

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1036

It's John!

I was not surprised to see him, but I was not expecting to see him either.

His luxurious car was especially conspicuous. I walked to the car, raised my hand, and tapped on the window. Not long after, the window lowered.

He seemed to have lost some weight since we last met, and there were dark circles under his tired eyes.

"Don't you want to go in?" I asked as I studied his pale face.

He shook his head and pressed his lips together. Then he asked, "Does he love her very much?"

I shrugged and said, "They're perfect for each other. By the way, Uncle Louis is here too. I saw him go in together with Kiki. Why don't you go in? You're practically part of her family now."

He looked uncomfortable as he stared at the door. "I'd better not go in. She looks beautiful. Please convey my message to her, and I wish her well. I blew my chance with her, and if we were to meet again..."

"I don't think she ever wants to see you again. You blew it, and there's no point crying over spilled milk now. You're my brother, and I do wish that you will live a happy life. If you really want to settle down and have a family, you'll have to find the right partner. Yvonne is not the right one for you. It has nothing to do with her family background. If you think that you can't heed my advice, then I'll suggest you consult Uncle Louis about her. The answer is deep in your heart."

Having said that, I walked off with the phone in my hand. I wasn't going to stick around and chat with him. I had to get back inside to resume my role as the bridesmaid and join in with the toast.

Back in the living hall, I handed the phone to Hannah and went to stand next to Ashton. He looked at me and asked, "Saw someone you know?"

I was taken aback and nodded. "John's outside."

Just then, the master of ceremonies announced the commencement of the tea ceremony for the bride and groom to pay their respects and show their gratitude towards their parents.

Chandler's parents went to sit on the chairs at the center of the living hall, and the bridesmaids and groomsmen stood on both sides of the chairs. It was a lively atmosphere as the house was full of guests.

The master of ceremonies started off the tea ceremony with good wishes to the married couple.

I had attended other weddings before, but none like that. So naturally, I was filled with curiosity about their customs and watched in awe as Hannah and Chandler paid their respects to their parents.

Hannah was blessed to have met someone who truly loved her.

I saw the twinkle in Hannah's eyes as she smiled up at Chandler and said to myself, "John really blew his chance."

As they exchanged rings, I felt a little sorry for John. On the other hand, I was very happy for Hannah to have met the right one.

After the tea ceremony ended, I accompanied Hannah to the newlywed's room on the second floor. The room was huge and the interior was beautifully decorated, giving off a unique and intimate atmosphere. The couple's bed was set with fresh sheets. There were a few children who were curious about the bride.

They gathered outside the door and were asking for sweets. Fortunately, Hannah came prepared and took out a bag of sweets. After she had distributed the sweets to those children, they went away merrily. Catching her breath, she took out a cocktail gown from the wardrobe and said with a grin, "I didn't know it could be this tiring. Thank goodness I will only marry once. Otherwise..."

I quickly interrupted her and said, "Shush! It's your big day—only good vibes."

She looked at me and burst out laughing. "I did not expect that from you at all, Scarlett. By the way, where's Mr. Fuller? He must not like it to be in such a lively environment."

I chuckled. "He's out there with Uncle Louis. Don't let his cool appearance fool you. I think he's probably enjoying the celebration."

Otherwise, why would he be so focused on observing Chandler and Hannah's tea ceremony?

Suddenly, there was a sound of knocking on the door. I got up to open the door. It was Chandler's mother, and she was holding a platter of assorted food. She looked at me with a smile and said, "Hi, you must be Ms. Stovall. I'm Chandler's mom. Chandler is busy attending to the guests, and he's afraid that you girls might be hungry. So I've brought you some food. Please have something to eat before the toasting session. It's not good to drink on an empty stomach."