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In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1801

Chapter 1801 Getting Revenge

Rebecca didn't even bother looking at me.

Ten minutes later, when the clock struck half-past eight, the doorbell rang.

Rebecca got to her feet calmly and went over to answer the door. After the door clicked shut, a few muscular men strode into the living room.

As though she were a teacher, Rebecca folded her arms and asked, "Do you know why you're here?"

"Yes." The leader nodded before turning to her boyfriend. "Is it this skinny guy?"

Her boyfriend was immersed in his game before he sensed the muscular man staring at him. He turned at his shoulder and tossed his game controller aside before hugging himself fearfully. "What are you doing? I might sell my body for a living, but not to men!"

Rebecca glared at them before rolling her eyes in exasperation. "No, not him."

She gestured at the unconscious Ashton on the sofa. "That one."

"You may begin now." Suddenly, she whipped out a camera from the TV cabinet and fixed it on the tripod. After pressing on the recording button, she stood aside icily and watched as the men went for Ashton.

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A strong sense of foreboding gripped my heart as I yelled, “What are you doing, Rebecca? You’re crazy!”

Without turning back to look at me, she replied nonchalantly, “I know what I’m doing. Back then, Ashton was capable enough to set me up with a bunch of men, so I can do the same to him now. He’ll find out what it feels like to be utterly miserable. The same goes for you. I think it hurts more to watch as your beloved gets sexually assaulted. You owe me that, so I’m going to make sure you pay for it! Open your eyes wide and take everything in!”

As she was talking, the muscular men had untied Ashton and were going for his shirt buttons.

Their hands were too big and clumsy, so it was a difficult task. One man got impatient and grabbed the corner of Ashton’s shirt before ripping it off.

Before their filthy hands could land on Ashton’s body, I shut my eyes tightly and pleaded, “No, don’t do this to Ashton. He’s a proud man. He won’t survive the ordeal!”

“What about me? I was brought up in a loving family! My father and brother wouldn’t have died if it wasn’t for Ashton! How dare he promised to take care of me before dashing my hopes? It’s not over just because you said so. I won’t accept that. Unless Ashton dies, he’ll always be indebted to me!” Her trembling voice held a hint of desperation.

Right then, scuffling sounds sounded from the living room. I opened my eyes to see Ashton awake and about. He had already kicked two well-built men who were closest to him aside.

“Ashton! Run!” I hollered. He was Rebecca’s target, so it would end if he were to escape.

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Alas, he was severely outnumbered. After having the advantage for a while, the four muscular men pinned him down. As the drug's side-effects kicked in, he wasn't strong enough to struggle free. He could only watch as the men unbuckled his belt.

No!

That was the only thought in mind. I can't let them have their way!

My brain raced, and I soon came up with a crazy idea. Without hesitation, I declared, "You're wrong! I was the one who set you up, not Ashton! The men had found me back then, but I directed them to you instead. I hated you for taking Ashton away from me and wanted you to lose your virginity! Fool, you don't even know who to take revenge! Who else would I set up if not for you?"

Hearing my words, Rebecca marched over angrily and snagged my hair. "What was that? You're a liar! You made up nonsense to try to save Ashton, right? There's no way you're that smart. You're a fool!"

I endured the pain and shot her a scornful look. "Why? Did you forget how you put up an act to gain Ashton's sympathy? I was just giving you a taste of your own medicine so you'd know your place. I didn't know you'd stick to Ashton like glue after the incident. That was unexpected. Luckily, you're finally losing to your stupidity!"

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1802

Chapter 1802 Saved By Nathaniel

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Anger heated Rebecca's blood as she grabbed my collar. She then gave me a tight slap. "B\*tch!"

Turning at her shoulder, she commanded, "Two of you, come over here. You can play with her until she's no longer breathing!"

The men hesitated. "We agreed upon one man. That way, we won't get too much time in jail. If you insist on adding another woman, that isn't possible..."

Rebecca shut her eyes to regain her composure. She was shaking with fury as she managed between gritted teeth, "I'll triple your initial pay."

They promptly perked up at her words and came for me in delight.

Once they left, Ashton got the chance to grapple with the remaining few men.

Alas, I wasn't that lucky. Although they couldn't subdue Ashton, it would be easy for them to restrain me, a harmless woman.

Shortly after, their unfamiliar breaths were all over my neck and ears.

I clenched my jaw so I wouldn't make any embarrassing sounds. Please, God, let me win this gamble.

