

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1771

[/ In Love, Never Say Never](#)

## Chapter 1771 Weak Spot

Before I could ask for more details, the line had ended; Nathaniel had hung up on me.

I had to stare at the empty house for a long while before my wits returned to me. John was right; Nathaniel knew that Ashton was my weak spot. As long as the game did not stop, Ashton could continue to live in peace.

I shouldn't have made that call, I thought to myself. It'll only tell him more about my relationship with Ashton. I won't be able to convince him that I've fallen for him anymore.

Before sleeping, John sent me a message about what happened earlier. He nonchalantly teased, It's pretty good that you're accepting the courtship of another man. Ashton might appreciate you more that way.

Not in the mood for jokes, I turned off my phone and went to sleep.

It seemed like Nathaniel was fascinated by the idea of courtship. The next morning, he appeared at my house to make breakfast for me.

When I went down the stairs, I saw him preparing sandwiches in an apron.

Lindsey and the others had been driven out of the kitchen, and they were all standing right outside the kitchen at that moment. None dared to disturb him, but none dared to take the time off.

When they spotted me, Lindsey hurried toward me and said, "Madam, Mr. Hall is..."

"It's fine. Go to the back and help to clean up. You can leave this place alone."

After sending the maids away, I stepped into the kitchen and put on an apron before helping him out in his cooking.

Nathaniel lifted his head to look at me before replying, "You don't actually need to do anything. It's simple in the kitchen, and I'll be able to learn everything soon. I'll be the one to make your meals from then on."

Something felt off about his words, and I could not help but shudder after hearing it. "Are you trying to butter me up?"

Nathaniel wiped his hands and fished out his phone from his pocket. After unlocking it, he turned the screen to let it face me.

On the screen was a file. A Hundred Ways To Become More Intimate With Each Other.

The first on the list was the preparation of breakfast and accompanying the other party while they were eating it.

Then, it was watching the sunset by the seaside, holding hands while shopping, watching a romantic movie, and more.

Objectively, these were all romantic gestures. What would move the other was the effort and time. Any human engaging in those activities would eventually grow feelings for the other person.

However, that was only if both parties were interested; that was only if both parties never had a complicated past and an unforgettable love.

I, obviously, did not fit the requirements, let alone Nathaniel. Doing all of those were just to skip steps in the game. Nothing of those activities would move me, let alone make me fall for him.

However, I could not embarrass Nathaniel for how enthusiastic he was. Thus, I patiently read the entire file.

At the end of it, I spotted a small line of words that said: True love depends on your fate. The upgraded version of this guide can be unlocked with nineteen bucks.

Huh. This is useless, I thought.

After turning the phone to face him again, I said, "It seems like you've been fooled."

Nathaniel then skimmed through the text. Embarrassment flicked past his eyes, but he soon schooled his features to a neutral look and calmly kept his phone back into his pocket. With a smile, he said, "Sorry, my mistake. I won't do this again."

The harmless demeanor he adopted made chills run down my spine. Perhaps that was what they meant when they said not to judge someone by their cover.

"There's nothing to apologize about. It's not that it's completely useless either. Other than those who have experienced love at first sight, most people would slowly fall in love with each other after some time," I belatedly and half-heartedly consoled.

At that, Nathaniel raised his plate and emotionlessly responded, "Then, it seems like we don't need to skip the eating together part."

Then, seemingly sensing that he did not have the right demeanor, he curled his lips and smiled.

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1772

[/ In Love, Never Say Never](#)

Chapter 1772 Not The Other Way Round

“Hold on.” The flowery print apron truly did not fit with his style. I awkwardly shrugged my shoulders before changing the topic. “There’s something I don’t think you realize yet, and we have to talk about it. The rule of the game is to make you fall for me and not the other way round, right?”

Nathaniel put down the plate. “That’s right.”

“However, what’s happening now is that you’re trying to blend into my world. Although the chances of me falling for you aren’t high, this is clearly going against our original aim, right? I’m sure you don’t want to waste that much time to get an outcome you don’t want,” I continued.

At that, Nathaniel’s eyes narrowed, seemingly mulling over my words.

The truth was that I was not afraid that he would refute my words. From the moment he decided to start the game despite knowing that it was a trap, Nathaniel had no choice but to go with my flow until the game ended.

I added, “So there’s no need for you to humble yourself to this point—to make breakfast for me so early in the morning. It’ll do nothing but make you tired the whole morning.”

