

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 800

At that was direct enough, Joseph simply nodded without saying anything.

Then, Rachel looked at me and said, "If I remember correctly, Ms. Stovall is the one in charge of this project. However, it seems like Mr. Murphy is the one working the hardest. He's even doing the handover. Is Ms. Stovall only in charge of supervising?"

As she was in high heels and standing on a platform, the woman was towering over me. With her arms crossed in front of her chest, I couldn't help but feel the pressure.

I squeezed out a faint smile and replied, "Thanks for the reminder, Ms. Zimmer. By right, you and I should be the ones liaising on the Lavelian Village project. I hope to see you at all our future discussions."

"Of course!" Rachel replied with a dry smile.

After all, both of us had fallen out with each other previously and it was obvious that there was still a barrier between us. Besides, she was most likely still of the view that she was the most suitable woman for Ashton. As such, I couldn't really be bothered with her.

As Joseph had other matters to attend to while Armond was responsible for the operation of the entire Murphy Corporation, the two men did not stay long.

After they left, Rachel and I were the only ones left in the discussion. I had to admit that she was extremely capable when it came to work.

She had come out with a very good plan for the second floor while I had my own ideas too. She was very professional and did not reject my suggestions straight away because of what happened with Ashton. It was after careful deliberation and analysis that we decided on the elements to include, with feasibility being the main consideration.

Rachel had a very clear thought process and was a very good communicator. As such, it was easy to feel motivated to do better when working with her.

The day went past very quickly. When it was time to knock off, Rachel packed her bag immediately and the enthusiasm she displayed at work was gone in an instant.

I shrugged and understood that everyone had their quirks after all.

When I went downstairs, I realized that almost everyone had already left the base. Seeing that there was no one else on the first floor, I instinctively looked towards the area where the machinery was.

It was difficult to let it go once one's curiosity was piqued. I just could not understand the reason why the walls at the base were so wide.

"Ms. Stovall!" Suddenly, someone called me from behind. I got a shock and turned around, realizing it was Leedon.

I smiled and asked, "Leedon, you're still around?"

The man nodded and replied cheerfully, "I'm just checking the area before going off. Do you need help with anything?"

"Nope, I'm leaving soon too," I shook my head and replied.

He smiled and went to the office to retrieve some items before getting ready to leave.

Then, we left the base together. Joseph was busy and unable to pick me up, so I got a ride from Leedon.

As there was nothing much that we could talk about, I couldn't help but ask, "Leedon, there are more than ten bases in Lavelian Village. From my observation, the structure where we place our machines are much thicker than that at the other bases. Did we intentionally build it that way?"

Keeping his eyes on the road, Leedon replied, "Actually, all bases are the same. It's just that for the bases that require underground garages to be built, the structures are made thicker for safety reasons!"

I nodded and asked further, "Is there also a garage at the base where we place our machinery?"

The man smiled and shook his head. "Nope. We have a lot of open-air parking lots around the area so there's no need for that. Besides, we expect most of the people visiting the base in the future to be tourists, so having open-air parking lots will be more convenient too!"

Well, he had a point there.

It was already dark when we reached the hotel. As Leedon stayed at Lavelian Village, he left after dropping me off.

When I got back to the hotel room, Nora was already in her pyjamas and looking at her phone.

She asked when she saw me, "Have you had dinner?"

I shook my head and replied, "Not yet. I just got back. How about you?"

"Same. I just ordered two sets of steak and salad," she said, before turning back to her phone.

After a hectic day at work, I was exhausted and sprawled on the bed. I did not feel like moving at all.

When I was about to fall asleep, Nora suddenly came near me and said, "Give me your phone!"

I passed my phone to her and asked, "What do you want it for?"

"I'm sending you the photos I took last night. I spent the whole day editing them. Get ready to be impressed!" She replied and started meddling with my phone.

I could not be bothered with what she was doing as I was simply too tired.

A while later, someone knocked on our door. Nora gave me a nudge and said, "Our dinner is here. Go and open the door!"

I got up and answered the door. It was indeed the hotel waiter with our dinner.

Seeing that the woman was still playing with the phone after the food was laid out, I said, "Nora, stop using the phone, let's have dinner first!"

"Just a while more!"

The grilled steak which Nora had ordered looked delicious. Besides, I was already feeling hungry, so I sat down and started eating first.

After she was done, she ran towards me and said, "OK, I've already sent you the pictures. Take a look! I'm sure you'll be happy with them. I've already shared it on your social media too!"

I took over my phone and while eating the steak, I asked, "What did you share?"

After I opened my social media, I saw that she had shared nine pictures of me which she had taken last night. That dress was already gorgeous enough. With her editing, it looked even more stunning.