This crazy scene shocked Rebecca's boyfriend senseless, who immediately scurried toward the bathroom to grab his clothes. He was putting on his clothes as he ran for the door. "Damn it. I only wanted to get more jobs by keeping you company. I had no idea you're a psycho! This has nothing to do with me. I'm innocent! Don't drag me into the mess!"

The young man stumbled toward the door and turned the doorknob. The moment the door opened, someone kicked him back into the house.

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As he fell to the ground, the men who were touching and kissing me stopped abruptly. The next second, Nathaniel appeared before Rebecca's boyfriend, clad in a black trench coat.

I instantly relaxed at the sight of him. Thank God he arrived in time. I knew he wouldn't let anything happen to me.

Rebecca was so determined to get her revenge that she no longer feared Nathaniel. She demanded, "Why are you here? Can't you see I'm busy?"

Nathaniel had never been treated this way before. He gave her a creepy look before whipping out his mini pistol that scared the life out of Freja earlier. He fired two shots that hit the beefy men who were around me.

Pointing his pistol at Rebecca, he tilted his head and asked, "You want to try it out too, right?"

Obviously, Rebecca didn't have a death wish. She shut up at once and retreated to a corner obediently.

The other muscular men heard the commotion and stopped disturbing Ashton. When they saw their colleagues on the ground after being shot, they thought Nathaniel was here to save Ashton. As he was armed, they immediately halted in their tracks.

Ashton took the chance to knock them all out. Drained of energy, he collapsed onto the sofa and blinked weakly at Nathaniel. Though he had already lost his ability to fight, the hostility in his gaze was evident.

Nathaniel spared him a sinister look before pocketing his pistol. He came over to me and untied the ropes bounding me. I felt the world spin as he picked me up and marched out of the house. He was careful enough to avoid the pool of blood on the floor.

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Behind me, I heard Rebecca yelling like a madwoman. I could hear her voice commanding the unhurt beefy men to continue their sodomy act on Ashton.

However, it wasn't important anymore. When Nathaniel's car drove out of the neighborhood, I saw Rebecca's boyfriend talking to someone on the street, and there was a police car behind them flashing its lights.

Nathaniel didn't send me back to the Fuller residence, nor the villa where Nora and I resided earlier. Instead, he brought me to a house in the suburbs.

It was located on top of a hill, so it took some time to drive up the hill. Besides the basic structure, there were no other houses nearby. It fitted his usual disdainful behavior.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1803

Chapter 1803 Splashed All Over The Tabloid

After alighting from the car, Nathaniel's gentlemanly side disappeared. He dragged me into the house and chucked me onto the sofa unceremoniously.

"Ouch!" I hissed in pain. On the way here, I had regained my senses and was extra sensitive to pain now. Frowning, I held my arm that was tingling in pain from the harsh drop.

Seeing my reaction, Nathaniel furrowed his brows. It seemed like he was on the verge of exploding in anger.

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I sat up and returned his glare so he'd know I was still the prickly hedgehog who wouldn't cower in fear even if he treated me rudely.

After a brief stalemate, Nathaniel suddenly picked up a stack of magazines nearby and hurled them in my direction.

The sheets fluttered in the wind and landed all around me in a harmless manner.

I looked down and saw the cover page instantly. The photo displayed the scene of me breaking into Rebecca's house, where the four of us exchanged awkward looks. It was an extremely embarrassing photo.

The paparazzi gave it an eye-catching headline—A foursome in the upper-class society – how would you fare?

I smirked at the sight of that. The paparazzi sure were efficient enough to publish the article in such a short time.

“I can't believe that you can still smile,” came Nathaniel's icy sneer.

I gathered my thoughts before picking up a magazine. Gazing at the clearest photo available, I joked, “I look nice here.”

“The article sure is interesting,” Nathaniel added.

Though he was being sarcastic, I didn't get upset. Calmly, I flipped the magazine open and read it aloud. “The millionaire and his current lover were enjoying a threesome. His ex caught them in the act. To get him back, she joined them willingly. I'm impressed...”

I couldn't help but laugh out loud upon imagining the newscaster reporting this in a ridiculous accent. It was beyond me why Nathaniel got upset. I cleared my throat as my smile faded away. Putting on a serious front, I said, “Indeed, if I were the

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owner, I'd increase the pay of the ones who took the photos and wrote the article..."