It looked like Nathaniel understood what I meant, for he put his hands on the table and leaned forward. “So what you mean is that I should be opening up to you so that you can find a way into my heart?”

“That’s right,” I answered as I stared at him without blushing. If I did not do that, how was I going to get to know him enough to come up with a plan and send him to jail?

Everyone had their own safe spot in their mind, and once I entered it, I would be able to worm my way into his heart.

However, before that, what I had to break through was the invisible wall between the two of us, who were individuals from different worlds. I had to make myself become someone important to him instead of just a passerby in his life.

Just as those words were out of my mouth, Nathaniel fell silent.

Right then, a youthful voice came from the outside of the kitchen. “Uncle Nathaniel?”

Both Nathaniel and I turned at the same time to see Gregory standing by the stairwell.

He was already dressed in his school uniform. Even if he was still wearing the same soft house slippers as his sister, he was like a boy with a warm personality in that uniform. In fact, he was like a mini version of Ashton.

"Why are you here?" Gregory blinked before taking a few steps closer. "Is Daddy back too? Why didn't I see him?"

Hearing that, a small smile appeared on Nathaniel's lips, and he replied, "No. Do you not want to see me, Gregory?"

Gregory meant to ask about his father's whereabouts, but the moment Nathaniel's words were out in the air, it became awkward. Thus, Gregory quickly shook his head and explained, "No, no, that's not it."

"Good to hear that." Nathaniel gazed at him for a moment as a mysterious smile grew on his lips. Then, he began untying his apron.

"Are you leaving?" I could not hide the excitement from my voice, but at the same time, I was worried about the earlier unanswered question.

Maybe it'll be just like yesterday? Does Nathaniel need a day to make up his mind about important decisions?

However, after taking off his apron and putting it on the table, he did not leave. Instead, he lifted his head to look at me and asked, "Do you want to get changed?"

I froze, taken aback by his question. "What for?"

"Didn't you say that you want to come into my life?" Nathaniel asked.

I hesitated only a second before answering, "I'm fine. Wearing casual will make me less nervous. However, if you think that my current dressing will affect your reputation, I don't mind changing."

Nathaniel ruminated about it. Rather than saying anything, he immediately walked toward the outside. I hurriedly followed him.

When we went past Gregory, he cried out, "Uncle Nathaniel, where are you going with Mommy?"

Nathaniel halted in his tracks and turned his head to the side. With a gentle look on his face, he said, "I'm taking your mommy to a place she has always wanted to go."

After a pause, he added, "Do you want to come along?"

"No." There was no way I was going to involve a child in our matter. I rushed to stand in front of Gregory, shielding him away from Nathaniel's cunning stare.

Livid, I glared at him and hissed, "You're not that incapable to the point you'll need to use a child to reach your goals, are you?"

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1773

[/ In Love, Never Say Never](#)

Chapter 1773 Pedestal

"True." Nathaniel turned his head to face the front again. "Gregory is like me. He should spend more time improving himself."

Gregory stared at us, seemingly realizing what was going on. Before I could stop him, he said, "Uncle Nathaniel, can you promise that you won't let Mommy get hurt?"

"Of course," Nathaniel replied. "I always stick to my promise."

Gregory nodded vigorously and hummed, "Okay."

I then quickly crouched down and held his arm before saying, "Daddy's not around, so Gregory's our big boy at home. I'm going to go out with Uncle Nathaniel to deal with some stuff now, so can you take care of your siblings?"

Gregory stared into my eyes for two seconds before replying confidently, "Yes. Audrey and I will be waiting for Mommy to come home for dinner."

I stiffened, knowing that he was telling me to come home to them.

"Got it. I'll be back as early as I can," I said as I reached out to pinch his soft cheeks. I knew my son was smart enough to know what was going on.

"Not necessarily." Nathaniel was impatient, so after saying that, he walked off.

I had reassured Gregory earlier, but when the boy heard Nathaniel's words, he drew his brows together worriedly.

"Gregory, look at me." I quickly patted his cheeks to catch his attention. "If I say I'm coming back, I will. Do you believe in Mommy?"

Gregory visibly hesitated. Nevertheless, it seemed like he knew he could not make me stay, so he reluctantly nodded. "Okay."

Furthermore, to not worry me, he put on a smile on his face and said, "Mommy, go now. You can come back earlier if you leave now. It's fine even if you come back late. I'll make sure Audrey doesn't kick up a fuss."

