

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1045

He nodded and leaned back in his seat. Sighing, he closed his eyes with exhaustion. A relationship can really take an emotional toll on a person.

As the car came to a stop in front of our destination, we got out of the car, and John stood nonchalantly at the side. Seeing the unconcerned look on his face, I nudged him with my elbow and said, "No matter what, you need to treat this seriously, okay? You're not a child anymore. Since you've promised Uncle Louis, you need to respect yourself and your date later."

"I know." He looked at me expectantly. "Are you coming with me?"

I shook my head and held Ashton's hand. "Nope. My husband and I will sit at the side while you talk with the lady. If I see you disrespect her, I will not bother to care about your matters anymore. You can do whatever you like."

He pouted and nodded obediently. "Okay."

John was about to head to the table that Uncle Louis had booked when Ashton and I were stopped by the host of the restaurant. Apparently, in order to enter this high-end restaurant, Ashton and I would need to make a reservation in advance.

John glared at the host. "What do you mean they can't enter? You know what? Fine. We'll leave. Tomorrow I'll shut down this lousy restaurant!"

He then grabbed my hand, ready to leave. I was rendered speechless by his childish behavior. Thankfully, Ashton stayed calm and stopped John. "You should go in first. We will go in later."

John frowned. "Why? Are you guys planning to leave me here alone?"

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"I'll call the owner of this restaurant and let him arrange a table for us. If not, Scarlett and I can't go in," Ashton replied.

John pursed his lips. "You know the owner?"

I knew John was just stalling for time. Fed up with his behavior, I crossed my arms and said, "John, go wait for us inside. Or else, we will leave immediately. This has nothing to do with us anyway. Now I'll give you three seconds to move. Three, two..."

"I'll go in now!" he shouted and stomped angrily away. As he went inside, he kept turning around and looked at me with puppy-dog eyes. "Scarlett, both of you must come inside, okay? Otherwise, I would be very sad."

If we weren't at a public place, I would have punched him to death.

Unable to continue looking at his immature behavior, I rolled my eyes. I then turned to Ashton and saw him on a call with the owner, saying, "Is Tasty Elements your restaurant?"

Seeing the curiosity in my eyes, he put his phone on speaker. A voice came from the other side of the line. "Yeah. I invest it for fun. You want to go there?" Is he Joe?

Ashton replied, "Yup. I'm in front of the restaurant now. Tell your staff to let me in."

With that, he passed his phone to the host. The host took it over tentatively. Before he could say anything, Joe shouted, "Are you out of your mind? Why did you stop the customers from entering?"

The host was still baffled. "Um, hi. May I know who you are?"

Silence came from the other side of the phone, and Joe eventually said, "Give the phone back. You're fired."

Then, he hung up.

Three minutes later, a chubby man came out of the restaurant and smiled obsequiously at us. "Hi, Mr. Fuller and Mrs. Fuller. I'm so sorry for the inconvenience caused. Please come in.

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According to Mr. Quinn, your meal is on the house today, so please enjoy yourselves and order whatever you want to try!”

He then ushered us into the serene, classy restaurant, and we selected a table right next to John’s.

As Ashton ordered food for both of us, I cast my gaze on the lady sitting opposite John. She seemed gentle and virtuous, albeit a little cold and distant.

I continued to observe them. John seemed to have nothing to say, and the lady did not speak much as well. They continued to eat gracefully as if they were not at all affected by each other’s presence.

I then looked towards John and shot him a look, signaling him to find something to chat with his date. But he merely stared back and stuck out his tongue at me. Looking at his puerile behavior, I almost jumped out from my seat and beat him.

“Is she your sister?” the lady said. She was not loud, but the three of us heard her well. John and I froze immediately, and she continued, “Let’s eat together. The more the merrier.” As soon as she finished speaking, she stood up with her bag and walked to our table.

Then, she raised her hand and summoned the waiter. “Hi. Can you move us to this table? We’d like to eat together. Thank you.”

Seeing that she had sat down beside me, John rubbed his neck and joined us as well, embarrassed.

“Hi. My name is Emma Lyons. I’m thirty-three years old, a divorcee without kids, and I can no longer conceive. Currently, I’m working as a professor at K University. I guess you know about my family background, so I don’t need to say more about it. As for my past relationship experience, my ex-husband was the only romantic partner that I had. My current income is thirty thousand per month. I have cars and some properties. Therefore, I’m financially independent.” After Emma finished introducing herself, she met John’s eyes calmly.

