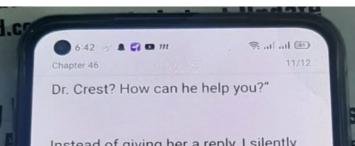


Macy discreetly inched towards me

and whispered beside my ear, "Who is

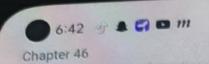


Instead of giving her a reply, I silently waited for Jared's answer. "There is a medication for it. However, it may be harmful, and I don't recommend that you use it. I will consult with Devon tomorrow instead and see whether there are other less harmful medications that you can take to tackle your morning sickness."

"Sure. Thank you, Dr. Crest," I thanked him.

"No problem!"

After I hung up, Macy probed, "What is your relationship with Dr. Crest?"



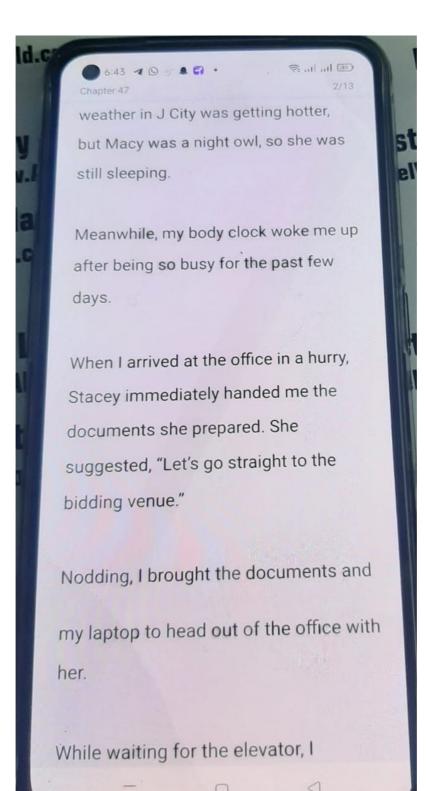
him.

"No problem!"

After I hung up, Macy probed, "What is your relationship with Dr. Crest?"

I playfully pushed her head away and left the bedroom. "Don't be nosy and go to sleep already."







Chapter 47

and who I was to him. How does he

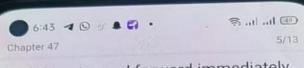
and who I was to him. How does he feel about me?Ding! The elevator doors opened, and four of us entered it. No one dared to speak, as the atmosphere seemed cold.

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When we finally got out, Stacey cautiously inquired, "Ms. Stovall, Mr. Fuller and you..."

"We don't have much time. Let's get to
the bidding venue as soon as
possible!" I cut her off and changed the
topic. Since I met Ashton at the
restaurant that day, we had not seen
nor spoken to each other.

Just as we arrived at the bidding venue, we bumped into Nick. Just my



*luck!* He stepped forward immediately after seeing my arrival, and with vigor, he exclaimed, "Scarlett, you are here!"

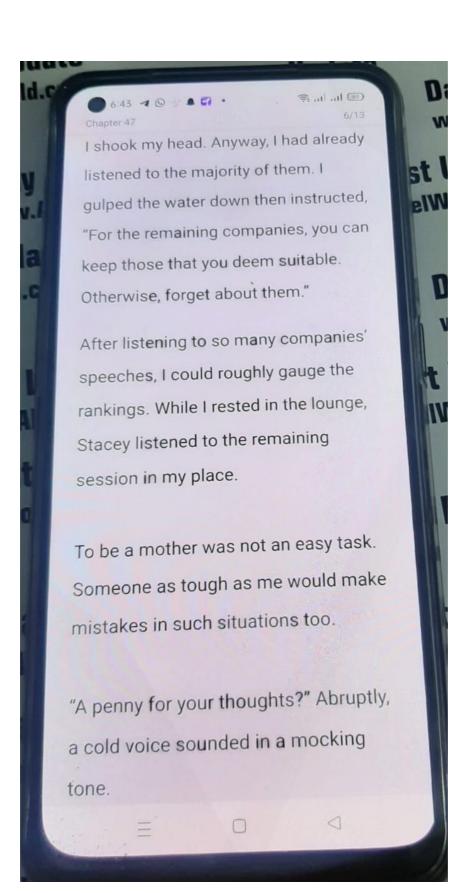
I hate how he pretended to be close to me. Nonetheless, I politely nodded and entered the site. There were more people here today because they all wanted to fight for the audit of Fuller Corporation.

