## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1459

Emery burst out laughing on the other end of the call.

"Why are you laughing? Did I say something wrong?"

"No, no." Emery held herself back and stopped laughing. "You've changed so much in six years. Whenever I criticized Ashton in the past for lacking self-control, you'd always speak up for him and help him find excuses."

"What? Was Scarlett that blind?" I blurted out. When I realized the mistake I had made, I quickly corrected myself, "Was I that dumb?"

Emery sighed. "I wouldn't say that. Things were just way too complicated in the past. But I can be sure of one thing. Ashton was an ordinary man with emotions and desires only when he was with you."

I laughed upon hearing that. "Is that so rare?"

No matter how privileged or outstanding Ashton was, he would still be at the mercy of his emotions when he was with something he liked. Why did Emery make it sound like Scarlett was blessed to have him express his emotions to her?

All I could think was how submissive this "Scarlett" must have been when she was with Ashton.

"You'll know if it's rare or not once you've recovered your memories. But don't be fooled by one's appearance, especially with someone like Ashton, who doesn't wear his heart on his sleeve. It's going to take a lot of time and effort

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to see him for who he really is. But you know what? It's been so many years, and yet, I still can't see through this sugar daddy."

"Why do you call him a sugar daddy?" I had only skimmed the documents in the study, so I wasn't entirely sure of the relationship between Emery and Ashton.

"He invested in my office and The Jade. What else is he, if not my sugar daddy?" she joked with a chuckle.

I was so taken aback by her declaration that I didn't know what else to say.

Just then, one of Emery's staff reminded her of an urgent meeting, so she had to cut our conversation short.

She quickly arranged to meet me that afternoon and was about to hang up when she added, "Why are you asking these questions anyway? Has Ashton been hounding you again?"

Emery was so spot on with her deductions that it made me wonder if she should be a psychic instead.

"Yeah... "I confessed. "Not only that, he even had me move in with him yesterday, and I promised to be his son's mother."

"Have you remembered something? Or rather, has Ashton remembered?" Emery was so excited she was almost shouting now.

Even though I couldn't see her, I could imagine how thrilled she must be just by the way she sounded.

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"Sorry to disappoint you, but the answer's no. Neither of us has remembered anything."

I do want my memories back, but reality can be so harsh.

"Fine. I got happy for nothing. Very well then, I'll be going to my meeting. I'll see you later."

I had only just ended the call when a knock on the door came.

When I opened the door, Gregory was holding a pile of clothes while dressed in his pajamas. "Ms. Stovall, I don't know how to put these in. Please help me," he whimpered.

"You don't know how to wear them?"

It would be understandable if it were other children. But Gregory Hall was a child prodigy who could hack into programs and command an entourage. He had that kind of intelligence, yet he couldn't figure out how to wear his clothes?

"I'm not good at it," he whined as he looked at me with his little furrowed brows. "I'm going to be late. Help me."

No woman in her right mind would be able to turn down such a request from an adorable little kid. I was no exception.

"Okay, Greg. I can teach you how to do it, but I'll only do it once. You're already six years old. You ought to have some basic self-care skills! Can we agree on that?"

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"Yes!" Gregory replied happily with a nod as he pushed his way into my room. He then kicked off his shoes and jumped onto the sofa, waving his hands excitedly.

I couldn't help but smile. A child's world was indeed simple. Even a basic task like putting on clothes could bring so much joy.

I only realized how complicated Gregory's uniform was after I had taken it from him. Just the top alone had three pieces to it. There was the shirt, vest, and coat. There was even a red-checkered bowtie for the collar. When put together, it looked just like a shrunken-down version of a three-piece suit. Even I had almost forgotten to put the vest on him. No wonder Gregory had so much trouble doing it himself.