

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, save 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.