In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 698

After some thought, I told her, "I think you can get to know Linda. She definitely knows more than I do."

"Linda?" she asked in confusion. "Is she a love rival too?"

As expected, intelligence really did go down the drain once someone was in love. After a pause, I said, "Linda has a child who's already in middle school. Don't overthink things. Before transferring under Armond, she was Robert Murphy's assistant, so she should know him quite well."

"Alright! Help me ask her out so we can meet over dinner!" she said before continuing, "Actually, how does tonight sound? Maybe you can ask her after work."

"Sure. You have to pick me up, though. Actually, you might as well come with dinner."

"Why should I make dinner? Aren't we going out to a restaurant?"

"Armond had gastric problems. I'm telling you – he's crazy. He doesn't eat anything that's not to his standard. And I have to help him manage all three meals, or I might lose my job!"

She looked envious. "What about you let me do that instead? I'm sure I'll take great care of him."

"Okay! You're in charge of his meals from now on." I was more than excited to hand that over to her. After all, I would be incredibly busy once the Fuller Corporation's project started.

After chatting for a while longer, the waiter served our food. At that moment, Nora was staring out the window in a daze.

"Quit daydreaming and eat up. I have to go back to the office soon," I piped up.

She turned back and sighed, "You know, life really isn't fair. How can there be so many good-looking people like you whereas I look like this? Would the world fall off its axis if I was pretty too? Was God particularly annoyed when he was making me?"

I smiled lightly. "You can ask him yourself. Besides, you're not ugly. You just need a bit of dressing up, that's all, so don't be so harsh on yourself."

She looked at me and replied, "Just look over there. That lady could probably rival Aphrodite. She even has a red Cayenne. With looks like that and a car that grand, she probably doesn't need to worry about anything. I'm assuming she has tons of rich men lined up around the block."

I looked toward where she was pointing and couldn't help but be taken aback. Isn't Rachel in K City? What's she doing here?

"This is A City's most prestigious neighborhood. Most of the residents are lowkey people from rich families, and they're mostly local," Nora explained as she looked at Rachel. "Someone as beautiful as that clearly isn't from around here. She doesn't seem like a sugar baby either, so she probably bought the house with her own money."

Nora was so engrossed in her analysis that I couldn't help but say, "She's in charge of the Fuller Corporation's AI projects. Ashton hired her from overseas. She really is both pretty and rich, which is what most women want for themselves."

"Damn! Aren't you afraid that Ashton will get snatched up by someone like that hanging around him?" She wasn't even eating at that point but was simply staring at Rachel with eyes as round as dinner plates.

Meanwhile, Rachel looked like she was waiting for someone.

"If he actually ends up with her, I don't think I'd be that mad about it. After all, I don't think someone like Rachel will fall for anyone less."

Nora looked at me a little wordlessly. "Wait, why do I feel like you're willingly giving your man up? What's with that?"

"Hey, your fish is getting soggy. Eat up before it gets too cold," I said in an attempt to change the topic.

She pouted, clearly not finished speaking. Suddenly, she looked at me a little sheepishly and said, "I think I jinxed it."

I stilled in shock before looking out the window again. A man had just come out of the mansion that Rachel was waiting next to, and that was no one else but Ashton himself.

He was dressed in dark grey casual wear as if he was going out for dinner.

That's good. Ashton and Rachel are practically a match made in heaven.

I turned away and continued eating my fish.

Nora seemed restless as she looked at me. "What are you doing? Your man is with some gorgeous supermodel, and you're fine with it? That's your husband, for goodness' sake!"

I just sighed and smiled at her. "Nora... Your fish is about to come back to life if you don't eat it soon."

She frowned, almost leaping off her seat as she got up and looked at me. "Scarlett, it doesn't matter if your man is involved with an ugly hag or a pretty lady. You can't accept anyone else butting into your relationship!"

With that, she jogged out before I could come to my senses. After a while, I heard her voice from outside the window call out, "Fancy meeting you here, Mr. Fuller!"

Since Nora had already run outside, I stayed in the restaurant and tried to ignore them.

Nora suddenly called out especially loudly, "Scarlett, it's your hubby!"

Hubby?

I couldn't believe my ears.

Since she had already exposed me, I couldn't just ignore them. I raised my hand by way of greeting.

I thought she was just going to go out to say hi, but she ended up dragging them into the restaurant.