# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1109

He walked to the bedside and bent down to plant a feathery light kiss on my forehead. Softly, he said, "I've something to settle by tonight. You go ahead and sleep first."

"Alright." I sighed as I knew I should not get in the way of his career, but I could not help but remind him, "Come back earlier and don't sleep in the office as you could catch a chill there."

He smiled. "Don't worry. I'm fully recharged now, so I can work through the night."

I blushed and pretended to nag him, "Be quick then, and come back early."

He hummed in response and left with his phone.

The moment he was gone, silence filled the house, and I was not sleepy anymore.

When I took a look at the time, it was only 11 p.m. The most exciting part of the night had just begun.

Recalling Professor Zidd's advice, I got dressed and got off the bed to take my medication. At the same time, I got rid of my previous supplements.

Prescription medicine usually had a short shelf life. Regardless of whether Professor Zidd would continue to be my doctor, I had no more need for these supplements.

Suddenly, I recalled that Summer was a light sleeper, so I put on a jacket and went into her room. It was not until I saw that she was in deep sleep under her covers that I felt relieved.

I was still very awake when I was back in the bedroom, so I sat up against the bed to scroll on my phone idly.

Within minutes, Emery sent a WhatsApp message: Are you waiting for someone to chat with you, lonely wildcat?

I laughed out loud. How could she still say things like that as a mother? But I still replied: Name your price.

I burst out laughing after I sent the message.

How is this appropriate conversation content for two mothers?

Almost immediately, Emery called me up. "What's up with you? Why are you all alone like me?"

I laughed as she was incredibly spot-on at times. "Isn't Professor Zane at home?"

She complained disgruntledly, "Don't even get me started. He rushed to that seminar in the middle of the night. I don't get it. Why couldn't he just stay at home during this festive season? Do these academics have a different brain structure or something?"

Emery had always been like that. Although she had a ruthless tongue, her heart was warm and caring. Knowing that she could not bear to be without Hunter, I teased her, "Professor Zane is not just young and accomplished but handsome as well. Why didn't you go with him? Aren't you worried about those devious girls?"

Men in their thirties were generally more attractive than those in their twenties. At this stage, they would become more mature and sophisticated. On top of that, they would have attained a certain level in their careers. Hence, men like Hunter, who were more sensitive and caring, would appear incredibly attractive to young girls.

I had always felt that Hunter probably attracted more women than Ashton did, given that he was working in a university.

Emery snorted, "Whatever, I don't care. He can be my guest if he wants to look for a pretty young thing since I'm sick of being a professor's wife anyway. If that happens, I'll get myself a young guy. There is no way I will lose out to him here."

I was speechless as I knew that this was something she would definitely do. With her eloquence, many girls would have fallen for Emery's sweet talk if she had been born a man.

Seeing that I did not respond, Emery continued, "Actually, I don't really care whether Hunter can be at home to keep me company. To me, the main problem is with my in-laws. You know what I'm talking about. Even though we have been married for so long, I still don't feel completely at ease with them. The moment Hunter is away, his parents and I become so incredibly polite to each other, it feels like we're strangers rather than family. The atmosphere is so awkward that I can barely breathe!"

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1110

Emery had been complaining about Hunter's parents since they were newlyweds. She thought it would get better after they had children, but the problem still remained. After giving it some thought, I comforted her, "Fate has brought you together as a family. However, it is normal to have a gap between two generations. It would be best to have more communication with them since they are your husband's parents. No one would love you two more than they do. Think about it, if your parents were still around, would you find it hard to communicate with them?"

"Maybe," Emery was still not very enthusiastic and replied listlessly. "My dad was very old when I was born, and we barely enjoyed any quality time as a family when he passed on, so I can only imagine what it would have been like. But it is clearly not working, hence my complaints to you now."

Hearing her heartfelt words, I realized that she was quite right. Emery was about my age, and after her father passed away, the only family she had was Zachary's family. Even though they were supposed to be like family to her, there was still a gap between them. This was why she did not understand what it was like to have a good family time.

Everyone was different, and some things simply could not be forced. But there was nothing much I could do except coax her. "Just vent and rant as much as you want if you are unhappy, as long as you don't say all these in front of Hunter's parents."

Emery's voice suddenly hit a higher pitch. "I'm not dumb. I am hiding in my bedroom right now. Scarlett, you have underestimated me. Even though I am not very happy with this family, the person I want is Hunter. As long as we are fine, I will be able to keep it together. Do you understand?"

Before I could respond, she answered the question herself, "Whatever, you won't understand since you don't have in-laws to deal with. Anyway, I should head to bed. Oh wait, what time are you going to the hospital tomorrow morning?"

I guess she only wanted to go to the hospital with me to avoid staying at home. "Nine in the morning."

"All right, I'll be there too. Just wait for me at home."

With that, she hung up.

I stared helplessly as my phone screen went blank. For generations, there had been constant issues arising between in-laws. However, I was sure that Emery would be able to handle it well.

After all, what are these little family tiffs to a woman who's successful in K City?

All these are just trivial matters, so I'm sure Emery won't bear grudges.

These thoughts put me at ease. After putting down my phone, I went to bed. The next day.

I was just making my way downstairs when Emery arrived. The moment Summer saw Emery, she ran up to her and greeted, "Grandaunt!"

"Good girl, Summer. Did you miss me?" Emery enveloped her in her arms before complaining, "Hang on, we are about the same age, but why am I part of the older generation? Summer, you should just call me Aunt Emery from now on. Calling me Grandaunt makes me sound older than I am!"

As a precocious child, Summer immediately understood Emery and greeted her in a sweet voice, "Auntie..."

Instantly, this brought a smile to Emery's face as she responded to Summer, "Oh, you are so smart, Summer. Come! I'll reward you with a lollipop!"

With that, she fished out a lollipop from her Hermes bag and stuffed it into Summer's plump little hand.