

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 798

Usually, girls would like to chat with their girlfriends, give in to their cravings, dress up, visit beautiful places, and take nice pictures together.

However, I seemed to have wasted my decade of youth consumed by work and hate. I did not even spare one moment to relax and enjoy myself.

“Sure. But I don’t think I bought anything nice,” I said to Nora.

She gave me a thumbs up and said, “Don’t worry about it. I’ve got plenty of pretty skirts and dresses. You can wear one of mine!”

She then dragged me to her wardrobe and showed me around. I was absolutely stunned. She had filled the hotel wardrobe with a variety of outfits. They were all various shades of pink and looked extremely fanciful.

I could not help but blurt out, “We’ve only been here for two days. When did you have the time to amass all these outfits?”

She shrugged. “I got all of them on the first day. There are many boutiques in Lavelian Village, and they aren’t expensive. Since they’re all so pretty, I bought them. Besides, they only cost about a hundred each, and everything was less than five thousand in total. What a steal!”

My lips twitched upon that. “Young lady, these clothes cost as much as my one month’s salary!”

She rolled her eyes at me and sneered, “Boo-hoo. Don’t try to play the pity card. You’ll definitely earn a commission of one million after the Lavelian Village project. Besides, may I remind you that your husband is the chairman of Fuller Corporation!”

Placing a palm on my forehead and sighing, I did not rebuke her any further. Then, I turned towards the clothes in the wardrobe and said, “I don’t think I’ve ever worn anything of this style.”

She giggled and replied, "Me too. Let's try it out together these two days."

Soon after that, she picked a beautiful white dress and handed it to me. "Your complexion is paler, so you'll look classier in this."

I nodded and put on the dress before sitting at the vanity mirror to apply some makeup.

After putting on a long neon pink skirt, she looked completely different. She was like Cinderella, who had just been transformed by her fairy godmother. Now, she looked absolutely radiant and gorgeous.

When she saw me putting on my makeup, she scoffed, "It's so dark at night. With that kind of makeup, you won't be able to see it at all. Here, let me do it for you!"

She snatched away the powder compact in my hand and started to dab away.

After a flurry of movement, I looked in the mirror and was floored by the person I saw. "Isn't this... too much?"

She shook her head and insisted, "No, it looks just right. Don't you think you look beautiful now?"

It was beautiful but out of my comfort zone. I had never applied eyeshadow or drew in my eyebrows. My usual makeup routine consisted of a light powder base and lipstick.

The makeup she applied on me was too bold, and I was not used to it.

Despite that, she ignored me and started to work on herself. When she was done, she picked up her phone and started to walk out of the hotel with me in tow.

Behind the hotel was a bustling night flea market. There were plenty of white-walled and black-roofed structures in the surroundings. However, it was not a common sight as there were not many such structures in Xenhall.

Because of this, the place was flooded with people. Moreover, the design of the place was elegant. Thus, there were many tourists who liked taking pictures in front of the place.

Nora liked taking such pictures too, so she dragged me around the place, and we took turns taking pictures of each other. We then went around exploring the different shops.

“My grandfather told me that this place was once used as a meeting place for ministers. However, its unique design attracted tourists. Otherwise, it would still be used as a meeting place!” explained Nora as she struck different poses.

I held the phone and crouched down to find the perfect angle for her photo. Unfortunately, I was not artistically inclined and could only take snapshots. As she spoke, I snapped away.

Right then, I glanced at Prism building behind her and caught sight of a familiar figure walking out of the building.

I was momentarily shocked at the familiar figure. Isn't that Armond? The person holding his hand was extremely familiar as well, but I could not put a name to the face.

“Hello? Earth to Scarlett... What are you looking at?” Nora's voice shook me out of my trance. She had held her pose for a long time and was getting tired. Thus, she crouched down and looked at me curiously.

I pointed behind her and asked, “Isn't that Armond?”

The street was extremely crowded at that moment. She quickly looked in the direction that I was pointing at.

I saw that Armond was about to leave and paused, preparing to chase after him. However, the sea of people soon swept him away.

She looked at me with bafflement. "Did we make a mistake?"

I shook my head. It was definitely Armond. But what is he doing here? Is he discussing business?