# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1231

Bewildered, I asked, "Are you being held captive here, too?"

"Ha! How naive," the woman mocked before telling the bodyguard. "Head in. The doctor is waiting for you."

"We'll leave her with you." With that, the woman followed the bodyguard upstairs.

Once they left, we were left alone in the hall. The maid had already shut the door. It was much quiet without the howling wind.

"Come with me," said Marcus. He walked up another flight of stairs.

Curious, I went after him obediently.

There were many rooms on the second floor. Marcus led me down the hallway and came to a stop when we reached the end. He opened the door on the right and stepped aside. "This is your room. Have a good rest tonight."

I stepped in and studied the surroundings. There were candles lighting up the huge room. I immediately spotted a laptop beside the bed which seemed out of place in this castle.

Hearing the footsteps behind me, I turned and called out, "Wait a minute!"

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Marcus was taller and bigger than me. Even his shadow swallowed mine whole, so my action seemed ridiculous.

"Don't you have anything to say?" I looked up and queried.

He towered above me icily. "What do you want me to say?"

His cool reaction pissed me off. He knew what I meant, but pretended to be clueless. I didn't know why he was acting this way. Right now, I needed to find out where my son was.

I sighed and tried to stay calm. "Why are you so familiar with the others? Where is my son, Toby and Camelia? You don't seem anxious at all."

Marcus furrowed his brows and gestured at the laptop in my room. "You can see your son's current condition there. If you stay here obediently, you'll get to see him every day."

I looked at him before turning to glance at the laptop. It was clear that Marcus knew everything about my son.

A hint of frustration crept into my heart.

Indeed, I risked my life for my son's sake, but I also did it because I was worried for Marcus.

I bit my lip and muttered, "Why did you do this?"

A heavy silence hung in the air, safe for the crackling sounds of the candles.

After a long while, Marcus spoke. "You're exhausted. Go to bed."

"Marcus!" I uttered frantically, but I couldn't make him stay.

He stalked away and soon reached the other end of the hallway. Without looking back, he entered the first room on the left and shut the door.

It was as though he was trying to draw a line between us. I felt annoyed at that thought.

However, my son's safety was of utmost importance. I dashed back into my room and switched on the laptop.

There was only one file on the desktop. I clicked on the icon, and a baby's face immediately appeared on the screen.

Immediately, tears welled up in my eyes. I covered my lips as my heart leaped in joy.

It was my son. The tiny brows, nose, and eyes belonged to my son.

Feeling elated, I heaved a sigh of relief. They took good care of my baby. He was skinny, but his eyes were blinking energetically.

At least Marcus wasn't lying when he said they didn't harm my son.

Finally, I could relax after finding out my son was alright. I shut the laptop and tried to figure out a solution.

I couldn't escape as Baby was still with them. I would never leave him alone.

There wasn't anyone guarding my room or any surveillance cameras around. It was because they knew what my weak spot was.

Still, I didn't know when I would get to see Baby.

Feeling dejected, I fell into bed and sighed. Suddenly, I caught hold of something cool.

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1232

It was an unlocked phone!

Immediately, I dialled Ashton's number and waited anxiously.

Soon, after a soft beep, Ashton's deep voice sounded over the line. "Scarlett Stovall."

"How did you know it was me?" This was a foreign number that wasn't saved on his phone, so I didn't think he would answer the call.

"Did you see Marcus?" asked Ashton.

Huh? That sounds strange. My excitement faded away as I replied in a low voice, "Yes, I did. I followed them here for Baby's sake."

"Should I praise you for being a great mother?" Ashton mocked. "I must've been too lenient with you. Look, you're threatening me with what I loved most."

My heart skipped a beat at his words.

Ashton had spent his life in hatred. He didn't expect to fall in love with me, so I was special to him. Even our son was second in importance after me. Yet, I risked myself just to save my son.

If my bet paid off, it would be a happy ending. If it didn't, Ashton would hate me for the rest of his life.

"Ashton," I uttered, not knowing what else to say.

He fell silent for a long time before stating firmly, "This is the first and last time. I will not forgive you if you do it again."

He had let me off the hook, so I hurriedly caved in. "As long as our son is safe, I promise I won't do it again."

I heard him sighing through the phone. "You should now know why I didn't want you to stay in touch with Marcus."

Ashton's change of topic caught me by surprise. "You knew something was wrong with Marcus' disappearance?"

"Remember when I told you a few culprits are still at loose?"

"You mean the White family are involved?" I was shell-shocked. "Joseph found a document with Marcus' grandfather's signature on it, but we still can't be sure," he replied.

Ashton was a careful person, so he wouldn't have told me if he wasn't sure about it.

No wonder Marcus kept reminding me to be careful of Ashton. He must've found out about the truth and tried to confuse me before Ashton could discover the truth.

I didn't like judging others negatively, especially Marcus. Unfortunately, contrary to my wishes, he became the biggest variable here.

Right then, Joseph's voice rang out.

"Mr. Fuller, we're ready."

Ashton grunted in response and told me, "I'll call you tomorrow." He then hung up.

I glanced at the phone's screen, which showed only one call in the call history. My feelings were in turmoil.

Ashton wasn't worried about me at all.

It wasn't actually his fault. After all, this was my choice.

I couldn't fall asleep after that, so I switched on the laptop and studied the video of Baby, trying to get a hint of his whereabouts.

Gradually, I fell asleep.

When I woke up again, it was already 10 a.m. Wintertime in M Country was a gloomy affair.

I washed up and headed downstairs to look around.

The ancient castle was as silent as last night, safe for a few foreign maids scurrying around.

They did everything they could to bring me here but didn't try to stop me from escaping. I didn't know whether it was because they had my son captive or it was something else.

"Good morning, Letty." Marcus was seated at the dining table in an elegant white suit. His lips were curved up slightly, reminding me of a gentleman.

I knew I was at the losing end here, so there was no use being afraid. I went over and sat down across from him.