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In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1856

Chapter 1856 Pretending To Be Sick

Right at that moment, I was lying on a bed in the isolation ward. Breathing through the oxygen mask, I saw Rebecca's reddened eyes when I opened my eyes.

Rebecca chuckled when she noticed that I was taken aback by her presence. "Haha! Are you shocked? Scarlett, don't you think that you deserve this? After going against me for all your life, you're going to die anyway. What a waste of time!"

Since I was a patient who was close to death, I could only widen my eyes to glare at her.

Since I could not move, Rebecca started pacing around my bed. She took the oxygen mask off my face and threw it on the floor. "You've always depended on others for protection. Back then, you needed Ashton and the other men, now you're depending on this lousy mask. Come on, show me what you've got. Let's see how long you can go without this thing."

While speaking, she walked closer to the expensive medical devices and started to mess around with them. She mumbled, "Let me pull all these out and break them and see how you can keep glaring at me! Since you're dying, why didn't you just give me Ashton? You've destroyed me! I'll kill you now and watch you suffer a terrible death!"

In the end, a flat line appeared on the heart rate monitor.

Since the truth was going to expose soon, I quickly pressed the emergency button under my blanket. That should send all the police who were hiding in the room next door to arrest Rebecca.

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However, before I could even press it, Rebecca hugged the heart rate monitor and exclaimed, "Haha! She's dead! Scarlett is dead! I finally killed her! I'm the happiest person in the world! There is no more Scarlett Stovall!"

She lunged herself at me, and her expression became nervous. Putting her index finger on her lips, she shushed me. "Shh! Scarlett is dead! Ashton is dead too! This is my world. I can do whatever I want! I'm the queen, so everyone loves me! I want everyone to love me!"

After screaming hysterically, she kept repeating her words. "I want everyone to love me. I want everyone to love me..."

While murmuring to herself, she walked out aimlessly. It seemed like she could not see me, and she looked like she was possessed.

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After some time, someone disguised as a nurse came to ask me, "Mrs. Fuller, Mr. Fuller sent me in here. Are you all right? That crazy woman has probably escaped from the psychiatric ward. Did she scare you?"

"I'm fine." I shook my head and ordered, "Send someone in to repair the medical devices."

"Sure. Please hold on."

I did not pay attention to her at all as I was busy thinking about Nathaniel.

What if he doesn't come? What should I do? If he managed to escape, I would live in fear for the rest of my life.

Finally, in the middle of the night on the next day, footsteps rang on the entire floor of the hospital. I opened my eyes and found that everyone who was prepared for the ambush, was running downstairs.

Without a doubt, I knew that the scene was caused by Nathaniel.

I hurriedly yanked the IV tube which was stuck onto my body before I put on my jacket and went after the people.

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Upon arriving at the back entrance, I saw Nathaniel being surrounded by the police in the middle of the road.

Although Nathaniel did not have any weapons in his hands, all the police still ran for cover. They dared not to confront an outlaw recklessly.

Nathaniel was looking at them disdainfully. He smirked as he despised everyone around him.

His expression made the police even more worried. They were afraid that he had a terrifying plan in place. Therefore, they did not dare to get closer to him.

Nathaniel noticed me among the crowd very quickly. His eyes darkened as he questioned, "Scarlett? Did you really fall sick?"

Clearly, he guessed that it was all a trick, but he still showed up.

I was deeply moved by him for a tad moment. Yet, that feeling stayed for just a mere second.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1857

Chapter 1857 | Love You

I saw Nathaniel's expression as he threw threats at the police earlier. That reminded me of how terrifying of a person he was, and my sympathy for him now would turn into a weapon against my family and friends in the future.

"No," I admitted to it calmly. "Just as you've guessed, this is just a trap. You've fallen right into it, Nathaniel."

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Having heard that, Nathaniel smiled bitterly. "Really? Luckily..."

"It's not good news for you."

"Now that I'm here, I'm not afraid of anything." Nathaniel gave me a faint smile as if he had seen through the world.

Just then, Ashton arrived and pulled me into his arms. He was afraid to lose me.

Yet, right at that moment, a jeep rushed toward us from the road on our left side. It hit all the police cars which surrounded Nathaniel and instantly came to a halt beside him.

The driver was wearing a bulletproof vest as he fired at the police, trying to force them back.

In the middle of the shower of bullets, the back door of the jeep was pushed open. Garrett suddenly stepped out of the car.

While gripping the back of the front seat with one hand, he shouted at Nathaniel, "Do you believe me now? That woman wants you dead. Get in right now! You're putting everyone here in danger!"

Once he finished his words, a bullet shot through his head.

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Many snipers were hiding on top of the building, and they were all waiting for that moment.

When Garrett collapsed, everyone else panicked. One of them started screaming, "Nat! Get in, or else we'll have to leave you-"

Before that man even finished speaking, those men collapsed one by one.

In no time, Nathaniel was the only person left alive.

It seemed like he had expected all this as a faint smile was still plastered on his face. Then, he slowly opened his arms, and the gun on his hand was revealed.

