

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1844

[/ In Love, Never Say Never or When There Is Nothing Left But Love](#)
Chapter 1844 Reunited

Picking up the keys warily, I gave it a closer look. "Are you saying your men won't follow me like a swarm of flies anymore?"

"No, they will keep their distance and are only responsible for your safety. Also, they won't interfere with your decisions," Nathaniel explained.

I nodded in acknowledgment, as I found the arrangement to be reasonable. Pushing my luck, I asked, "Do I only have freedom of movement, or can I also do whatever I want?"

Spreading his hands, Nathaniel leaned back into the sofa. "It's entirely up to you."

His answer caught me by surprise, as he was unusually approachable.

Nevertheless, Nathaniel's mood had always been volatile and could change at a moment's notice. Therefore, before he changed his mind, I knew I had to take milk it for all it's worth.

"Fine." I took the keys boldly, along with the phone and bank card. At the same time, I made a brazen request. "In that case, please bring Gregory over here as I miss him. Only he will do, as he knows you well."

Just when I headed upstairs with my things, I turned around at the staircase and added, "Go now because I would like to have a meal with him."

"Sure," Nathaniel agreed. Before I reached the second floor, he was already gone.

Half an hour later, the phone Nathaniel gave me rang. John had called to check if he was to allow Nathaniel to take Gregory with him. Once he received my confirmation, he ended the call.

Finally, I managed to see Gregory an hour later.

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After dinner, I brought Gregory back to the room and stopped Nathaniel by the door with the excuse that we needed some family time.

The moment I closed the door, I wiped away the genial expression I had when facing Nathaniel.

Lowering my gaze at Gregory, who was holding onto a small computer, I brought him to the bathroom and turned on the shower. Then, I knelt down and asked

seriously, "Sweetheart, how are your computer science studies coming along? Can you check if the room is bugged?"

"Mommy, are you saying that someone is eavesdropping on us?" Gregory was stunned.

As there was no time to explain, I summarized, "That's right. This will be our secret, and you're not allowed to tell anyone else. Now, can you do it?"

Gregory nodded. Turning his computer on, he began to type on his keyboard while reassuring me. "Mommy, just wait for a while."

Given how fast he worked, the furious taps on the keyboard kept pace with my pounding heart.

After a long while, I was finally jolted by Gregory's elated voice. "It's done, Mom. There's no one listening in on us right now."

Heaving a sigh of relief, I brought him back into the room and handed him my phone. "Can you check if there's anything suspicious on this phone?"

"Mmm-hmm!" When he noticed that I was in a good mood, Gregory was equally motivated.

After half an hour, he stared at the phone dejectedly.

"What is it, sweetheart? Is it too difficult?" I walked over and patted him lightly on the shoulder.

"No, Mommy, there's actually nothing wrong with the phone," Gregory commented in surprise.

Stunned, I was taken aback at how liberal Nathaniel was this time. "Good to hear that there are no problems. I'm just worried that I had missed something. After doing so much, are you tired?"

"No, I'm not." Gregory shook his head and looked at me earnestly as if he knew how urgent the situation was. With a serious tone, he asked, "Mommy, is there anything else you need me to do?"

"Good boy." I tousled his hair with pride. Also, I noticed that he had grown taller after being apart for so long. Now that we had been reunited, I felt guilty for getting him to do work instead of spending quality time with him.

However, the moment I thought about Ashton's predicament, I steeled my heart. Smiling, I requested, "In that case, Gregory, please help me install a GPS app, and make sure it is undetectable."

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Chapter 1845 My Goal

“Sure.” Gregory didn’t say much. He simply nodded and got to work. Once the app was installed, Nathaniel knocked on the room door.

Knock! Knock!

“What is it?” I snapped at the door.

“It’s time to send Gregory back. John isn’t uncomfortable with him spending such a long time with us,” Nathaniel explained plainly. Much to my surprise, he wasn’t angry at all.

On the surface, John and I were still at odds with each other. Hence, it made sense for him to show such concerns.

The second reason was that he knew I had summoned Gregory to act as a messenger.

