

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1331

Although the next ones all had goddess-like curves and features, they still felt mediocre as none of them stood out particularly to me.

After all, K City was an urban jungle with sky-high property prices. Hence, it wasn't rare to see streets flooded with men and women who looked like stunning creatures.

"What do you think?" Bryson's voice picked up pace.

This felt like I had just been asked an awkward question on a live talk show. I flashed a thin-lipped smile before treading cautiously around the topic. "I'm curious as to why you're showing me these women, Mr. Queen."

Bryson's eyes widened slightly but regained composure as he explained, "It's nothing important, but a friend of mine is looking to find a wife. And you know... a tough guy like me wouldn't know what to look for in a woman. Plus, I don't have many friends in K City, so I thought I'd ask you."

His explanation made sense. However, his pursed-lip and pin-straight posture gave his intentions away.

Why would anyone take it upon themselves to wife-hunt on behalf of their friend? That "friend" is most likely referring to himself.

Back when we were dealing with Bryson's case, I got a glimpse of his personal information. He was maybe seven or eight years older than Ashton and has illegitimate children with two of his mistresses.

Given the current laws, Bryson's assets would be divided between him and his wife should they decide on a divorce. Hence, it wasn't difficult to understand why he never officially married either of his two mistresses.

Bryson wasn't considered the most attractive man since he possessed boring and ordinary features. It was painstakingly

obvious that his mistresses were only after his wealth, so it wasn't at all cruel that he refused to marry them.

However, I didn't comment on this since it was his private life. All I could do was offer a piece of advice, "Truthfully, Mr. Queen, none of these women stand out to me."

Bryson slumped. The lively expression on his face darkened to a stone-grey as his fingers tapped on the table. "I see... Never mind then, I suppose it's not meant to be. I'll have my friend reconsider."

Judging from his soured reaction, there must be someone he likes among these women that I rejected.

Regret nipped uncomfortably at my chest. I didn't want him to miss out on a chance at love because of my advice, so I took back my words as quickly as I said them. "Actually, all that matters when starting a relationship is how two people feel for each other and whether they get along well. So please don't take my personal opinion of these women to heart."

Bryson kept his phone away at this. His eyes sparkled with hope as he spoke gratefully, "Ms. Stovall, you don't understand how much your advice means to someone like me. I really can't explain how grateful I am for your help, so please accept my humble thanks. I'll buy you a meal some other day to express my gratitude. Anyways, you seem busy, so I'll leave you to it."

Just as he finished speaking, Bryson immediately got up and dashed out the door. I could almost picture him with a bushy tail tucked between his legs as he seemed terrified that I would question him further.

Bubbly laughter erupted from my lips after seeing tough-old-Bryson scamper off like some frazzled chipmunk. What an interesting man.

...

I collected Summer in the afternoon when her school ended and told the chauffeur to head for Moore Residence.

Once there, two rows of maids greeted us upon arrival.

“Good day, Ms. Stovall and Ms. Summer.”

Perhaps I was overthinking, but something seemed odd about the maids’ stiff behavior. Was there really a need to line up and greet us so formally for a simple meal?

“You’re here.” Cameron must have waited for some time because she lept over to hold Summer’s hand once we entered the living room. She cooed, “Did you miss Granny?”

“Mm-hmm! Why didn’t you ever visit?”

“Well, granny has to run a business here. How about I take you out shopping once I become rich?”

“No, I’ll earn my own money to shop!”

“Oh?” Cameron chuckled in delight, “What an ambitious grandchild I have! Alright then, I’ll wait for that day to come.”

Perhaps it was because they hadn’t seen each other for a long time, but the two chirped away like excited birds.