## In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1249

"Go home?" I turned around, looking at Ashton with an expression of consternation.

He nodded heavily in confirmation. "M Country is not our turf. If the other party decides to play a heavy hand, we might not have the resources here to go up against him. It'll be safer if we go home first."

I bowed my head and didn't say anything.

I had come here for my child, but I had to return home empty-handed. How could I leave with peace of mind?

Ashton seemed to understand what I was thinking. He took hold of my head and turned it around to face him. As we leaned our foreheads against each other's, he pleaded, "Believe me and let me settle this. Go home first and take care of our daughter. In three days—just three days—I'll return with our son."

"Letty, remember that you've only seen your daughter a few times since she was born. She needs her mother," John reminded at the side.

They knew what my weak spot was. Left with no reason to refuse, I agreed to return home.

Ashton remained in the hospital that night, he left only after I fell asleep.

John had always been efficient at his work. After breakfast the next morning, we set out on the journey home. For safety reasons, he had booked the entire business class of the flight. When we got to the airport, we walked over to the boarding gate surrounded by a thicket of bodyguards. This, of course, caused some commotion.

There was still half an hour before we boarded the plane. John brought me into the VIP lounge, while the bodyguards and accompanying medical staff stood guard outside. Perhaps it was my mind playing tricks on me, but I felt a lot better than before.

When I entered the lounge, I found, to my astonishment, that I could even walk by myself.

"Here, have some water. It's time for you to take your medicine again." John poured me a glass of water and passed me a medicine organizer.

I took the glass of water and medicine organizer from him. When I saw the vast amount of medicine tablets in the capsule, I felt rather deflated all of a sudden.

John saw the expression on my face, of course. Then, he patted me on the back sympathetically, he smiled and said, "You'll get better."

On the other hand, I wasn't holding out hope, but I didn't want to ruin his enthusiasm. Therefore, I changed the topic hastily. "Tell me the truth, John. What does Armond want Ashton to do for him?"

"Don't worry your head about this." John snatched the medicine organizer from me and shook a few tablets into my palm. "Right now, you need to recover first. Just hand the rest to us boys, got it? Here, take your medicine."

He wasn't going to tell me anything either.

I looked at the medicine, frowning with distaste when I thought about how horrid they were going to taste. After a pause, I finally pinched my nose and swallowed the tablets.

Just as I finished gulping down water, I saw a familiar figure flash past the entrance of the VIP lounge. When I glanced up in alarm and took a careful look past the screen, the doorway was empty again.

I patted my chest, feeling a little spooked out.

Thank goodness that was just my imagination.

Anyway, it was impossible for Armond to come here by himself, right?

However, reality gave me another huge slap in the face.

"Are you looking for me? I'm here, Scarlett." I could hear Armond's silky, cruel voice from behind the screen. Immediately, the tension in the VIP lounge heightened.

John's expression was one of extreme alertness. He patted my arm, as though to tell me not to panic, before shooting a look at the bodyguard next to him.

The bodyguard nodded and pulled the screen aside. We finally saw Armond—he was seated directly opposite us, and it looked as though he had come alone.

John's subordinates were well-trained. Immediately, one of them left quietly to assess to situation.

Armond glanced at the bodyguard contemptuously as he left. He snorted, but didn't say anything—this was enough to let us know that he had noticed.

However, he didn't seem particularly interested. Instead, he continued in the same horrible voice, "Scarlett, we've known each other for years. How long has it been since we had a heart-to-heart talk with each other out in the open like this?"

I was about to reply, but John jumped in before I could say anything. "Since you know you don't deserve to see the light of day, why don't you remain in your dark little swamp instead of coming out to disgust people? I'm warning you now—I remember everything you've done to Scarlett, and I'm going to spend the rest of my life keeping an eye on you! Until the day you die!"