

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 945

Yeah. Hannah had kept herself exclusively for John for too long. She accepted every sh*tty thing he did for the sake of a twisted love. Because of that, she had forgotten that she too, was in need of love. She resolved to leave because she wanted to live her own life. I guess John would never know who he had lost. I guess he would never come across someone who'd wait for him for years anymore. He lost someone who'd give everything up just to give him a home. I held her hand. "Uncle Louis and I will support you no matter what, Hannah. Uncle Louis sees you as his own daughter, and I know he'll give his blessing. We're grateful for you because you gave us Kiki. We're your family, so tell us if you ever need anything." She chuckled. "I know you'd support me." She poked Chandler. "Don't ever try to bully me, you hear? I have a family behind me now." Chandler grinned. "You always had a family behind you." I smiled. Then, I realized that we couldn't get what we wanted a lot of times because we were obsessed with the illusion of a grandiose love, but happiness had always been about the little things. Hannah had dated John for many years. All she wanted was a peaceful life for her family, but John didn't catch up on it even though he had the same wish. Eventually, she slipped away from him. The moment I got out of the car, I saw Nora before the airport's entrance. She was wearing an autumn trench coat and a dress, and she was shivering.

Nora trotted up to me with her luggage in tow. "Oh my god, you're finally here," she gushed.

"I was freezing, gosh. The winter in K City can kill, literally speaking. I mean, why is everyone flocking to this place anyway?"

She kept grumbling as I helped her with the luggage. Before I could put it in the trunk,

Chandler had already taken it from me. He grinned. "Leave this to me."

Hannah took out a thick down jacket from the trunk. "Is this fine?" she asked me.

I nodded and covered Nora with it. "You should have called me. I could have gotten you

some clothes. Oh, you came with a friend, didn't you? Where is she?"

The down coat warmed her up a little, and she looked around. "She said she was going to

warm her hands up. Oh, there she is." She pointed at the exit, so I looked in that direction.

Much to my surprise, I saw a familiar face. It was none other than Hailey, who texted me a

lot just a few days ago.

She was in even thinner clothing than Nora was, and she was pushing her luggage while

coming up to us. Hailey's constitution wasn't that good, to begin with, so she was starting to

turn blue from the cold. Of course, she looked surprised to see me too.

"You didn't get any hot water, huh? Told you this airport's too big." Nora noticed she wasn't

holding anything.

I looked at Hannah awkwardly, but she only smiled and took out a grey coat. "Good thing

Chandler didn't take them out.

I thanked her before going up to Hailey with the coat. She smiled at me.

"We meet again, Scar."

I handed her the coat. "Looks like it." She was the only one who'd call me that.

Nora looked at us in surprise. "You guys know each other?"

I nodded. "We met before."

She pouted. "What are the odds of that!"

After the simple introduction, Chandler put their luggage in the trunk before coming back

into the car. "Where will you go now, Ms. Stovall?"

I told him the villa's address, then he revved the car up again. But then Nora quipped, "Oh, I rented a place in the city center, so it's fine. Hailey and I will be staying there."

I pouted. "But the servants have already cleaned the house, and staying by yourself is going to be a hassle."

"Don't worry, it won't. I have a ton of stuff to deal with, so staying at your place is going to be a hassle for you instead. And the place is really more convenient for us too." Nora was still as talkative as a child.

I wanted to convince her, but Hailey said, "We'll stay at the place Nora rented for now. She told me you have a lot on your plate now, so let's not add more to that, okay?"

I stopped persuading them after that. Chandler sent them to the place they rented in the city center. It was an apartment with two bedrooms. It wasn't big, but the decor was nice.

Since she had nothing to do, Hannah and I helped the girls tidy up the place before going to the mall to purchase a lot of winter apparel.

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Nora wanted us to stay over for a barbecue that night, to which Hannah agreed readily. "No prob. Chandler can cook. He's a good chef."

Chandler blushed from the praise. Since everyone agreed to it, we went to get a mountain of ingredients and prepared for the barbecue, and it didn't take too long to get the food ready.

Nora said, "Call Ashton over, Scarlett. It's quite late, so he's probably done with work."

Well, it was getting dark, and everyone was here, so I thought I'd invite him. It was a good chance for them to get to know each other. Then, I called him. It went through a moment

later, and I asked, "Are you done, Ashton?"

"He's still in a meeting, Mrs. Fuller. It might take a while," a woman answered instead of him.

It sounded familiar, but it took me a while to realize that it was Stella.

"I see. Tell him to call me back once he's done."

"Yes, Mrs. Fuller." She hung up after that.

I frowned. Nora, who was washing the veggies, noticed it. "Oh, is he still working?"

I nodded. But he usually brings his phone with him. So why was Stella the one who took the call?

"Aw, and I thought we could have held a gathering. I just called Armond, and he said he'd

come over since he has time," Nora mumbled.

I gasped reflexively. "You guys came back from Moranta together?"

Nora didn't seem to know what happened between Ashton and Armond in Moranta. She

nodded and puckered her lips. "I don't want to talk about it. I was going to stay here for a bit

after Moranta, but he got on my nerves so much that I decided to go back."

I stared at her. "Did you guys get into a fight?"

She shook her head angrily. "It's worse than that. I thought he's a gentle man, but he's just a hypocrite."

I froze, thinking that she might have seen his darker side, but then she said, "When we were

still in A City, he promised me he'd take me to his parents when we came to K City. I got

really nervous over it, but he fooled me and told me to go back after I have enough fun here.

What a rascal!"

I frowned. So he's still pretending to be a mild-mannered man in front of her, huh?

“I’m going to whoop his arse when he shows up. He sucks as a boyfriend. You know him well, so please lecture him for me, will you? He’s really too much!” Nora was a straightforward lady. Once she was done complaining, she went to chat with Hannah and Chandler.

I looked at her quietly and sighed. So Armond didn’t tell her about the incident in Moranta.

But she should have met Holden, shouldn’t she? Didn’t Holden tell her anything? I texted Holden, asking him if he had told her anything about the fight between Armond and Ashton in Moranta.

The doorbell rang after I texted him, and Nora went to take it happily, despite the fact that she had just complained about Armond earlier. Even so, when she saw Armond standing outside, she snorted. “Well, look who has decided to show up?” He looked at us before smiling at her. “I see you have a whole group here. Getting ready to beat me up, I assume?”

Amused, Nora pouted. “As if. Get in. Annoy me again and you’ll never hear the end of it.”

I was standing at the kitchen’s doorstep as he came in with her. He squinted at me coolly

before putting on his warm, fake smile. “Rowdy night, I see.”

Nora snorted. “Of course, it is.” The, she introduced everyone to him.

I was still looking at him, but all I could see was that dark, eerie man in the café. That

thought alone chilled me to the bone.

“He’s evil,” Hailey whispered, much to my surprise. When I snapped out of it, she had paled a bit, perhaps from shock.

I gave her a concerned look. “What is it? Are you feeling unwell?”

She shook her head and took a deep breath. “I’m fine.”

Nora came with Armond to say hi. “Why don’t you girls take a break and let him do it? He’s

being punished for coming late, so I thought this is a good place to start.”

Armond was beaming brightly. He looked at me, then at Hailey. “You got a new friend, Nora?”

Nora nodded and held Hailey’s hand with a smile. “I almost forgot. He’s the boyfriend I’ve been talking about. His name’s Armond.”