

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1227

I pursed my lips and swallowed. "Is Baby alright?"

"They outnumbered me, so I dared not get close to them. I don't think they will harm your baby, so don't worry—"

I cut in. "Why wouldn't I be worried? Marcus, Baby was born prematurely. If he didn't get proper care and nutrients, he might suffer later. Tell me where you are," I urged. "I'll go to your now."

"You can't come. It's too dangerous for you. I'm going to find Camelia and the others, so just leave it to me. I will..."

The line was cut all of a sudden.

It took me a while to realize what was going on. "Marcus?" I called. "Marcus, are you still there?"

I could only hear static.

Glancing at my phone's screen, I noticed the line was disconnected. It was already 4 p.m. by now.

That means it was still dawn in M Country. Marcus called me at this hour and the line suddenly got disconnected, so I couldn't help but worry about his safety.

Now, I had to leave the country.

"What's wrong? Did Marcus find your son?" asked John.

Instead of replying to him, I dialed the number again indifferently.

"Sorry, the number you've dialed is not available. Please call again later."

I canceled and retried several times to the same effect.

Flinging the phone aside, I slumped onto the sofa dejectedly. Staring at the ceiling, I fell into deep thought.

Perhaps Marcus called me at this hour because this was the only time he had access to his phone. We only spoke for a while before the line got cut abruptly, probably because someone barged in and cut the line.

However, one thing was for sure. Marcus was still alive.

I didn't know why those people led Marcus to M Country, but at least they didn't harm him until now.

Why is he against me going to M Country?

He told me where my child was but insists on handling everything alone. Does he have a split personality?

Marcus knew where my child was, but he risked his life even though it was dangerous. I couldn't help but wondered what his plan was.

Perhaps something else besides my child caused him to stop me from going to M Country.

I knew I must be right.

The only reason Marcus stopped me from going to M Country was that those people were after me.

I wondered if I could get any information from that bodyguard.

Immediately, I clenched my hands into fists as I made my way to the basement. John had no clue what I was doing, but he came after me nonetheless.

Someone had already cleaned the place up, but the stench of blood was unmistakable. The bodyguard was lying on the wooden bed weakly, his upper torso bandaged. Most of John's subordinates were gone, and there was only one man guarding the bodyguard.

"Leave us alone," I commanded.

The man gazed at John and gained his employer's approval before he walked out.

“John, I want to talk to him alone,” I added.

He said nothing, so I assured him, “He’s almost dead. There’s nothing he can do to me.”

After a brief pause, John caved in and walked out. He closed the door behind him.

Only the both of us were left in the room by now. I stalked to the man and towered above him. “Do you want to leave?” I inquired coolly.

The man’s eyes fluttered open as he struggled to sit up.

As I expected, he was merely pretending to be weak. All the torture he had been through was nothing to him.

“Let’s make a deal,” I offered calmly. “I have one condition, though. How is my child doing?”