"Thank you, sweetie." Moved, I kissed his forehead before steeling myself and rushing after Nathaniel.

Nathaniel was a man who changed his mind quickly; I had to go through my plan before he changed his mind again.

When I got into the car, Nathaniel was looking at his WhatsApp. The moment he saw me, he kept his phone away.

“Overprotecting a kid doesn’t necessarily help them,” Nathaniel commented as he looked to the front, expressionless.

So, what he means is that children should be among people who scheme all the time? So Gregory should learn to be cold-blooded like the Halls and become a menace to the peaceful society?

His words reminded me of my first meeting with Ashton’s biological father; they both enjoyed preaching.

Self-centeredness was what was written in Nathaniel’s bones. It was impossible to change him in such a short amount of time, so I could not outright disagree with him. Instead, I huffed out, “If you keep looking down on everything I do, you’ll never be able to truly fall for someone.”

“This is just education for children. It has nothing to do with love,” Nathaniel replied, unfazed.

“Of course it does!” I turned around to look at him. “You’re the one who chose a woman with children. I’m but an ordinary woman, and that’s a fact you can’t change. Love is fair. If you want to fall for me, please step down from your pedestal and start living like a normal person! But of course, you’re the one who started this game. If you want to add on a rule that states that you get to interpret anything however you like and reject my suggestion, then there’s nothing I can do. I can only wait for my doom.”

With that said, I turned around to look out of the window, not wanting to engage in a talk with him anymore.

I could sense Nathaniel staring at me for a long time, but I knew that I could not relent. Hence, I never once turned back to him.

The car came to a stop by a port. We then changed to a yacht. Two hours later, we reached an island in the west.

The moment I stepped out of the yacht, I supported myself by leaning against a rock and began retching.

Beside me, nothing good came out of Nathaniel’s mouth. “You used to not have motion sickness. Is your health getting lousier the older you become?”

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1774

/ [In Love, Never Say Never](#)

## Chapter 1774 Factory

Suppressing my nausea, I straightened up and side-eyed him. “Yes, that’s right. My health isn’t the only one getting lousier; my temper is too. You better pray to God that you won’t fall in love with me, or else I’m going to make your life a living hell.”

Hearing that, Nathaniel wiped away the smile on his face and uttered, “I don’t believe in gods.”

At that, he left me alone and walked further into the nameless island.

I gritted my teeth as I watched him go. Maybe the only god in his world is himself. Good. As long as I have my hand around his heart, it’ll be easy for me to destroy him. But I won’t stop there. That’s not even a tenth of what he had done to the Fuller family and us. When that day comes, I’ll make him pay ten times what he has done to us.

The sea breeze caressed my face and disrupted my train of thoughts. However, it lessened my symptoms of motion sickness. When I noticed that Nathaniel was only a few steps away from the car that had come to pick us up, I rushed over before I had any time to compose myself.

It seemed like Nathaniel was well-respected on the island. As we drove down the road, almost everyone was bowing and smiling at our car.

The smiles of the villagers were genuine, but the person beside me did not react as if he had seen it thousands of times.

It felt like I was on a tour with a god. The god—Nathaniel—needed to do nothing but silently enjoy the love that the villagers gave him. It was as if his presence alone was already a blessing to them.

Right then, my heart raced, and I looked away from the villagers. I did not know whether I should describe them as foolish or naive.

Soon, we arrived at the largest factory on the island. The workers there must have been pre-informed, for they were standing in a line outside, waiting to welcome us.

All of them were wearing blue uniforms, and they were all young, energetic people. Like the generations before them, it seemed like all they needed was an order before they began working until the sun went down.

“Welcome, Mr. Hall!”

Both of us came down from the car as they greeted us enthusiastically. However, Nathaniel did not stop to talk to his admirers. Instead, he walked past the crowd

emotionless with a managerial-looking young man and entered the factory. I had to follow him closely so that I would not be pushed to the side by the workers.

The assembly line in the factory continued its usual routine, seemingly undisturbed by our arrival. Perhaps it was because the employees there were all well-trained enough to not do anything out of the place while they were working.

However, I noticed something odd. Regardless of whether it was the group of people outside welcoming us, the workers at the assembly line, or even the supervisors, they were all young men.

I could not believe that I could not find a single woman in a factory of that size.