Before I could finish, Nathaniel gripped my chin and lifted me into the air.

"Do I look like I'm joking?" He arched a brow frostily. "You're going all out for Ashton, huh?"

Oh, so that was why he got upset. Everyone thinks I've discarded my dignity because of Ashton, and he's upset because of that.

I took his hand that was gripping my chin so I could at least breathe. "You know me well. I can even disown John, so I don't give a f\*ck," I argued.

Nathaniel's lips curled upwards, but his eyes remained arctic and vicious, just like the day where he shot Tom continuously. "I had no idea you were a b\*tch. Do you know that whenever you are with Ashton, your gaze and your actions resemble a dog begging for a pat on the back?"

"So what if I'm a dog?!" I shut my eyes and cried. With that said, my eyes snapped open as I glared at him savagely. Grinding my teeth, I declared, "Even if I'm a b\*tch, that has nothing to do with you! You have no right to question me, for we are not related at all!"

Nathaniel froze as his grip went slack for a few seconds. Fury contorted his expression as he exerted force on my chin once more. "Scarlett, don't be ungrateful!"

"The same goes for you." I swallowed a mouthful of blood so my parched throat would get some relief. "You're no better than me."

"Don't compare the both of us," came Nathaniel's reply as his expression turned frosty. However, the glint in his gaze remained.

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“What is the difference? I won’t give up on Ashton, and you’re attracted to me. Yes, I’m a b\*tch for becoming his plaything, but at least I am honest. You, on the other hand, don’t even dare to admit your feelings. You hide in a corner like a disgusting rat and spy on my life, just like how you spied on Ashton back then!” I sneered, my fear for him long forgotten.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1804

Chapter 1804 The Master

No hunter would allow himself to tremble in fear before his prey.

The first to fall in love had no choice but to surrender his heart and all.

Suddenly, Nathaniel threw me back onto the sofa. He seemed chagrined as he turned and refused to look at me. I felt pressured by his lurking presence. However, he said nothing, and I did not know what was going on in his mind.

There was no reason to discipline someone else. However, when there was an exception, that relationship was destined to be different.

Nathaniel seemed fine to be addressed as a disgusting rat, so Jackson was right. He had placed himself in a lower position than me. Perhaps he was coddling me. No matter what, I should add fuel to the fire now.

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I slumped onto the sofa and twisted my body to show a few seductive poses. In a low voice, I mumbled, “Either you take my life, or you’ll have to endure similar scenes in the future. I want you to see how much I love Ashton. It could’ve been yours, but you rejected it.” Chuckling, I raised my voice to make sure he could hear each and every word clearly. “You were the one who avoided me and gave up!”

Nathaniel turned at his shoulder as though he had just heard a ridiculous joke. “I gave up? Does that mean you’re the one who decides whether I will get to love you? Am I a charity case?”

Charity case was a rather degrading term, and it wasn’t what I meant. Alas, I had no choice but to go on. “I said nothing of the sort, but I wanted to treat you and Ashton fairly. You were the one who hid away from me. You know I love him dearly, so I couldn’t control myself.”

After all, the more intimate one was with someone, the better one would be at coming up with hurtful sentences.

Though it might be my own wishful thinking, besides Nora, I should be the only person of the opposite sex that Nathaniel had spent the most time with. I knew him better than anyone, so it was pretty easy for me to deliver a fatal blow to him.

Indeed, Nathaniel was infuriated. He grabbed my hands swiftly when I tried to struggle and flipped me over.

Pressing his cheek next to mine, he warned, “You’d better know who your master is!”

Flustered, I went all out. “I’d rather end myself than let you succeed!”

Nathaniel was unfazed, for he continued unbuttoning his shirt as though he were a robot carrying out an order. “You want to treat us fairly, right? If we don’t have a try, how would you find out whether your body prefers me or Ashton more?”

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I didn't expect someone as arrogant as Nathaniel would be foolish enough to connect one's body and heart together. He thought that conquering either would get him the other one.

I sneered, raised my chin, and prepared to end myself by biting on my tongue hard. I wanted to show him how stubborn I was. He could never win my heart or mess around with my body.

Nathaniel hadn't realized my plan. He couldn't wait to vent his lust, so after unbuttoning his shirt, he reached out to me.

I was wearing a long dress with buttons all the way up to my neck. It had as many buttons as his shirt. I saw Nathaniel frowning in irritation as he stretched his hand out.

