In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1829

Chapter 1829 It Has Been A Long Time

Nathaniel was a talented man, so Garrett was reluctant to take his life for real. In utter disappointment, he dismissed his subordinates. "Let them go."

Perhaps he didn't want to witness Nathaniel's weak state, for he stormed out of the private room in a fit of rage.

When he had reached the door, he unwittingly halted in his tracks and snapped frostily, "I'm very disappointed in you."

After saying that, he left without a backward glance.

It wasn't until after his footsteps faded outside the corridor that all strength drained out of Nathaniel, and he collapsed onto the ground before me without warning.

If it weren't for the bodyguards who rushed forward to save him, I would watch him die slowly without any hesitation.

It was clear as day that Garrett was far more rational than Nathaniel. Despite the latter having disappointed him greatly, he still sent some men to escort the injured and unconscious man and me back.

Of course, there was another possibility—he was afraid that Nathaniel would die at my hands.

If that was the case, it proved that they knew me all too well.

After Nathaniel was injured, the man in the suit moved into the Fuller residence to look after him 24/7. In fact, he guarded against me even more than he did Garrett's subordinates.

That was all the better, for it gave me much more freedom than I usually had.

The afternoon after the day we came back, I planned to go out on the pretext of having some fresh air and return to the mall back then for a fortuitous meeting with the mysterious woman.

I applied light makeup and hid the note I had long since prepared into the hidden compartment in my backpack before I went downstairs.

When I bumped into the man in the suit at Nathaniel's door, he cast a long look at me.

I reckoned he was wondering how there could be such a heartless woman in the world who was still in the mood to go shopping when his employer sustained such a severe injury because of her.

I simply ignored his look and sauntered downstairs.

In terms of being heartless, I was far from Nathaniel's level. As such, I was just giving him a taste of his medicine.

Armed with my experience back then, I headed straight for the cafe after entering the mall and sat there for the entire afternoon.

Alas, luck wasn't on my side that day. I waited until five o'clock in the afternoon when the cafe started serving dinner, but still to no avail. In the end, I could only foot the bill and leave.

Disheartened, I strolled about the mall with my head lowered when someone blocked my path out of the blue. Just when I was going to move around that person, she called out to me. "It's been a long time, Scarlett!"

It was none other than Rose. Although six years had passed, she hadn't changed much other than the addition of the undisguised affection and contentment on her face. Hmm, it looks like Nick has been taking good care of her.

"It's been a long time," I greeted placidly in return. I didn't plan on talking to her at length since the situation was precarious right then. Whoever drew close to me would also be unwittingly putting themselves in danger.

Thus, I proceeded to murmur, "I still have something to do, so please excuse me. We'll have a meal together another day." While saying that, I made to leave.

Rose, however, stepped forward and took my arm. She dragged me along enthusiastically. "Let's make it today instead of another day. I know of a restaurant that will certainly be your cup of tea, so let's eat there together!"

"Let go of me first, Rose. Please do as I say. Rose, Rose!" After entering the elevator, I finally shouted at her with my face flushed from panic.

Rose was at a momentary loss, and her grip loosened. Seizing the opportunity, I broke free from her hold. At once, the atmosphere in the elevator turned exceedingly awkward.

After a brief silence, Rose apologized. "I'm sorry, Scarlett. I didn't know that you're in a bad mood."

My wrath wasn't directed at her, so there was actually no need for her to apologize. "It's okay. It has nothing to do with you. It's something personal."

The matter about Nathaniel didn't reach Nick's ears. Hence, they were in the dark about many things. Now that things have become tense between us, it'll keep them safe instead.

"Actually, I didn't bump into you by chance. I purposely came to try my luck in meeting you. My friend told me that she saw you here, so I came over. I'm not doing this for myself but Nick. I want to help him, so..."

Ah, she's still the foolish woman who loves Nick wholeheartedly!

"I got it. No matter the problem with Nick, I'll have someone resolve it. But for today and the near future, I hope that neither you nor Nick look for me or go to the Fuller residence if I didn't make the first move in contacting you both. Can you please do that?"