Even as I stepped into the elevator, I was ruminating about whether or not I had somehow missed out on seeing the female employees. Right then, the walkie-talkie in front of me buzzed, and I raised my head. Then, I saw a flash of white on the screen that had been showing the floor number earlier before the display turned into a scanning window.

The manager who had led us in then leaned closer. It only took a second for the words—successful recognition—to appear on the screen.

Just as I was looking around and waiting for the elevator to go up, loud groaning sounds came from behind me. Then, it was the feeling of falling as the elevator began moving downward.

Almost a minute later, the elevator slowly stopped. When we stepped out, I noticed a fork that branched out into three tunnels. Each of the paths was in complete darkness, so I could not see where it led to. Furthermore, we were underground, so it was humid. It only made the darkness of the paths even creepier.

Right then, Nathaniel turned to look at me. A smile that did not reach his eyes appeared on his face as he said, "Maybe you'll change your impression of me after seeing my factory."

As if, I thought as I frowned at him. "I've seen it, but nothing's changing. I'm sorry to disappoint you."

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1775

[/ In Love, Never Say Never](#)  
Chapter 1775 Going Underground

Instead of getting angry, Nathaniel chuckled and looked toward the front instead. Then, he clapped.

In the next second, a rhythmic clicking sound came from the dark paths before the row of lights slowly turned on, starting from the ones closest to us. They lit

up the concrete path, and at the end of the path, a steel door slowly opened to reveal a whole new world to me.

Who would have ever thought that there would be a factory deep underground which was identical to the one above ground?

Despite myself, I walked toward the center path and into the illuminated world. When I locked eyes with one of the employees, I knew I was not hallucinating.

Perhaps a better way was to say the underground factory was Nathaniel's real factory. Here, what they manufactured was not unnamed parts but ice.

Not only had that man make himself a god to others, but he had also created a world for himself.

The place I was in was meant to be a bomb shelter, but he had made it into a drug factory.

On the conveyor belts were packets and packets of crystals. I could not help but think about the ferocious look Joseph had when he was controlled by ice.

What was on the belts were not mere chemicals but lives; human lives.

"Are you surprised?" came Nathaniel's voice beside me. "Even Citraïne's largest group of drug dealers have bare minimum factories. They can't exist anywhere, so they're usually shabby places. But look, the place I've made here is essentially a masterpiece!"

The way he was gleeful about his factory made me tighten my fists to hold myself back from wanting to destroy the entire place.

"What about the people? Don't you know how many lives and families you'd ruin by creating so much ice?" I asked.

A cold look appeared in Nathaniel's eyes as he muttered, completely unperturbed by my words, "Everyone has to pay the price for their choice. Everyone's the same. It's just that the strongest will survive."

"But they shouldn't even have this choice in their life!" I yelled out, arguing with him as fury overwhelmed my mind. However, a second later, I belatedly realized I was only wasting my breath, so I buried my face in one hand and bitterly laughed.

"Don't do that, Scarlett. I'm not as fragile as you think I am," Nathaniel abruptly said as though he was teasing me.

Calm down, Scarlett Stovall. I kept repeating that to myself in my mind. Only when you're calm can you continue to fight with this heartless creature.

It was that moment I thought about Ashton. Did he come here too? Is that why he decided to strike a deal with Nathaniel? But fate plays cruel jokes on people sometimes.

Just as the last thought flashed past my mind, a faraway elevator slid open.

The pale man who had to be supported by Joseph to stay upright was none other than Ashton.

His breathing was heavy, and it seemed like he had sustained an injury to his left chest. Blood had stained a large section of his clothes, and when he lifted his head, our eyes met. However, he only spent a second looking at me before he turned to glare at Nathaniel.

Joseph was hurt as well. That man was wearing a thin dress shirt with dirt and blood coating it. He looked much more disheveled than Ashton, but his glare was much more feral than Ashton's. Like Ashton, his glare was directed at Nathaniel.

Staring at them ached my heart so badly to the point I could barely take in any breaths. A beat later, I choked out, "What happened?"

Ashton pressed down hard on his wound before forcing a sneer onto his face. "Yes, that's what I want to ask too. What's going on, my dear brother?"

Nathaniel glanced at him before half-heartedly gasping. "Oh my, did the cops find you when you were doing the deal? Why are you careless?"

Please. Did you even try to put on a convincing act? It's as if you're scared that no one would realize you're the one behind this.

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1776

[/ In Love, Never Say Never](#)  
Chapter 1776 Ashton And Joseph

A chill ran down my spine, and I abruptly recalled Nathaniel messaging someone when I went into the car a few hours ago.

