

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1072

Giving a light cough, Holden stared at me and drawled, "Don't you think it's rather inappropriate for you to discuss women with me so blatantly? Do you talk to Mr. Fuller in such a manner as well?"

I shook my head in response. "Of course not. He doesn't parade women in front of me so blatantly. Besides, I have some say in the kind of woman he likes. Furthermore, judging from his current demeanor, I think he probably won't be like you for the time being."

Upon hearing that, his brows furrowed slightly. "For the time being? So, you don't trust Ashton Fuller all that much either!"

"Well, not exactly. It's just that no one can guarantee what happens in the future, so I only pay attention to the present. As long as he loves and cherishes me presently, that makes me the happiest. As for the future, we shall see what happens then. It's something that hasn't happened, after all, so no point fussing over it!"

Just then, the elevator doors opened, and I stepped in with him. He agreed with my sentiments, but he looked at me and murmured, "Scarlett, I think you're being too optimistic and rational. It's not really a good thing."

At that, my brows scrunched together. "What kind of love is considered irrational?" Ashton gave me sufficient sense of security, hence the reason for my seemingly rational and calm demeanor.

After pondering for a moment, he replied, "That friend of yours. I think her love is truly irrational. She's so fanatical about her man that it's a bit maniacal. I really don't know how to describe her."

Which friend of mine?

For a moment, my mind stalled. I couldn't figure out who he meant, so I stared at him blankly.

Frowning, he explained, "I meant that woman whom you had me pick up at Moranta back then. Well, the one who was particularly noisy and chattered endlessly. Isn't she the woman who loves Armond to the point of no return?"

Nora?

When I realized who he meant, I couldn't help sighing. "That's different. She's inherently a zealous girl, and she's love-starved. When she first met Armond, she was initially trying it out with him, but she later invested herself increasingly more into the relationship, so she naturally lost herself."

Nora truly loved Armond, growing to care for and cherish him all the more. Back when they first got together, she didn't really care about him all that much, and it didn't matter even if she lost him. But as time went past, she seemed to have focused all her emotions and feelings on him. The more attention she gave him, the more she became devoted to him.

This is indeed true.

I pursed my lips and said nothing further.

Holden, on the other hand, seemed deep in thought, but I didn't bother inquiring about it.

When we stepped out of the elevator, I spotted Rachel in the lobby. She was a beautiful woman—the kind of devastating stunner who turned heads and stood out among beauties. Once, I felt that it was a shame that she didn't become an actress as such a bombshell would definitely be the center of attention in the entertainment industry.

"Oh wow, a goddess!" Holden couldn't help exclaiming as he noticed Rachel.

Tugging at me, he asked, "Is she an employee here?"

"Ashton recruited her from abroad. She's responsible for the technical research of AI development, so she's both a project manager and a researcher. She's a woman with both brains and beauty," I replied with my eyes fixed on Rachel.

While we were talking, Rachel looked in our direction. She was a beauty besides being a fashionable woman who was skilled in dolling up. Right then, she was wearing a white shirt and a black leather skirt coupled with a camel coat. It was professional yet not drab, showcasing her perfect figure. Hence, her appearance always attracted much attention.

"It's been a long time, Ms. Stovall. You seem to have lost weight!" She gazed at me with a red box in her hand. In turn, I flashed her a smile and replied, "You've gotten increasingly beautiful as well."

At my compliment, she giggled before shifting her gaze to Holden. Then, she turned back to me and inquired, "Who is this gentleman here?"

"This is Mr. Taylor, the president cum chairperson of Moranta International Trading," I introduced. As I did so, I noticed that the red box in her hand seemed to contain sweets.

After listening to my introduction, her eyes lit up. In the next instance, she greeted, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Taylor. Besides having achieved so much at a young age, you're also exceedingly handsome. You're truly an exemplary model for youths today, Mr. Taylor!"

Her remark had Holden guffawing in delight. Gazing at her, he blurted, "You're really good with words. May I have the honor of knowing your name? And do you mind me asking you out to dinner sometime?"

He smiled brightly at her. His smile was alluring, friendly, and gentle. In fact, it was so dazzling that I couldn't help wondering whether he was trying to enchant her with his charm.

Looking at him, Rachel smiled faintly as she replied, "You flatter me, Mr. Taylor. I'm Rachel Zimmer, and it's a pleasure to make your acquaintance. But don't worry about dinner since a meeting is destined in itself. I hope that you'll still be here in K City during my wedding. I'm looking forward to seeing you there!"

As she said that, she took a handful of sweets out of the red box in her hand and placed them into his hand. Then, she even took out a wedding invitation from her handbag and handed it to him. "Do honor me with your presence then, Mr. Taylor!"

Holden was stunned for a moment, and he clicked his tongue while holding the sweets in his hand.

Subsequently, Rachel handed me a bag of sweets and a wedding invitation. Looking at me, she said, "You'll wish me well, yes? I hope you and Mr. Fuller will attend my wedding then. I'm looking forward to seeing you both!"