

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 955

I just shrugged in reply, not wanting to say more.

As I watched her walk gracefully into the elevator, I couldn't help but muse over the life she had made for herself. For someone as ambitious as Rachel, even if she weren't born with a silver spoon, she'd have done everything in her power to get ahead in life.

Even though one might find some of her methods morally ambiguous, the fact remained that she had both beauty and brains to help in the pursuit of her ambitions.

She was very similar to Cameron in that respect. Everyone had their reasons for chasing money. Some did it purely for the thrill, while others did it so their descendants could live better lives. As long as you were capable and weren't using illegal or ruthless means to obtain your wealth, there was no reason not to be a little more ambitious than your peers.

"Mrs. Fuller, you're here!" A chirpy voice behind me pulled my wandering mind back. I smiled when I saw Stella walking toward me. "Yes, I came with Ashton. Have you just had lunch?"

Stella nodded eagerly. "Have you and Mr. Fuller eaten too?"

"Not yet. We came straight from the hospital."

Just then, Ashton came back from parking his car and ushered me to follow him.

Stella quickly stepped in and said, "Mr. Fuller, since you haven't had lunch, shall I buy some back? Mrs. Fuller, what would you like to eat? Let me know, and I'll get it for you!"

I shook my head meekly as her enthusiasm and offer took me back by surprise.

"Don't be a stranger, Mrs. Fuller! As Mr. Fuller's secretary, this is all part of my job scope."

Isn't that right, Mr. Fuller?" she said as she smiled at Ashton. As someone who never talked much to acquaintances, Ashton just hummed in response and looked at me. "Let Stella get it. What would you like to eat?" Even though my mind was a complete blank, I didn't want to disappoint Stella. "Anything's fine. Thank you, Stella!" "Okay, Mrs. Fuller. I'll be right back!" she replied cheerily and bounded off.

I couldn't help but smile at Stella being so joyful and lively. It was nice to be around people who gave off such positive energy.

"Do you feel like having sushi?" Ashton asked once we got into the elevator.

I hadn't even thought about sushi until he mentioned it, and now I felt myself craving it. But I didn't want to bother Stella by telling her I had changed my mind, so I quickly brushed the thought aside.

When Ashton took his phone out, I panicked a little, thinking he was about to order Stella to buy me sushi. "No, don't trouble her. We can get it tonight after work," I pleaded.

Ashton raised his eyebrow and smirked. "I just want to ask Joseph about the situation in Moranta."

Oh my goodness, it was all just my wishful thinking.

As I turned red and lowered my head in embarrassment, I caught Ashton chuckling at me

from the corner of my eye. Well, at least one of us finds this funny.

Once we got to his office, Ashton started on his never-ending pile of work while I sat on the sofa playing with my phone.

I was casually scrolling through videos and enjoying myself when Armond suddenly texted: I

miss you. Reading that made me almost fling my phone out from a mix of shock and disgust.

I calmed myself down and replied with a single question mark. Armond immediately texted

back: What do you think Ashton would do if he knew I like you?

His words irked me, but I forced myself to reply: He'll go after you. No questions, no hesitation.

Again, he replied within seconds: Hahaha! This game is getting more and more exciting. I

wasn't lying when I said I could help your daughter. One word from you, and she'll be able to

have the kidney transplant immediately.

I was so appalled and infuriated by his arrogance that I had to steady my hands to fire back

the next text: Don't be disgusting!

Whether he had a suitable kidney for Summer or not, I was still determined to keep my

distance from hypocrites like Armond.

I was still mulling over Armond when the office door opened. Stella walked in with boxes of

food, still smiling as radiantly as ever. "Mr. Fuller, Mrs. Fuller, lunch is here! You must be starving!"

Grateful for the distraction, I kept my phone and thanked her. My gaze unintentionally fell on

the watch she was wearing when she handed me the food, and I was a little startled by what

I saw.

"You're too kind, Mrs. Fuller! I'm only doing my job," she replied politely before making her way out.

I hesitated for a bit but eventually gave in to my curiosity. "Your watch is gorgeous. It suits you really well."

She was taken aback by the sudden compliment but quickly recovered.

"Thank you. It's not

too expensive, so it's suitable for us office workers."

"It looks very good on you," I said with a nod.

She smiled without saying much more and left the room.

My mind was starting to wander again when Ashton reeled me back in.

“What are you thinking about?” he asked.

He pulled me toward the sofa and sat us both down. When he started taking the food out, I was filled with a pleasant surprise when I realized there was sushi. “You told Stella?”