Now that I thought about it, I realized that he had planned for everything. Bringing me to the factory for a tour was a lie, and having Ashton intervene in the business was a lie too. He wanted to use this opportunity to make me see Ashton hurt for his choice.

So that was what he meant when he said that everyone had to pay the price for their choice.

His words were not only directed to the people on the island but also to me.

I was foolish enough to presume that Nathaniel would stick to the rules and protect the man I love; I was foolish to assume that Nathaniel would be too preoccupied with the game to care about Ashton. As it turned out, I had underestimated how cruel he could be.

He wanted to play the game, but he also wanted to kill Ashton.

What do I do now?

My hands shook. Before I could think of anything, I slapped Nathaniel.

Smack!

At that very moment, the world fell silent.

One observant employee who witnessed the scene dropped his jaw and nearly made a mistake in his work. Despite recollecting himself, he could not wipe away the look of shock on his face.

No one thought that their god—Nathaniel Hall—would be treated in that way.

Nathaniel's face was turned to the side by the force of the slap, and he did not turn his head back as he went still for a moment.

When the numbness of my palm traveled up my arm, I finally sobered up a little.

Oddly enough, the most genuine reaction was my only way of getting away with things when I was around Nathaniel.

I nervously gulped before shooting him a glare. "You deserved this."

It was then Nathaniel came back to his senses and turned to me. As he grimly stared at me, he cracked his stiff neck.

If I were to let my fear appear on my face at that moment, I would lose. Thus, I gritted my teeth and steeled myself for what I was going to say next. "The game is over. I'm not going to play this anymore. It's a waste of my time to play a game with someone like you—someone who has no principles and won't even stick to the rules."

"When have I not stuck to the rules? I promised that I would leave Ashton alive. Is he not alive right now?" Nathaniel narrowed his eyes as he studied me. "So can I assume that you've made a mistake slapping me?"

For a moment, I was so taken aback by his words that no words formed in my head.

However, Nathaniel did not urge me for a quick reply. Instead, he abruptly reached out his hand to grab my chin.

He then leaned his face closer to mine. For a second, I thought his breath was as cold as he was. "Since you've done that, you'll have to endure the punishment. Now, coax me in front of everyone else."

I thrashed, but that only made him tighten his grip on me. A pang of pain shot up into the top of my skull, and I was forced to relent and mutter, "What do you want?"

"It's simple." Nathaniel smiled. "Kiss me. Hug me."

I frowned when I heard that before silently letting my eyes flick toward Ashton.

At that, Nathaniel tightened his grip and used pain to force me to pay attention to him. "I've fulfilled many of your requests, and you should do the same. You shouldn't reject me. Otherwise, I'll have to use another way to resolve this misunderstanding."

With that said, he turned to grin at Ashton and Joseph with a homicidal look in his eyes.

It was right then I realized what kind of situation Ashton was trapped in. He would sacrifice everything to save the one he loved, and so would I.

"Okay." I dropped my arms and let them hang beside me before closing my eyes. After a heavy sigh, I continued, "I'll do as you say, so let go of me."

Instantly, Nathaniel released his grip on me and started caressing me gently instead. "I love the way you are right now."

What way? The way I'm forced to submit to him even though I feel nothing but hatred? The way I have to let him order me around as if I'm his maid? Forget it. I can't always have the upper hand in this. That'll only raise his suspicion.

"Let's start then." Nathaniel patted my cheeks before retracting his hand. He then hunched over and waited to receive his reward from me.

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1777

[/ In Love, Never Say Never](#)  
Chapter 1777 Another Slap

There was no use crying over spilled milk, but I could not help but glance at the silent Ashton. All of a sudden, a thought popped into my head. The moment Nathaniel closed his eyes, I raised my hand to swing it downward again, leaving a clear palm print on his face.

Finally, Nathaniel was infuriated. He immediately grabbed my neck and hissed, "You're pushing your luck!"

“Mrs. Fuller!” Joseph tried to rush over to rescue me, but after a loud bang, he collapsed onto his knees.

At some point in time, Nathaniel had fished out a gun and shot Joseph’s calf.

By the time I came back to my senses, the warm muzzle of the gun was already pressed against my forehead.

He won’t pull the trigger. That was what I guessed.

However, at the same time, I realized that Nathaniel’s choices were always different from an ordinary person’s choices. That bullet was something I would not be able to avoid.

