

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1181

Her last remark was obviously referring to the woman standing next to Mitchell.

Emery had a sharp tongue, so her words always hit their mark. Upon hearing her snide comment, Mitchell immediately felt embarrassed and humiliated. Hence, he pulled his hand back from the woman's grip and thrust his hands into his pockets. After which, he cleared his throat and bent over to look at Summer. "Is she your daughter?"

Mitchell didn't seem like a good person, so I subconsciously pulled Summer in front of me in a defensive manner. "You've misunderstood. She's my daughter."

He straightened up and raised one of his brows, looking at me. "And you are?"

Emery aggressively stood in front of me. "Stop looking at her with those eyes. She's taken by someone you can't afford to offend. Don't get any ideas up in that horrid head of yours."

"Oh?" Mitchell smirked scornfully. "I didn't know that there's someone the Ziegler family can't afford to offend in K City?"

Emery sneered in mockery, "It's a parent's duty and responsibility to educate their children. We have no obligation to eradicate illiteracy. Goodbye!"

Mitchell turned blue in the face while Emery dragged Summer and I away from the store.

As we left, we could hear the man shouting in dissatisfaction. "Emery, don't be so cocky! Do you think I wouldn't be able to find out if you don't tell me anything? You better watch out!"

A bad feeling washed over me, and I turned back to have a look at the man. Mitchell was already making a phone call, his eyes burning with fury. When he realized I was looking at him, his facial expression changed abruptly when our eyes met. He shot a sly grin at me, sending chills down my spine. My heart began pounding furiously, and I hastily sped up.

Once I got into the elevator, unease filled my mind when I recalled Mitchell's look. I turned toward Emery and asked anxiously, "Who the hell was that guy?"

Though her eyes were like burning torches blazing with anger, her expression looked disgusted and a little helpless. "A playboy."

"Huh?" I didn't catch what she meant. "What do you mean?"

"His head has been full of dirty and filthy thoughts since he was sixteen. He wouldn't refuse any women as long as they were pretty good-looking. Aren't all those qualities of a playboy?" All of a sudden, Emery gritted her teeth in anger. "He used to like me in the past. It makes me so sick!"

On our way back, Emery had told me a lot about Mitchell.

She told me about how the Ziegler family cut their teeth in the real estate industry in K City, and how the Zieglers preferred sons over daughters. I heard details about Zayne Ziegler, who was in charge of the company business even though he was capable of nothing, and Thora Ziegler, the second daughter in the family who was forced to make a living outside of the family. The woman went on to establish the Ziegler Investment, a company that mainly managed the real estate and facilities. Ziegler Corporation and Ziegler Investment almost carved up the whole real estate industry in K City.

Even though Thora did not seem to associate herself with the Ziegler family, in reality, if something were to happen to the family, the Zieglers would definitely help each other. Hence, the relationship among the Ziegler family in K City was deep-seated and intertwined in many ways. The family shouldn't be underestimated. Mitchell Ziegler was the youngest son in the family, a typically rich and good-for-nothing man from a wealthy family. He was a playboy who spent most of his time enjoying himself with many women, having a lot of casual sexual relationships. He used his social status to take advantage of plenty of women, ruining their lives as he did so. Previously, he was even arrested for rape. However, he was released in the end due to the strong forces of the Ziegler family. He was known as the infamous 'Devil Incarnate' within his social circle. Fortunately, the Moore family had been bureaucrats for three generations. If it

weren't for the Moores, Emery might have fallen into Mitchell's hands too.

"That man is such a jinx. Let's not go to that store anymore... No... We should blacklist the whole mall," Emery concluded.

I nodded my head in agreement. "Let's go somewhere a little farther. The city center isn't big. It'll be easy to run into an acquaintance of some kind."

As for an acquaintance like Mitchell Ziegler, it was better not to see him anymore for the rest of our lives.