After giving it some thought, I replied, “I understand. I’ll get him changed right away. You can wait downstairs.”

Soon, I heard the footsteps outside the door gradually soften until silence returned.

While helping Gregory change, I spoke to him in a voice only audible to both of us. “Sweetheart, if you have the opportunity to contact Daddy, tell him to stir up the situation further. Do you understand?”

When Gregory stared at me with his eyes widened, I wasn’t sure if he got it entirely. Nevertheless, he reassured me, “Mommy, trust me, I won’t let you down.”

When I saw how sensible Gregory was, it filled my heart with a sense of security, probably due to my maternal instinct. Suddenly, everything that I had suffered didn’t seem to matter much anymore.

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Suppressing the reluctance in me, I hugged Gregory again before leading him downstairs.

Despite having waited for a long time, Nathaniel remained calm as he gestured for Gregory to go over. “I’ll send you home.”

Gregory glanced at me and then at Nathaniel before walking out the door.

With his hand awkwardly stuck in mid-air, Nathaniel was caught off-guard. In spite of that, he retracted it in silence.

In truth, children usually had good intuition. Despite not being unaware of the situation, they could differentiate who to approach and to avoid.

Obviously, I didn't say anything about it to Gregory. After all, he still had to spend half an hour alone in the car with Nathaniel.

After sending him off, I returned to my room.

Using the one hour that Nathaniel was away, I tried sending a message to the number on the note from earlier.

Me: Mr. Zimmerman? This is Scarlett.

Benson: Go ahead.

The response was short and immediate, characteristic of the military where information was all that mattered.

Me: I'm going to find a way to get closer to the core of the criminal organization. Hence, I hope you can continue to track my location all the way. Is that achievable?

Benson: It's doable, but it's too dangerous to approach them. Therefore, I would advise you against it for now.

Me: I will ensure my own safety. Before that, please coordinate with Ashton to rattle Nathaniel's cage.

Since Gregory was just a child, I couldn't rely on him entirely. As Ashton and Benson had worked together to rescue me from Freja, I was confident that both of them had a way to contact each other. Hence, it was more reliable for Benson to pass the message.

Benson: Don't worry.

After receiving his confirmation, I deleted the chat records.

Meanwhile, Ashton had moved faster than I thought. The next afternoon, Nathaniel's subordinates brought him bad news.

"Mr. Hall, Desmond and Theodore have been arrested while the villa has been sealed by the police."

With both men from the inner circle apprehended, it was clear that the authorities had set their sight on the organization. It was not just a problem for low-level subordinates, even the leaders were in danger.

However, Garrett was overseas and consequently out of reach of the Chanaean police. Therefore, as the second-in-command of the organization, Nathaniel naturally became everyone's target.

Once the subordinate completed his report, he turned to me with a murderous gaze.

I obviously knew what was going through his mind. It wasn't a coincidence that all this happened right after Nathaniel brought me to the villa and allowed me the freedom to communicate.

Unfortunately for them, my goal wasn't just the villa. His suspicions were spot on, but it was a shame they came too early.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1846

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Chapter 1846 Traitor

My innocence gave me the courage to act defiantly. I questioned, "What are you looking at me for? Are you suspecting me?"

"Are my suspicions misplaced?" Gritting his teeth, the subordinate ignored Nathaniel's presence.

Compared to the man in a suit, this man, who had scars all over his face, was a lot more vicious and intimidating.

Someone like him would never obey unconditionally. The moment he lost his temper, no one would be able to stop him.

Without sufficient confidence to challenge him, I deflected the matter to Nathaniel instead. "Do you feel the same way too?"

Nathaniel put his cigar back into his mouth and inhaled. After puffing out a cloud of smoke, he gradually turned around. In the midst of it, he narrowed his eyes at me. "It doesn't matter what I think. I want to hear your answer instead."

"No, I didn't," I answered readily.

"Fine, I believe you." Nathaniel looked at me calmly, as if he already expected it.

Ever since I threw the ring away, he seemed to have changed a lot. Putting that aside, his answer had driven a wedge between his subordinates and him.

