

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1268

After my injection, I was so tired that I forgot what I wanted to ask Emma about. I decided to call it a day and went to bed.

The next day, I woke up early so I could send Summer to school. The past few days had been so hectic that I hadn't been able to spend much time with her.

When the car pulled up in front of the school, Summer excitedly pointed at a man in the distance and shouted, "It's Mr. Cress! Mommy, look! That's Mr. Cress!"

I looked in the direction she was pointing at, but from where I was, I could only see the back view of a young man.

When the door opened, Summer immediately jumped out and ran toward Mr. Cress.

I wanted to make sure I looked presentable, so I fixed my makeup in the mirror before joining Summer to meet her new favorite teacher.

I couldn't have spent more than two minutes on my makeup when I realized it was now a female teacher standing with Summer.

Though a little baffled, I still went over to greet her.

Summer pouted angrily when I finally reached her. "You should have hurried, Mommy! Mr. Cress has already left!"

The female teacher and I exchanged glances and couldn't help but burst out laughing.

"Please don't get the wrong idea, Mrs. Fuller. Mr. Cress is one of the younger teaching staff in the school and is very highly valued. The principal had just called him away, so please don't think he's avoiding you on purpose," she explained.

"That's okay. We'll meet some other time, and then I'll have a chance to thank him for making school so enjoyable for Summer."

After exchanging more pleasantries, Summer left with the teacher to get ready for classes.

I stood at the entrance for a while more, trying to see if I could catch a glimpse of this elusive Mr. Cress. Sure enough, Summer bumped into him when she turned a corner and happily held his hand as they walked to class together. Try as I might, I still couldn't see the face of Mr. Cress.

Summer had always been slow to warm up to outsiders, especially with men. Other than the men in the family, she hardly had any contact with others. I was even more curious about Mr. Cress now, wondering what kind of magic he had over my daughter.

After thinking for a while, I decided to call Emery.

"Hello..." Emery's voice was hoarse like she had either just woken up or was nursing a hangover from the previous night.

"Emery, are you okay?"

"Yeah, why wouldn't I be? I had to head out again last night for an appointment, and I'm barely awake now. What's up?" she replied curtly.

I was reminded of Ashton's words and changed my mind. "It's nothing. We'll talk again when you're awake."

Her voice sounded faintly annoyed when she answered, "Don't beat around the bush. I might not be free to answer my phone later, so just say what you want right now."

"Alright then. I wanted to get your help to check on a Mr. Cress in Summer's school. There's something weird about him."

"Mr. Cress? Okay, I got it. Go home and wait for my news. If there's nothing else, I'll hang up now."

Less than a second later, I heard the dial tone on the other end. She had hung up before I could say anything else.

The next time I met Emery again was two days later. We had planned to meet at a café near her office. When she arrived, she was her usual energetic self, turning heads wherever she went.

She had only just sat down when she suddenly said, "I'm getting a divorce."

For one full minute, I frowned at her, speechless.

Emery looked very relaxed as she stirred her coffee. "I'm sure you've noticed it as well. This past year, Hunter and I haven't been together as much. Our problems started very early on, and ever since, we found our personalities clashing more and more. We're still young. There's no need to drag this out any further. So, a divorce it is."

The more she tried to be nonchalant, the more I could tell she was upset.

Ashton was right about Emery having a lot of pride in herself. Once she saw through Hunter and Delilah, she decided to end her marriage to protect her dignity. She chose not to reveal the ugly truth about the divorce, blaming it on personality differences instead. After all, there was no way someone as strong as Emery would let herself lose to another woman.