

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1236

Helga told me she would only put on this outfit when she had a mission, so they must've left on orders.

Could their target be Ashton?

They were gone for three days without any news whatsoever.

For the past three days, I couldn't sleep well. I'd only fall asleep watching Baby on the laptop screen.

It was midnight by the time I fell asleep. Suddenly, I heard the door downstairs creaking open in a daze. I promptly jolted awake and put on a cardigan before rushing downstairs.

When I arrived at the hall, Helga had returned to her room through the other flight of stairs. The bodyguard was also nowhere to be seen. Marcus was the only one in the living room. Clad in a black cloak, he looked worn out as he stared at the religious painting on the wall. I remembered he also did the same thing when I arrived the other day.

Hearing my footsteps, he asked, "It's late. You aren't asleep yet? Were you waiting for me?"

There was a hint of delight in his voice.

I refused to answer him and instead said, "Looks like you weren't successful."

"Is that what you wish for, Letty?" Marcus returned as he made his way over to me. "Luck won't always be on Ashton's side."

He came to a stop in front of me and leaned forward to scan my figure. There was a menacing air about him.

"It might not be on your side too, right?" I swallowed lightly and remained deadpanned.

Marcus wanted to see me being scared, so I wouldn't allow him to see that side of me.

In response, Marcus raised a brow and straightened his body. "No one knows," came his amused reply.

He was very confident of himself, huh?

I was about to pry more information from him when he turned, seemingly disinterested in me.

"You said you've only seen your son once. You must miss him dearly, right?"

The change in topic was too abrupt, but I went along with him. "Yes. I can't stop thinking when I can see him again."

With his back to me, Marcus turned at his shoulder and told me, "Soon."

I harrumphed as he couldn't be trusted. "How long is considered soon? One day? One month? One year? Do you know how torturing this is? You said you love me and wanted me to choose you, but you separated me from my son. Is this love?"

Sensing my bubbling anger, I took a deep breath to calm down before I continued, "You're going to lock us up, anyway. Why don't you lock me up with my son? Please, I beg of you. I don't want to wait for a video that might be fake every day. I want to see my son."

Marcus stood there, unmoving, as though reminding me my efforts were futile.

After a long silence, he finally uttered, "Letty, you're too greedy. Don't push your luck."

Without waiting for my reply, he strode up the stairs.

Marcus's mood swings were almost impossible to predict. I couldn't get through him.

Feeling dejected, I remained rooted to the spot for some time before returning to my room.

I flopped into bed as sleep deserted me.

Marcus seemed relaxed, so they must've gained something from their trip. Ashton could be in danger right now.

Nevertheless, I deduced they didn't gain the upper hands based on what Marcus said earlier. Ashton must've retaliated, so there was no telling who would end up the winner.

I was lost in thoughts when a sound jolted me out of my reverie. Thump! I immediately glanced at the creaky window where the sound came from.

The castle was well-preserved, but it was ancient. At night, when the wind started blowing, the windows would need to be closed manually. I've only been here for four days but had already encountered this several times.