

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1662

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1662 (Unwelcome Visitors)

“So I really was being petty.” Emery pressed her lips together. She finally decided to come clean and apologize. “I’m sorry for what I did. I can’t believe that even as an elder, I still acted this way. I promise that no matter what happens in the future, even if Xavier takes over my company, you can ask for anything. I won’t say no.”

To me and Ashton, Emery was always ready to help, but it was a different level of sincerity when she made such a promise to our next of kin.

“Thank you, Aunt Emery,” Summer said before suddenly thinking of something. “Actually, there’s something I need help with right now.”

“Right now?” Emery raised an eyebrow before agreeing nonchalantly. “Of course! What is it?”

“I need your help looking into the background of the deputy president of Luscious Wines. I’m very sure that he was the man who left with Quince just now.”

“You mean Lexis?” Emery seemed to know who Summer was talking about. “Are you planning to buy his wine or something?”

“That was what I planned on doing,” Summer said with a nod. Then, she started looking hesitant. “Out of all the samples I received, Luscious Wines had the best quality overall.”

Emery nodded. “It’s an old brand, so they have a good reputation. However, recently, the management has become obsessed with abusing their power and being up to no good, so their reputation has been getting worse recently. Of course, their reviews have also been unsatisfactory. People who are interested in wine could taste even the slightest bit of impurities or lack of quality control, so choosing Luscious Wines is still quite a risk.”

“Thank you, Aunt Emery. Don’t worry. I don’t plan on signing any contracts so soon, so nothing’s going to happen yet.” Summer chuckled before asking another question, “Still, Luscious Wines is at the top of the industry. If something happens to them, the other smaller companies probably won’t be able to avoid it either. What do you say we weed out their little plans first so we can find out what exactly they’re up to?”

Emery looked at Summer as her eyes gleamed in surprise before smiling. She stirred her coffee as she said, “I knew you were naturally gifted at these things. I’ll do the background checks on these people as soon as possible, so all you need to do is just be the boss of your center and earn more money that we can all split and enjoy together.”

I looked at them helplessly as they playfully bantered back and forth. I jokingly knocked on the table and said, “Excuse me, you two big shots, it’s mealtime. Put the business talk aside and join me for a nice meal, yeah?”

“Haha. Look, your mom’s getting jealous,” Emery said mockingly.

“I bet Mommy’s just hungry.”

“I am! I could down a whole ten-course-meal right now.”

Lunch would have been a fun affair if it weren’t for the reappearance of someone I wish we could forget about.

We had just finished eating and were about to leave. Emery fished out a card from her purse and was about to pay when a hand suddenly blocked her way.

Lucas walked out from behind the waiter and stood next to the table with a grin on his face. “What a coincidence, Stovall! Fate is really a fickle thing, huh? We seem to bump into each other no matter where we go.”

I did my best to squeeze out a smile. “Yes, it does seem that way. This restaurant was strongly recommended by a friend, so I came to check it out.”

Lucas smiled at me ambiguously before looking at Summer. "You see, dear? I've already told you how close your mother and I are. We'll eventually end up collaborating anyway, so have you changed your mind yet?"

As usual, his tone was laced with cockiness. I had no idea where he had gotten the audacity to sound so confident from.

Summer just smiled and didn't reply. She glanced over at me and Emery, and we all understood each other's thoughts almost instantly. We decided to stay quiet since there were some things that were better off not said.

Lucas didn't seem to feel awkward even at the lack of a reply. He tilted his chin and paid our bill. He had clearly learned quite a lot about Chanaea's customs during his time here.

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Emery didn't react to it. "Thank you. If you ever visit The Jade in the future, do tell them that you know me. You will get a discount." Then she nodded with grace and left with her purse in her hand.

"How much is the discount?" Emery's words had caught Lucas' attention, and he started to speak in his poor Chanaean. "Are you Stovall's friend, pretty lady?"

Emery stopped in her track. She glared at him and responded with a hint of irritation in her tone, "No, I'm her elder."

Lucas raised his brows and teased, "But you don't look so old."

"Technically, I'm Letty's aunt. Do you know what an aunt means? Did anyone ever tell you that you have to respect an elder?"

“Oh, really?” Lucas replied without batting an eye. Instead, he took a step forward and stared at Emery in a bold and suggestive manner. “I’d like to learn that from you someday...”

“Get away from her!”

All of a sudden, a figure appeared and pushed him away with great force.

Lucas, who was unaware of that man, didn’t manage to avoid it in time. The impact made him fall and hit the dining table next to him. A series of loud clanging followed as the tables and chairs knocked into each other. Fortunately, Lucas’ underlings managed to break his fall before his Herculean body could cause any further major damage.

I followed the gaze of his angry underlings and had a glimpse of the man who had pushed Lucas.

To my surprise, that man was Alexander.

However, what caught my attention first was his outfit. He was wearing a white tuxedo and a red bow tie, and it seemed that he had put on makeup as his lips were red, and his face was glowing. He looked just like a prince from a fairytale.

Most importantly, I also noticed the flower on his chest pocket that signified him as the groom.

What is this? Is he getting married now?

“Shit! Who the hell are you? How dare you push me?” Lucas’ chest was heaving with anger, and his eyes were wide with wrath.

The underlings next to him were eager to leap at Alexander too. They were shouting and cursing about seeking revenge for their boss, and none of them cared that their actions were inappropriate in such a venue.

Upon seeing such commotion, the waiter immediately ran away to notify the restaurant manager.

Alexander had no clue about Lucas' identity. He said arrogantly, "Hey, you! You are in Chanaea now, so watch your manner. I'm warning you to stay away from Chanaean women. If not, you will have to pay for your action."

"Excuse me? Are you kidding me?" Lucas laughed as if he had heard a great joke. He pointed at himself and said, "You pushed me, and yet you asked me to get lost? That's so funny. Hahaha—"

Lucas stopped laughing abruptly. The next moment, he directed his punch at Alexander.

Alexander was not a man who would kindly endure a beating. His face darkened, and he was ready to fight back.

"No! No! No!"

Right then, the restaurant manager and a few security guards had arrived at the scene. They pulled the two men apart in an attempt to prevent any further conflict.

"Please calm down, Sir," the manager first comforted Lucas, the static sound of the walkie-talkie in his hand coming out of the speaker. "Sir, if you continue to cause trouble, we'll have to remove you from this premise."

The fact that the manager insisted on chasing Lucas out without investigating the cause of the commotion showed that he was blatantly taking Alexander's side.

Alexander shook off the guards' grip, dusted his clothes, and stuck his hands into his pants pockets. He then turned to face Lucas with an arrogant and taunting expression.

As he saw Alexander's expression, Lucas could no longer contain his wrath. He grabbed the manager's collar and lifted the man into the air. He then, in Ustranasion, yelled at the manager, "He hit me, but you're chasing me out? Are you kidding me?"

Lucas was so livid that the flesh on his face trembled violently when he spoke.

"Please calm down, Sir. If you continue to act this way... we will have to call the police." The manager's voice quavered, but his

order was clear. After all, the man had dealt with all sorts of situations.