

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 692

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I stayed silent, as I felt there was no need to argue with a psychopath.

Suddenly, I received a phone call from Nora. "Where did you go, woman? Are you not worried about me? I even fought for you!"

"How are you?" I asked, but I wasn't worried because Ashton had signaled Joseph to take care of it, so she wouldn't be mistreated.

The woman clicked her tongue. "I'm at the hospital, but it's no biggie. That b*tch scratched my face, and I'm not done with her."

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I sighed. "Nora, thank you. I'll visit you tomorrow and treat you to something delicious."

Nora sighed and asked, "That's not it! Why are you treating Ashton like a stranger? He's your husband! Did he do anything you can't accept? Or is it you guys never loved each other? Other married couples wouldn't be like you guys even though they aren't affectionate towards each other."

I pursed my lips. "Nothing. There's nothing left between us. We were divorced."

"Scarlett, why are you pushing him away?" She was getting a little agitated while my patience was running thin. "I don't love him anymore."

Before she could say anything, I quickly end the conversation. "Nora, I have some matters to attend to now. Rest well, and I'll visit you tomorrow."

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With that, I hung up. Sensing a gaze on me, I raised my head and saw that Armond was staring at me.

I knitted my brows in response. "Mr. Murphy, you're still driving." Eyes on the road, Mister.

He withdrew his gaze and said indifferently, "I'm curious too. Why are you hiding from Ashton?"

I pursed my lips. "When did Mr. Murphy become someone who enjoys digging into other people's private business?"

He shrugged and smiled faintly. "I'm just curious. Right! We have to go to K City after this project. Don't you forget about our promise in Venria."

Listening to him mentioning the promise, I was stunned for a moment. "Got it!" He wanted the sandalwood box that Grandma has.

When we arrived at the Oasis Hotel, Armond parked the car at the entrance and took me to a restaurant nearby for dinner.

Then we went to the bidding hall. The wide hall was crowded with people, and some business partners came to greet Armond.

Armond asked me to find a quiet place and make some changes to the proposal, at least to the point of not bringing shame to the Murphy Corporation.

There was a lounge in the hotel. Sitting on the couch, I went through the proposal and my head started hurting. Apart from not understanding the overall situation, the proposal was way too rushed.

"You're... Ms. Stovall?" A voice called out to me and I was stunned.

Raising my head, I saw a chubby middle-aged man standing in front of me with a file.

I was slow to react and blurted out, "Hello. You are?"

The man burst into laughter. "Ms. Stovall, you're so forgetful. We just met last night."

Last night? Hmm...

After pondering for a moment, I looked at him and finally realized who he was. "You're Mr. Watson?"

He wore a wide grin and said, "Ms. Stovall, please remember me this time. It's rather embarrassing."

Feeling awkward, I forced a smile and immediately stood up to shake hands with him as an apology, but he stopped me midway.

Sitting at the side, he looked at my proposal and smiled. "Ms. Stovall, are you taking part in the bidding?"

I nodded and smiled. "Are you too?"

Seeing how he had a stack of documents in his hand, I guessed he wasn't here just to watch the show. Plus, he didn't get to a conclusion with Ashton last night.

So he must be here for the bidding.

"Ms. Stovall, may I know where you are working at?" Wearing a smile, he saw me shutting my laptop.

I replied, "Murphy Corporation. Mr. Watson, I've heard that you and other members are not allowed to take part in third-party business cooperation. So, are you here for..."

He was stunned for a moment, but his smile never left. "That's right. We can't take part. I gave my wife a job in the company as she was bored at home. And today, I'm just here to look around and accompany her."

It seemed he was a husband who loved his wife truly.

I smiled. Noticing that it was almost time, I got up and excused myself. "Mr. Watson, the bidding's about to begin, so I have to go make some preparations. I shall not disturb you any longer."

He smiled and got up to block my path. "Ms. Stovall, how about we talk for a bit? It won't take long. Just a few minutes."

I froze, as I knew what he was getting at. So that's what he had in mind after beating around the bush for so long.