In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1183

Just as John was about to get up from his seat, Louis stopped him and stated, "It's not safe to make your way back in the middle of the night. Why don't you spend the night here? The weekend is just around the corner. Let the little girl keep me company for the next two days. John, go get them to get the room ready."

John stood up from his seat and replied, "Alright!"

At this moment, Emma showed up at the stairs and craned over, announcing in a courteous manner, "The room is ready! Scarlett, bring Summer up. Hurry."

I was utterly dumbfounded and felt slightly awkward because Emmas had gotten the room ready a minute after the instruction was delivered.

Is she a seer or something? Why does it feels like they're trying to get me to stay for the weekend?

Knowing Ashton wouldn't be home, I decided to go along with their suggestion and asked John to bring my suitcases upstairs while I carried Summer up with me.

Once I tucked Summer in, I returned to the living room. I was about to drop Ashton a text message, but John stopped me. "Are you trying to text Ashton? That won't be necessary. I already told him I would be bringing both of you over here with me."

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Although he seemed to be telling the truth, I was doubtful. Thus, I asked, "Are you sure?"

"Of course! Why would I lie?" John scoffed with a straight face, convincing me it was the truth.

Out of the blue, the notification of my phone running out of battery popped up. Consequently, John snatched my phone away from me and offered, "I'll return it to you once it's fully charged in the morning."

He turned and left the room before I could respond to his offer. On his way out, he closed the door shut. When I was about to call it a day, someone knocked on the door. A voice sounded, "Scarlett, have you fallen asleep?"

It was Emma. Since I couldn't seem to lull myself to sleep, I asked her to join me in the room because I had always been fond of her presence.

After we wrapped up our conversation, I knew Emma had something else in mind because she started stuttering.

When I thought about the incident that had occurred, I forced myself to calm down and asserted in a serious tone, "Emma, feel free to tell me everything, okay? You can always count on this sister-in-law of yours."

Seeing as to how John had brought me over and asked Louis, as well as the rest, to get Summer and I to spend our weekend here, I was pretty sure something was going on behind the scenes. "If that's the case, I'll be frank then." Emma held my hand and stared at me with a determined look. "Please teach me the way to get John to open up to me!"

The built-up tension dispersed into thin air because she had brought up something beyond my expectations. I asked with widened eyes, "Is that necessary when both of you are married?"

At my statement, Emma flushed and shrugged my hands off quickly. "Of course! John merely considers me his wife, but he doesn't really care about me... It feels as though something's missing between us! We might seem like a lovely pair, but we're not close in any way!"

She began behaving differently from her usual calm and collected self. I teased her in return, "I was there during your blind date with John. Isn't this kind of relationship the kind you're looking for? What changed your mind over the past six months?"

Emma stuttered, "I-I think I have fallen in love with him! You can't really explain the reason behind having feelings for someone, can you?"

She then turned around and glared at me, asking earnestly, "Are you going to help me or not?"

Judging by her reddened cheeks, I knew she was no longer the indifferent woman I knew her to be. I held my chest high and announced, "Sure! After all, we're a family! I can't possibly turn you down, can I? I'll do everything I can and get him to reciprocate the affection you have for him as soon as possible!"

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1184

Just as I was about to share John's secret with the timid woman, a thought flooded my brain, prompting me to ask in a serious manner, "Is this part of John and your plan to keep me here?"

"What on earth are you talking about? I haven't had the chance to bring this up in front of him!" Arching her brows in confusion, she denoted, "I thought of acquiring your aid when John told us you would be spending some time here with Summer. Are things fine on your end? Why are you running away from home?"

Huh? Wait! That's not the case!

"Wait! Spending some time here? What do you mean? Aren't we merely here for the weekend?"

"Does the duration make any difference?" After Emma gave it a thought, she added, "Since there are so many rooms, you can stay here for as long as you want! Isn't it great? You can teach me the way to tame the stubborn John!"

As I lost myself in my train of thoughts, I couldn't pay attention to the things she had to say. A few doubts arose in my mind, but I dared not jump to conclusions. In the end, I asked, "Do you have your phone with you? Can you let me use it for a moment?"

After arching her brows in confusion once more, Emma reached for her phone from her pocket and handed it over to me.

As soon as I logged into my Facebook account, I began gathering news regarding Fuller Corporation.

There wasn't any latest news regarding Ashton's latest situation because the only news available were the ones regarding the gravely injured staff some time ago.

I grew increasingly curious; I couldn't figure out the reason Louis had insisted on keeping me there.

As a precautionary step, I dropped Ashton a text message and informed him I would be spending the weekend at the Stovall residence. I returned to John's room with Emma in an attempt to confront him, but the man I was looking for was nowhere to be seen. When we approached the butler, he said John had departed while Louis had fallen asleep.

Emma and I exchanged glances and heaved a long sigh; we both knew there wasn't anything else we could do about it.

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"Scarlett, wake up! The maid has just informed me that John and Ashton are fighting at the entrance!"

I was roused from my sleep when I heard Emma's anxious voice. Immediately after I put on my jacket, I rushed out of the house with her in tow.

By the time I reached the entrance, Ashton's car had departed, leaving an injured John behind. Judging by his bruised cheeks and bleeding lips, I knew they had gotten into an intense fight.

Emma rushed over and asked her husband concernedly, "Are you okay?"

Confused, I had my eyes glued to Ashton's departing car. I had a bad feeling about how he had departed before he saw Summer and I in person.

I had rushed out of the house in time to catch a glimpse of Ashton's indifferent expression just now. I was taken aback by the sight and currently had a hard time shrugging it off my mind.

Ashton should have long considered John and the rest of the Stovall family close acquaintances of his. Hence, his indifferent expression towards John had taken me by surprise.

I tucked my arms closer to my body because I couldn't stand the gentle breeze in the morning. When I looked at John blankly, a flash of realization about how he couldn't keep me in the dark anymore appeared in his eyes.

I headed into Louis' room with John and was immediately greeted by their serious expressions.

A few minutes after I took my seat, Louis broke the silence and announced, "Scarlett, you don't have to return to the Fullers anymore. The Stovall family will take care of you and Summer in the future."

It seemed like John had been keeping Emma in the dark as well. I couldn't figure out the reason they wanted me to stay there forever. Hence, I asked, "Why?"

My godfather furrowed his brows and looked elsewhere. He seemed to be stupefied because of my question.

After waiting in silence for a hot minute, I confronted John and demanded, "You tell me then."