In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1847

Chapter 1847 Summer

At that moment, Nathaniel came out of his room and stood by my side. Looking down at Lucas, he admonished him, "Has no one ever taught you assh*les any manners?"

"What did you say? Assh*les? I dare you to say that again!" Triggered by Nathaniel's insult, Lucas unlocked the safety pin and cocked his gun.

Ignoring him, Nathaniel turned to me and said, "Let's go and have breakfast."

Just as he spoke, he calmly walked past Lucas' gun barrel and headed toward the dining room.

In the end, Lucas didn't fire.

Only then, did I follow and sit at the dining table with him.

Something must have happened for both of them to come by. Therefore, I made sure not to miss any crucial information at this point in time.

The moment I took my seat, Lucas ranted, "F*ck, all of our men have been captured and this is entirely her fault! If not for her disallowing us to carry guns, our men wouldn't have been defeated. Da*n it, I demand you do something about this!"

Nathaniel calmly glanced at him before turning his attention to the breakfast that was served. After laying his napkin, he picked up his fork and knife and began eating leisurely.

After swallowing his first mouthful, he continued cutting through his food and explained, "Without lifting a finger, they were easily arrested by the police and had their weapons taken

away. No one was hurt throughout. Given how the enemy was defeated without a fight, your daughter has demonstrated how exceptional she is."

Stunned by his words, I recalled what happened at the club the other day. All I had wanted was for the thugs to dress in suits on the account of the club's reputation. However, I wasn't aware that Summer had such a massive plan up her sleeve.

After all, I had assumed that she had changed. Evidently, she was also using her own way to defeat these men, just like Ashton.

"Did you hear me?" Lucas exploded, brandishing his gun. "Listen to me, okay? I don't care who is the one behind this, I just want both of you to rescue my men!"

"I have no time to be bothered with your affairs." Nathaniel lowered his gaze to express his annoyance.

Outraged by Nathaniel's response, Lucas was about to take action but was quickly interrupted by Quince, who had been silent throughout. "Mr. Hall, do you mean that whatever Summer does, it has nothing to do with you? In that case, we no longer need your permission to do anything we want with her?"

Are they going to harm Summer?

Just when I was about to stop them by reflex, Nathaniel answered nonchalantly, "Do what you want."

His tone sounded as if Summer was someone irrelevant to him.

She might be so from his perspective, but not mine.

I waved my hands at Quince and Lucas at once. "No, he doesn't mean that. Whatever Summer did, we will take responsibility. I will take responsibility, so don't you dare do anything to harm her!"

Unfortunately, Quince ignored me and waited for an answer from Nathaniel instead. When he didn't get a response, his expression darkened. He then raised his gun and hissed, "Nathaniel, you had better prepare to live with the consequences of your decision!"

After a brief pause, he added, "Let's go!"

With that, he hurriedly left with Lucas.

Given that Nathaniel didn't want to get involved, he naturally wouldn't want to protect Summer. Even if just the two of them sought Summer out for revenge, it would pose an overwhelming threat to her, as these men were skilled assassins.

Therefore, Summer was no longer safe the moment both of them left.

When I darted out to stop them, they had already disappeared by the time I left the dining hall.

Given how furious they were, it was likely that they were already on their way to get Summer. Seized by rage, I roared at Nathaniel, "Have you gone mad? Why did you have to tell them that? Even if you don't want to protect Summer, can't you delay them with some excuse on my account? By saying what you said, Summer will die. Do you know that?"

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1848

Chapter 1848 Losing Family

"It has nothing to do with me." Nathaniel continued eating indifferently as if nothing had happened. "Trying to understand you is difficult enough, and I have no interest in other women."

"You!" I was rendered speechless when I realized it was pointless to reason with him.

Without any time to think it through, I grabbed my bag and rushed toward the club.

On my way, I prayed that Quince and Lucas were terrible drivers so that I could beat them in getting there.

Unfortunately, luck wasn't on my side, as I was held up by three traffic lights consecutively. By the time I reached the club, one hour had passed.

Sitting in the car, I was already looking around anxiously before I arrived at the entrance.

Since it was out of business hours, there was only a couple of staff coming in and out of the club. Moreover, it didn't look like anything had happened.

With no time to waste, I stopped opposite the club, alighted, and prepared to walk in.

On my way there, I tried to call Summer but couldn't get through. I wasn't sure if it was just engaged, or she had changed her number. No matter what it was, I had to get to her as soon as possible.

Just when I was halfway across the street, I saw Summer coming out of the lobby with Jared beside her.

Didn't he already leave? Since when did he come back?

Nevertheless, there was no time for me to think. All I wanted to do was to warn Summer. Hence, I yelled at the top of my voice, "Summer! Go back quickly!"

Due to how far I was, Summer turned around when she heard my voice but didn't back away.

At the same time, one of the many cars parked in front of the club opened its doors.

Quince and Lucas suddenly appeared and aimed their guns at the club entrance.

"Run! Run!" I yelled, ignoring the passing cars.

The very next moment, their guns rattled away.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Quince and Lucas unleashed a hail of bullets in Summer's direction.

