

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 398

“So, you paid a few thousand for the air ticket from K City to J City just to lunch with me?”

She raised her eyebrows. “Mmm-hmm!”

Evidently, I didn’t understand how the rich think.

After the meal, we had a nice chat. And yet, I still didn’t know what Emery was really up to.

When I saw that she didn’t intend to leave, I got worried and asked, “Ms. Moore, we…”

“He’s here! He’s here!” Ignoring me, she looked at the person entering the restaurant in excitement.

Stunned for a few seconds, I turned to see who it was that could drive her to react so hysterically.

A man with exquisite features and an elegant swagger entered.

Prince Charming!

That was the only word that flashed across my mind.

“He’s called Hunter Zane. What do you think? Is he handsome?” Emery asked as she couldn’t peel her eyes off him.

I turned around with my lips pursed. “Therefore, you invited me to spend half a day with you just because you’re waiting for him?”

She shrugged her shoulders with an innocent smile. “You have to understand—eating alone for such a long time feels really awkward.”

In the end, I was just here to be her wingman.

Whatever. I'm here anyway.

Looking at her, I couldn't help but ask, "How long have you known each other?"

As if we had hit it off, she replied, "Four hundred and sixty-nine days. Including today, it is four hundred and seventy."

That's unusually precise.

After Hunter entered, he sat down at another table where a beautiful girl was waiting for him.

I looked at Emery in surprise. "You're stalking him?"

"Nonsense. Don't make it sound so degrading. This is a coincidental meeting."

Haha!

"He is a professor at J University and the lady sitting with him is his student," she explained while her eyes were still fixated on him.

"A nightclub boss and a professor. Tsk, you really are something, Ms. Moore," I quipped.

She gave me the side-eye in response. When she saw me struggle to hold back my laughter, she snapped, "What are you talking about? We're made for each other."

I couldn't help but cup my chin, "Didn't you just reprimand me for indulging myself in love and hatred? What about you now?"

She squirmed her lips. "Other than career and love, there's still life. Don't you know that?"

When we returned our attention to Hunter, the lady who sat with him had left.

Emery dragged me along and shamelessly suggested, "Come, let's join him."

I was speechless.

When she led me to Hunter's table, Emery's smile became exceptionally sweet.

"Professor Zane, it's been a while. What a coincidence to see you here. Are you here alone?"

Hunter looked at her before turning his attention to me. He raised his eyebrows in surprise while adjusting his black-rimmed specs. "And you are?"

I was shocked to realize that he didn't know her at all despite Emery declaring that she had known him for four hundred and seventy days.

"Professor Zane, I am Emery. I attended one of your talks at K University."

Hunter paused for a moment before he remembered. He then stood up and replied, “You’re Lynn’s younger sister, Ms. Moore!”

Emery’s face lit up when she saw Hunter remembered her. Before he said another word, she added, “Given this rare opportunity, I have many questions regarding economics for you. I wonder if now is a good time?”

Only Emery can make shamelessly joining someone’s table look so natural.

Hunter agreed with a smile. “Of course, please have a seat.”

The moment we sat down, Emery turned toward me. “Scarlett, don’t you have to pick your husband up from the airport? Will you make it in time?”

Dumbfounded, I nodded with a cheeky smile. “Mmm-hmm, both of you should go ahead. I’ll take my leave first.”

I knew it then—the reason Emery went through so much trouble to ask me out was just so that I can wait with her for her dream guy.

When I stepped out of the restaurant, the sky looked dark, as if it was going to rain.

As it had been two days since Ashton left on business, I missed him suddenly. Hence, I took out my phone and gave him a call.

After a few rings, I finally got through. "Scarlett, how are you doing?" Over the line, his voice was deep, as if he was sleeping a moment ago.

Looking at the time, it was likely dawn still at M Country. Realizing my mistake, I asked apologetically, "Did I wake you?"

"No," he replied in a magnetic voice. "I was just dreaming of you and missing you."

Standing at the restaurant entrance against the wind, I could feel a sense of warmth envelope me.

"I miss you too!" That's right! Love and longing should always be expressed.

Over the line, he seemed to be caught off guard. "Wait for me. I'll be back soon once everything is done."

"Mmm-hmm, I will."

Realizing that he still needed to work tomorrow, I added, "You should get some rest. I'm hanging up now."

Before he could reply, I ended the call. However, my heart was suddenly racing as I felt the urge to fly to M Country to see him.