He beamed at me as he replied, “You had a craving for it, so I wanted to satisfy you.”

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I pursed my lips and looked at him. “Ashton, I remember you’ve told me before that Stella

hasn’t met the requirements for a promotion. So why did you suddenly promote her to be your secretary?”

He chuckled as he fed me a piece of sushi. “It’s because of Justin. He pleaded with me to

promote Stella to a secretarial role, but her pay remains unchanged.

After being

hospitalized, she suffered from some side effects and insisted that she was a secretary, not

a receptionist. They argued about it so much that Justin eventually came to me for help.”

I furrowed my brows as I thought about it. So that’s how it is. Stella did play a part in

rescuing Ashton, so such a request isn’t unreasonable. Besides, how can Ashton turn her

down when she’s even brought up the side effects she suffered?

“Is the sushi not tasty?” Ashton asked when he saw me frowning.

“No. It’s pretty good! I just feel like I’ve put on weight recently.”

Ashton burst out laughing at that. “You shouldn’t be thinking about losing weight when

you’re pregnant. And besides, you aren’t fat!”

Jared’s test results had yet to be out, so we had no choice but to continue waiting. However,

as time went on, my curiosity about Hailey grew even more. She was like a mystery that I

wanted to solve.

After lunch, Ashton continued with his work while I texted Hailey for a little catch-up. To my surprise, Hannah called at that exact moment.

“Scarlett, are you busy?” she said even before I could get a word in. “No. I’m at Ashton’s office, and we just had lunch. Have you eaten?” She hummed in response before adding, “Remember I said I wanted you to accompany me

to go wedding dress shopping? Will you be free this afternoon?” Ashton wouldn’t have time for me since he was busy with work, so it wasn’t a difficult

decision to make. “Yes, I don’t have anything going on anyway. Text me the address, and I’ll meet you there.”

“No need! We can pick you up along the way since we’re nearby. Just wait for us at Fuller Corporation.”

After the call ended, I walked over to Ashton, only to see him on the phone with Joseph.

From the sound of it, he seemed to be asking Joseph to help look for a healthy kidney donor. “Ashton, I’ll be going out with Hannah in a bit.”

“Going shopping?” he asked as he looked up at me.

“She’s getting married, remember? She doesn’t have many friends in K City, so she asked if I could go with her to shop for dresses.”

He nodded and placed his palms on my belly. “Stay safe. Make sure to call me if anything happens.”

“Oh, I think I’ll be safe with your bodyguards following me around,” I replied with a smile and kiss.

“You know about that?”

Seeing him so startled tickled me, and I laughed. “It’s hard not to know when they show up every time I’m in trouble!”

“I feel more at ease when I know they’re looking out for you.”

I knew he just had my interests at heart, and I appreciated that very much. After reassuring

him that I'd take extra caution and bidding him farewell, I headed to the lobby to wait for Hannah.

When they saw me, the receptionists quietened down and greeted me politely. It was then when I noticed the bag of green mangoes by the reception desk. "Where did you buy those mangoes? I haven't seen them in a while," I asked, genuinely surprised. We were way past mango season, so the fact that they could still get any mangoes was quite the feat.

One of the receptionists smiled shyly at me. "We didn't buy them. Ms. Collins gave them to us. There were still mangoes available in her hometown, so she got her family to mail some over. Would you like one, Mrs. Fuller?"

There weren't many mangoes left in the bag, so I smiled and shook my head. "No need, thank you. I was just surprised how you could still get them when the season's already over.

Keep them for yourselves."

Having satisfied my curiosity, I headed out the lobby and saw Hannah and Chandler waving at me from their car. Perfect timing!

Hannah handed me a hot water bottle as soon as I got in, only to laugh when I gave her a look of utter confusion. "The weather's too cold, so Chandler brought these for us to keep warm!"

I was a little surprised at that and thanked Chandler for being so considerate. He simply replied with a smile, like he always did, before driving off to our destination.

Hannah and I started chatting when I noticed a big bag beside her.

"What have you brought?" I asked out of curiosity.

"Something tasty! Chandler said I'd get hungry from trying on the dresses, so it'd be better to

bring some food along.”

I was blown away by how much Chandler doted on Hannah. She seemed so carefree and

happy, and it warmed my heart to know she was with such a good man.

When I merely lowered my head and smiled, Hannah tugged at me to get my attention. “Are

you and Ashton planning on having another wedding?”

“No, we aren’t. We don’t want to go through all the complicated wedding formalities again.

Besides, we don’t have the time to plan for one when Summer’s situation has yet to

improve.”