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In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1811

Chapter 1811 All A Show

Slowly but surely, a frown appeared on Nathaniel's face. He stared without saying a word, and I had no clue what he was thinking about at the time.

However, I didn't bother to try deciphering it. Instead, I held on to the opportunity to vent out all of my emotions. Then, I fell back against the wall while staring blankly at the floor.

The truth was that I was trying to figure something out. I was wondering when Ashton began planning everything, but Nathaniel couldn't know that. With my head down, I looked like an angry wife who had just been chased out of the house.

I only had a slipper on, and between sobs, I muttered, "He doesn't love me anymore... He doesn't love me anymore..."

A few moments later, Nathaniel's phone rang. He returned to the living room to pick the call up. After that, he rushed out of the door. I stopped crying as soon as he closed the door.

For the entire time, I kept my expression blank as I got up from the floor, put on my slippers, and went to wash my face. When I was done with all that, I grabbed some food from the refrigerator and cooked for myself.

Pretending to cry was a tiring task, and I actually got hungry after Ashton left.

I think that was the time I truly appreciated movie stars and understood how tough their job was.

I couldn't help strategizing as I ate away. It was crucial I figure out how Nathaniel would treat me after this incident because it'd determine what my next move should be.

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If I'm right, this incident is one of the defining moments in this war. Nathaniel had, in a way, recalled his army, and this may be my shot to infiltrate his army's base.

At that moment, I knew how Ashton felt, and I believed that all I had to do was to help him in any way I could.

We were on the same side and were fighting the same war. The only difference was that he was fighting from the corporate angle, while I was attacking from the emotional side.

Being certain of all that made me feel better than I had in a long time. That, in turn, got my appetite to return, and I finished everything I cooked.

When I returned to the second floor, I noticed that the door to the room next to mine was left open. The decoration suggested that it was a study, and Nathaniel's laptop, the one he used yesterday, was sitting right there. It was resting peacefully on the desk.

My eyes glowed, but I made a beeline to my bedroom and slammed the door shut.

I've learned my lesson after going through all that. In that house, anything that was easily accessible was of no value to me. They were only there to allow Nathaniel to trick and mock me.

There was no point in making any moves, so I ended up crawling back onto my bed and napping.

I was half asleep when I felt someone holding me from behind my back. That instantly scared me so much that I woke up. I sat up and turned on the lamp on the nightstand.

When I saw Nathaniel there, I scrunched my nose and pulled the blanket away. Then, I walked toward the living room in a fit of anger.

Nathaniel chased after me. After a while, he caught up when we were by the door and gripped my wrist. The man then asked impatiently, "It's the middle of the night. Why are you acting up?"

"Let me go. Let me go!" It took me everything I had to finally break free. I turned around after that and dashed out the door to walk down the stairs.

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When I was out of the house, I walked right into Nathaniel's car and opened the door.

As suspected, he left the keys in the ignition because we were in a secluded place.

Nathaniel chased over at that moment. I ducked quickly and got into the car. After that, I fired up the engine. Ignoring Nathaniel's protests, I turned the steering wheel before I stepped on the gas without hesitating.

However, Nathaniel managed to open the door at the last second and got into the passenger's seat.

"Stop the car," howled Nathaniel, who had dropped his gentleman's facade. "Did you hear what I say, Scarlett Stovall? Stop the car now!"

I gripped the steering wheel and completely ignored him while speeding down the road as fast as I could.

The route down the mountain was steep, and there were many turns. Almost every turn I made was dangerous, and the tires screeched every time I did so.

I wasn't suicidal, but at that moment, I was playing the role of a woman who had just lost the man she loved. On top of that, the man in question hated her. Hence, something would seem off if I didn't act like I hated the world or do something extreme. Nothing was more convincing or more perfect than speeding down the road like that.

It took some time, but we finally reached the last turn. I deliberately let go of the steering wheel and acted like I was welcoming death's embrace.

Nathaniel quickly reached over to grab the steering wheel. His voice brimmed with fury when he roared, "Have you gone nuts?"

Unfortunately, the car was moving too quickly, so there was no way he could turn the car around in time.

The sports car instantly lost control and ran through the railings at the side of the road before it flew into the air. It fell down the mountain after that.

