

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 569

This was the so-called butterfly effect that would topple the company.

I trailed after Ashton into the bedroom. There, I quickly changed into proper attire.

Ashton jolted in shock when he noticed that I was prepared to leave the house. "I'll head to the office to understand the situation. You should just stay at home," he said with a smile.

I returned his smile with one of my own as I tilted my head back to meet his gaze. "While you are going to the office, I'm going to visit Rachel in the hospital. Although I don't understand how the company works, I'm still going to try my best to help," I replied in earnest.

Having heard my bold statement, Ashton's brow crept up his forehead. "Since you don't like staying home. Should I consider hiring you as my secretary?" he joked and bent down to kiss my cheek.

I scoffed in response. "Am I only fit to become your secretary?"

"You can be whatever you want!" Ashton chuckled aloud.

I picked up my purse and keys in preparation to leave the villa. After our conversation, we went our separate ways. Ashton left for the company whilst I headed to the hospital.

It took about half an hour to reach the hospital from the villa. When I arrived, I caught sight of Isabelle. She was just about to enter the hospital.

"Ms. Leek!" I called out loudly. Isabelle was much older than me. At the moment, I was unsure how to properly address her.

She did not hear me the first time. It took several tries before she finally turned around to the sound of my voice. "Ms. Stovall!" she said in slight shock when she caught sight of me.

I hurried to her side. "I've left Fuller Corporation for a long time. You shouldn't address me as Ms. Stovall anymore! Why don't you call me by my name?" I greeted her with a beam.

"I can't seem to break my habit," she replied good-naturedly.

I reached forward to press the elevator button. "Are you here to visit Rachel?" I asked her as I noticed that she looked rather downcast.

When Rachel was admitted into the hospital, I should have been more observant. However, Isabelle's expression didn't look like she was here for a simple visit.

"You are here to visit her?" Isabelle rebuked me with a stoic expression as she looked at me.

"So, was it you?" I asked after a brief moment of hesitation.

"Would you trust me if I denied?" Isabelle replied with a bitter smile.

Across the headlines, there was a clear picture of Isabelle pushing Rachel. Even their expressions were shown in plain sight as Isabelle raised her hand to strike Rachel. However, the footage was disrupted and did not record the conversation between them before the incident occurred.

I hesitated for a brief moment before answering her question. "I cannot judge your lies. Thus, I cannot find your reason for pushing her," I told her in earnest.

She gave me a faint smile and shrugged slightly. "It is hard to explain such matters."

The elevator doors slid open to reveal a group of patients on wheelchairs as they were wheeled out by nurses. Hurriedly, Isabelle and I stepped aside to make way for them.

After the crowd emptied from the lift, I entered and pressed the button. "Are you here to apologize or clear up the mess?" I turned around to address her.

Isabelle's grip on her purse tightened. "It depends on the situation!" she said with a forced smile.

I decided not to comment any further.

Isabelle and Rachel did not look like people who belonged in the same social circle, let alone interact with each other. Why would they clash in the meeting?

As the elevator doors opened, Isabelle seemed to hesitate. "Ms. Stovall... why don't you go ahead? I will meet you soon," she stammered.

Despite being stunned by her words, I chose not to dally any longer and went ahead.

In the ward, there was a nurse who was changing Rachel's bandages. Due to Rachel's beauty, the nurse constantly sneaked a few glances at her.

Although men are often regarded to be lustful, most women would also be unable to resist if they caught sight of a beautiful woman.

In most novels, it often depicts that the heroine's beauty would cause jealousy amongst the other characters. I couldn't help but scoff in scorn at this foolish idea!

In reality, most women would admire another woman's beauty instead of lashing out with evil intentions!

This proves that novels are not to be trusted!

Hearing my arrival, the nurse looked up with a jolt. "Hello, are you Mrs. Fuller?" she asked.

"Yes, I'm here to visit Ms. Zimmer. I'm sorry for bothering you," I nodded politely.

"It's alright!" the nurse beamed warmly as she gathered the medicinal bottles before she left the room.

Upon hearing the conversation, a look of distaste crossed Rachel's features. She didn't look very eager to welcome me.

"Ms. Stovall, has something happened?" she asked with a frigid expression.

Her reluctance to greet me prompted me to cut straight to the point. "Have you seen today's headlines?"

"I did," she turned to meet my gaze. The coldness in her eyes did not fade.

I nodded as I took a seat and observed her mood. Although the pool water was ice cold when she fell, she had been rescued in time. Furthermore, Rachel had been nursed in the hospital for a day. Her condition was relatively stable.

"Although I am unclear about your motives, I can see the admiration you have for Ashton. Since you regard him highly, you must be aware of the impact your actions have had on the Fuller Corporation." It was unlikely that she intended to target Fuller Corporation; her main goal must be Isabelle.