

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1171

“What’s wrong?” I asked.

“Same old, same old.” Emery rolled her eyes. “It’s a pain in the butt having to live with your in-laws. Hunter’s mom is getting especially troublesome. We have so many maids in the house but she still forces me to get up early and make breakfast for Hunter every day. I’ve never had to do that before! Besides, if I have to do all that, then we might as well get rid of our maids.”

Emery was a part of the Moore family after all. She never had to worry about a single thing her whole life. Apart from that, she had a good eye for investments and had more than enough money to spare. Hunter’s parents probably didn’t know that and just treated her like a housewife. Like most parents, they pitied their son for having to work so hard and transferred all the pressure on Emery’s shoulders in an attempt to build a ‘good wife’ for Hunter.

I didn’t know whether to laugh or cry at her story and stood up for her. “Didn’t Hunter speak up for you?”

“Him?” Emery looked strange, as if she didn’t want to talk about him. “I wouldn’t know. We haven’t been talking much lately.”

“Why not? You two got together because you had similar interests in the first place.”

Emery shrugged. “He’s very much into a bunch of academic stuff now. Every day, he heads straight into the study after coming home from school and has meetings with the members of that discussion group. They talk about all this finance and stock market stuff that is honestly pretty boring.”

Without waiting for me to answer, she placed her hands on the bench and sighed. “Still, I know that all men want to be successful. At least I find that drive and determination attractive.”

I laughed, but covered it up with two awkward coughs. “Watch it, you’re about to drool.”

Emery glared at me before quickly changing the subject. "Since I have to come back again tomorrow, I'll just stay the night."

"Tomorrow?" I didn't really get it, but I teased her anyway. "So you sent Summer back just to take her again tomorrow? You really see her as your daughter now, huh?"

"Well, she's my goddaughter after all." Emery crossed her legs and placed her hands on her knees casually. Suddenly, she looked at my stomach and became a little serious. "Also, you're having twins. Everyone would want to come and take in some of your luck."

I looked down at my stomach. While I felt a little weird under her stare, my whole head was filled with the thought of Jackson coming to take Summer away, so I didn't look further into it.

Only until tomorrow night did I realize what Emery meant. Cameron and Zachary arrived in full fancy garb. The news of my pregnancy had already gotten spread far and wide. The celebration was supposed to be held earlier, but due to my bar exam and because they were afraid I'd be tired from the pregnancy. That would explain why they only held it today.

At first, I thought they would only invite some close friends and family, but the guests arriving at our door became more and more strange. Apart from Cameron and Zachary, Louis and John naturally had to attend as well. After that, some people of even higher status than Cameron and Zachary arrived. To my surprise, even Channing showed up.

It seemed like everyone I knew who was of some high status showed their faces. The celebration miraculously turned the news of my pregnancy into some big event. Only when I laid my eyes upon the crowds of people in my house here to congratulate me on my pregnancy did I finally feel guilty at Jackson's words.

Macy became nothing more than a black and white photograph stuck on a tombstone forever while I continued to enjoy life and the admiration of many people. It was only reasonable for Jackson to feel angry by such a large difference.

I did my best to greet everyone before starting to feel worn out. I decided to go upstairs to rest and let Ashton and Emery deal with the guests.