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1830

Chapter 1830 A Suicide Attack

"But why?" Rose was clearly stumped by my sudden estrangement. Nonetheless, she was the wife of the general manager of Cruise Corporation, so she had the ability to read between the lines. In no time, she nodded in acknowledgment. "I got it. Don't worry, Scarlett. Nick and I will remember to do as you said."

No sooner had she finished speaking than the elevator came to a stop. Rose insisted on seeing me out.

When we arrived at the entrance, a boy of about Audrey's height blocked our path with a toy gun in his hand.

The boy was all smiles and appeared exceedingly cheerful. He seemingly knew me, but he mistook Rose for me. Looking up at Rose with a silly smile on his face, he inquired, "Are you Ms. Scarlett?"

Rose chuckled the moment she heard that and self-deprecatingly remarked, "Nick often tells me that I used to look just like your biological sister, Letty."

As she said that, she crouched. Pinching the boy's arm, she asked, "Why are you looking for Ms. Scarlett, sweetie? Why don't you tell me?"

"Are you Ms. Scarlett?" The boy was still smiling, but the toy gun in his hand was so realistic that it transported me back to the scene on the cruise ship the day before. I remembered that Garrett's subordinate's gun was of the same model.

Rose was tickled pink by his stubbornness. "Haha, just tell me what it is. When I hear it, Ms. Scarlett will also know about it!"

"Then, you must be Ms. Scarlett," the boy affirmed in emphatic tones this time.

"All right, stop teasing him," I urged since I was in a hurry to leave.

Only then did Rose shrug and decide to tell him the truth. "Okay, then. Actually, sweetie, you got the wrong... person-"

Bang!

Before she had finished speaking, the sound of a gunshot broke the silence at the mall entrance in the blink of an eye.

I could only look on helplessly as blood splattered onto the ground a near distance from where Rose was crouching.

Subsequently, the second and third gunshots rang out.

The bullets pierced Rose's body and whizzed past my cheek, spattering my face with her blood.

It was as though there was a drizzle, and the raindrops were her fading life.

In truth, the gun in the boy's hand was no toy gun but a real gun.

I couldn't believe all that had happened for real. The lively and kind girl had just obtained true love for a few years, but she was lying in a pool of blood at that very moment.

Meanwhile, the boy who looked to be merely six or seven years old laughed maniacally with her blood on his face. Aiming his gun at Rose, who had gone entirely still, he pulled the trigger once more.

My legs felt as though they were weighed down with a heavy boulder, giving me no way out of that horrific and bloody scene.

Is this God's punishment upon me, wanting me to see every gunshot hitting Rose so clearly? No, I must be dreaming!

A child with an angelic smile had turned into the devil right then, taking such a youthful and pure life away.

Rose seemed to have finally felt the pain. Her chest heaved, and blood gushed out of her mouth. I could seemingly hear her moaning in a sob-filled voice, "It hurts, Scarlett. Will you please help Nick?"

Even at the end of her life, she was still sacrificing herself for the man she loved the most.

In the end, she no longer moved.

Like a bloody rose blooming, blood spread around her ceaselessly.

"Rose! Ahh!"

The crowd descended into a panic, all rushing to hide. Conversely, I stood frozen at the spot, shrieking until I lost my voice.

The boy was seemingly encouraged to hear my scream, for his laughter grew all the more joyous. He grinned widely and stared at me for three seconds before pointing the gun at himself with both hands. In the next instant, he pulled the trigger without hesitation.

Blood spurted, and the boy collapsed onto the ground.

In less than a minute, two lives were gone, one after another. Even the air was saturated with the cloying stench of blood.

I thought a suicide attack would only happen in television series. That realistic feeling felt as though someone had a hand around my throat, strangling me to the point that I was going to suffocate.

Before I could even snap out of that nightmarish incident, several hands suddenly grabbed me from behind. They covered my nose and mouth. Restraining me, they carried me right down the steps at the mall entrance and tossed me into a van.