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At that moment, I clearly saw that he was mouthing some words to me. Yet, before I could see properly, Ashton covered my eyes with his hand.

Bang! Bang! After several gunshots sounded, I heard the sound of a body dropping on the ground.

When Ashton moved his hand away from my eyes, Nathaniel was lying on the ground. He had lost the ability to move.

Under the protection of the crowd, one of the police approached Nathaniel and kicked the gun away from the latter's hand. He checked Nathaniel's pulse before he announced, "He's dead!"

Just then, everyone else rushed over and started cleaning up the mess.

Ashton did not want me to witness such a brutal scene, so he led me back to the hospital. Vaguely, I could hear a police shouting, "Boss, his gun is not loaded..."

I could guess that they were talking about him, but I did not ask them further.

How is it possible? He knew that he would die. Nathaniel wasn't stupid.

The only thing I was certain was the Fullers would no longer live in misfortune anymore.

Two months later, a wedding was held.

Alexander got down on one knee and started weeping. "I'm Alexander Zimmerman. I promise to take care of you for the rest of my life. Emery Moore, will you marry me?"

Even though Emery had been through many struggles in life, she was still moved. She nodded fervently in response. Worrying that she might embarrass herself, she pursed her lips as she stretched out her hand to take the ring.

They kissed passionately and announced their endless love on the stage. At the end of the wedding, Alexander snatched the microphone from the host's hands and pulled Emery to the video camera. He yelled on top of his lungs, "I've found the female lead in my life! Give us your blessings! I'll be happy, and I'll make her happy! I will!"

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Ashton stayed at the wedding ceremony from the beginning until the end and left with me.

We did not return home immediately. Instead, he drove toward the best nursing home in K City.

The director of the nursing home led us to his office respectfully before he turned on the projector.

Once the light was switched off, three different scenes appeared on the screen.

The first one was Simone feeding Nicolas, who was paralyzed on the bed, in a clean and warm room.

The second scene was Tiffany and her boyfriend doing strengthening exercises in the physiotherapy room.

Whereas, the last one was Rebecca.

She was dressed in a hospital gown with the sleeves bound to each other, and she had a clean face with no makeup. With her hair tied into a bun, Rebecca was running around the room like a child, while a nurse was chasing after her. The nurse looked exasperated.

"Why are they..." I thought that the people on the screen had passed away, or even begging on the streets just like Ashton's condition back then.

Ashton's attention was focused on the people on the screen. He appeared calm as he explained, "Perhaps, I didn't know what I want. I wanted them to suffer, but I realized that I couldn't do that. Therefore, I'll just feed them and let them live like normal people. Everyone will go through life and death. In the end, all of us are just ordinary people. Nothing is wrong with living a plain life."

Yes. Ordinary people live plain lives. Nothing's wrong with it. What's the point of differentiating people with social classes? All of us are going to die in the end anyway.

I hugged him tightly and lay my face on his chest. Feeling his heartbeat, I said, "Do you know that I've always trusted you? I knew you wouldn't change because you're different. You're

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not a cold-blooded animal. In fact, you're soft-hearted and stubborn. Although you never say it, I understand everything."

"I should thank you then." Self-mockingly, he replied, "When I was undercover, I wanted to punch myself so badly, but you didn't push me away."

Hearing that, I chuckled and punched his chest lightly. "Yes. You have to suffer first. Otherwise, you would be too presumptuous."

Ashton chuckled in response and did not resist me. Suddenly, he took out a medal from his pocket.

Benson gave him the medal. On behalf of the country, he rewarded Ashton with it for contributing to drug enforcement.

Although Ashton's identity could not be revealed, his record was stated in the files. Now, he was a registered soldier.

Moreover, Alexander had promised that if the Fullers were ever threatened in any way, Ashton could use the medal to request help in the army the Zimmerman family was serving in.

"What?" I thought that he was showing off the medal, so I pretended that I did not care about it.

Yet, he took my right hand and carefully put the medal on my palm. In a deep voice, he announced, "Letty, this is the first and only medal of my life. This is a gift for you."

Knowing the story behind the tiny medal, I felt that it was particularly heavy on my palm.

"A gift for me? Are you willing to do that?" Ashton valued it very much. He had always kept it in the most obvious position in his study.

"I'm willing to. If I could, I would even give you my life," Ashton teased.

"Stop it. You sweet-talker," I whined.

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However, Ashton ignored me and pulled me into his embrace again.

“When I was twelve, I wanted to become a soldier. I insisted that men should serve in the military at least once in their life. I want to know how much I can push myself to the limit as I protect this nation. I want to contribute to it. Not long later, I lost my parents. My life was then filled with the drive to avenge their death. I gradually lost my direction, and I didn’t know what I want anymore. After that, I met you and fell in love with you. You kept me companied, and found the real me, who I’ve lost a long time ago. Although it’s late now, I want you to know that you’ve given me this new life, and this precious medal. I love you.”

I love you too.

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