

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1183

Just as John was about to get up from his seat, Louis stopped him and stated, "It's not safe to make your way back in the middle of the night. Why don't you spend the night here? The weekend is just around the corner. Let the little girl keep me company for the next two days. John, go get them to get the room ready."

John stood up from his seat and replied, "Alright!"

At this moment, Emma showed up at the stairs and craned over, announcing in a courteous manner, "The room is ready! Scarlett, bring Summer up. Hurry."

I was utterly dumbfounded and felt slightly awkward because Emmas had gotten the room ready a minute after the instruction was delivered.

Is she a seer or something? Why does it feels like they're trying to get me to stay for the weekend?

Knowing Ashton wouldn't be home, I decided to go along with their suggestion and asked John to bring my suitcases upstairs while I carried Summer up with me.

Once I tucked Summer in, I returned to the living room. I was about to drop Ashton a text message, but John stopped me. "Are you trying to text Ashton? That won't be necessary. I already told him I would be bringing both of you over here with me."

Although he seemed to be telling the truth, I was doubtful. Thus, I asked, "Are you sure?"

"Of course! Why would I lie?" John scoffed with a straight face, convincing me it was the truth.

Out of the blue, the notification of my phone running out of battery popped up. Consequently, John snatched my phone away from me and offered, "I'll return it to you once it's fully charged in the morning."

He turned and left the room before I could respond to his offer. On his way out, he closed the door shut. When I was about to call

it a day, someone knocked on the door. A voice sounded, "Scarlett, have you fallen asleep?"

It was Emma. Since I couldn't seem to lull myself to sleep, I asked her to join me in the room because I had always been fond of her presence.

After we wrapped up our conversation, I knew Emma had something else in mind because she started stuttering.

When I thought about the incident that had occurred, I forced myself to calm down and asserted in a serious tone, "Emma, feel free to tell me everything, okay? You can always count on this sister-in-law of yours."

Seeing as to how John had brought me over and asked Louis, as well as the rest, to get Summer and I to spend our weekend here, I was pretty sure something was going on behind the scenes. "If that's the case, I'll be frank then." Emma held my hand and stared at me with a determined look. "Please teach me the way to get John to open up to me!"

The built-up tension dispersed into thin air because she had brought up something beyond my expectations. I asked with widened eyes, "Is that necessary when both of you are married?"

At my statement, Emma flushed and shrugged my hands off quickly. "Of course! John merely considers me his wife, but he doesn't really care about me... It feels as though something's missing between us! We might seem like a lovely pair, but we're not close in any way!"

She began behaving differently from her usual calm and collected self. I teased her in return, "I was there during your blind date with John. Isn't this kind of relationship the kind you're looking for? What changed your mind over the past six months?"

Emma stuttered, "I-I think I have fallen in love with him! You can't really explain the reason behind having feelings for someone, can you?"

She then turned around and glared at me, asking earnestly, "Are you going to help me or not?"

Judging by her reddened cheeks, I knew she was no longer the indifferent woman I knew her to be. I held my chest high and announced, "Sure! After all, we're a family! I can't possibly turn you down, can I? I'll do everything I can and get him to reciprocate the affection you have for him as soon as possible!"