

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1109

He walked to the bedside and bent down to plant a feathery light kiss on my forehead. Softly, he said, "I've something to settle by tonight. You go ahead and sleep first."

"Alright." I sighed as I knew I should not get in the way of his career, but I could not help but remind him, "Come back earlier and don't sleep in the office as you could catch a chill there."

He smiled. "Don't worry. I'm fully recharged now, so I can work through the night."

I blushed and pretended to nag him, "Be quick then, and come back early."

He hummed in response and left with his phone.

The moment he was gone, silence filled the house, and I was not sleepy anymore.

When I took a look at the time, it was only 11 p.m. The most exciting part of the night had just begun.

Recalling Professor Zidd's advice, I got dressed and got off the bed to take my medication. At the same time, I got rid of my previous supplements.

Prescription medicine usually had a short shelf life. Regardless of whether Professor Zidd would continue to be my doctor, I had no more need for these supplements.

Suddenly, I recalled that Summer was a light sleeper, so I put on a jacket and went into her room. It was not until I saw that she was in deep sleep under her covers that I felt relieved.

I was still very awake when I was back in the bedroom, so I sat up against the bed to scroll on my phone idly.

Within minutes, Emery sent a WhatsApp message: Are you waiting for someone to chat with you, lonely wildcat?

I laughed out loud. How could she still say things like that as a mother? But I still replied: Name your price.

I burst out laughing after I sent the message.

How is this appropriate conversation content for two mothers?

Almost immediately, Emery called me up. "What's up with you? Why are you all alone like me?"

I laughed as she was incredibly spot-on at times. "Isn't Professor Zane at home?"

She complained disgruntledly, "Don't even get me started. He rushed to that seminar in the middle of the night. I don't get it. Why couldn't he just stay at home during this festive season? Do these academics have a different brain structure or something?"

Emery had always been like that. Although she had a ruthless tongue, her heart was warm and caring. Knowing that she could not bear to be without Hunter, I teased her, "Professor Zane is not just young and accomplished but handsome as well. Why didn't you go with him? Aren't you worried about those devious girls?"

Men in their thirties were generally more attractive than those in their twenties. At this stage, they would become more mature and sophisticated. On top of that, they would have attained a certain level in their careers. Hence, men like Hunter, who were more sensitive and caring, would appear incredibly attractive to young girls.

I had always felt that Hunter probably attracted more women than Ashton did, given that he was working in a university.

Emery snorted, "Whatever, I don't care. He can be my guest if he wants to look for a pretty young thing since I'm sick of being a professor's wife anyway. If that happens, I'll get myself a young guy. There is no way I will lose out to him here."

I was speechless as I knew that this was something she would definitely do. With her eloquence, many girls would have fallen for Emery's sweet talk if she had been born a man.

Seeing that I did not respond, Emery continued, "Actually, I don't really care whether Hunter can be at home to keep me company. To me, the main problem is with my in-laws. You know what I'm talking about. Even though we have been married for so long, I still don't feel completely at ease with them. The moment Hunter is away, his parents and I become so incredibly polite to each other, it feels like we're strangers rather than family. The atmosphere is so awkward that I can barely breathe!"