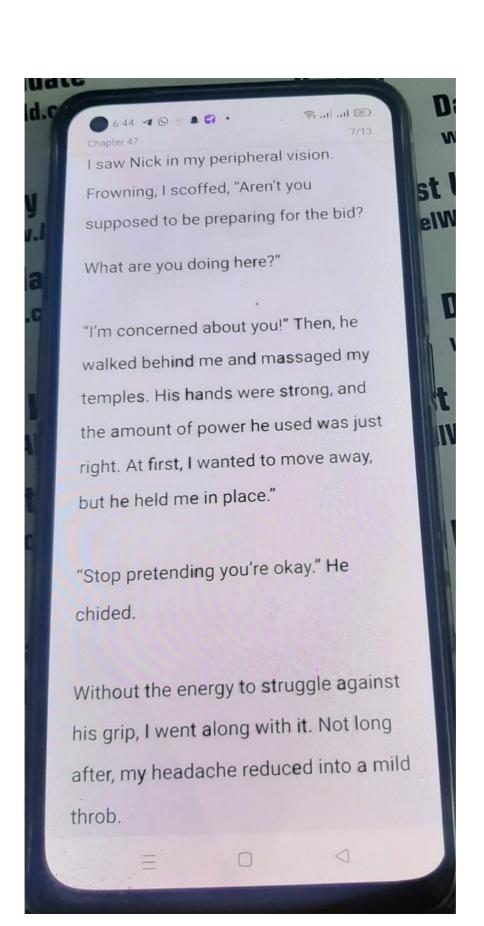
The bidding exercise went on for a while, and my head began to hurt.

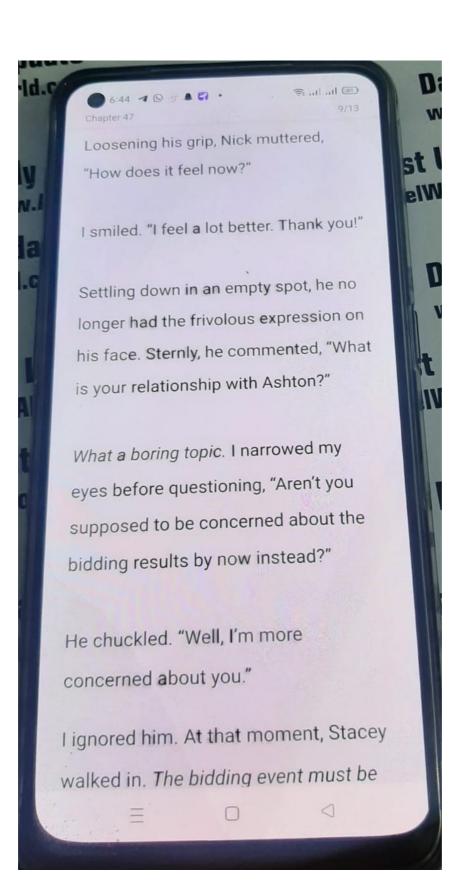
Seeing how uncomfortable I seemed,

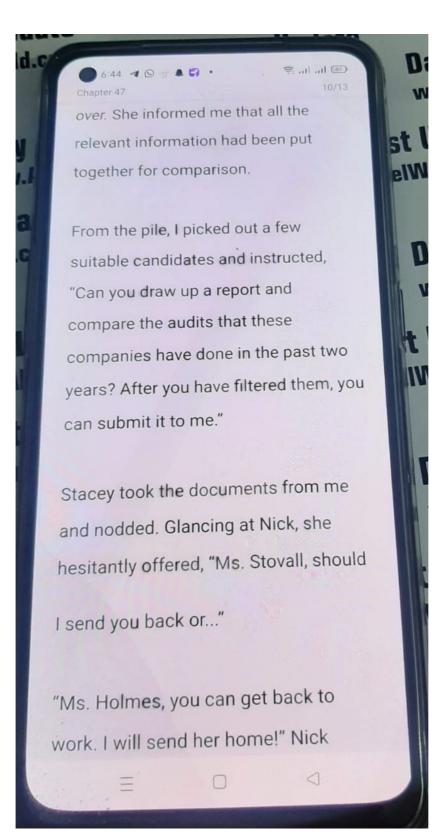
Stacey brought me to the lounge and handed me a glass of water. "Ms.

