

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 696

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He seemed slightly disappointed and sighed, "Mr. Fuller is doing his best."

"I know. He's always been doing his best, which is why I feel safe handing Summer over to him." I nodded with a smile.

"Are you planning to let Summer stay with Mr. Fuller permanently, Ms. Stovall?"

I shook my head. "I'll come and get her as soon as possible. I don't want to trouble him for too long. Besides, he isn't obligated to take care of Summer."

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"Then who is?" A sudden voice piped up and surprised me.

I turned back and saw Ashton standing behind me. His expression was dark and his gaze cold. "Armond? Or perhaps you've found another guy who's obligated to take care of her?"

His sudden appearance took me by surprise. Joseph had silently walked away after Ashton showed up.

At that moment, only Ashton and I were left at the scene, and I didn't know what to say.

After a pause, I finally piped up. "Thanks for taking care of Summer, Ashton."

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He chuckled coldly. "No need to thank me. Don't forget that she's legally my daughter after all. The moment we actually get a divorce, I am completely fine with paying my alimony, but don't even think about getting Summer back."

"Is that a threat?"

"You could say so."

I smiled, not too ruffled by his words. "That might be better for all of us. After all, she'll be much better off with you than she can ever be with me. You have money and power. Besides that, you can give her a much better environment than I can. Maybe I'll be better on my own, or maybe remarrying will be a good option as well."

With an unblinking stare, he looked at me. His gaze was full of dark contempt, and he wasn't trying to disguise the rage on his face. "What an outstanding plan," he chuckled coldly.

I chuckled as well. "Thanks for the compliment, Mr. Fuller."

Then I noticed his tightly clenched fists. If I were a man, he'd probably be beating me up right now. Thank God I'm a woman.

"I'd love to see whether Armond will actually allow you to marry into the Murphy family," he hissed. He was probably holding back his anger. If not, he might have started getting violent by now.

When he walked away and left, I let out a huge sigh of relief. I really hoped we wouldn't see each other anymore after this. Our relationship was already messier than tangled yarn.

The bidding carried on until midnight. Armond wasn't used to burning the midnight oil, so the moment we got into the car, he told me, "You take the wheel. I need to take a nap."

I nodded, thinking that he probably didn't sleep well since he was hungover yesterday.

Once we reached the villa, I woke Armond up and went into my room. Once I turned my phone on, I saw the pictures that Emery had sent me of her kid.

Her kid was already four months old and was adorably pink-cheeked and plump. I wanted to respond, but since it was so late, I figured it might wake her up.

Thus, I decided to turn off my phone and head to bed.

To my surprise, the results of the Fuller Corporation's public tender were released the very next day. After all, I assumed they would need at least five or six days at most.

What really took me aback was that the Murphy Corporation got chosen. Armond handed everything over to me and said, "You'll be in charge of this project for now, and Linda will help. You can either go to her or me if you have any problems."

I hadn't gotten the chance to be that involved in this particular project. After all, only two days had passed from the moment I learned about it until now.

At that time, I didn't reach out for the files, but instead, I stared at him and said, "You know I barely know anything about this project. I didn't even write the proposal myself. It's not fair to the actual writer of the proposal, and I'm also not confident that I can do a good job."

Seeing that I remained unmoved, he then placed the files on the desk instead and replied, "I wrote the proposal. Besides, there's still some time before the start-up date of this project. You can familiarize yourself with the project in the meantime, and Fuller Corporation will be sending someone over to keep up with you on this. You can discuss things with them before starting the work and talk to Linda about any resources you need from the Murphy Corporation."

At that moment, it seemed like he was dead set on me taking charge of this project. I knew that turning him down wouldn't take me anywhere. After some thought, I asked, "When is this going to start?"

"The Fuller Corporation will let you know," he said. "Apart from us, they also chose the Cruise Corporation. So try your best to communicate with them as much as you can so this can be a win-win situation."

I nodded and sighed before gathering the documents. I had to meet Nora in the afternoon.

Before he left, I said, "I'm going to meet Nora around noon. It might take a while."

He raised an eyebrow. "What happened?"

"She got into a fight with someone. I think she got hurt," I explained briefly.

He smirked and looked a bit happy. "A fight? Did her true colors finally show?"

I pressed my lips together and looked at him. "Do you want to visit her with me?"

"Why should I?"

"Because of a man." Since Ashton was involved, that wasn't too far off.

He raised an eyebrow again. "Bring some chrysanthemums to her for me. Hope she gets well soon."

Chrysanthemums?

I chuckled.

That man really was full of ideas.

I ignored him and started organizing my files. After that, I hailed a cab to the address that Nora had given me.