

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1664

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“Well, I dare you! I’ll smash your head before you can call the police!” Lucas pressed his face against the manager’s. The manager was so scared that he shut his eyes tight.

Despite the stressful atmosphere, I was reminded of the scene in Tom and Jerry where Spike, the bulldog, bullied Tom, the cat. It was hilarious. I guessed I had spent too much time with the children.

While my mind was elsewhere, Lucas slapped the manager in the face.

The sound shook me and pulled me back to reality. Only then did I realize that something was wrong. I quickly got up and stopped Lucas. “Lucas, that’s enough!”

“Stay out of this, Stovall. This is a private matter!”

After brushing me off, Lucas turned to finish off the manager. His men were fighting with the security guards too.

Noticing that the attention of the entire restaurant was on us, I blurted out, “Are you planning to bring the cops here, Lucas? We are in the city center right now. There are patrols everywhere. They can get here within ten minutes! You’d better consider your next step carefully!”

Lucas froze after hearing my advice. He smacked his lips unhappily and threw the manager on the floor.

“You!” He raised his middle finger and index finger and pointed at his own eyes, then at the manager. “Your face is engraved in my mind now!”

He then grabbed one of the underlings, who was on top of a guard, and shouted, "Are you all waiting for the police to arrest you? We're leaving now!"

With that, the group of men left the restaurant together.

The customers started gossiping after all of their figures disappeared at the entrance. "Where do those people come from? They are so rude."

The guards helped the manager to his feet, and blood was spotted in the corner of his mouth. He appeared lifeless. After all, not everyone could take Lucas' slap with ease.

Since we were at the heart of the incident, I couldn't sit back and do nothing. I took out all the cash I had from my purse and handed them to the manager. "Take these and lie low for a while. Don't come back to K City for the time being."

The manager pushed my hand away, as he had no clue how terrifying Lucas could be. "You don't have to give us the cash, Madam. It's our responsibility, after all."

I simply spread the manager's palm and stuffed the cash into his hand. "Listen to my advice if you want to live."

"I..." The manager took a glance at me and turned to Alexander. When he saw Alexander nod, he accepted the cash. "Well, thank you, then."

"Don't mention it. You need to go to the hospital to check on your injuries. The impact was on the head, so it could be serious."

"I understand. I'll get going now."

The manager gave the guards, who were helping him, a look and stumbled out of the dining area. As soon as he entered the kitchen, his figure disappeared.

The moment those men left, Alexander's attitude changed entirely. He started behaving like a puppy, sniffing for any injury on Emery. "Are you okay?"

While asking, he reached out to grab Emery's hand, but she avoided it.

"Please watch yourself, Mr. Groom."

Emery emphasized the word "groom." It seemed that she was not completely indifferent to Alexander as she noticed the flower pinned on his chest pocket.

Hearing that, Alexander subconsciously took a glance at the flower and ripped it off from his pocket. "Oh, you mean this? It's part of my outfit for the movie I'm shooting. It's a wedding scene today. I spotted you guys right after I finished shooting the scene."

Alexander then paused for a moment and turned to face Emery. "I've been texting you. Why didn't you reply to me?" A hint of nervousness could be heard in his voice.

"What should I reply?" Emery shot back without looking at him.

"Anything." Alexander's eyes were ablaze with sincerity. "Those messages were just about my daily life. You can tell me those things too. I want to know what you are doing."

"Well, now that you have seen me, you can go now." Emery's voice was colder than before.

Awkwardness slowly filled the air. Alexander, however, seemed to have gotten used to Emery's cold attitude. He smiled at her and asked, "Are you angry at me because I've been too busy to look for you? Shall we go for a holiday overseas after the shooting ends?"

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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.

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—"

"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."

"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."