In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1229

Ashton gazed at me and scowled unhappily.

I parted my lips, but I didn't know where to start.

It would be a bad idea to talk right now.

I wasn't about to change my mind. Seeing my reaction, Ashton gave a self-deprecating laugh. "Ha!"

Shortly after, he schooled his expression carefully and commanded, "Move out of their way! Let her get what she wants!"

"Ashton, do you know what you're doing?" John refused to take the risk. Without his approval, his subordinates didn't budge at all.

"Joseph!" Ashton raised his hand. Upon receiving his order, Joseph left and soon returned with his men.

The men came in and scattered around John's men. As Ashton's men outnumbered John's men, they soon parted to give us a way out.

It was nighttime by now. The night breeze sent a chill down my spine. When I looked up and met Ashton's gaze, I promptly froze.

The bodyguard was smart enough to lead me through the crowd. John wanted to come after us, but Ashton stopped him in time.

After we walked out of the garden, I turned back to see Ashton struggling to stop John from coming after us.

The bodyguard soon brought me out of Stovall residence.

Right then, a black vehicle sped toward us and came to an abrupt stop in front of us.

The bodyguard removed the knife and ordered, "Get in the car, Ms. Stovall."

Without much thought, I stepped forward and pulled the door open.

I thought we would be the only ones in the car, but there was someone else in there.

The person was dressed in a leather jacket and leather boots. Her entire outfit was black. If there wasn't a ponytail hanging behind her head, I would've thought she was a man.

Sensing my gaze, she turned and flashed a strange smile. "Ms. Stovall, finally we meet."

I was certain that I had never met her in the past thirty years. However, she seemed to know who I was.

The bodyguard gave me a slight shove as he was afraid John's men would come after us. After I entered the car, he climbed in behind me.

The driver stepped on the accelerator and sped away.

As we took off, an inexplicable feeling rose in my heart. I felt terribly insecure.

Soon, the Stovall residence disappeared from sight. It took us some time before we boarded the last plane to M Country.

The bodyguard and the lady were obviously working together, but strangely, they didn't even converse throughout our entire journey.

I turned to the woman and inquired, "Did GW send you here?"

The woman wasn't as unpleasant as her looks suggested. She smiled at me. "Ms. Stovall, you're a smart woman. You'll know when we arrive at our destination."

She didn't reveal anything to me, so I couldn't help but stare at her.

Immediately, she realized what I was thinking about. "There's nothing strange about this. My boss knows you more than you do. He knows you'll do anything for your child's sake."

I couldn't even force out a smile by now. "Who is your boss?"

Her words gave me goosebumps. Who in the world would know me better than I know myself?

She merely grinned and turned over to rest, leaving me to ponder this matter the entire night.

We finally arrived at M Country in the morning. The black vehicle we were on weaved through the streets effortlessly.

I looked out of the window at the changing sights which showed no hints of where we were.

We were in the city center a minute ago, but now we were in the countryside.

This went on for around one hour before I realized they were going in circles.

Do they seriously think I had a photographic memory?

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1230

I asked the woman. "Where are we going?"

She smirked, but her reply remain vague. "To see your son, of course."

"But we've been going around in circles."

"Ms. Stovall. No, Mrs. Fuller. You know how difficult it is to shake off your husband. We need to be extra careful," she revealed confidently.

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"Your target isn't me?" I frowned as strong sense of foreboding rose in my heart.

The woman shook her index finger. "No, of course not. You're not worth our efforts."

She didn't finish her sentence, but I knew what she meant.

Ashton had offended many people so Fuller Corporation could reach new heights, so this must be related to him.

The woman paused and proceeded to scrutinize my face.

Does she think I'll be afraid?

I had spent a lot of time with Ashton, so I learned how to read minds from him.

I met her gaze and sneered. "Oh, so Ashton is a great threat to you. I didn't know that. What about Marcus, then? Why did you target him?"

I wanted to know how Marcus got himself involved in this matter.

The woman's boss must be up to something. I didn't know what it was, but it must be the reason Marcus was lured to M Country.

If so, I dared not imagine how elaborated their plan was.

However, I needed to talk to Marcus to confirm my speculations. I didn't want to believe that I had brought bad luck to him again.

At the mention of Marcus' name, the woman arched a brow. "Him? He's no one important. Why? Did you risk your life because of him?"

They must've investigated me and knew about Marcus and me. Clearly, she was trying to provoke me.

"I just want to know where he is now."

Suddenly, the woman's face darkened. "You can't even save yourself now. I'm not here to answer your questions."

With that, she looked away and ignored me.

After we went past the last crossroad, the woman ordered, "Enough. Let's go home."

The driver nodded and sped up. We soon left the city and went past a few farms before arriving at a desolate area without streetlamps.

It was pitch dark as the dark clouds had covered the moon. The night sky felt like it was about to swallow everything in its path.

I grew increasingly uneasy. These people wouldn't reveal their reason for capturing me and my son easily.

Finally, we left the desolate area. The car slowed down.

We were about to arrive at our destination.

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Shortly after, the car came to a stop in front of an ancient castle.

After I got off the car, besides the car's headlights, the only light source was from the entrance of the castle. The surrounding darkness seemed to suck everything into its void. As the wind howled in my ears, I stared at the flickering candlelight lighting up the creaky castle.

Through the crack of the door, I saw a familiar figure clad in a black cloak. He was staring at a religious painting on the wall, deep in thought.

Upon hearing the commotion, he turned to face us. I was flabbergasted when our gazes met.

"Marcus?" Did he lure me here on purpose?

One year later, he seemed like an entirely different man with his unshaved jaw and masculine figure.

"Finally, we meet again," he rasped out while gazing at me. It was as though he was seeing another person in me.