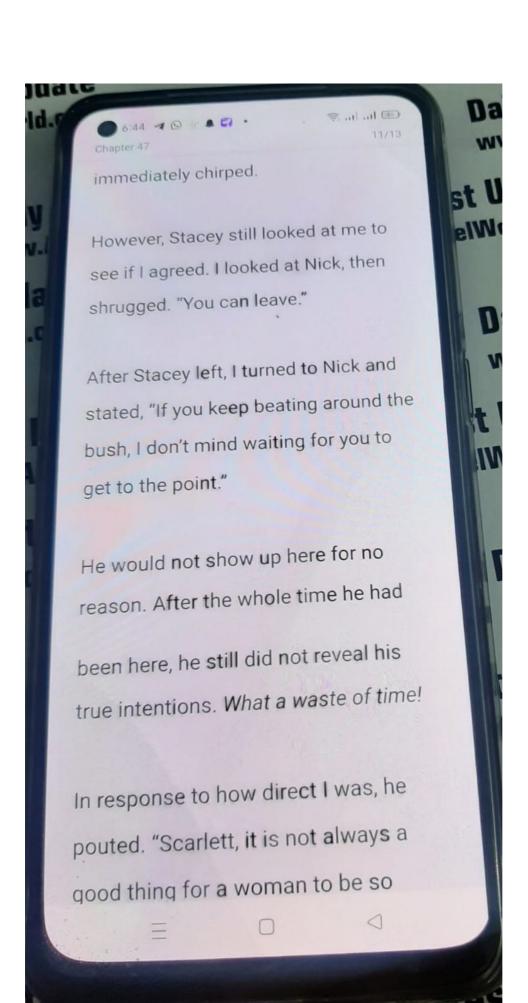
Stovall, for the bidding, there are still a few more companies to go. If you don't feel well, we can head to the hospital."

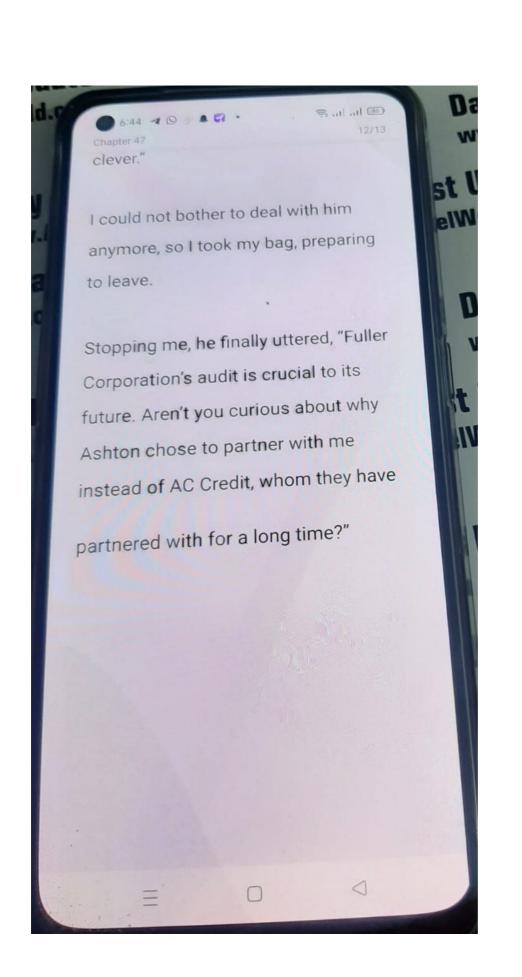


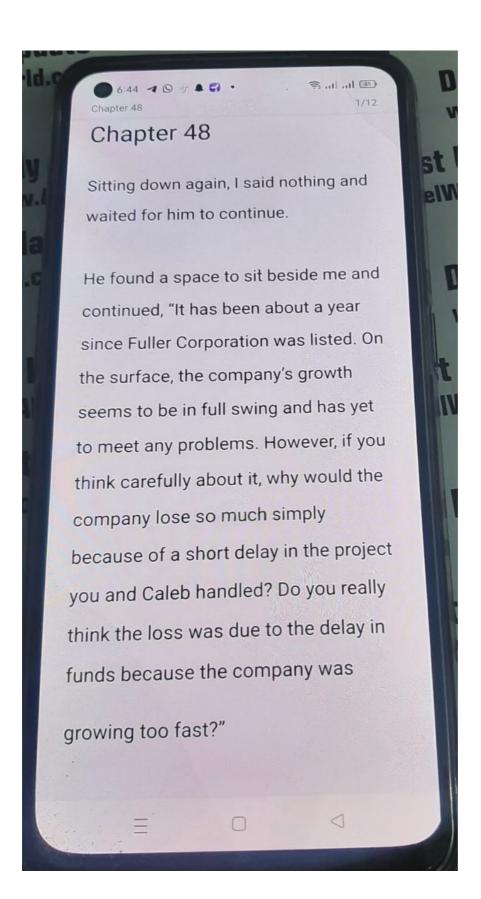










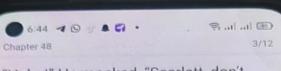




conduct Fuller Corporation's audit.

Besides, as the director of the company, don't you think I would know better?"

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"Haha!" He mocked, "Scarlett, don't jump to conclusions too quickly."

Agitatedly, I rose to my feet and cut him short. "Since we made everyone bid for Fuller Corporation's audit, we shall see if Harrison Credit is worthy enough to win the project. As for my company's situation, I think I know it better than you. You should return home and wait for the news instead, Mr. Harrison."

Then, I left the lounge and headed for my car.

As I started the engine, I recalled what he said. There was some truth to his words, but I could not believe it as a



