never left the house, so how could anyone have possibly swapped out the baby? W-What am I going to tell John when he gets back…" Emma could only stand by and watch as they brought the baby out of the house.

I ignored her question and asked, "John didn't come home at all?"

Emma was a little confused but nodded anyway. "No, but he did call once and said he'd be home tonight."

"What about Ashton? Did you manage to reach him?"

Emma shook her head hesitantly. "No… I don't know why, but I haven't been able to contact him this whole time."

With that, the entire living room fell into an eerie silence.

After what seemed like forever, I broke that silence by bursting into a fit of manic laughter. I was laughing so hard that my eyes teared up, and my body was trembling all over.

Heh… So much for Ashton saying everything would be fine… I've been so careful and stayed home this whole time, and he hasn't even shown up even though his son is missing…