Bang!

“Ah!”

Before I could think about what I should do next, Nathaniel swung his gun to the side and shot the other leg of Joseph, who was trying to clamber to his feet again. Blood pooled underneath him, and he could only support himself to a partially upright position with his hands.

Perhaps he was afraid that he would infuriate Nathaniel. Joseph bit down hard on his lip as he shook from the pain, forcing down the whimpers that threatened to escape past his lips. He endured it to the point where even the veins on his temples popped.

Meanwhile, Nathaniel was bloodthirsty. He slowly shifted the gun to point it at Ashton, who was already injured.

I have to stop this.

Before anything else passed through my mind, I fixed my eyes on the gun in Nathaniel’s hand.

In the next second, I grabbed his hand and pulled to make the muzzle point at my left shoulder instead. Then, I pressed down on Nathaniel’s index finger and pulled the trigger.

Bang!

It was too late for Nathaniel to stop me. The bullet buried itself into my flesh, and it felt like I had fallen on a pit of spikes. The agonizing pain nearly rendered me unconscious.

Forcing the pain to rest at the back of my mind used up all my strength. I could not gain control over my body anymore, and I gradually lost balance and consciousness.

Even though I knew that the bullet had not hit anything vital, I could not help but look toward Ashton longingly as my vision blurred.

He's looking at me.

Upon registering that, I let go of everything and fell.

The last bit of memory I had before passing out was a tug on my waist.

My eyes rolled in their socket, and I realized that I was alive. Instantly, I opened them.

From the decor of the space around me and the scent of disinfectants in the air, I deduced that I was in the hospital.

I then moved my fingers and pinched my thigh. The pain told me that I was not in a dream—that I was still alive. Soon, the sharp pain on my shoulder sobered me up for good.

I won. What about Ashton?

In a rush to find out the answer to that, I pulled away from the blanket and struggled upright on the bed despite the pain. Just as I stuck on a foot and before I could put it onto the floor, a familiar low voice above my head said, "Are you that eager to die with Ashton?"

Ashton's dead? No. He must be lying. If he killed Ashton, then he wouldn't let me alive either.

"Of course." I lifted my head to glare daggers at him. "I live only for him. If he dies, there's no meaning for me to keep living. You can save me once, but you won't be able to be there in time forever. As long as the opportunity comes to me, I'll definitely follow in Ashton's footsteps."

"Do you think I care?" Nathaniel questioned, his voice devoid of emotions. The icy and prideful look on his face made him seem like a grim reaper who just came from hell.

Of course you do, I thought. Otherwise, you wouldn't do all these to keep me alive. Soon, you will know how terrifying one person's intense emotions can be.

"I know you don't care, so..." Halfway through my sentence, my eyes flickered toward the television stand. A second later, I jerked upright and slammed my head at it.

Although I managed to avoid its sharp corner, the force of the collision made the world spin around me. I slumped against the stand and collapsed.

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1778

[/ In Love, Never Say Never](#)

Chapter 1778 Pushing My Luck

Nathaniel spun around, so angry that his eyes were as wide as saucers. "Scarlett Stovall, you're pushing your luck!"

I raised my uninjured hand to press down on the wound. I could barely open my eyes, but still, I forced out a smile. "I know I am, and you are the reason for it. Y-You know that if Ashton dies, I'll be dead too. If you take his life, you take mine too. You're playing the role of a nice man visiting me, but who are you playing this role for? Yourself? Hilarious! You're a joke, Nathaniel!"

Nathaniel was completely still in his spot. The cold light of the filament lamp shone on him, casting a shadow over his eyes. The more I looked at his eyes, the darker they seemed, but the entire time, his expression was a calm one. He was not panicking from getting exposed for his lies, and neither was he refuting my words nor giving any explanations.

The spacious room was engulfed by silence. Perhaps he was ruminating about something, but that was something I could not decipher. Nevertheless, it was evident that my fake suicide attempt was effective.

After a long while, and just as I was about to pass out, Nathaniel reacted.

He walked over and gently held my wrist, about to help me out. "Get up first."

His voice was soft. It was as if he was afraid of scaring me.

It was then I finally opened my eyes wide to warily watch him. However, I did not plan to listen to him.

Nathaniel then took a deep breath, and an exasperated look and a frown crept upon his face. "He's not dead. I was only joking with you."

"Not funny." I glared at him before flinging his cold hand away. Shakily, I supported myself with the drawer and climbed back onto the bed.