"Mr. Hall, that woman is obviously"

Nathaniel didn't give him the opportunity to finish. "Enough, out you go. Going forward, don't come into the house. Whatever you have to say, we can talk in the yard."

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"But-"

Just when he wanted to remonstrate further, he bit his tongue when Nathaniel shot him a piercing glance.

"Aren't you the least bit suspicious?" I teased.

"Do you think I should?" Nathaniel threw the question back at me.

Not seeing it coming, I was stumped.

Nathaniel took another puff of his cigar and relished in the intoxication of nicotine. Then, he remarked in nonchalance, "Scarlett, I'm no longer the same person as before. From now on, I'll trust you unconditionally."

What does he mean? Is the cold-blooded devil suddenly repenting? What can he change? Can all the innocents he killed come back alive? No, they can't.

"But," Nathaniel suddenly added, "Everything that happened today will be on Ashton. Soon, all this will come to an end."

As expected, a leopard never changes its spots.

After letting out a mocking laugh, I sneered, "You might as well hold me responsible for it. After all, if anything happens to Ashton, I wouldn't want to live anymore. Hence, there's no need for you to do this in a roundabout way."

"You're wrong." Nathaniel didn't bother looking at me. Instead, he stared blankly into space and commented, "I won't kill him. But, I have my ways to make him suffer a fate worse than death."

"How dare you!" I sprang to my feet in anger.

Unfazed, Nathaniel stubbed his cigar out on the ashtray. "Only then it's fair."

"Fair? All this while, you were the one trying to harm us by attacking Ashton first. What did he ever do to you?"

Nathaniel finally turned to look at me and grimly replied, "You did."

"Nonsense, since when-" I choked on my words when it dawned upon me what he meant.

Loving someone who didn't love you back was indeed a fate worse than death.

After staring at each other in silence, I turned around and left. He didn't follow me this time.

After all, there was nothing more to say, as everything was going according to plan.

When forced into a corner, I had no choice but to disregard my principles in an effort to protect my friends and family.

Against someone despicable, there was no point in maintaining them anyway.

The next day, I woke up early and prepared to go out and get some air.

The moment I came downstairs, I saw two uninvited guests in the form of Quince and Lucas.

Both of them sat gloomily at the table with their guns in front of them. The moment they saw me, Lucas stood up and pointed his gun at me. "B*tch, Tell us the truth! Have you been planning this all along?"

Previously, both of them were cordial to me due to my relationship with Ashton. But now, one was holding me at gunpoint while the other didn't seem intent on intervening.

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Chapter 1847 Summer

At that moment, Nathaniel came out of his room and stood by my side. Looking down at Lucas, he admonished him, "Has no one ever taught you assh*les any manners?"

"What did you say? Assh*les? I dare you to say that again!" Triggered by Nathaniel's insult, Lucas unlocked the safety pin and cocked his gun.

Ignoring him, Nathaniel turned to me and said, "Let's go and have breakfast."

Just as he spoke, he calmly walked past Lucas' gun barrel and headed toward the dining room.

In the end, Lucas didn't fire.

Only then, did I follow and sit at the dining table with him.

Something must have happened for both of them to come by. Therefore, I made sure not to miss any crucial information at this point in time.

The moment I took my seat, Lucas ranted, "F*ck, all of our men have been captured and this is entirely her fault! If not for her disallowing us to carry guns, our men wouldn't have been defeated. Da*n it, I demand you do something about this!"

Nathaniel calmly glanced at him before turning his attention to the breakfast that was served. After laying his napkin, he picked up his fork and knife and began eating leisurely.

After swallowing his first mouthful, he continued cutting through his food and explained, "Without lifting a finger, they were easily arrested by the police and had their weapons taken away. No one was hurt throughout. Given how the enemy was defeated without a fight, your daughter has demonstrated how exceptional she is."

Stunned by his words, I recalled what happened at the club the other day. All I had wanted was for the thugs to dress in suits on the account of the club's reputation. However, I wasn't aware that Summer had such a massive plan up her sleeve.

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After all, I had assumed that she had changed. Evidently, she was also using her own way to defeat these men, just like Ashton.

