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In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1839

Chapter 1839 Ramona

"You were the one who chose this," Nathaniel replied calmly. "When I took you in, I told you that I would take your life if you betrayed me."

Unwavering, Ramona raised her gun higher. From the look she gave me, I would see the tears glistening in her eyes. "I didn't forget that you saved my life. And that is the reason why I'm willing to sacrifice everything to prevent you from destroying your future."

"You should mind your own business." Nathaniel's tone firmed and sounded just like the time he humiliated Ashton, cold and devoid of emotion. "Ramona, my patience is wearing thin."

Breaking into a smirk, Ramona laughed wryly. Despite the fact that she was crying, she desperately tried to maintain her laughter. "Ha, haha. Finally, you are going to abandon me. I might as well annihilate this threat for you!"

Just as she spoke, Ramona pulled the trigger with a chiseled finger.

Bang!

A bullet flew out but not from Ramona's gun.

It was Nathaniel who fired the shot.

He had killed a woman that was willing to give up her life to eliminate a threat to him.

Just as the gunshot rang out, Ramona collapsed onto the ground. Her eyes refused to shut and stared blankly in despair, unwilling to believe that he had shot her.

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With that, a deathly silence descended upon the living hall.

At that moment, I could feel a chill extending through my limbs. Looking at Ramona's corpse, I was struck by how fragile life was again and hugged myself in reflex.

Without a doubt, that was Nathaniel's true face.

Regardless of whether one was family or had his best interest at heart, everyone was an expendable tool for him as long as he didn't care.

After a long while, Nathaniel let out a devilish smile before kneeling down and closing Ramona's eyes for her.

Standing back up, he looked down at me and commented with an icy tone, "Ashton has never changed while you never planned to love me, am I right?"

Sitting on the sofa in silence, I didn't answer. Instead, I hugged myself tighter.

As long as I stayed by his side, I would always be surrounded by death. Unable to shake the sensation away, I began to feel suffocated by it.

"Scarlett, will you only give me a second look when I die?" Nathaniel mumbled inaudibly to himself.

"No," I replied, trembling.

After pondering a moment, he let out a sarcastic grin. "For a moment just now, I was struck by a thought. I wondered if you meant that as long as I'm willing to change, you would spare a thought for me. But the very next second, I realized that you wouldn't do so due to your hatred for me. Even if I were to die right in front of you now, you wouldn't even bat an eyelid."

It was a pointless question since he already knew the answer.

Pursing my lips, I couldn't help but worry about Ashton's situation.

With Ramona dead and my intentions exposed, I was trapped between a rock and a hard place.

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I felt as if we were standing by a cliff where a gentle push from Nathaniel would send me hurtling down.

Ever since the beginning, Nathaniel knew how strong my feelings for Ashton were. It was just that he thought he was superior to Ashton and could change me. He also assumed he could change how love or even the world worked. Unfortunately, it was nothing but a fool's fantasy.

Ramona's death didn't just come as a massive shock to me, it also caused Nathaniel to realize that by continuing this game, he would end up losing everything he had.

Nevertheless, Nathaniel didn't do anything further after that. Instead, he reholstered his gun, carried Ramona up and left.

Watching their miserable silhouettes, I could feel my desire to destroy Nathaniel burning stronger than ever. After all, it no longer felt as if it was out of reach.

Given how close I was to my goal, it would be a shame to give up now.

However, Nathaniel's tendency to gamble would cause him to bet everything he had even if he would meet a miserable end.

As Ashton's actions became clearer by the day, the final showdown seemed to be approaching. If Nathaniel backed out right now, he might still have the chance to save his own skin.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1840

Chapter 1840 Revenge

In spite of that, I hoped that he would continue with his folly.

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After all, not every mistake can be forgiven.

That night, Nathaniel didn't come home.

The next day, when I was still in a daze, I was jolted awake by a commotion downstairs.

After adjusting my night robe, I got out of bed. Just when I drew the curtains and wanted to admonish the new guards, I saw Nick surrounded by the four of them, and they seemed to be in an altercation.

With no time to be bothered about how I looked, I darted downstairs at once.

Just when I passed by the door, one of the subordinates was giving Nathaniel a call. "Mr. Hall, there's someone by the name of Nick Harrison causing trouble here. What should—"

Stopping in my tracks, I snatched the phone away and yelled into it. "This is a family matter. I'll get him to leave, so don't get involved!"

Just as I spoke, I ended the call before Nathaniel could reply. After hurling the phone back at the subordinate, I rushed out to save Nick.

"What are you doing? Let him go! Didn't you hear me? I order you to let him go!"

When they refused to release him, I jumped in and struck off their hands instead.

As they didn't dare hurt me, they simply watched as I pulled Nick into the house.

Inside, I could vaguely hear them reporting back to Nathaniel. But, I was already used to it by now.

Inside the living hall, I released my grip on Nick. After exchanging glances, both of us suddenly descended into silence.

Rose's funeral was held just a week ago. Given how closely Nathaniel's men were watching me, I was unable to attend in person. But from what I could see on the television, the Walker family and Rose's child looked utterly devastated.

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The incident was classified as a suicide attack against society at large because the perpetrator was an innocent child from one of the poorest regions in the nation.

Nonetheless, I was keenly aware that she had died to save me.

As for Nick, he looked relatively good given the circumstances. In spite of that, no one truly knew how much he was suffering underneath the calm exterior. In fact, I didn't even have the courage to apologize for causing the death of his wife.

Nevertheless, Nick's experience in the business world helped him read my expressions and decipher what was going through my mind.

"Rose doesn't blame you, really." His voice was visibly more raspy than before. Despite his steady tone, I could see how he was desperately trying to keep his emotions in check.

The mention of Rose caused me to have a flashback of the incident. I was standing right behind her, staring at the blood soaking all over her body.

Despite her small frame, the flow of blood seemed endless. Recalling the scene alone triggered its deathly color to cloud my vision.

Holding that thought, I couldn't help but feel my nose burn. I then hung my head and choked, "I'm sorry."

Nick suddenly broke out into a faint smile. "Don't be silly. I'm sure you know how kind Rose is. She wouldn't want anyone of us to feel sad for her sake."

I nodded in agreement. Suddenly, when I realized how persistent he was in barging into here, I looked up at him warily. "What are you doing here?"

Pursing his lips apologetically, Nick maintained a faint grin. "Don't worry, Rose was always worried for me even in death. Therefore, I wouldn't do anything stupid that would cause her to worry. I'm not here for revenge if that's what you're thinking."

"That's good." My fears quickly eased. Even though I knew he needed me by his side, I was also worried that he would run into Nathaniel. Hence, I had no choice but to get him to leave. "In that case, you should go now if there's nothing else. I'm feeling under the weather and need some rest."

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Now that Rose was dead, Nick shouldn't be involved anymore.

"I'm planning to leave," Nick promised. He quickly added, "But before that, I need to see Nathaniel. I know everything now, including the fact that he was behind this."

"Didn't you say that you're not here for revenge?" I began to feel anxious. "Are you taking me for a fool?"

Without any hesitation, I stepped forward to drag him out. "No, just leave. There's no way you can beat him."

In the blink of an eye, I was pulled back instead by his solid stance.

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