

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 814

Armond stood up and greeted him with a smile. "Thank you for coming, Mr. White. We've ordered the dishes, and they will be served soon."

After that, Marcus was invited to sit opposite me. I could not help but frown. How is he the representative of the third-party company?

As I glanced to the side, I saw Ashton peeling the lobster that had been served just now. When he saw me looking at him, he flashed me a smile. "Hungry?"

I shook my head and opened my mouth to verbally decline him. But before I could say no to him, he had put a piece of shelled lobster into my mouth.

I was stunned for a second before starting to chew on it. The lobster was surprisingly delicious.

He looked at me and grinned. "How's the taste?"

"It's good," I replied, nodding my head.

Smiling, he continued to shell the lobster gracefully and said with a gentle tone of voice, "Slow down. I'll peel more for you."

He was acting as if no other people were eating together with us.

As I continued to enjoy the lobster, I gradually understood the situation. Judging from Ashton's behavior, it seemed that he had known that Marcus would come today, and that was why he followed me to this dinner.

All of a sudden, I noticed a sharp glare from the side. I looked up and saw Rebecca shooting daggers at me. She looked as if she wanted to swallow me alive.

Grinning at her childish behavior, I arched my brow at her. Looks like someone hasn't given up yet. Is this already too much for her to tolerate? Then, I cocked my head to the side and looked at Ashton, saying, "I want more, Ashton."

He placed the lobster that he had peeled into my mouth and gazed at me adoringly. "Slow down. You might choke."

I nodded and threw Rebecca a glance, smiling smugly at her.

As soon as she caught the look on my face, her face turned bright red with anger.

"Mr. and Mrs. Fuller is such a lovey-dovey couple. I don't know about others, but I'm jealous. Haha." Armond tried to ease the awkwardness with a joke.

Marcus narrowed his eyes and replied with a smile, "There are too many two-faced partners nowadays. I hope Mr. Fuller would be sincere to Letty."

Hearing the affectionate nickname from Marcus, Armond jolted in surprise. "Both of you know each other?"

"In fact, we've known each other for a long time." Marcus landed his gaze on me and looked at me lovingly. "This girl is so cold-hearted. She's been ignoring me ever since the last quarrel we had, and yet I'm still missing her every day."

My eyes opened wide, utterly speechless at his speech. When on earth did that happen?

Upon hearing the confession from Marcus, Armond could not help but ask, "So, the two of you are really close to each other?"

"Yeah. We are even closer than friends. Am I right, Letty?" Marcus replied while eyeing me.

I frowned at his bold words.

Before I could clarify my relationship with Marcus, Ashton had beaten me to it. "Since Uncle Benjamin – Marcus's father – is the husband of my aunt, it's true that Mr. White and my wife are more than friends because they are also relatives. But now that Aunt Sally has left the White Corporation, the relation between the two families is not as close as before. Therefore, Mr. White, I hope that you could

think twice before you speak next time. After all, it affects my wife's reputation as well."

After speaking, he put the lobster in his hand into my mouth.

The atmosphere became more awkward. Fortunately, the waiters had begun to serve more dishes, distracting our attention.

Armond probably sensed the complexity of our relationships, so he invited everyone to dig in and cracked a few more jokes, trying to ease the tension.

As a sign of respect to Armond – the host of the dinner, everyone dropped the topic as well. Ultimately, we were gathered here tonight for the Lavelian Village project, not for petty squabbles.

Throughout the meal, I was the one who felt the most uncomfortable. Marcus would put food on my plate every now and then, and Ashton was stuffing so much food into my mouth, hoping that I would not take any food given by the others.

Moreover, I had to endure Rebecca's icy glare and Rachel's contemptuous gaze at the same time.

When the meal finally came to an end, Marcus looked towards me and asked, "Letty, where are you staying? I see that you've eaten a lot just now. Why don't we go out for a walk later? It'd help with digestion."

Pursing my lips, I shook my head and rejected him. "No, thanks. I..."

"My wife and I still have something else to do after this, but thank you for your kind offer, Mr. White." With that, he brought me out of the room straight away.

Although Marcus was unhappy with it, he took the hint and said no more.

As we walked out of the private room, I felt bloated indeed, so I started to think about where Ashton and I should go for a walk.

However, I needed to go to the restroom first.

After I asked Ashton to wait for me in the lobby, I headed straight to the restroom to relieve myself.

When I got out of the restroom cubicle, I saw Rachel by the sink. Pulling out a piece of tissue, she eyed me disdainfully. “Scarlett, I don’t care how messy your personal life is, but the Lavelian Village project is the product of my hard work. So, you’d better not mess it up, or else I will not let you off the hook easily.”