

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1666

As she finished her sentence, the light turned green. Emery hit the gas and continued with the journey. “Life is just the same as the traffic lights. When it’s time to go, go, and when it’s time to stop, stop. You cannot hesitate.”

The car sped away as Emery floored the gas. Her breakup with Hunter was rather recent, and accompanied by her constant frown and straight face, most men would stay away. I wondered if Alexander would be one of them.

Arriving at the intersection near our house, I saw John and Emma in the car from afar. It seemed that they were heading in the direction of Coldbridge. They both carried the same sullen expression and didn’t talk to each other.

Emery left right after she dropped us at the front door. She declined my invitation to meet the kids, stating that she was tired.

Tired, or troubled, only she could tell. Given her personality, it would be a futile attempt for me to pry if she refused to speak about it.

Before I could get into the house, I heard Audrey commanding Shaun and Gregory.

“No, Greg! Not like this. You have to put it here! Don’t you agree, Shaun?”

When I heard her energetic voice, my spirit lifted. I walked in and teased, “What are you guys doing? Is Greg not doing as well as Audrey?”

“Mommy! Summer!”

When Audrey heard me, she threw away whatever she was holding in her hands and ran toward me. She then threw herself into my arms and let me pick her up.

“Good girl.” I smiled at her and brushed her nose gently. “What were you doing?”

“We were making lanterns!” Audrey announced proudly in a pitch higher than usual. “Audrey was the fastest to finish it!”

“Really? You’re so amazing! Let Mommy have a look,” I praised while walking toward the living room.

The couch and the coffee table were scattered with parts of the lanterns. There was also an item sitting there that barely looked like a lantern.

“Is this the one you made?” I tried my best to act surprised and carefully examine the lantern. I wanted Audrey to be proud of herself.

“Yes, yes! I did it myself. No one helped me! Praise me, Mommy!”

“Haha... Audrey is the best! You’re smarter than Mommy! Well, since there are so many materials left, why don’t I make one with you all? Can you teach me?”

“Okay.”

I gently patted Audrey’s head with a smile while watching them. However, not seeing Ashton anywhere, I put Audrey down and looked around the house.

“Where’s Daddy?”

“He’s cooking.” Audrey had continued with her project. “Daddy said that the person who makes the best-looking lantern will get a cake!”

I couldn’t help but laugh at her words. Audrey loved dessert very much, and she would do anything to get it.

I turned my attention to Shaun and Gregory. The boys weren’t concentrating on making a lantern. Instead, they were just having fun. It seemed that the winner of the day had been determined.

My gaze then shifted to the kitchen. I could see the light and hear some noises from the inside. Ashton had shut the kitchen door as he was worried about the greasy smell filling the living room. That was the reason why I couldn’t see him anywhere.

After putting down my purse, I headed to the kitchen.

My movements in opening the door were purposely slow, as I wanted to observe the person inside through the gap of the door. As the gap widened, Ashton appeared before me.

He was standing by the counter, making a salad. I watched him cut the vegetable, put them into a bowl, and mix them up. His movements were swift.

At the same time, a series of bubbling sounds were coming from a pot of soup behind him. The steam flooded the entire kitchen, making it misty. Now, the kitchen was warm and lively, more so when I noticed Ashton wearing a Disney cartoon apron.

The drawings were rather weird, as the lines were too bold.

I couldn't help but giggle.

Ashton raised his head and noticed me peeking at him. He put down the bowl but didn't stop stirring with the fork. He narrowed his eyes at me and asked with the corners of his mouth lifted, "What are you laughing at?"

"Nothing." I cleared my throat and pushed the door open. A wicked grin was on my face as I walked into the kitchen. "You have a nice apron, Mr. Fuller. Is it custom-made?"