

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1255

He presented an inkpad to me as he waited for my next move.

I nodded my acknowledgement.

Glancing at the table, I couldn't help but zero in on the ten percent and three-point five billion listed on the documents. My eyes burned at the sum.

After a moment of consideration, I lifted my hand and closed the contract before handing it back to the lawyer.

"Mrs. Fuller, what are you doing?" The lawyer's smile was frozen in place.

As the lawyer-in-charge, I knew he would earn a hefty sum once the contract was finalized. I felt sorry for depriving him of his windfall.

I didn't answer him but instead looked at Zachary. "I'm sorry, Mr. Moore. I'm grateful for your gesture toward my children, but we can't accept this."

Zachary frowned in confusion. Cameron cut in before he could speak, "Please don't feel pressured. It's just a small gift for the kids."

A small gift of three-point five billion? It seems that Cameron's sense of money is getting distorted by her wealth.

"No," I insisted. "They're still young, and I don't want them to feel weighed down by such a large inheritance."

If the twins grew up with such an exorbitant inheritance looming over their heads, I was sure that they would burn out under the pressure and the expectations.

They may choose to go down this path in the future, but as their mother, I don't want to impose this without them having a say.

"We'll just see how it goes," replied Ashton lightly. His decision was, however, firm like mine.

We were coaxing the babies to sleep that night when Ashton hugged me from behind. He muttered reluctantly, "I've forgotten how it feels like to wake up next to you."

I remembered what I had promised him earlier and blushed. "Then you can stay here tonight. This bed is big enough for two."

Armond was on the radar of Interpol, so he would be laying low for a while. As such, K City was a lot safer for us now. We no longer needed to pretend that we were separated.

I looked at Gregory and Audrey, who were both sleeping beside me. And with Summer sleeping right next door, I wished that the moment could last forever.

Ashton suddenly loosened his hug and gently turned me around to face him. "I can't. Now's not the time."

I knitted my brows, confused.

Ashton continued, "Don't forget, Armond isn't our only enemy. Do you know where Armond brought you to earlier?"

"Wasn't it his old residence overseas?" I asked.

"If only it were that simple." Ashton shook his head. Just then, Audrey kicked off her blanket in her sleep. Ashton turned to tuck her in before he spoke. "Armond was already wanted by the Interpol for his involvement in the underground organ trade. He could never have founded a company that easily. The place you were at was the headquarters of Illiad International in M Country."

"Wait, isn't that company owned by Bill Young? Isn't he a philanthropist famous for donating billions every year?" To say I was shocked was an understatement. Why is a philanthropist working with someone like Armond?

"The donations are real, though I'm not sure where the money comes from." Ashton stared at me intently. "Dealing with Bill is

going to be a lot harder than dealing with Armond. So I think it's better to keep up our facade."

He paused before dropping a kiss on my forehead. Backing out of the room slowly, he murmured, "Take care of yourself. You're still sick, after all."

He left the room after giving me a smile.

I replayed his words over and over in my head. When I finally collected myself, he was already gone.

Ashton's right. I'm not just dealing with poor health after my pregnancy; there's also the toxin Armond injected into my body.

It was a slow-acting toxin targeting my internal organs, and there was no available cure. I could only control its spread via medication. While it wasn't fatal or particularly dangerous at the moment, there might be severe effects as time passed. There was a distinct possibility of organ failure as well.