In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1841

Chapter 1841 A Deal

Turning around, I saw that Nick refused to budge. All he did was shake his head at me. "No, Scarlett. I will seek justice for Rose."

"Tell him to come out and see me. All I want him to do is to apologize in front of Rose's grave."

Nathaniel, apologize? Impossible. How can a demon who kills his own confidentes ever show any remorse? I understand no husband can ever tolerate the murder of his wife, but now just isn't the time.

"I promise you that I will help you get what you want out of Nathaniel. Sometime down the road, I will personally get him to apologize to Rose. But today, you should leave first, all right?" I persuaded him anxiously.

Given how closely Nathaniel had been watching me, he was probably nearby. In fact, he should already be on his way home.

"No," Nick stubbornly refused. With his feet glued to the ground, he didn't move an inch despite how hard I pulled him.

As the seconds ticked by, there was simply nothing I could do. After shifting my gaze from the door to him, I had no choice but to relent.

"Are you sure an apology is all you're looking for? And that you're not trying to exact revenge?" I asked grimly.

"Yes," Nick answered. "The child cannot lose their father."

"Can I trust you, Nick?" Although I couldn't find any flaw in his argument, I remained concerned.

"Definitely." Nick's smile widened, further emanating his sincerity.

Left without a choice, I decided to give the reckless idea a go. "Fine, wait here. I'll give Nathaniel a call and get him to apologize to you."

"All right," Nick agreed before sitting on the sofa to wait.

Considering that he was at the peak of his masculinity, Nick had the bearing of a distinguished businessman looking to negotiate with his rival.

Nonetheless, it felt to me like the calm before the storm.

Regardless of whether I was being over-sensitive, I knew I had to pacify Nathaniel before the impending confrontation. Hence, I left Nick by himself and headed out of the house instead.

Just as expected, Nathaniel returned in twenty minutes.

He wasn't surprised to see me as he walked up and asked calmly, "Have you been waiting for long?"

"No, but I have something to discuss." I got straight to the point. "Nick is here. He is the husband of the lady killed by Mr. Jensen and also someone important to me. He wants justice for his wife. Thus, can you apologize to him later?"

However, Nathaniel digressed, "Last night, I watched a movie where the situation is similar to what's going on now. The only difference is the female lead was worried about her man's well-being."

The gap in communication exasperated me. But for Nick's sake, I had to suppress my anger. "Hmm, that sounds really sweet, but what I'm talking about is urgent. Can you answer me? All you need to do is apologize to the person you hurt. There's nothing for you to lose."

"What's in it for me?" Nathaniel smiled insidiously.

I had expected him to demand something in return. Hence, I didn't bother reasoning and made my offer instead. "As a reward, I will promise to do something you want, as long as it doesn't involve harming others."

"Anything I want?" Nathaniel's eyes narrowed as if he was weighing the attractiveness of the deal.

"Yes. As long as you don't hurt him and allow him to leave unharmed," I pleaded, as that was all I could do for Nick.

"Fine." Nathaniel's eyes sparkled like a child who had just received a lollipop.

Jolted by the look in his eyes, I quickly averted his predatory gaze.

Now that we had a deal, I eagerly led Nathaniel back in.

Seemingly lost in deep thought, Nick didn't realize we were there until we came up close.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1842

Chapter 1842 I Failed Her

"This is Nathaniel." Clenching my fists, I kept my eye on Nick so that I could restrain him if needed. "He is the man you are looking for."

Standing expressionless beside me, Nathaniel had no intention to speak.

With a wary smile, Nick met Nathaniel's gaze with a gentle one of his own. A short while later, he said, "Do you know that you are responsible for the death of a wonderful woman?"

Unmoved, Nathaniel replied with cold professionalism, "I don't. But, Scarlett told me that I've caused you and your family to suffer. For that, I'm sorry."

Nathaniel reacted like a remorseless murderer.

If it wasn't because of my inferior position, I would have given him a forceful slap.

Nick needed a demonstration of sincere remorse, instead of an emotionless bureaucratic response.

Hence, Nathaniel's answer only served to fan the flames of fire.

Just when I wanted to sugarcoat Nathaniel's words, Nick had reached into his jacket pocket and pulled out a gun.

"Nick, no!"

My scream was futile. The moment the gun was aimed at Nathaniel, Nick had already pulled the trigger.

The resulting gunshot rang out thought the villa.

Unfortunately, Nick was the one that ended up being shot instead.

His unfamiliarity with a gun seemed to have caused it to misfire. The bullet which was meant to fly toward Nathaniel backfired into his right arm instead.

Stung by the pain, Nick dropped the gun onto the ground, causing a crack on the tile. The next moment, his hand was already covered by gushing blood.

"Nick!" I rushed forward to support him. "Are you all right? Bear with it while I send you to the hospital."

Just as I spoke, I tried to help him out the door.

However, Nick flew into a fit of rage. Covering his wound, he refused to budge. All he did was grit his teeth and stare daggers at Nathaniel. "I'm going to kill you! You b*astard!"

"Kill me?" Nathaniel closed his eyes and thrust his chin forward. Looking down at Nick, he sneered, "You can't even tell that you have a faulty gun. How are you going to kill me?"

"Can you shut up?" I thundered, worried that Nick would be triggered into doing something worse.

Having detected something from Nathaniel's words, Nick's eye lit up in fury. He hissed, "You were the one who sabotaged the gun!"

Stunned by his words, I was struck by a sudden realization.

Indeed, guns were regulated in Chanaea, and the common man had no access to them. Hence, for Nick to get his hands on one, he had to go to the black market, which was an avenue controlled by Nathaniel.

With no intention to hide, Nathaniel readily admitted, "I promised Scarlett that I won't harm her family. Hence, your wife's death was nothing but an accident. Initially, I was watching you to see if there was any way I could make up for your loss. Unfortunately, you chose to act presumptuously by thinking that you could actually kill me."

"Pfft! Who needs your compensation? You killed Rose, my wife. No matter what, I want you to pay with your life!" Nick raged.

Despite my urge to berate Nathaniel, I swallowed my words when I saw the guards swarming in through the door.

"Nick! Nick!" As I tried to help him stand, I cupped his face and forced him to look at me instead of Nathaniel. Screaming at the top of my lungs, I tried to knock some sense into him. "Listen to me, Rose told me to take care of you before she died. She has always worried about you. If anything happened to you, she would have died in vain!"

While trying to get through to him, I couldn't stop myself from crying. My mind was filled with the image of her giving birth in the hospital and also how she covered for Nick by putting up a strong front.

The moment Nick heard Rose's name, his eyes began to redden. As tears streamed down his cheeks, he finally broke down crying like a child. "Scarlett, Rose is dead. She's no longer here. The day before she died, she even suggested we have more kids, as it was too quiet at home. Despite how kind she was, I never appreciated it. Scarlett, I failed her... I have really failed her..."