In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1243 - 1244

Even though I remained silent, Armond didn't get mad. He patiently continued, "Don't worry. I used to be obsessed with getting you, but I've changed my mind."

Upon hearing his words, instead of joy, fear engulfed my heart.

"That's great," I replied, pretending to be calm. "I wish you happiness!"

"Of course." Armond arched a brow before changing the subject suddenly. "But if you want me to be happy, you'll have to help me."

Indeed, he was a scheming man.

However, I wasn't about to suffer in silence.

"Sure. We can talk as long as you return my son to me."

Armond merely chuckled when he heard what I said. "Do you seriously think I'm discussing with you?"

His smile disappeared without a trace.

Bang! The metal door was pushed open without warning. A bunch of men in white coats and masks strode in. They seized me and tied me onto the stone bed.

When I realized what was going on, my body was bound to the bed with tape. I could only move my ankles and wrists.

Armond towered above me, blocking the light. "Don't worry. It will be over soon."

As soon as he said that, a syringe was stabbed into my thigh. The increasing pain caused me to sweat as I dug my nails into my palms.

Armond's satisfied smirk was the last thing I remembered before I lost consciousness.

When I opened my eyes again, the first thing I saw was the while ceiling. There was a strong disinfectant smell wafting through the air.

"Letty, you're awake." It was John.

I turned my head in the direction of the voice and spotted him.

"Where am I?" I struggled to sit up.

"The hospital. You were left on the streets. Someone called the cops and sent you to the hospital." John poured me a glass of warm water before taking a seat.

I must have been unconscious for a long time because my throat was parched. I immediately gulped down most of the water before stopping.

Soon, I realized Ashton wasn't around. "Where is Ashton?" I queried.

Ashton's influence in M Country was more widespread compared to John, so he should've been notified earlier than John.

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"Hey, you ingrate. I came all the way here, but all you ask for is that brat?" John couldn't stop comparing himself to Ashton again.

I gave the glass back to him in exasperation. "I was just asking about him. Both of you are equally important to me."

"Really? I don't think so." John placed the glass on the table and replied sarcastically, "You willingly became a hostage for your son's sake. Did you even consider our feelings back then? Is your brother someone who will act as if nothing had happened after seeing someone holding you at knifepoint?"

I knew John was upset, just like Ashton.

Taking his hand, I offered an apology. "John, I'm sorry. Don't worry. I will never ever risk my life again. I'm at fault, so how will you punish me?"

My apology took John by surprise. He swallowed the mocking words that were about to leave his mouth and sighed. "How will I punish you? What else? You've already apologized. If I insist on teaching you a lesson, what am I?"

I burst out chuckling. "I'm lucky to have a great brother like you."

"Stop flattering me. If this happens again, I will surely teach you a lesson! I have plenty of ways to kick some sense into you." John feigned fury as he rolled his eyes at me.

I was used to getting what I want from him, so I wasn't afraid and merely raised my brows in response. We both stopped talking about that matter.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1244

Suddenly, I remembered how Armond smirked before I fainted. As uneasiness rose in my heart, I asked, "Did the doctor examine me? Is anything wrong with me?"

"Oh, you're nervous now? Did you finally realize you're still in your confinement period?" John shot me a glare before assuring me. "Don't worry. The doctor said you're fine, but you need to rest in bed for now. Otherwise, your health might be affected."

I relaxed visibly at his answer but insisted, "Why don't I get a thorough checkup, which includes blood and urine test? Let's run every test available just to be safe."

Sensing my unusual reaction, John grabbed my hands and demanded sternly, "What is going on?"

"Armond was the one who kidnapped my son. Before I fainted, they injected something into my thigh. I had no idea what it was," I revealed.

John froze for several moments before gasping in horror.

It was more distressing to watch his reaction. I would rather be tortured instead.

"Don't worry. It might be nothing." I wanted to comfort him, but my voice was tiny for I wasn't sure about it.

John ignored me and walked out of the ward.

He was truly mad.

Soon, the best doctors in the hospital were summoned. They took turns to ask questions before arranging numerous tests for me.

John stood beside me the entire time, but he didn't utter a word.

It was a long wait before the results were released. The minor tests showed I was fine, but the results from the other tests would only be released two days later. The doctors could only confirm if I was poisoned by then.

I had slept too much during the day, so I couldn't fall asleep at night.

As darkness fell on the city, I got up from my bed to take a stroll outside. At the door, John's bodyguards stopped me from leaving.

I craned my neck and saw bodyguards stationed at every exit of this floor. There were three times more bodyguards guarding my door compared to the other areas. It was impossible for me to escape or for someone else to barge into my ward.

There was also a heavily guarded room a few doors away from me, but my bodyguards still outnumbered them. John must be in there.

The incident in K City must've traumatized him a lot, so he decided to keep watch on me himself.

John was a proud man, but he put his pride aside and sacrificed his time just for me.

Seeing John's reaction, I could imagine Ashton doing the same.

Indeed, I should stop letting my emotions take control of me as it would end up affecting the people I loved.

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No, I must. I made up my mind and knocked on John's door.

"Scram!" Clearly, John was venting his anger as he thought one of his bodyguards was knocking on the door.

"It's me." I cleared my throat and added, "Can I come in?"

No sound was heard within the room. I was about to leave when John pulled the door open.

"Say it here," he uttered in an indifferent voice. He was standing against the light, so I couldn't see his expression clearly.

John had never been this indifferent to me. I knew he was mad, but still, I felt a pang of unhappiness.

I stared at John for a few seconds before breaking the silence. "If I do that again, you can take my kids away from me so I won't get to see them again."

I've never been more aware than I was now.

John gazed at me and blinked as he considered how sincere I was. His intimidating gaze caused me to look down guiltily.

John's voice finally rang out above me. "It was my fault that caused Hannah to leave me. I deserve it."