

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1266

Hunter tugged at his tie when he saw Emery walk into the elevator. His anxiety was even more palpable now.

“Did you invite her here?” I asked solemnly.

Hunter glanced at me but remained silent, his expression even more somber now.

I had had enough of his aloofness and could no longer control the rage that had been boiling inside me. “I knew you were good at teaching, but now I know you’re even better at breaking promises.” The words came out of my mouth dripping with sarcasm.

Hunter continued to stay silent, though his face had turned red with anger.

“Emery is my best friend, and I hope you don’t forget what you’ve said before, Mr. Zane. I don’t wish to see a repeat of what happened today.”

I knew firsthand how humiliating it was to be provoked by homewreckers. I couldn’t stand aside and let Hunter and Delilah play Emery like a fool.

My words had pushed Hunter over the edge, and he was about to object when the elevator doors opened. Emery lifted her gown and walked out, still as graceful as ever.

Hunter had no choice but to bite his tongue. To prevent Emery from noticing the rage in my eyes, I lowered my head and looked away from her.

The combination of exhaustion and the fact that her guests were long gone meant that Emery no longer needed to keep a smile on her face. “What have you been talking about?” she asked wearily.

“Nothing much,” Hunter said as he walked up to hold her hand. “It’s been a long day. Why don’t we head home early to rest? The staff can clean up the rest.”

“Alright, as you wish. Let’s send Scarlett home first,” Emery replied with a grin.

I dreaded the prospect of being in the same car as them, especially after the tension between Hunter and me. “No need, our family chauffeur is waiting outside. You guys can go on ahead,” I politely declined.

With that, they bade farewell to me and took their leave.

Seeing their retreating figures, I couldn’t help but let out a deep sigh.

They’re perfect for each other, so why did Hunter still go astray despite having such a happy family?

“If you stare anymore, she’s going to know something’s up.”

Ashton showed up so suddenly that it gave me a scare. He cut a dashing figure as always, with his suit unbuttoned and hands in his pockets.

I tried to act threatening and squinted at him. “Oh? So you’ve figured out what I was thinking about?”

Aston loomed over me before sighing. “Your acting skills are terrible. I wonder how Armond even fell for them in the past?” he asked while patting my head.

I pulled away from him immediately, afraid that there might still be reporters lingering around. If anyone realized that our divorce was a farce, the repercussions would be gnarly.

After looking around and confirming that it was just Ashton and me, I finally relaxed a little. “Armond fell for my act because he was afraid of losing me as his bargaining chip. That had nothing to do with my acting skills. Wait, do you mean to say that my actions earlier were very telling?”

Ashton shrugged nonchalantly. "You were pretty much on par with that Delilah woman."

"Does that mean you saw through her?"

"It wasn't difficult at all," Ashton said matter-of-factly.

Seeing him being so sure of himself left me speechless. If even someone like Ashton could see through the act, surely Emery would be able to as well. After all, she was excellent at reading body language.

But if that was the case, why did she act like everything was fine earlier?

Also, if Ashton's this good at reading people, why wasn't he like this with Rebecca? Or was it just like the old saying where only the outsider sees most of the game?

I could only hope for that to be true. Otherwise, it would be too cruel to Emery.

"You should go home now. It's late, and it's also time for your medication." Ashton reminded, his voice full of concern.