"Did you hear me?" Lucas exploded, brandishing his gun. "Listen to me, okay? I don't care who is the one behind this, I just want both of you to rescue my men!"

"I have no time to be bothered with your affairs." Nathaniel lowered his gaze to express his annoyance.

Outraged by Nathaniel's response, Lucas was about to take action but was quickly interrupted by Quince, who had been silent throughout. "Mr. Hall, do you mean that whatever Summer does, it has nothing to do with you? In that case, we no longer need your permission to do anything we want with her?"

Are they going to harm Summer?

Just when I was about to stop them by reflex, Nathaniel answered nonchalantly, "Do what you want."

His tone sounded as if Summer was someone irrelevant to him.

She might be so from his perspective, but not mine.

I waved my hands at Quince and Lucas at once. "No, he doesn't mean that. Whatever Summer did, we will take responsibility. I will take responsibility, so don't you dare do anything to harm her!"

Unfortunately, Quince ignored me and waited for an answer from Nathaniel instead. When he didn't get a response, his expression darkened. He then raised

his gun and hissed, "Nathaniel, you had better prepare to live with the consequences of your decision!"

After a brief pause, he added, "Let's go!"

With that, he hurriedly left with Lucas.

Given that Nathaniel didn't want to get involved, he naturally wouldn't want to protect Summer. Even if just the two of them sought Summer out for revenge, it would pose an overwhelming threat to her, as these men were skilled assassins.

Therefore, Summer was no longer safe the moment both of them left.

When I darted out to stop them, they had already disappeared by the time I left the dining hall.

Given how furious they were, it was likely that they were already on their way to get Summer. Seized by rage, I roared at Nathaniel, "Have you gone mad? Why did you have to tell them that? Even if you don't want to protect Summer, can't you delay them with some excuse on my account? By saying what you said, Summer will die. Do you know that?"

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1848

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Chapter 1848 Losing Family

"It has nothing to do with me." Nathaniel continued eating indifferently as if nothing had happened. "Trying to understand you is difficult enough, and I have no interest in other women."

"You!" I was rendered speechless when I realized it was pointless to reason with him.

Without any time to think it through, I grabbed my bag and rushed toward the club.

On my way, I prayed that Quince and Lucas were terrible drivers so that I could beat them in getting there.

Unfortunately, luck wasn't on my side, as I was held up by three traffic lights consecutively. By the time I reached the club, one hour had passed.

Sitting in the car, I was already looking around anxiously before I arrived at the entrance.

Since it was out of business hours, there was only a couple of staff coming in and out of the club. Moreover, it didn't look like anything had happened.

With no time to waste, I stopped opposite the club, alighted, and prepared to walk in.

On my way there, I tried to call Summer but couldn't get through. I wasn't sure if it was just engaged, or she had changed her number. No matter what it was, I had to get to her as soon as possible.

Just when I was halfway across the street, I saw Summer coming out of the lobby with Jared beside her.

Didn't he already leave? Since when did he come back?

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Nevertheless, there was no time for me to think. All I wanted to do was to warn Summer. Hence, I yelled at the top of my voice, "Summer! Go back quickly!"

Due to how far I was, Summer turned around when she heard my voice but didn't back away.

At the same time, one of the many cars parked in front of the club opened its doors.

Quince and Lucas suddenly appeared and aimed their guns at the club entrance.

"Run! Run!" I yelled, ignoring the passing cars.

The very next moment, their guns rattled away.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Quince and Lucas unleashed a hail of bullets in Summer's direction.

Just when my heart sank, Jared moved in front of Summer to shield her. In the blink of an eye, four to five bullets were peppered into his chest.

Many of the staff who happened to be around were also hit.

At the same time, a group of men in military uniform appeared out of nowhere and began firing.

Assailed by the fire, Quince and Lucas were shot and collapsed onto the ground in a pool of blood.

Before I could react, the piercing sound of a car honk grew increasingly loud in my ears.

The moment I turned, I saw a black sedan right in front of my eyes.

The next second, someone appeared from behind and pushed me to the ground.

With my head still spinning, I opened my eyes to be greeted by the sight of Ashton.