Nathaniel quietly watched me from the side. Once I was on the bed, he left the ward.

A while later, a nurse came in to treat my head wound.

During that time, I asked the nurse a few questions. I then learned that I was back at K City and that no one was guarding my ward at all times. In other words, I had a certain amount of freedom, but that did not mean that no one was watching me from the shadows. Nonetheless, I could not bother myself with that.

After the nurse left, I contacted John.

He picked up the call almost immediately. "Thank god you finally called me back. Gregory told me that Nathaniel was the one who took you away. Are you okay?"

While I was unconscious, John had been spamming me with calls, but I missed them all. It seemed like I had made him worry.

"I'm fine," I replied as I took a glimpse at the injury on my shoulder. "How are Gregory and Audrey?"

I made a promise to the kids, but I broke it. I'm sure they're disappointed.

"What do you think? I've brought them to my place. Don't you know how Emma works? She's great at consoling the children; she played with Audrey and Drew, and they've forgotten about you in the midst of their fun," John half-jokingly said.

I pressed my lips tightly but smiled. "That's good."

If they only have bad memories of me, then I'd rather they forget about me so that they can stay happy.

"Yeah, right. When are you going to come back?" John asked.

"I still have something else to do. Maybe in a few days." The boy was smart, so going back while I was injured would only worry him more. Thus, I would rather recover a little bit more before meeting him again.

Fearing that John would notice something amiss, I quickly changed the topic. "I called you for something else. I think I've found Nathaniel's base."

John instantly turned solemn. "Where are you right now?"

At that, my heart leaped into my throat. Does he know that I'm in the hospital?

"On an island," I whispered.

"What island? Are you in the country or overseas?" John continued.

It was then I let out a sigh of relief. "I need your help because I don't know which island I'm on. Nathaniel has already brought me to his drug lab. I'm mostly certain that's the core of his empire is. As long as we destroy that place, it'll be much easier for us to deal with him."

"Stop," John suddenly said.

However, there was no way I was going to stop at that moment. "No, listen to me. This is a little hard, but we can—"

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1779

/ [In Love, Never Say Never](#)

## Chapter 1779 Pretending To Hear Nothing

"I asked you to stop!" John bellowed, scaring all the words I had on the tip of my tongue back down my throat.

Then, in a cautious but firm voice, he said, "Once a spy is exposed, they can't come back in one piece. I don't want to see only bits of you the next time I see you. What we have is time. Come back first, and we'll slowly resolve this matter. Before that happens, no matter what you say to me, I'll pretend that I heard nothing."

Rendered speechless for a moment, I then reluctantly agreed, "All right. Sorry to trouble you with taking care of Gregory and Audrey for now."

"You're right. It's troublesome," John said in a serious tone. "So get back here as quickly as possible and take them back."

What a soft-hearted person. He's clearly afraid that it's too dangerous for me out here, so he's urging me to go back. I chuckled and nodded. "All right. I'll come back once I'm done with everything. I won't even delay for a second."

"Be careful."

"I will." With that said, I ended the call.

The sky outside the window was gloomy. I could not tell what time it was, so I unlocked my phone to look at the time.

It's twenty minutes to eleven in the morning. I must have slept for an entire day and night. I wonder how things are at Ashton and Joseph's side. Nathaniel doesn't want me to die. In other words, I must mean something to him now. That will be my bargaining chip. With that, I won't be forced to do as he says the next time we meet. It's not that he can't love someone, but that he doesn't want to lose. If I'm dead, he won't be able to match up to Ashton. He'll forever be a loser. I can't die, but I have to make Nathaniel think that I'm not afraid of death. That'll be the only way I can make him wary of me.

What I had most was time while I was recovering in the hospital. While Nathaniel was not around, I tried to find out the general location of that island.

Unfortunately, when I zoomed into the map, I realized there were tons of islands around the mainland. My memory of the trip alone was not enough for me to figure out which island I was on.

It was then I came to the realization that Nathaniel must have chosen that place as his factory because of that. The news of the nearby islands getting swarmed by police would give them enough time to respond.

Around noon, the door to the ward opened again, and Nathaniel entered with a thermal food jar. It seemed like he was going to plead for forgiveness by acting like a good husband.

There was a total of six dishes, including two kinds of soup and a dessert. It was a sumptuous meal for a patient.

Nathaniel quietly unpacked the food before getting a plate with a fork and putting it in front of me. He then said, "Eat."

