

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 158

His body was limp in the passenger seat as he said weakly, "What kind of ill fate is this? I couldn't even run from it!"

I broke into laughter. "There are empty rooms in my house. If you don't like to stay at hotels, you can come and stay at my house."

"Hang on," he said while shaking his head. "I still want to live for a few more years. I'll think of something."

We talked about what had happened over these years on our way. He then furrowed his brows and said, "Why don't you want to tell Ashton about your kidnapping? It'll be much easier if you ask him to investigate compared to when you do it yourself."

There wasn't anything I had to hide since it was about treating an illness. "Ashton and Rebecca's relationship still confuses me sometimes. If she's really the one behind this, I'm afraid that I'll just be digging a grave for myself. I might as well just investigate on my own as a precaution."

"Damn it!" Feeling frustrated, he said, "How did you become so miserable after getting married? I don't see any good in your luxurious life at all."

It really wasn't.

Not long after that, we arrived at the restaurant.

After parking the car, we got down and entered the restaurant. Macy had arrived earlier and found us a table. Upon seeing us, she waved her hand and called out, "Here! I'm here."

Jackson flashed a smile before saying, "Babe! I'm here!" His words caught the attention of many of the customers.

The man was good-looking and he was wearing sunglasses. He looked just like a celebrity in the restaurant.

A few women were discussing among themselves. "He's so good-looking. Is he a celebrity?"

"I don't know. He's either a celebrity or a model. But the woman beside him is pregnant so he's probably a married man."

"That might be it. As expected, all the good men are always taken."

"It's such a pity."

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Once I sat down, Jackson nudged me and said while looking at Macy and me, "Did you hear that? It's not embarrassing to come out with me, right?"

Macy pursed her lips and rolled her eyes. "Don't be such a narcissist. It's like walking a monkey around with everyone watching us. So troublesome!"

"Tsk." Her words made him unhappy. "We haven't met in a few years. Don't you have anything nicer to say?"

"Alright, alright," I said. "Both of you quarrelsome people just have to fight even when we're out to eat, don't you?"

Both of them glared at each other but said nothing after that.

They had always argued with each other since the moment they met. This was how some people got along. After all, there were so many different kinds of people in this world.

“Huh?” Jackson stared at the entrance in confusion in the middle of our meal.

Macy took one look at him and said blankly, “What is it, monkey? Did you see one of your own kind?”

“Shut up if you’ve nothing nice to say,” he huffed. Then, he added while glancing at the entrance, “I saw someone I know.”

Feeling curious, I turned to look. It was indeed someone he knew, Nick Harrison. And there was a woman beside him.

It was the woman from the last time.

I turned back to Jackson and couldn’t help but ask curiously, “Do you know him?”

He nodded. “Not only do I know him. Back then, I almost...”

He stopped talking halfway as he stared at the woman beside Nick. “Why does she keep tailing him like that?”

“That has nothing to do with you. Just focus on your food, will you?” Macy said as she took a piece of meat and put it in his bowl.

Jackson turned back to the table and said unappreciatively, “I don’t eat meat.”

“You’re acting like a woman, Jackson. Are you gay?” Macy loved to irritate people whenever she was bored.

He became livid upon hearing her words but only hissed after hesitating for a moment, “You are saying I’m gay just because I don’t eat meat? So are monks gay then?”

Both of them continued with their childish bickers while I turned back to look at Nick.

I noticed that he and the woman had already gotten into their seats. There was quite some distance between our tables so they couldn’t really see us.

After our meal, Jackson tugged on both Macy and my arms while he said, “We should go have some fun tonight. I finally came back after such a long time, you two wouldn’t just leave me in the hotel and rot there, would you?”

She became speechless at that. “What do you mean have fun? Don’t you see that we’re both pregnant? Dragging two pregnant women out with you...”

“Oh damn! Two pregnant women? Since when did you get pregnant, Macy? Who’s the baby’s father?”

Jackson’s voice was quite loud since he was a bit excited.

It attracted the attention of those sitting by the neighboring table. I quickly hinted at him to lower his voice and said, “I’m pregnant which means she is also pregnant. We’re both pregnant. You know how we’re like conjoined twins. Don’t think too much about it.”

The thing was Macy didn’t want to let anyone know.

She heaved a sigh of relief when she heard what I said. Then, she said to Jackson, "It's such a shame if you don't become an editor with a brain like yours."

"What the f\*\*k!" he cried. "You're the one who's not using your brain when talking, alright?"

The sky was getting dark by the time we exited the restaurant. My phone was running out of battery but Jackson kept tugging on my arms as he said in a babyish voice, "Come on, you girls. Please, can we just go have some fun for a little while before we go back?"

Macy was dumbfounded. "Gosh, stop dilly-dallying. Scarlett is pregnant now! How is she supposed to go partying with you?"

He smacked his lips in response. "Is there a rule which says that pregnant women can't party? It'll be fine if she doesn't drink. Besides, there are some things that she has to talk about now that I'm here. It's going to harm the baby if she keeps everything in her heart and not talk it out."