

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1098

Seeing that, Emma teased us, "You guys are so sweet together."

Ashton and I laughed at the same time as if we had planned it.

"Tsk... tsk... tsk..." John shook his head. "Only the two of you would do something like that. Your public display of affection is not welcomed here. But I won't stop you, so please go get a room!"

"Arghhh!"

Emma gave him a tight slap on the arm, upon hearing his passing remark. John groaned in pain. With a scowling face, he commented, "Mind your manners, woman! Are you trying to kill your husband?"

John had a reputation that preceded him. Anyone who saw his long face would tremble in fear or bow reverently to him, regardless of who it was. Yet Emma was different. She faced him head-on as if she had gotten permanent immunization against his vehemence. Impatiently, she rolled her eyes and confronted him boldly, "Who allowed you say such derisive things?"

John's expression became sullen after being refuted by Emma. Wanting to regain some dignity, he stood up abruptly and glared at her, intending to intimidate her. "Trust me. I'll kick you out of the house if you dare to point one more finger at me."

Those two had an agreement when they got married. They vowed to give each other freedom and not to meddle in the spouse's private affairs. Thus, I always thought they were a match made in heaven. Faced with their sudden argument, I felt rather overwhelmed and did not know how to respond to it. I wondered if they were really upset with each other.

Even so, Emma ignored him completely. She scoffed at him and then pulled me upstairs, "How ridiculous! Letty, come with me. I have a gift for Summer, but I forgot to bring it down."

My hands were tied, so I could only follow her upstairs. John roared a few times, asking for her to stay. However, she proceeded upstairs without even turning her head, as if his scolding were music to her ears. I was quite impressed.

Emma then brought me to their room. I waited on the sofa while she went ahead into her bedroom. Moments later, she returned with a vintage sandalwood box in her hands.

"Open it and take a look." She passed me the box.

As I opened the box, I saw a shiny anklet lying on a sponge bed.

"Your brother told me that Summer has gone through a lot of hardships even at a young age. I felt so troubled and wanted to gift this to her. This anklet is said to protect a child from harm and shoo away bad luck. Legend has it that kids who wear one before the age of nine will be kept in safe hands for a lifetime."

"You're so thoughtful, Emma." Holding the anklet, I was deeply moved.

My first impression of Emma was open-minded, sharp-tongued, and placid. She'd often say things that cause everyone's jaw to drop. Thus, I expected her to stay the same and do things as she pleased after marrying John. Now, I felt like she fit the role of John's wife very well.

When we were in the living room just now, I had noticed that Emma sincerely liked John a lot. It was practically written all over her face. I suspect John felt the same way about her too, just that he hadn't realized it yet.

"As long as you like it." Feeling smug, Emma patted my shoulders.

Summer fell asleep when we were heading home. Cradling her in my arms, I looked out of the window and sank into deep thoughts. My mind was in complete disarray. "Distraught over the news about Armond?" Ashton leaned over, took his coat off, and draped it over my shoulders. He even fixed the corners.

Tugging at his jacket, I lowered my head and hugged Summer tightly. Sighing, I replied, "It's not entirely because of him. I feel that I didn't take good care of Summer, causing her to suffer so much."