In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1665

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"Anything." Emery sounded frustrated. Before Alexander could say anything, Emery turned and headed toward the entrance. "Letty, let's go."

"Why are you leaving? Emery! Hey..." Alexander shouted, but Emery ignored him and picked up her pace.

Helplessness drowned Alexander as he watched the distance between them grow. However, as he looked away, he shrugged as if he was unfazed. "I'm fine. You guys go ahead and accompany Emery. Have fun!"

I nodded and walked in Emery's direction with Summer. "See you."

When I got to the entrance, I glanced back and saw Alexander sitting on a chair lifelessly.

Honk! Honk!

I tore my attention away from Alexander upon hearing Emery honk twice. I quickly walked toward the car and got into the back seat with Summer.

As soon as I seated myself, Emery hit the gas and drove away.

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Silence filled the air as the car hit the road. When I recalled the incident at the restaurant, my gaze would stop at the rearview mirror from time to time as I tried to get a glimpse of Emery's expression.

Emery noticed my gaze soon. When our gaze met for the third time, she couldn't take it anymore.

"Fine. Just ask me whatever you want to ask. I can't concentrate on my driving if you keep staring at me from behind," said Emery.

I chuckled out loud. "If you say so. But keep in mind that I have no interest in meddling with your private life. What happened between you and Alexander? He's been courting you for so many years, and that proved his sincerity. If I were you, I would give him and myself a chance. Don't you agree with me, Summer?"

"That mister is courting Aunt Emery?" Summer shot me a question instead.

"Yes." I nodded in reply and joked, "What do you think?"

"I think he's okay," Summer replied rather briefly. I couldn't help but wonder if she was mimicking Ashton's attitude as a man of few words. Her reaction to the relationship between a man and a woman was way too calm.

However, before I could further explain Emery's past with Alexander, she continued, "I think that mister can't handle Aunt Emery. After all, every couple must have equal footing for the relationship to be long lasting."

"But-"

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"See, even Summer knows what's wrong between us," Emery cut me short.

I merely shrugged in reply.

Emery continued, "Honestly, he can't handle his father and his family too. His relationship with his father hasn't been too good ever since he became an actor and received an Oscar. If he gets involved with a divorced woman, their relationship will worsen. All prominent families are the same. It's a sin for a woman to marry more than one time. I've seen such a situation so many times, and I'm not looking forward to going through that. Plus, I don't need a man or a marriage to live my life."

The entire time, Emery's hand was loosely placed on the steering wheel as if she was talking about someone else's story. However, I detected a hint of regret in her voice.

When we got to a crossroad, Emery hit the brake lightly, and the car stopped in front of the red light.

She continued, "The Zimmerman family has found him a fiancée. She's a gentle and obedient girl from a good family. She's suitable for a family of soldiers. He tried to hide the engagement, and he thought he did a good job. But unfortunately, the walls have ears. Everyone knows about the engagement now. In a movie, he's someone else's groom, and in reality, he's someone else's fiancée. So what's that got to do with me?"

I never knew that Alexander had such a complicated family background. My heart was swarmed with mixed feelings. After a moment of silence, I only managed to say, "Maybe you're too pessimistic. Alexander's young, but he dares to pursue his dream. He might try to persuade his family for you too."

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"Treat it as me being selfish, then." Emery raised her head and met my gaze through the rearview mirror.

From the reflection in the mirror, Emery looked beautiful and independent as always. Although time had flown by, her beauty remained the same. After all, time was kind to those who were willing to spend money on themselves.

"A family of soldiers has a lot of rules and principles. I'm not the kind of woman who would willingly abide by those rules, either at work or at home. Even if he's willing to help me in dealing and explaining to his family, he will be tired eventually, and I don't want to see that. For this reason, I should stay away. Plus, by keeping a distance, nothing will happen to the both of us, and we can still be friends in the future."