

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1160

Shon would have contacted the party who wished to make contact after he left; it would ring very soon. I was curious as to who had understood my situation so well that they would risk incurring Ashton's displeasure to help me.

I didn't have long to wait. A light on the satellite phone flashed fifteen minutes later and I pounced on it in a haste to answer the call.

"Hello? Who is this?"

"Scarlett? It's that you? Phew, I thought Ashton would have found out." The sound of Emery's voice flooded me with relief. I held up my forehead and looked into the mirror. All of a sudden, I was struck by the realization that Shon was Emery's driver.

Ashton had purposefully engaged a new team of bodyguards to ensure that nobody had dared to create issues. Emery put two and two together when she realized that I was unreachable and when Summer was sent to her home. She pulled some strings and sent one of her own men to place me in contact with her. Emery was a tech enthusiast and had no trouble procuring a satellite phone. She was the most fearless person I have ever met.

"Is Summer alright?" I asked, anxious at the idea that Summer thought I had abandoned her. Emery disproved my theory quickly. "She loves it here. She has been having lollies and following Xavier around. There is hardly any adult supervision required."

I...

The lollies will ruin her teeth! Ms. Moore is spoiling her to the tee!

Unfortunately, this wasn't the time to discuss such trivial matters. I needed information on the outside. To save time, I briefly told Emery about Marcus and practically begged her for her help. "Emery, I know that you dislike Cameron and Marcus, but you really need to help me..."

Before I finished my plea, Emery cut across me. "Say no more. I will relay your message to them and hopefully, they will use the influence of the Moore family to keep the shareholders in line when you and Marcus are absent."

Her brilliance had caught me off guard. "You're right," I said as I nodded vigorously.

"I can help you with that."

I was overjoyed. "Really? Thank you so much, Emery. I will make sure that Marcus repays you too."

"Hold your horses," Emery said impatiently. "Marcus's gratitude means nothing to me. Let me ask you. Do you know what you're doing?"

Something in her voice cleared my thoughts. She was right; I had forgotten. The year before, Emery had advised me to settle down with Ashton. But here I was trying to ask for her help to be at odds with Ashton. It wasn't something she was pleased to see.

I was dumbfounded for the moment.

"Scarlett, though it was over the line for Ashton to place you under house arrest, I think he is right this time. You're pregnant now, are you not?"

"Yes, I am." I had only heard from the doctor after I began helping Marcus, that was why I had not informed her.

"As long as you are aware. I won't say much on the matter. I will help you keep an eye on White Corporation. Marcus is a flirt. Though I admire him, it's between me and him and it has nothing to do with you. And as for you, I want you to think long and hard about it. You have lost two children, is it really worth putting yourself through that kind of torment again? Have a good rest. I'm hanging up now."

The beep sounded like the heart rate monitor of a dead man; shrill and unceasing. I sat frozen with the phone pressed on my ear for some moments in a daze.

It wasn't Emery's words that had woke me up. I thought that the matter of feelings did not have the propensity to incur mutual pain. I did not believe that I was the only one in the world to treat someone who has done so much for me with the highest regard. But Ashton and Emery were there to constantly remind me that there was nothing wrong with placing one's wellbeing above everything else.