

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!"

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, save 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.