Before both of us could catch our breath, the car had already passed us by.

All that was left were the screams from the club.

The gun battle just now had caused quite a commotion. When the bystanders saw that the army had the situation under control, they surged ahead and formed a crowd in front of the club.

Meanwhile, Ashton helped me up and escorted me toward the crowd.

Many of the injured were brought into the club's main hall. By the time we were inside, Jared had already stopped breathing in Summer's arms.

Despite not saying a word, her eyes were already bloodshot. With tears raining from her eyes, anyone who saw her couldn't help but feel equally saddened.

To Summer, who had never seen how Jared harmed Macy, the man in her arms was a beloved father to her.

Hatred was temporary, but blood was thicker than water.

Now that he had died for her before she had the chance to call him "dad", she was filled with remorse that she could never get over.

Just when I wanted to comfort her, Ashton stopped me. "Let them be alone for a while."

After all, that was the last time they would be together.

When the thought struck me, I figured Ashton must've shared the same sentiment.

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Chapter 1849 Suicide

Just like that, we stayed by Summer's side quietly until the ambulance came and took Jared's body away.

After watching Summer leave together with the ambulance, I caught a glimpse of Nathaniel from the corner of my eye.

He was standing far behind the crowd as if he was a lonely spirit. Despite the distance, I could feel the animosity he emanated that seemed to warn everyone to keep their distance.

Although we were standing far apart, I was certain that he was looking at me.

In fact, I figured that he was already watching when Ashton dived to save me.

Instead of confronting me about it, he just wanted to convey the fact that he was aware of everything I was doing.

It was just like a husband who was unwilling to disturb the status quo despite knowing his wife was cheating on him. Even though the betrayal was obvious to all, both sides chose to remain oblivious instead.

Evidently, that was the choice he made.

By the time I reached home, feeling uneasy, Nathaniel was sitting on the sofa. He didn't question me nor did I say a word. The atmosphere was rather peaceful as if nothing had happened at all.

Since he didn't bring up the matter, I continued to play dumb. Staying by his side, I waited for the next opportunity to execute my plan.

The awkward tension lasted for about a week. One afternoon, Nathaniel came back home suddenly after having just left.

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When I saw him barge in, I couldn't help but sneer, "What's wrong? Were you not able to resist checking on me? Are you going to revoke my freedom and privileges next?"

Nathaniel didn't respond to my taunts. After a long silence, he muttered grimly, "Nick is dead."

My body froze while still holding the remote. At the same time, I felt my heart sink.

The next moment, my heart pounded so fast that it felt numb, causing me to wonder if I had heard wrong.

After more than ten seconds, I looked at him doubtfully and remarked, "This joke of yours isn't funny at all."

He did promise me that as long as I didn't cry, he would allow Nick to live.

Despite having a questionable character, Nathaniel was still someone who kept his word to me.

Hence, I assumed that it was one of his tricks to break the ice between us.

Unfortunately, Nathaniel furrowed his brows suddenly. With an apologetic look on his face, he stared at me without rebutting.

His reaction caught me by surprise. I was looking forward to him telling me that it was nothing but a joke.

As panic slowly gripped me, I gulped and asked seriously, "Did you kill Nick?"

"Not me," Nathaniel clarified instantly. "He committed suicide by jumping from the same spot his mother did. Moreover, he didn't hesitate at all."

All of a sudden, I stopped breathing and could feel my heart squeezing so painfully that I could barely open my eyes.

As blood rushed into my brain, my nose began to fill with its stench.

Without any warning, I began to puke intensely. Holding onto the sofa for support, I was nothing but a total mess.

It wasn't until my stomach was empty that I finally stopped.

Meanwhile, when Nathaniel tried to comfort me a couple of times, I shoved him away. Just like a kid that had done something wrong, he stood there helplessly.

Since Nick had told me that he would live on for the child, I came to the conclusion that Nathaniel was behind his death. Pointing at him, I accused him in a harrowing tone, "It's you! You're the one that pushed him down. You're the murderer! I will never forgive you and will haunt you even after I'm dead! I will kill you and dice you into pieces so that Nick and Rose can have their revenge!"

