

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 699

She even waved to a waiter and said, “Hi, can I have two more sets of cutleries, please? Thank you!”

Then, she led Rachel and Ashton to our table and invited them to take a seat.

The restaurant we were at had small stools instead of regular chairs, which made it a little awkward for anyone in a skirt.

Nora noticed this as well and said enthusiastically, “Oh no, I forgot that you’re in a dress. I’ll ask someone for a regular chair.”

She hadn’t even finished speaking before running off to get someone. When she returned, she was carrying a regular chair in one hand. The tables weren’t very tall either to match the stools, and Rachel seemed rather out of place.

She was also dressed pretty stylishly in a dress that showed off both her smooth shoulders and fair back. By sitting in a taller chair, she almost seemed more like an art exhibit than a customer.

Apart from that, this restaurant wasn’t particularly high-class. The people in here weren’t used to seeing such beautiful, fashionable women that often.

It was inevitable that someone like Rachel would attract more stares. They didn’t seem sleazy or uncouth, but simply curious and appraising.

Of course, the awkwardness was also inevitable in such a situation.

Nora seemed completely unfazed by this and asked Ashton, “Mr. Fuller, is Ms. Zimmer your secretary? She’s so elegant! I haven’t seen a woman this pretty since Scarlett!”

Is she trying to compliment me or dig me an even deeper hole? I thought to myself.

Ashton glanced at me nonchalantly before saying, "She's the representative of Fuller Corporation's AI projects." It was a simple introduction, free of any useless facts.

Nora nodded a little too enthusiastically. "That's so admirable! You're both pretty and smart? I bet you have a boyfriend, right?"

Rachel was clearly starting to get bothered by the stares and forced a smile. "No, I don't."

"What? But you're so pretty! Do you have someone you like, then? Ah, wait, I should be asking what your ideal type is!" Nora couldn't stop babbling.

Rachel glanced at Ashton almost instinctively before lowering her head and saying, "I haven't really thought about that."

"Is that so?" Nora said dramatically. "My mom always told me that girls needed to have certain standards for their future boyfriends. Someone as pretty and skilled as you should find someone like Mr. Fuller. That would be a good match. Just look at Scarlett and Mr. Fuller! They're a match made in heaven."

Yet for some reason, I felt like she meant something else.

Rachel nodded, looking extra uncomfortable.

After that, Nora decided to speak to Ashton instead since Rachel seemed a little awkward. "Mr. Fuller, I should introduce myself. I'm Scarlett's friend, Nora! We met before, but since we were in a rush, I didn't get to introduce myself."

She reached out and shook Ashton's hand.

Nora was always the talkative one, so she was chatting throughout the whole meal.

“Mr. Fuller, since Scarlett is here, and you’re in K City, are you guys living apart for now?” Nora suddenly brought up.

Ashton’s dark gaze fell on me, and he said, “No. I’ll go wherever she goes.”

“Aw! Now you’re just flexing your relationship to the rest of us,” Nora said with a shy squeal.

She turned to look at Rachel, who was starting to turn pale. “Ms. Zimmer, as Mr. Fuller’s colleague, don’t you get tired of seeing them act all lovey-dovey every day?”

Rachel smiled and replied, “I’m usually in K City and rarely get to see Ms. Stovall, so I wouldn’t get the chance to.”

Hearing that, Nora frowned slightly. “Oh, you guys don’t call her Mrs. Fuller at the company? ‘Ms. Stovall’ seems a bit too standoffish.”

“I rarely meet her after all, so it’s a bit hard to suddenly get used to that,” Rachel continued answering politely.

Nora pouted and glanced at me. I didn’t understand what she meant and just stared back at her in confusion.

At the sight of my indifference, Nora suddenly leaned slightly toward Rachel. Her motion caused a glass of water in front of her to topple over, spilling the contents all over Rachel. There wasn’t a lot of water left in the glass, but Rachel’s dress was expensive, and it was obvious that Nora wanted to get a reaction.

As she wiped the water off Rachel's dress, Nora apologized, "I'm so sorry, Ms. Zimmer. Maybe you should go to the bathroom to clean that."

Rachel was frowning at that point. She was obviously ruffled, but she was good at controlling her emotions and remained calm.

Once Rachel left, Nora ignored Ashton's presence and said, "Ms. Stovall, can't you tell that that fine lady has her eyes on your man?"

I felt uncomfortable at her calling Ashton "my man" and looked at him instinctively. Despite that, he looked completely unfazed.