

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1180

I shook my head and gave her a wry smile while looking at the obedient little Summer. "I'm not going to let that happen. There's got to be another way. Summer can't live without me, and I can't leave her behind as well. No one can break us apart."

We had been through so much for more than ten years. Even if Jackson and I were to go to court, I would never ever stab him in the back with that.

I was worried that Emery might do things on the spur-of-the-moment decision. So, I emphasized once again, "Emery, get them to delete it."

She rolled her eyes at me resignedly. "I don't know how to explain what a good opportunity this is to you."

I pursed my lips a little at her comment. Before I could retort, the store manager walked up to us in an attempt to strike up a conversation. "Ms. Moore, have any of the suits taken your fancy? You guys seem a little tired. Why don't you pick your favorite one first? I will get someone to pack it up for you."

Emery, whose mind was muddled, simply pointed at the display rack in front of us. A lady in sexy clothes was standing at the spot she gestured to. Emery then said generously, "I want everything on the rack. Please pack everything up and deliver them to my house later."

The manager was a man of the world. He bent over slightly and said, "Alright. Please wait for a moment."

After saying that, he turned around to pack up the clothes. Suddenly, a high-pitched and piercing voice of a woman broke the peace. "Wait!"

We followed the direction of the voice and noticed a sexy and smoking hot woman aggressively approaching the manager. "Are you the store manager? Didn't you see that I was the one who had an eye on the clothes first? And you let other women have it without even asking me! Explain this to me!"

Although she was talking to the manager, she was shooting us a death stare. Obviously, she was not easy to deal with.

If Emery was at her best, I knew she would have definitely stepped forward to confront the woman. However, she was probably feeling worried today, which explained why she completely ignored that woman. Instead, she grabbed Summer's hand and headed out. "Summer, let's go home."

Emery's carefree and fearless attitude was a trademark of all family members of the Moore family. She simply washed her hands of the situation and walked away, leaving the manager to pick up her slack. Her standards were many times higher than the woman who was yelling rudely. After all, the world is ruled by power, and power is obtained with money. With the Moore family's reputation, Emery didn't have to worry about anything. It was clear cut, whether the manager would stand on her side or the side of justice.

I raised my eyebrows and silently wished the furious woman farewell. All the best! After that, I turned around and followed behind Emery.

.However, the woman was persistent. She hurried over and blocked our way. "Stop right there! Are you going to leave like that without offering a single apology?"

After saying that, she looked at someone who was behind us with puppy dog eyes and started talking in a whiny voice. "Mr. Ziegler, Someone's bullying me! Are you just going to stand there and do nothing? Boo-hoo..."

I was disgusted by her tone; it almost made me sick. Hence, I turned around, only to see Mr. Ziegler in a colorful suit. It seemed like he was texting on his phone. After a while, he finally lifted his head and walked towards us.

Upon seeing that, the woman immediately moved closer to him and leaned on him, acting innocent while complaining, "Mr. Ziegler, I spent quite some time and finally found a suit which goes well with you and highlights your elegance. But this woman showed up and bought everything on the rack! Even the manager is not doing justice to me."

“Is that true? Did such a thing really happened?” He gave the manager a cold-eyed stare. The manager lowered his head instantly. He seemed to be very afraid of that man.

A while later, the man’s gaze fell upon us. He smirked once he saw Emery. “Oh, it’s my first love. What are the odds? I guess we were fated to see each other, weren’t we? What do you think, Emery?”

I stared at the man, eyes wide in confusion.

This man with an unusual and unconventional taste is Emery’s first love? Was Emery blind during a period of time?

Compared to the man, Emery’s facial expression was relatively menacing and full of hatred. “You wish! Mitchell. That was your one-sided love. We were never together.” She let out a scoff before continuing, “ I see that your taste is getting more terrible over the years.”