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## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 973

I pursed my lips as my head spun from it all. "Nora, maybe Armond is not the man for you. I think you deserve someone better."

A long silence ensued. Nora calmed down on the other end and finally spoke, "Scarlett, do you know something about Armond? Has he found another woman, and fallen in love with her? Is that why you're saying this?"

Her question made me realize that my remarks were out of line. Stumped, I spoke, "No, I just didn't want you to head into a blind alley. I'm just trying to remind you that there's more to life other than being in a relationship. Don't overthink it. I'm really swamped these days. I'll ask you and Hailey out for lunch after this. Speaking of which, how is Hailey doing?"

Nora did not dwell on my words, and snapped out of her emotions and said, "She's doing okay, but I really find her so odd sometimes. She just stands by the window and lets the cold wind brush past her face, and she rarely talks. Even if she does, she's making all these weird remarks like there's something wrong with her. Hailey's really not good business material. I mean, people are put off by her somber outlook, and really reluctant to talk business with her."

She paused for a moment before continuing, "Right, I accidentally saw her taking a shower in the bathroom yesterday, and noticed a really long scar on her left breast. Has she gotten injured in the past? I didn't dare to ask her since we're really not that close, and I haven't known her for long. Are you close to her, Scarlett? To be frank, I'm a little scared of her."

I creased my brows slightly and said, "There's nothing wrong with her. It's just that she has depression because of what happened to her father. Don't worry, she's still in control of her emotions. Just chat her up more often if you have the time."

"Huh?" Nora seemed surprised at my statement. "She has depression? I didn't know that! How did you know that? How long have you known her anyway? Why do you seem to know a lot about her?"

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I was rendered speechless. Nora was just pining over Armond moments ago, but now the woman was inquiring about Hailey with such gusto.

I found it hard to explain everything to her and merely said, "I met her when I was back in A City. She's really not business material, but I think her father is the reason why she's so hung up about doing business. Don't overthink it. Just talk to her when you've got the time. The same goes for Armond. Don't waste your time overthinking things. He will call you if he really wants to see you. I think you should know that if the man doesn't want to see you, there's no way you could reach him anyway."

I initially planned to go the hospital after I hung up the phone. However, at the thought that Ashton might not have had his lunch yet, I bought some of his favorite foods at the city center before dropping by.

Since Jared's bone marrow did not match Summer's, the only way right now was to get to A City as soon as possible. I was not sure if the name card Armond gave me was of any use, but I got to give it a try no matter what.

I called Cameron and asked him about Zachary. I didn't know what Ashton said to him, but according to Cameron, he had calmed down and was no longer rushing to A City.

Organ trade is never an option. These words were only fit for people whose children were perfectly healthy.

The truth was, they might have a paradigm shift once their children could benefit from it. Outsiders would not have a clue as to what the parents were put through when their children were diagnosed with a terminal illness.

I went back to the Fuller Corporation and took an elevator with some of the employees. I noticed that the girls were stealing glances at me. Frowning, I could not help but wonder if there was anything odd with my appearance.

Nobody liked to be stared at, and I was starting to get annoyed. "Which department are you guys from?" I asked with a stern face.

Stumped at my sudden question, the group looked at me and replied, "We're from the Publicity Department."

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I merely nodded and said nothing. The group went silent as well.

After some time, the group was at a loss and asked, "Mrs. Fuller, are you going to see Mr. Fuller?"

I nodded and gave them a slight smile. "I'm going to send him lunch."

The others nodded and smiled. "Mr. Fuller is so lucky, but normally Ms. Collins will prepare snacks for him..."

Another woman nudged at the person who was clearly talking too much. She managed an awkward smile and stopped talking.

The smile on my face remained unchanged as I commented, "That's very thoughtful of her."

The others smiled and said nothing further.

The elevator door finally sprung open and I stepped out of it. The smile on my face disappeared. It's never easy to try to ignore the elephant in the room, is it?

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