

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 397

Unexpectedly, Ashton's voice rang out again. "Don't forget to miss me."

Suddenly, a warm sensation enveloped my heart.

"Okay," I couldn't help but reply with a gentle tone.

After ending the call, I still couldn't sleep. Hence, I decided to head for the study. As usual, I spent the whole night awake. But having slept in the day, it wasn't as bad this time.

Mrs. Eriksen was very attentive in her care. Early in the morning, she had already arrived and made breakfast.

When she saw me come down changed with my hair bundled up, she was caught by surprise. "Are you going out?"

I nodded. "I'm meeting someone shortly."

"Do you need me to come with you?" she asked in concern. "The dark circles around your eyes seemed to have worsened. Did you stay up the whole night after you awoke?"

I grunted in acknowledgment and left after having breakfast.

Initially, I didn't plan to go out. Then, I received a message from Emery telling me that she was in town. She wanted me to show her around since we were friends.

As she had blatantly spelled it out, there was no reason for me to refuse. Therefore, I agreed to her request.

I went to the garage to look for a lower-profile car to drive. Unfortunately, they were all sent for maintenance. All that was left were the flashy ones that had just returned from service.

After some thought, I decided to drive Ashton's Maybach. To me, it was among the most ordinary-looking car in the lot.

As I wasn't familiar with driving it, I ended up traveling at a snail's pace on the road.

When I reached our agreed meeting point, I saw that she had already arrived.

She waved at me when she saw me.

Emery was truly the epitome of a lady from a rich family. On top of her illustrious family background, her features and figure were equally eye-catching.

She was older than me by a year or two and was still single. Furthermore, she was also a career woman—someone who was both savvy and decisive in her actions.

The moment I sat down, she called for the waiter without any hesitation and asked me, "What would you like to have?"

As we were in a restaurant that was new to me, I shrugged my shoulders and replied, "I haven't tried anything here before. Why don't you decide?"

Raising her eyebrow, she ordered without delay, "Butter-grilled salmon, seafood chowder, and seared lobster." She pursed her lips for a brief moment. "That's all for now. Thanks!"

As the waiter left, she looked at me coldly. "Why are your eyebags so heavy? What happened?"

"It's no big deal," I replied. "Are you here for work?"

She shook her head. “No, I’m here on a vacation. I wanted to go overseas. But come to think of it, I’ve been to most places already. So I thought I’d ask you out for lunch and have a little chit-chat.

I raised my eyebrows in surprise. “Is that all there is?”

She nodded. “Of course, what else can there be? Only three things matter to me in my life—my parents, friends, and money.”

I figured that the values of someone successful were certainly different.

Dressed elegantly, she looked at me and remarked, “Among all the friends I have, you’re the one who seems to be the more boring one.”

She didn’t mince her words at all.

I responded with a smile.

She added, “Both the Fuller and Stovall families businesses are enough for you to settle down and enjoy life. Hence, I’m curious as to how you managed to mess up your life to this extent? Don’t you feel meaningless when you focus all your efforts on love and hatred?”

I looked at her, stunned. As the waiter served the butter-grilled salmon, she changed the subject casually. “Try this!”

I took a bite and it tasted delicious. The chef here was renowned, and he used a wide range of ingredients that were of exceptional quality.

“How is it?” she raised eyebrows cheerfully.

She suddenly reminded me of how I was like when I first graduated. I wasn’t rich then but Macy and I would dress up and explore the city. In fact, we would often visit other cities too.

Wherever we went, we would see the famous sights and try the best food. At that time, we even agreed to travel the world when we were rich. This was so that we could try everything that all the different cities had to offer.

“It’s juicy and has a great texture!” I remarked as I gradually relaxed.

Next, the waiter served us some sorbet. Raising her eyebrow with a smile, Emery suggested, “Try this!”

When I took a sip, she commented, “The most important aspect of eating here is the VIP experience. After every course, the waiter will serve a sorbet. They are usually a mixture of juice and Champagne. Other than its refreshing taste, they also help whet your appetite.”

It was indeed as she described. Not only did it taste good, but it also increased one’s desire to eat.

As I smiled faintly at her, my mood improved significantly. “You really didn’t have to come all the way just to share this delicious food with me.”

Shrugging her shoulders, she clicked her tongue, “Scarlett, you are overthinking. Not everyone has an agenda in doing something. I’m here to see you and share a meal with you. That’s all!”