Just when my heart sank, Jared moved in front of Summer to shield her. In the blink of an eye, four to five bullets were peppered into his chest.

Many of the staff who happened to be around were also hit.

At the same time, a group of men in military uniform appeared out of nowhere and began firing.

Assailed by the fire, Quince and Lucas were shot and collapsed onto the ground in a pool of blood.

Before I could react, the piercing sound of a car honk grew increasingly loud in my ears.

The moment I turned, I saw a black sedan right in front of my eyes.

The next second, someone appeared from behind and pushed me to the ground.

With my head still spinning, I opened my eyes to be greeted by the sight of Ashton.

Before both of us could catch our breath, the car had already passed us by.

All that was left were the screams from the club.

The gun battle just now had caused quite a commotion. When the bystanders saw that the army had the situation under control, they surged ahead and formed a crowd in front of the club.

Meanwhile, Ashton helped me up and escorted me toward the crowd.

Many of the injured were brought into the club's main hall. By the time we were inside, Jared had already stopped breathing in Summer's arms.

Despite not saying a word, her eyes were already bloodshot. With tears raining from her eyes, anyone who saw her couldn't help but feel equally saddened.

To Summer, who had never seen how Jared harmed Macy, the man in her arms was a beloved father to her.

Hatred was temporary, but blood was thicker than water.

Now that he had died for her before she had the chance to call him "dad", she was filled with remorse that she could never get over.

Just when I wanted to comfort her, Ashton stopped me. "Let them be alone for a while."

After all, that was the last time they would be together.

When the thought struck me, I figured Ashton must've shared the same sentiment.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1849

Chapter 1849 Suicide

Just like that, we stayed by Summer's side quietly until the ambulance came and took Jared's body away.

After watching Summer leave together with the ambulance, I caught a glimpse of Nathaniel from the corner of my eye.

He was standing far behind the crowd as if he was a lonely spirit. Despite the distance, I could feel the animosity he emanated that seemed to warn everyone to keep their distance.

Although we were standing far apart, I was certain that he was looking at me.

In fact, I figured that he was already watching when Ashton dived to save me.

Instead of confronting me about it, he just wanted to convey the fact that he was aware of everything I was doing.

It was just like a husband who was unwilling to disturb the status quo despite knowing his wife was cheating on him. Even though the betrayal was obvious to all, both sides chose to remain oblivious instead.

Evidently, that was the choice he made.

By the time I reached home, feeling uneasy, Nathaniel was sitting on the sofa. He didn't question me nor did I say a word. The atmosphere was rather peaceful as if nothing had happened at all.

Since he didn't bring up the matter, I continued to play dumb. Staying by his side, I waited for the next opportunity to execute my plan.

The awkward tension lasted for about a week. One afternoon, Nathaniel came back home suddenly after having just left.

When I saw him barge in, I couldn't help but sneer, "What's wrong? Were you not able to resist checking on me? Are you going to revoke my freedom and privileges next?"

Nathaniel didn't respond to my taunts. After a long silence, he muttered grimly, "Nick is dead."

My body froze while still holding the remote. At the same time, I felt my heart sink.

The next moment, my heart pounded so fast that it felt numb, causing me to wonder if I had heard wrong.

After more than ten seconds, I looked at him doubtfully and remarked, "This joke of yours isn't funny at all."

He did promise me that as long as I didn't cry, he would allow Nick to live.

Despite having a questionable character, Nathaniel was still someone who kept his word to me.

Hence, I assumed that it was one of his tricks to break the ice between us.

Unfortunately, Nathaniel furrowed his brows suddenly. With an apologetic look on his face, he stared at me without rebutting.

His reaction caught me by surprise. I was looking forward to him telling me that it was nothing but a joke.

As panic slowly gripped me, I gulped and asked seriously, "Did you kill Nick?"

"Not me," Nathaniel clarified instantly. "He committed suicide by jumping from the same spot his mother did. Moreover, he didn't hesitate at all."

All of a sudden, I stopped breathing and could feel my heart squeezing so painfully that I could barely open my eyes.

As blood rushed into my brain, my nose began to fill with its stench.

Without any warning, I began to puke intensely. Holding onto the sofa for support, I was nothing but a total mess.

It wasn't until my stomach was empty that I finally stopped.

Meanwhile, when Nathaniel tried to comfort me a couple of times, I shoved him away. Just like a kid that had done something wrong, he stood there helplessly.

Since Nick had told me that he would live on for the child, I came to the conclusion that Nathaniel was behind his death. Pointing at him, I accused him in a harrowing tone, "It's you!

You're the one that pushed him down. You're the murderer! I will never forgive you and will haunt you even after I'm dead! I will kill you and dice you into pieces so that Nick and Rose can have their revenge!"

Just as I spoke, I charged at him and strangled him by the neck with all my might.

In spite of that, Nathaniel didn't dodge and allowed me to suffocate him till his face turned red. Even though his neck was resisting stiffly, he still didn't budge. In fact, he broke into a smile as if he was looking forward to it.