

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1046

John hesitated for a moment before replying, "I'm John Stovall, thirty-five years old, not married, but I have a son. He is still an infant. My income is not bad, and I owned several companies, cars, and other properties. Besides, there's someone I love."

I was flabbergasted. What is he doing? Why did he say that?

Emma nodded and turned to me. "So John is also looking for a partner for marriage, just like me. As his sister, do you have anything to ask? You can ask me whatever you want to know about."

Me?

Taken aback, I gave her an awkward smile and said, "No, I think you've misunderstood me. I'm not here to judge if you're suited for John. This is a private matter between you and him, so it's not up to us to decide. If everything goes well, both of you are the ones who are getting married, not us. We are just bystanders."

Emma pursed her lips and did not respond.

John also turned quiet all of a sudden.

Seeing their behavior, I sighed inwardly. I could feel a headache coming.

After a pause, I looked at them and asked, "Would you like to go for a walk together? Maybe you guys can find a café and chat about each other's hobbies and lifestyle."

"No, thanks. My hobby is reading, and I don't have any other hobbies," Emma replied curtly.

John also gave a terse answer. "I like to sleep with young women and spend money on them. Other than smoking and drinking, I have no other hobbies."

I took a deep breath and shot daggers at him. Is he out of his mind!

To my surprise, Emma replied, "Great. We wouldn't interfere with each other's life then."

What!

I stared wide-eyed at both of them, and it suddenly dawned on me that they're perfect for each other.

Feeling like a third wheel, I started to rack my brain for an excuse to leave.

However, Joe suddenly appeared in the restaurant with a pretty lady beside him, who looked about twenty years old. Her clothing and bag were all high-end products, unlike the women whom he would casually date.

As soon as they entered the restaurant, they found us and came towards our table. It seemed like Joe was here for Ashton. They clapped each other on the back and greeted one another. Then, they sat down at our table, and now we were a group of six.

When Joe saw me, he was stunned for a second before saying hi to me. I initially thought that I would need to introduce Emma to him, but he said, "Hi, Ms. Lyons. What a coincidence. What brings you here?"

"I'm here for a blind date." Emma was still as straightforward as ever.

Joe rubbed his nose, looking a bit uneasy. Something is not right.

I looked at Joe and smiled faintly. "Mr. Quinn, are you not going to introduce the beautiful lady to us?"

He smiled and gave a simple introduction. "She is Zelene Harrett, my fiancée."

That took me by surprise. I did hear the rumor saying that he was engaged, but seeing his fiancée with my own eyes caught me completely off guard.

In just a few days, he had already gotten over Rebecca and found himself a socialite fiancée. Well, I did not expect him to be so level-headed.

Zelene looked at us and smiled politely. "Hello, everyone. Nice to meet you all."

"Seems like you have high standards in choosing your partner. Not only do you want someone with good family background, but also a young, good-looking appearance. No wonder you told my father that we were not suitable for each other," Emma said casually, making everyone's jaw dropped.

Her words obviously meant that she had gone on a blind date with Joe before, but they did not get together in the end. And he probably chose Zelene because she was younger and more attractive than Emma.

What a small world!

Coming to think of it, the social circle of the elites in K City was indeed not large. There were not many prominent families here, so it was quite normal to have a situation like this.

I glanced towards John subconsciously, but he looked completely unperturbed. I guess he doesn't care about Emma at all.

Joe explained, "Oh, Ms. Lyons. Don't tease me like that. I'm not that superficial, and it's not because of the reason you've mentioned. Although I don't have a lot

of yearnings in life, I still hope to find love. But Ms. Lyons, you had told me that you didn't want to have any romantic relationship. So, I don't think we are suitable for each other. And that's why I went to see Mr. Lyons and told him so."

Emma did not respond and looked at him impassively as if she was just blurting out her observation and could not care less about Joe not choosing her.

The dinner had not started yet, and the atmosphere was already so awkward that I could cut the tension with a knife.

However, Zelene was completely indifferent as if she was not involved in the situation. She ordered her food politely and turned to me. "Mrs. Fuller, do you want to order anything? The steak here is really good. Do you want to try it?"