I lowered my head to glance at it before lifting it again. Stubbornly not taking the fork, I said, "I have an injury on my shoulder, and my head is spinning. How am I supposed to eat?"

Hearing that, Nathaniel glimpsed at my forehead before standing up to head out. "I'll get the nurse."

However, he halted in his tracks two steps later. After a second of standing transfixed, he turned around and picked up the plate and fork. He then stabbed a piece of broccoli and held it in front of my lips, saying, "Open your mouth."

I instinctively flinched. After a moment of hesitation, I reluctantly opened my mouth and slowly ate the broccoli.

The moment the broccoli entered my mouth, my tastebuds came alive. I had to admit that the food tasted great.

However, I kept a calm look on my face. As a matter of fact, I even taunted, "You made this? It's not as good as Ashton's, but it's somewhat edible."

Nathaniel did not respond immediately. After feeding me a piece of meat, he said, "This is made by Ashton."

I nearly choked on my own saliva.

"I was afraid that you might not eat, so we made a deal, and I got him to make a meal in exchange," Nathaniel added as he carefully adjusted the angle of the fork. He made it seem like feeding me was something so important that no mistakes could be made.

"What deal?" I asked as I continued chewing. Ashton knows me well. No wonder the food has the right intensity of flavor of my preference.

## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1780

"Something you're not interested in." Nathaniel then put down the fork and scooped some soup for me instead. "Drink this. It'll be good for you."

Nevertheless, I did not even spare it a glance; I was more interested in finding out what deal he had made with Ashton. "What deal?"

"Are you a parrot?" Nathaniel furrowed his brows as a tinge of anger laced his voice.

I fell silent, and my mood turned foul. A scowl appeared on my face, and I turned away from him, a sign that I did not want to speak with him anymore.

"Have Ashton ever said that you're a difficult person?" Nathaniel questioned, evidently not used to courting a woman.

Difficult? This is called a sweet burden. I'm under great pressure flirting with you here. Not only are you not expressing gratitude toward my act, but you're even being picky and questioning my ability to play the role you want?

Thus, I turned my face further from him and ignored him. In other words, I was giving him the cold shoulder.

Once again, the atmosphere in the ward turned tense. Nathaniel put down the fork loudly on the table and warned, "For you not to finish this means that Ashton isn't a good enough cook. A call from me will make sure that you'll never see him again."

Hearing that made my fury spring to life as well. I instantly jerked upright and glared at him. "You're always using this same old trick. You'll even betray the ones who are loyal to you. You're shameless. Do it then! Make the call! Once you make the call, I'll bite my tongue and kill myself! Do it! Do it right now!"

Nathaniel, who had always been calm and collected, knitted his brows upon hearing that. His narrowed eyes were telling me that I was being ridiculous, but he was too furious to do anything but glare at me in silence.

He was a man born in a prestigious family; he was a drug lord. Both of his identities were high and mighty. No woman would ever try to mess with him. Perhaps he had indeed come across other fussy women but confidently thought he would be able to deal with an ever-changing woman when the time came.

However, the theory was unlike practical. In reality, he was panicking.

It was the same thing as him thinking that he could control Ashton's life. That was nothing but wishful thinking on his part.

I smiled sweetly at him before leaning closer to give him a once-over. When I saw the traces of panic in his eyes—the panic of a teenager in love—I said, “Let me take a guess. You were the first person I saw when I woke, and that wasn’t because you were eager to do something to me, but because you wanted to see me at all times, right?”

Of course, Nathaniel was not going to admit to it. He gritted his teeth and forced a menacing expression back onto his face. “Don’t bother trying your trickeries on me. For me to be there when you woke was only a sign of how good the doctor was. It was but a coincidence. Did you think that I’m like those foolish men who’d waste an entire day waiting for an unconscious patient to wake?”

Without missing a beat, I asked, “You won’t?”

Nathaniel froze for half a second before replying, “Of course not.”

That half a second was more than enough to tell me what was the truth.

So he really did stay by my side for such a long time. Most importantly, he hasn’t realized that he’s explaining to me. He told me he wouldn’t waste his time on unimportant people and matters. He told me that himself, but now, he’s arguing with me about this. Good. The more lies he utters, the likelier he will do something that he eventually has to cover up.

“Okay. Then I’ve been overthinking this. I thought...” Instead of pressuring him into admitting it, I lowered my head and pretended to be disappointed.