

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1821

Chapter 1821 Despicable Man

“Scarlett!”

My face was flushed red by the time our yelling had stopped.

See? I’m wasting my breath trying to advise an incorrigible man.

For a moment, our breaths were erratic as we stared at each other, becoming archenemies once again.

Bang!

A loud noise sounded in the sky. I instinctively turned and watched as the dazzling fireworks exploded at the highest point, transforming into colorful flowers for a brief moment before disappearing completely.

One after another they came as the sky became a stage for the display with no signs of stopping.

They reminded me of the festive season in J City. With no explicit orders to ban fireworks, they could be spotted in the sky at any point throughout the night of new year’s eve, illuminating the entire city as a symbol of welcoming the new year.

Ashton was still with me at that time. Summer was also very clingy, and the Fullers had not met with any mishap. The family I had then is the only family I know.

Those were beautiful memories. However, alongside the flow of time came sadness that raged like a torrent. The brilliance of the fireworks only served to amplify the desolation in my heart, and the cause of it all was Nathaniel.

I gritted my teeth as my hands curled into fists. The smile that I had on my face due to those memories gradually turned into a scowl of resentment.

However, Nathaniel thought that I was engrossed in the fireworks. He came forward and hugged me from behind. “I may not know what love is, Scarlett, but I know for sure that at this moment, I am reluctant to leave you. Although I don’t believe that relationships can last a lifetime, I swear that my feelings for you are like these fireworks. Even if they’re short-lived, they’re still intense and passionate.”

I flared my nostrils as I said in a cynical tone, "There's no need for the sweet talk. What you're trying to say is that you're currently interested in me, so you'll do anything to make me stay. Once you've lost interest, you hope that I'll learn from the fireworks and vanish from your sight."

Nathaniel chuckled. "Maybe."

As he said that, he released me and led me toward the guardrails. "Stand closer so you can get a clearer look."

However, as we drew closer, we could clearly see the situation on the viewing platform directly below us. The sight rendered us silent instantly.

Under the warm light of the pavilion on the viewing platform stood a man and a woman.

It was not hard to tell from their silhouettes that they were Ashton and Ramona.

From afar, they looked like a perfect couple.

The two failed to notice us, as they were also looking at the fireworks.

"Ashton and Ramona are both outstanding within this industry. I think they'll achieve great things if they're together," whispered Nathaniel.

Upon hearing that, I turned my face away and glared at him with narrowed eyes. Just say it straightforwardly that you wish to frame them on the pretext of having an affair. Don't beat around the bush.

However, I still feigned ignorance. "What do you mean?"

Nathaniel looked down to meet my eyes, his lips curling upward as though he was gloating at the situation. "Just the literal meaning. The old me would have also chosen a woman who is evenly matched to be my other half. Would you take a guess as to whether Ramona would be Ashton's choice?"

I smirked as I walked up to him and said through gritted teeth, "Nathaniel, you're truly a despicable man."

Right after saying that, I reached out and shoved him hard, causing him to stagger back a few steps.

He grabbed hold of the guardrail and proudly answered as soon as he steadied his stance, "Thank you. I have always been a despicable man."

"Indeed. A gentleman would never defame his opponent to advance his agenda."

With that said, I removed the jacket and threw it at him before making my way down the mountain using the same route we came.

Nathaniel followed closely behind me while still adding fuel to the fire. "No matter where you go, whatever that happened is already the reality. Hiding won't change anything."

"Says who? Tell them to stay there forever. If I don't return and can't see it, then I'll reckon it never happened!" I exclaimed as I quickened my pace.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1822

Chapter 1822 Spare Key

After returning home, I ran into the bedroom and locked the door when Nathaniel was not looking.

Knock! Knock!

"Open the door, Scarlett."

Nathaniel came over not long after and knocked on the door several times.

"I won't." I leaned against the door, refusing to sleep on the same bed with him no matter what. "You have yourself to blame for leading me to see Ramona and Ashton. I don't feel good, so I won't let you get away with this. Go and sleep in the study!"

"You're one smart girl," he said softly with a slight tease in his tone.

It's not because I'm smart, but his horrible acting betrayed him. While pretending to bring up Ramona, he led me to a position where I could clearly see the foot of the mountain. His motives were simply too obvious.

However, he came up with another argument in no time. "It's true that I didn't make it up out of nothing. They are indeed very close. If this wasn't the case, you wouldn't have witnessed it despite my schemes. Isn't that so?"

Refusing to listen to his twisted logic, I retorted, "But I have the right to choose, and I can choose not to look. You need not worry about making decisions for me. That's it. Our conversation ends here. I don't wish to argue with you. I'm going to bed, and I wish you a sleepless night!"

I took off my shoes and jumped onto the bed before burying myself at the spot where Ashton had slept the night before. Then I turned over to stare at the ceiling.

I should be able to sleep soundly in our room tonight while smelling his distinct scent.

At the thought of Ashton, I could not help but wonder about his intention to approach Ramona.

From what I saw today, it's not hard to tell that Ramona isn't a conservative person. In some aspects, she may indeed get along very well with Ashton. He managed to reach his current position in such a short time, and there's hardly any room for advancement. In order to further divide Nathaniel's criminal group, he must win over his opponents. The attitudes of those senior members toward Ashton are apparent. However, as they're old, I bet they won't be of much help. The key person is still Ramona. Getting her onto his side might be the crucial factor in breaking down the organization. She doesn't seem to care much about love, so I wonder what he would do to move her.