Just as I spoke, I charged at him and strangled him by the neck with all my might.

In spite of that, Nathaniel didn't dodge and allowed me to suffocate him till his face turned red. Even though his neck was resisting stiffly, he still didn't budge. In fact, he broke into a smile as if he was looking forward to it.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1850

[/ In Love, Never Say Never or When There Is Nothing Left But Love](#)
Chapter 1850 It Is Time

At that moment, he wanted to die by my hand, but I couldn't allow it to happen while Ashton was still in the organization.

As long as the organization wasn't destroyed, someone else would just replace Nathaniel in the event of his death. Consequently, Ashton, as an undercover agent, and I, as Nathaniel's killer, would still be in danger.

Gritting my teeth, I desperately suppressed my urge to kill him. A long while passed before I finally released him and fell back onto the sofa.

“Are you reluctant to let me die?” Nathaniel coughed for quite a bit before he caught his breath. Reading my thoughts, he smiled wryly, “I’m surprised you couldn’t bring yourself to kill me.”

That wasn’t it. My true goal was to make sure I eradicate him completely from my world.

But, I wasn’t going to tell him that.

Lowering my head, I allowed his imagination to run wild.

Sometimes, it was one’s expectation that would end up killing one.

After a long while, Nathaniel finally regained his composure. He then took out a piece of folded paper from his pocket and handed it to me.

Shooting a glance at it, I refused to take it, as I was wary that it was one of his tricks.

Sensing my apprehension, Nathaniel nudged the paper toward me. “Nick left this.”

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When he noticed how doubtful I was, he explained, “It’s up to you whether you want to believe me or not. I have killed so many people that there’s no reason why I would not admit to one more. However, I really had nothing to do with Nick’s death.”

After he finished, he locked eyes with me before placing the piece of paper on the table. Then, he turned around and left the room.

It wasn’t until his figure had disappeared from my sight that I heaved a sigh of relief. When I finally calmed down, I endured the burning sensation in my nose and picked up the paper.

The moment I recognized Nick’s handwriting, I sobbed uncontrollably.

Nick: I’m going to be with my wife, as I have caused her to wait for too long in this life. I hope our next life together will be better.

Despite how short the message was, it was filled with guilt and longing.

I could imagine how happy they were over the last few years. If not for the accident, they would have lived a long and blissful life by each other’s side.

Only in tragedy did their love turn into a story worthy to be told. At that moment, I had wished that I wouldn't have heard their story at all. At the very least, it meant that they would still be happily alive.

Nevertheless, the suicide note in my hand reminded me that both of them had left this world.

I consoled myself with the thought that there would be no one to break them up wherever they were.

It took me a long while before I could pull myself out of my sorrow. After washing my face, I kept the note in my cabinet before getting changed.

Standing in front of the mirror, I knew that it was time.

I took out my phone and called the only number on the contact list.

Soon, Nathaniel's voice rang out. "And here I was, thinking that you would never call this number."

It was obviously a sarcastic statement. After all, that was the only number inside the phone when he gave it to me.

"Where are you?" Not in the mood for jokes, I spoke candidly, "I have made my decision. I want to be the official Mrs. Hall."

After a brief silence, he asked in an uncertain tone, "Are you sure?"

"That's what I feel like now. Who knows I might change my mind anytime," I replied in an arbitrary manner. "Regardless of what it is, I feel like I need to understand you better. If you're still keen, come back and pick me up."

"Of course, I'm still keen." Nathaniel hesitated for a while before adding, "Unfortunately, I can't come today as a group of important people want to see me personally. Hence, I'll be out of the country over the next seven days."

"Don't you think this a good opportunity to introduce me?" I laid out my bait. "Of course, if you're confident that I won't change my mind in seven days, you can go right ahead."

With that, I ended the call before Nathaniel could even answer.

After that, I sent a message to Benson's men: It's time, please lock on to my location.

The moment I sent the message out, I received Nathaniel's reply: Get yourself changed and wait for me at home.

Having read the text calmly, I walked around the house that used to belong to Ashton and me. Then, I sat patiently in the living room and waited.