

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1228

“Ms. Stovall, we might be fearless, but we won’t harm a baby less than a month old,” replied the bodyguard as a menacing smile flitted across his lips.

I couldn’t well believe someone as vicious as him, but with Marcus’ earlier assurance, I heaved a sigh of relief.

I had to trust that they wouldn’t harm my son.

Even so, Baby was too young to be traveling around the world with a bunch of strangers.

At that thought, my heart clenched in agony.

I took a deep breath to calm down before picking up the knife from the earlier fight. I handed it to the bodyguard and asked, “You know what to do, right?”

The bodyguard met my gaze with a frown as he considered the feasibility of this plan.

Soon, he made up his mind.

He struggled to sit up and put on his bloody jacket before grabbing the knife from me. Pressing the edge of the knife against my neck, he led me out.

John was still waiting outside the room. When he saw the bodyguard holding me hostage, his expression darkened.

Meanwhile, his subordinates surrounded the only exit of the basement.

Someone had informed Ashton, as he appeared by another door with Joseph behind him.

I met Ashton’s gaze, but he didn’t seem surprised or anxious. Guiltily, I averted my gaze so he wouldn’t see through me.

Ashton was smart enough to realize the bodyguard couldn't have held me hostage without my help.

"Scarlett Stovall." His voice was stern whenever he got mad.

I hesitated for a moment before meeting his gaze again.

We stared at each other for a long while.

We were stuck in a deadlock for some time. Suddenly, the conflict in Ashton's gaze disappeared as he became calm again.

"Aren't you nervous? You didn't yell for help though he held you at knifepoint," he uttered icily.

My heart sank as I clenched my fists tightly.

Ashton had said that on purpose.

He knew what was going on. Clearly, he was upset because I became the hostage willingly. Now, he was waiting for me to make a choice.

The bodyguard was holding a knife at my neck, but Ashton could save me easily if he wanted to.

By now, even John knew what was going on. He gritted his teeth and declared, "Scarlett, I did just warn you not to do this!"

The bodyguard glanced at them before turning to me and scorned, "Looks like you didn't discuss with your family beforehand, huh? They seemed terribly upset. Do you think we can make it out of here?"

Boom!

Realization dawned on me.

Does Ashton think I agreed to be his hostage for my son?

I gazed at Ashton, his sad lonesome figure, who remained rooted to the spot. His trench coat was ruffling in the breeze.

I couldn't help but hesitate.

Nevertheless, at the thought of my son, everything else paled in comparison.

John had used all means, but we still couldn't find out what our enemy wanted. Baby was in their hands. No matter what we did, we couldn't find anything about them.

The fastest way to find out who took Baby away was through this bodyguard.

I was the only one who heard what he said. He was bleeding and holding me roughly. If I moved slightly, the knife would cut into my skin. Hence, it seemed like I was indeed in danger.