I drifted off to sleep while still pondering over the matter.

While I was half asleep, I had the feeling of being engulfed in a warm embrace.

Thinking that Ashton had entered my dream, I did not reject it. Instead, I relaxed and let down my guard.

However, when I opened my eyes the next day, I was startled to find Nathaniel sleeping beside me. I jumped out of bed immediately and stood at the side barefooted.

Although he was awoken by the noise, he took his time to sit up, stretch his limbs, and lean against the bed frame. "Morning. Are you refusing to acknowledge this after waking up?"

I took one look at his expression and instantly boiled with rage, knowing that he was up to no good. "I was sure that I had locked the door. Why are you here?"

"There's an item in this world called the key. I'm not stupid as to not know how to use it. Besides, the spare key was in the study, and you even told me to go there. So, it's not my fault." Nathaniel gave me an innocent look, spreading out his hands as though he was speaking the truth.

"You dirty sc*mbag!" I rolled my eyes at him in disgust before fleeing into the bathroom and locking myself in it.

As soon as I closed the door, I rushed to the basin and splashed water on my face to try to calm down. After that, I stared blankly at my reflection in the mirror.

I hope I didn't do anything I shouldn't have done last night.

Knock! Knock! Nathaniel leaned against the bathroom door as he teased, "I didn't see you acting shy when you were curling into my arms last night."

"Get lost!" I bellowed.

He let out a few chuckles before his voice slowly faded into the distance.

Unwilling to bump into him downstairs, I loitered there for some time before heading down slowly.

When I reached the stairs, I even scanned the living room to make sure he was not there before heading to the kitchen in search of food.

However, I immediately caught sight of him checking his phone at the dining table as soon as I turned.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1823

Chapter 1823 Police Raid

Although his attention was on his phone, Nathaniel instructed Janice in an indifferent voice just as I was about to turn back, "Reheat the breakfast. My wife and I will eat it later."

I reluctantly went over and sat opposite him.

Noticing my presence, he threw his phone on the table and stared at me with great interest.

Puzzled, I reached up to touch my face. "What are you looking at?"

Nathaniel frowned as he gave me a perplexed look. "Did you sleep again? I'm curious as to how you're able to sleep for so long."

Is he dense?

"It's up to me. Why do you care?" I retorted before grabbing one of the plates Janice had brought over. Then I began eating my breakfast.

After several bites, I sensed that he was still looking at me, so I raised my head. I was right.

I stiffened. While gripping my knife tightly, I warned through clenched teeth, "Are you not done?"

Only then did Nathaniel turn away with a raised eyebrow.

Not long after, Janice served him breakfast.

I quickly finished my meal and prepared to head upstairs after wiping my mouth. When I was passing by the living room, I saw the man in a suit walking in. He was the man who I had met at the slum village. I hurriedly turned and sat in the living room, pretending to peel an apple.

"Mr. Hall." The man stood at the door near the living room and shot Nathaniel a look.

Nathaniel remained unmoved as he ate his breakfast. "Get straight to the point. There aren't any outsiders here."

I pouted, feeling somewhat flattered.

Upon hearing that, the man went straight to the topic. "Several locations that are taken over from Ms. Schmidt have been investigated. Our men said..."

"What did they say?" Nathaniel inquired.

The man in a suit first looked at me and then at Nathaniel before continuing, "They said that Ashton had been to every one of them before trouble struck. There's a commotion going on now. The people we sent there nearly got into a fight with those men who previously worked for the Schmidt family."

Nathaniel cocked his eyebrows slightly at those words and smiled at me from a distance. "Ashton is really not stopping even for a moment."

Although the words were directed at the man, Nathaniel was clearly looking at me as though soundlessly asserting something.

Meeting his gaze, I put down the knife calmly and took a huge bite of my apple. Then I casually leaned back on the couch, crossed my legs, and turned on the television to watch the news.

Even the man, who was accustomed to dealing with major issues, was stunned by my actions.

"Go and wait outside," Nathaniel instructed before lowering his head again to finish his breakfast.

When he stopped to wipe his mouth, he calmly urged me to change my clothes. "Don't you wish to see what problems Ashton has brought upon me?"

He knew very well that I would be more than happy to see Ashton give him a hard time.

I openly admitted to it by throwing my apple core into the bin and hurrying upstairs. Having learned my lesson from yesterday, I changed into warmer clothing before I went downstairs and got into the car with Nathaniel.

Since the raided territories were under investigation, someone of Nathaniel's status naturally did not need to go there in person. However, he would still need to explain the happenings to the elders we had met the day before.

Hence, the man in a suit drove us back to the villa we were at last night.

It was the same group of people sitting around the same table in the same private room. The atmosphere was also more or less the same, except for the sour expressions on the faces of Vincent and those who were against venturing into the Chanaean market. They did not bother to hide their displeasure even while they were greeting Nathaniel.

Ashton and Ramona arrived late, and as soon as they sat down, Vincent began to lash out at Nathaniel.

“I told you earlier that we shouldn’t venture into the Chanaean market. Now, so many of our men died, and we even lost more than ten million worth of goods. Who’s going to be responsible for such a huge loss?”