At that, I laughed gaily. Nathaniel grabbed my collar, an ominous black thundercloud of temper settling over him.

Rip!

I was both embarrassed and furious. Without thinking much, I bit my tongue. Hopefully, our ancestors weren't lying when they claimed one would die when one's tongue broke off. I didn't want to end up as helpless as a flapping fish and regain consciousness to face the humiliating situation.

As sweat trickled down my forehead from the excruciating pain, I belatedly realized Nathaniel had stopped his advances.

At once, I stopped biting on my tongue and opened my eyes.

Nathaniel was still towering over me. However, he had narrowed his gaze and was staring at my left shoulder, seemingly in a daze.

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In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1805

Chapter 1805 Admit To It

Before I could react, something seemed to occur to Nathaniel. He whipped his head around to look at me and squeezed my cheeks, forcing me to open my mouth.

At the sight of the blood on my tongue, he bristled. “I knew it! You tried to end yourself!”

I belatedly recalled the gunshot on my left shoulder. It happened when he forced me into a corner.

The ugly scar reminded him that the woman he was infatuated with would take her own life if she were forced into a corner.

I was inwardly pleased. After all, I could use my life to threaten him.

Nathaniel knew why I had a smile hanging on my lips, but his hands were tied. In the end, he released his grip on me and stood up. Walking away, he buttoned his shirt again.

I coughed and regained my composure. “Are you finally admitting that you can’t bring yourself to harm me?” I didn’t forget to tease him.

“Perhaps you’re right. But from today onward, you’ll have to stay here.” Nathaniel was cool and collected as usual.

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“Why? Trying the familiarity breeds fondness trick?” I retorted.

After fastening the last button, Nathaniel turned to shoot me an exasperated look. In the end, he chose not to say anything. Picking up the suit jacket on the ground, he strode upstairs.

I made sure his footsteps had faded away before my smile slipped. Scrambling to my feet, I studied the house closely.

The house was minimalistic and simple. There was a sofa, a ceiling light above it, a coffee table, and a dining table about half a meter long. The open kitchen had a grey and white color scheme. It seemed like there were only the both of us here.

Is this Nathaniel’s den? Hmm, it doesn’t look like it.

After a brief tour of the first floor, I didn’t find anything suspicious. As Nathaniel wasn’t going to force me into submission, I plucked up my courage and headed to the second floor.

There were three rooms on the second floor. The door of the room right next to the stairs was slightly ajar. I tiptoed over carefully and pushed the door open.

Once inside, I realized Nathaniel was taking a shower. His clothes were draped over the sofa. There was another door leading to his bedroom. The most intimate space would be one’s bedroom. Perhaps there was evidence of his crime inside.

I turned at my shoulder and confirmed the water was still running in the bathroom before dashing in cautiously.

The interior was emptier than I had expected. Besides the bed and the light hanging on the ceiling, the view was unobstructed. I knew I wouldn’t get anything here.

“You’d rather die than be coerced into submission earlier, and now you’re offering yourself. Don’t tell me you’re trying to play hard to get.” Nathaniel’s voice

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boomed out, snapping me out of my reverie. I had no idea when he stepped out of the bathroom.

Feeling guilty, I turned on my heels to the sight of Nathaniel with only a bath towel around his waist. His upper torso was exposed, so I instinctively covered back.

Without giving me a chance to react, Nathaniel gazed at me for two short seconds before coming over to sweep me off my feet. He then strode into the bedroom with me in his arms.

Coming to a stop beside the bed, he pulled the covers open and tossed me into the bed.

I had just gotten to my feet when Nathaniel joined me in bed. He flung his arm around me, and we fell back into bed together. With one arm pinning me down, he pulled the covers up.

Before I could struggle out of his reach, Nathaniel pinned me down with his weight and warned, "I won't touch you, but you need to give me something to look forward to. Be a good girl." He was right. I had to give him something so all hell would break loose.

The fish had taken the bait, so I'd be a fool to not reel it in. Tamping down my hatred, I lay beside him obediently.

Eventually, his breathing steadied, and he dozed off.

Someone as sharp as Nathaniel wouldn't fall into a deep sleep. A tiny move might jolt him up. As I had provoked him countless times today, it wouldn't be a great idea to continue provoking him. I couldn't risk it.

I stayed up the entire night. When dawn broke, I sensed Nathaniel waking up and immediately shut my eyes to pretend to be asleep.

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