

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 570

The bad blood between her and Isabelle should be absolutely unnecessary.

Her sharp gaze swept towards me. “Why do you think that I was the one who harmed her?” Rachel asked coldly.

I set my purse behind me as I mulled over my answer. “I have known Isabelle for over seven years. Although we aren’t close, she has worked in Fuller Corporation for a long time, and I fully understand her mannerisms. Additionally, the two of you have no bad blood. Thus, I cannot understand what motivated her to push you.”

“Haha!” she chuckled mockingly, “It seems that most powerful men are blind when it comes to picking their partners. Scarlett, I will not comment on your intellect. However, you underestimate people easily. Besides, you have no idea about my relationship with Isabelle. Why do you think that we don’t have any grudges?”

I reined my temper despite her mocking tone. “So, she didn’t actually push you? Did you orchestrate your own fall into the pool?”

“Shouldn’t Mr. Fuller be the one who decides the truth?” Rachel laughed coldly, “The real reason for your visit is not to question me. Am I right?”

Her accurate assumptions stunned me for a brief moment. Truthfully, I was here to comfort her.

However, Rachel was a woman filled with thorns. Her cruel demeanor prevented me from being friendly to her.

“I cannot bring myself to care about the petty grudges you have with Isabelle,” I said after a brief moment. “However, your actions have brought a negative impact to Fuller Corporation. If needed, I will advise Ashton to fire you from the company. After all, Fuller Corporation is not a place for your schemes or tricks.”

“What makes you think that you have the authority to fire me?” Rachel remained unruffled by my threat. Instead, she chuckled like an arrogant peacock.

“Let’s wait and see!” I replied with the raise of my brow.

With that, I rose to my feet. I had no wish to continue this pointless conversation.

“Scarlett, you are unfit for him,” she called out as I was about to reach the exit.

Her tone was full of disdain and hatred.

“And what makes you think that you are compatible with him?” I asked with a smile.

“I heard that you were an orphan. The reason for your marriage to Ashton was due to your Grandma’s connections. A man of such calibre like Ashton should have a partner that is equally strong. Besides, you come from a lowly background. What is there that you can help him with? All you do is drag him down,” Rachel scoffed haughtily.

In the past, her words would have made me feel insecure and upset. Yet, I was unaffected by her harsh statement.

“Ms. Zimmer, what can you do for him?” I asked her calmly.

“My experience, capability, and looks will help him reach greater heights. By his side, we will be able to achieve so much more. Compared to you, you are nothing but a housewife. You lack the knowledge to help him!” Rachel replied proudly.

Although her arrogance was admirable, she was nothing more than that. I merely nodded my head and smiled in the face of her insults.

I did not attack nor argue with her. "Ms. Zimmer, I look forward to the day when you can replace my position."

Without sparing her another glance, I turned around and exited the room. Outside the room, I bumped into Isabelle. A startled expression crossed her features when I opened the door.

Her expression was rather troubling. She must have heard what I said.

"Go ahead!" I beckoned her over and stepped aside before she could say anything.

"Ms. Stovall, can you spare me a few moments later?" she nodded and asked tentatively.

"Alright!" I nodded in response.

With that, she entered the ward as I took the elevator down.

The weather around K City was gloomy. Despite the bright sun in the morning, it had begun to cloud over in the afternoon. It seemed like a snowstorm was about to arrive.

In the car, I quickly turned on the heaters and nearly nodded off until Ashton called.

"Are you still in the hospital?" Ashton's baritone voice was alluring and magnetic as it rang in my ears.

"How are things at the office?" I nodded and asked.

We'd just managed to plan out a holiday! Yet, such an issue has caused us so much trouble again!

“The department of public relations will handle it,” he replied, “What do you want to eat? I’ll come to pick you up.” It seems like he’d just finished his meeting.

I mulled over his offer. Later on, I would have a chat with Isabelle. I don’t think I will have time to eat with him.

“Mr. Ashton, I have plans later. I don’t think I will be able to meet you later,” I replied.

“Is it with someone I know?” Ashton asked.

“Yup!” I giggled in an attempt to tease him.

“Isabelle?”

My jaw dropped in shock. “Ashton, have you been spying on me?”

“Don’t get mad, I’m doing this for your safety. There are many people looking to grasp Fuller Corporation for themselves. I can only let you out if you are safe and sound,” Ashton chuckled.

“I’m not a child,” I argued stubbornly.

“You shouldn’t argue back,” Ashton’s magnetic voice resonated in my ears. His voice was filled with fondness.

With a pout, I remained silent.

Right at the moment, Isabelle emerged from the hospital and paused at the entrance as she looked around. Quickly, I pressed on the horn to alert her of my presence.