In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1234

My heart sank at his words.

The phone was a trap so I would lure Ashton to this castle!

"Marcus White!" I slammed the table in fury. Last night, he pretended to ignore me so I would end up calling Ashton.

What a scheming man.

I had a falling out with Ashton just because I was worried about him.

Marcus ate his breakfast coolly. However, his words made my skin crawl. "You and your son are here, while both his daughters are at home. Who will he pick?"

My mind went blank at once.

No matter who he picked, we would lose a loved one. Ashton could come up with a perfect plan, but we were in M Country, a foreign country out of his reach. If he were to come, he would fall right into their trap.

"Marcus, is it fun to destroy my family and torture me? Are you not going to stop until I become as unhappy as you?" I clenched my fists so firmly that the nails dug deep into my palm, but I couldn't feel any pain.

If any of my family—including my children and Ashton—was harmed, I would live the rest of my life in guilt.

Immediately, Marcus' expression fell. He didn't refute my words and waited to see what I would say next.

As it concerned my loved one, I didn't hold back. I stood up and uttered icily, "You can kill me. I won't say anything as I owed you one!"

"When Camelia and Toby went missing, I defended you though Ashton remained cautious. You called me and said some vague

stuff, but I risked my life to be a hostage to come to you. We have been through many obstacles together, so I've never doubted you."

"I refused to believe my son's kidnapping was related to you until just now!"

"The woman who loved you dearly is missing, but what did you do? You're partnering up with a bunch of strangers instead! Why are you wasting time to take revenge on Ashton and pursuing me? I will never love you!"

I pointed at him, my eyes flashing with hatred. "You're humiliating yourself! You've misused my trust and those who love you! You don't deserve to be loved!"

"That's my son. How could you..." I trailed off and took a deep breath. "I would rather die in that abandoned factory if I knew this was to happen! I'll never accept you!"

No doubt, I had said everything out of anger.

I didn't want to die, but Marcus' actions had disappointed me greatly.

All of my kindness and goodwill had been trampled upon mercilessly.

Ashton wasn't a saint, but at least he was an honest man.

After our misunderstanding was resolved, he showered me with his love and protected our little family with all his might.

He might be evil, but at least he was loyal and responsible.

Marcus could never replace him in my life.

"You want to know why am I so obsessed with Ashton, right? I'll tell you why," I declared. "I'm not obsessed. I'm in love with Ashton. He once suspected my grandma was the culprit who murdered his parents, but he had never tried to harm my loved ones!"

I've never exactly told Ashton that, but saying that out loud gave me peace of mind.

My confidence must've upset Marcus for his calm expression had now contorted into an ugly scowl. "Really? He won't harm your loved ones? What about you and your son?" Fury and hatred flashed across his eyes.