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## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1771

### 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."

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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.

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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

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?"

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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.

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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.

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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

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."

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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.

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“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.

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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

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.

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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

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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.”

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## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1775

### 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.

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“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.

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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.

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