

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1282

For someone as headstrong as Zachary who only bowed to Cameron, he had demonstrated his sincerity with his humble attitude toward Emery.

Despite her stubborn character, Emery wasn't an ungrateful person. Although she didn't respond, her expression softened and was no longer as distant.

"Have you caught the man who threw the acid?" Emery suddenly changed topics.

For someone as courageous as her, worrying about capturing the perpetrator right after the anesthetic had worn off was considered nothing. In fact, if there was ever a need, she could even get off the bed right after childbirth.

Given how smart she was, she would likely have a better grasp of the situation than I did. I figured that she had already guessed who the perpetrator was before the operation was even completed.

"You shouldn't concern yourself about the man. I will ensure whoever is responsible pays for what they have done," Zachary declared angrily.

"Don't." Frowning, Emery looked conflicted. "This is my problem, and I will deal with it myself."

"Deal with it yourself?" Zachary was skeptical. "You wouldn't be lying here if you had managed to deal with it properly. You are too soft-hearted, so stay out of it this time."

Just when Emery wanted to protest, the sudden surge of emotions cause her to tear her wound. She grimaced in response, gritting her teeth.

"Emery knows what to do, so let's just listen to her. Watch over that man first. Once she has rested for two days, she can decide what to do with him," I interjected.

As a woman, I could understand her obstinance. No matter how detached a person was, one could never escape being tormented by love.

Despite her sullen expression, Emery struggled to protest further.

After glancing at me and looking back at her, Zachary finally relented. "Alright, for the time being, just focus on getting better, then. No matter how you intend to punish those responsible, just know that the Moore family will stand by your decision. So don't worry."

"Thank you." Emery painstakingly murmured as sweat broke out on her forehead.

Three days later, worried that the Moore family would starve the perpetrator to death, Emery demanded to be discharged.

Although this was their family matter and I shouldn't be involved, Emery insisted that I stay by her side. Despite not knowing the reason for it, I agreed to her request. After all, she needed someone to take care of her as she was still struggling to walk properly.

In the living hall, Zachary and Cameron were seated in the center. After I helped Emery to her seat, the bodyguard brought the culprits in.

After having not seen him for a few days, Hunter no longer looked like the gentleman he once was. His clothes were wrinkled while his face was covered with bruises. It was a pathetic sight. As for Delilah, she didn't change much other than being in a daze after having been imprisoned for the past few days.

"Emery, are you alright?" When he saw her, Hunter looked as if he was very concerned, which caused Delilah to give him the side-eye.

As Emery's wounds had yet to fully recover, she wasn't supposed to move unnecessarily. However, at that moment, she straightened her posture. Putting on a calm yet indifferent expression, she looked as if she wasn't hurt at all.

Only I was aware of how hard she was clenching her fist that was hidden away by her side. It was evident how excruciatingly painful tearing the wound on her back must have felt.

Ignoring Hunter, she stared coldly at Delilah, "Why did you do this?"

"I should be the one asking you instead." After being imprisoned for three days, it only caused Delilah's rage to swell as she glared angrily back at Emery.

Emery's face remained expressionless as she asked again, "Fine. Tell me, then, what have I done to you?"

Seemingly undecided on who to side with, Hunter tugged at Delilah's sleeve, hoping to persuade her to back down.

"Sure I'll tell you." Shaking off his hand, Delilah took a step forward.

"I know that it's my fault for stealing Hunter away. Hence, I was ready to accept any form of punishment you intended to mete out. However, of all the things you could have done, you chose to punish my family who was innocent. My dad was only one year away from retirement but you used your connections to have him fired. After being dealt with such a devastating blow, he fell sick and is still lying in the hospital. As for my brother, who is a successful and highly sought-after professor overseas, he couldn't find a job after returning home. Other than you, who else has the power and influence to do such a thing?"