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# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1046

John hesitated for a moment before replying, "I'm John Stovall, thirty-five years old, not married, but I have a son. He is still an infant. My income is not bad, and I owned several companies, cars, and other properties. Besides, there's someone I love."

I was flabbergasted. What is he doing? Why did he say that?

Emma nodded and turned to me. "So John is also looking for a partner for marriage, just like me. As his sister, do you have anything to ask? You can ask me whatever you want to know about."

Me?

Taken aback, I gave her an awkward smile and said, "No, I think you've misunderstood me. I'm not here to judge if you're suited for John. This is a private matter between you and him, so it's not up to us to decide. If everything goes well, both of you are the ones who are getting married, not us. We are just bystanders."

Emma pursed her lips and did not respond.

John also turned quiet all of a sudden.

Seeing their behavior, I sighed inwardly. I could feel a headache coming.

After a pause, I looked at them and asked, "Would you like to go for a walk together? Maybe you guys can find a café and chat about each other's hobbies and lifestyle."

"No, thanks. My hobby is reading, and I don't have any other hobbies," Emma replied curtly.

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John also gave a terse answer. "I like to sleep with young women and spend money on them. Other than smoking and drinking, I have no other hobbies."

I took a deep breath and shot daggers at him. Is he out of his mind!

To my surprise, Emma replied, "Great. We wouldn't interfere with each other's life then."

What!

I stared wide-eyed at both of them, and it suddenly dawned on me that they're perfect for each other.

Feeling like a third wheel, I started to rack my brain for an excuse to leave.

However, Joe suddenly appeared in the restaurant with a pretty lady beside him, who looked about twenty years old. Her clothing and bag were all high-end products, unlike the women whom he would casually date.

As soon as they entered the restaurant, they found us and came towards our table. It seemed like Joe was here for Ashton. They clapped each other on the back and greeted one another. Then, they sat down at our table, and now we were a group of six.

When Joe saw me, he was stunned for a second before saying hi to me. I initially thought that I would need to introduce Emma to him, but he said, "Hi, Ms. Lyons. What a coincidence. What brings you here?"

"I'm here for a blind date." Emma was still as straightforward as ever.

Joe rubbed his nose, looking a bit uneasy. Something is not right.

I looked at Joe and smiled faintly. "Mr. Quinn, are you not going to introduce the beautiful lady to us?"

He smiled and gave a simple introduction. "She is Zelene Harrett, my fiancée."

That took me by surprise. I did hear the rumor saying that he was engaged, but seeing his fiancée with my own eyes caught me completely off guard.

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In just a few days, he had already gotten over Rebecca and found himself a socialite fiancée. Well, I did not expect him to be so level-headed.

Zelene looked at us and smiled politely. "Hello, everyone. Nice to meet you all."

"Seems like you have high standards in choosing your partner. Not only do you want someone with good family background, but also a young, good-looking appearance. No wonder you told my father that we were not suitable for each other," Emma said casually, making everyone's jaw dropped.

Her words obviously meant that she had gone on a blind date with Joe before, but they did not get together in the end. And he probably chose Zelene because she was younger and more attractive than Emma.

What a small world!

Coming to think of it, the social circle of the elites in K City was indeed not large. There were not many prominent families here, so it was quite normal to have a situation like this.

I glanced towards John subconsciously, but he looked completely unperturbed. I guess he doesn't care about Emma at all.

Joe explained, "Oh, Ms. Lyons. Don't tease me like that. I'm not that superficial, and it's not because of the reason you've mentioned. Although I don't have a lot of yearnings in life, I still hope to find love. But Ms. Lyons, you had told me that you didn't want to have any romantic relationship. So, I don't think we are suitable for each other. And that's why I went to see Mr. Lyons and told him so."

Emma did not respond and looked at him impassively as if she was just blurting out her observation and could not care less about Joe not choosing her.

The dinner had not started yet, and the atmosphere was already so awkward that I could cut the tension with a knife.

However, Zelene was completely indifferent as if she was not involved in the situation. She ordered her food politely and turned to me. "Mrs. Fuller, do you want to order anything? The steak here is really good. Do you want to try it?"

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