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In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1812

Chapter 1812 Fake Attempted Suicide

As the car hovered in the air, I laughed like a maniac and said, “Yes, I have gone nuts. To me, losing Ashton is equivalent to losing everything. There is no point in living anymore.”

An intense pressure attacked the car at the very next second, and the airbags got activated. It smashed my head mercilessly.

The car only stopped after it ran into an enormous tree in the forest.

Before I lost consciousness, I heard Nathaniel spewing his threats through gritted teeth. “If you die, I will kill your kids, John, and all of the members of the Stovall and Moore families. Their blood will be on your hands!”

The moment I regained consciousness, I sensed a light so bright that I couldn’t even open my eyes. I thought that morning had rolled by, and the light was the sun, but when I opened my eyes, I saw the familiar chandelier hanging on top.

A-Am I home?

I wanted to figure out where I was, so I scanned the surroundings. I turned around, and that was when I saw a familiar figure standing by the window.

In my annoyance, I turned around to ignore him.

Seconds later, a crisp and clear voice came. “Are you really so angry that you won’t even look at me?”

I frowned. How did he know that I am awake?

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"You really are stubborn," commented Nathaniel.

However, I ignored him and acted as if he was nothing but air.

"I'll kill Ashton."

"Don't you dare!" I blurted those words before I realized that it was all a part of his scheme. Irritation and regret instantly filled me.

Nathaniel smiled in a taunting way before he walked to the side of the bed and stared icily at me. He pointed out, "You've died once, so in a way, you don't owe him anything anymore. You don't need to love him now."

I stubbornly replied, "Sorry, but that is not possible."

"That's fine. I'll help you... if you'll let me, that is," said Nathaniel, who had suddenly become strangely patient. It seemed like he was worried about triggering me, so he lowered his voice and added, "The scores you gave us earlier no longer count. From now on, I will compete against the Ashton Fuller in your memory and will fight for your heart."

What is he planning now?

I glared over and was a little suspicious. When I spoke again, I pretended to be upset. "There are no do-overs in life, so why should I give you another shot at this?"

"You will," insisted Nathaniel and smiled. That smile was so sincere that it looked out of character on him. "Time can erase everything, and I will give you a happy life. Scarlett, if there is any part of you that wishes to move on with your life, please give me another chance. I won't disappoint you."

I had to admit that Nathaniel was pretty good at pretending to be Prince Charming. His fake, loving smile oozed with sincerity and anticipation, and he looked like an idiot waiting to be slaughtered. To be honest, he appeared extremely ugly at that moment.

That ugly smile, however, made me see hope. I felt like I could see my reunion with Ashton in that smile.

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Thus, I kept staring quietly at him without rejecting his offer.

The prolonged silence answered the question Nathaniel asked me. That got him to smile as though he were a teenager meeting his first love. He hovered beside the bed for a long time before he finally left.

He claimed that he needed to take care of me, so he moved into the Fuller residence.

Since he wasn't hurt at all, he could stay by my side and tend to my every need.

He was going to help me with every single thing, including something as private as showering, but I was firm in rejecting him. We ended up compromising by having a nurse help me.

I was on bed rest for three days, and Nathaniel would be away for some time every single day. He spent more and more time away as the day went by.

The fifth morning rolled by soon after, and I woke up as I always had. I hadn't even turned on the lights before I noticed that a man was sitting on the couch.

I assumed that he was Nathaniel, so I didn't pay much attention to him. Therefore, I turned around and pretended to still be asleep.

It didn't take long before I felt the mattress sinking down on the other side. The situation made it seem like Nathaniel was trying to take advantage of me, so I slapped his hand away. Then I complained, "I told you that I don't want to be forced."

"Letty," said someone with a deep voice. Ashton!

"Honey," said Ashton. He held me so tightly in his arms that it was as if he wanted to attach himself to me.

Is this a dream? Tears rolled uncontrollably down my cheeks. At that moment, the only fear I had was that I wouldn't remember his embrace. Hence, I rested there without moving a muscle.

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“You are so silly. How could you have forgotten about our secret? I’m so sorry. I really shouldn’t have told you the truth so soon.”

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