

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1360

Emery extended her hand and stopped him from getting closer.
"Act normal, please."

"Am I abnormal?" Hurt, Alexander slowly put down his hands as he pacified her gently and coyly. "Darling, we haven't met for so long. I miss you so much!"

Is he whining?

At 1.8 meters tall, wearing a leather jacket and a pair of jeans, he could easily be mistaken as an idol. Who would've thought he could transform himself so effortlessly from an idol to an adorable puppy.

Did Emery change her taste of men?

Wait! Darling?

I took in a sharp breath at the shock. Did she get hitched during her one-month overseas trip?

Emery read my mind and hurriedly explained, "Stop imagining things. It's not what you have in mind."

Alexander refused to give up and argued, "Huh? No! You're going to marry me in the end, so you're my darling."

"Shut up." She rolled her eyes at him with disdain. "It's just a one-night-stand. No biggie."

Hearing her ruthless words, Alexander felt wronged as he pouted. "Darling, do you not want to be responsible for me?"

Emery was so furious by his shamelessness and shot him a sharp glare.

Watching the show, I couldn't hold back my laughter. Who would've known that the eloquent heiress of the Moore family would be rendered speechless.

I smiled and suggested, "I think you should comfort the kid's broken heart before you do anything else." I guess I was one of those bad friends people had.

Emery sighed helplessly and replied, "You can leave first. I'll take care of the things here."

Although I couldn't bear to watch someone close to me suffer, I got ready to leave, having done my part.

I patted my friend's arm and advised her to calm down before leaving in my car.

As the exit, I glanced at the rearview mirror subconsciously. Alexander was trying to get close to Emery, to no avail.

To be honest, although she was many years his senior, they still looked good together. Their interaction was romantic and sweet, with one of them taking the initiative while the other shying away.

I smiled. If Emery could have someone to love her, it would be great.

It was one in the morning when I reached J City. After driving for another one hour, I finally arrived at the family home.

Ever since George passed away, there were only a few helpers left at the house. I knocked on the door for a long while before Silas opened the door and invited me in.

"Mrs. Fuller, you could've told me you're coming. I would've sent some men to help you with the luggage. The room isn't cleaned, so you'll have to bear with it tonight." Silas instructed the maids to clean the rooms upstairs. "Quick, change the bed sheets and blankets."

"It's okay. Silas, I'll sleep in Ashton's room. Didn't he come back here recently?"

"Erm..."

"Is something wrong?"

“Every time Mr. Fuller comes here, he stays in his parents’ room and sits on the couch the whole night. They’ve passed away years ago, so there aren’t bed sheets and blankets in the room. It won’t be comfortable for you.”

“I see. Then, I’ll leave it to you.”

“Alright.” Silas walked away and made the arrangements

He was quick with his instructions and got the arrangements done. Millie stayed in the living room downstairs that was closest to the lobby for her convenience.

Everyone was asleep by the time I finished showering.

I found my way to my late parents-in-laws’ room by memory. The door was ajar, so I pushed it slightly.

Switching on the lights, the dark room lit up instantly.

The decor in the room was exactly the same as how I remembered. The curtains were changed into new ones with the same style.

After wandering around the room, I found a newly added couch beside the French windows. I figured Ashton had spent his nights in this room sitting on that couch.