

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1230

I asked the woman. "Where are we going?"

She smirked, but her reply remain vague. "To see your son, of course."

"But we've been going around in circles."

"Ms. Stovall. No, Mrs. Fuller. You know how difficult it is to shake off your husband. We need to be extra careful," she revealed confidently.

"Your target isn't me?" I frowned as strong sense of foreboding rose in my heart.

The woman shook her index finger. "No, of course not. You're not worth our efforts."

She didn't finish her sentence, but I knew what she meant.

Ashton had offended many people so Fuller Corporation could reach new heights, so this must be related to him.

The woman paused and proceeded to scrutinize my face.

Does she think I'll be afraid?

I had spent a lot of time with Ashton, so I learned how to read minds from him.

I met her gaze and sneered. "Oh, so Ashton is a great threat to you. I didn't know that. What about Marcus, then? Why did you target him?"

I wanted to know how Marcus got himself involved in this matter.

The woman's boss must be up to something. I didn't know what it was, but it must be the reason Marcus was lured to M Country.

If so, I dared not imagine how elaborated their plan was.

However, I needed to talk to Marcus to confirm my speculations. I didn't want to believe that I had brought bad luck to him again.

At the mention of Marcus' name, the woman arched a brow. "Him? He's no one important. Why? Did you risk your life because of him?"

They must've investigated me and knew about Marcus and me. Clearly, she was trying to provoke me.

"I just want to know where he is now."

Suddenly, the woman's face darkened. "You can't even save yourself now. I'm not here to answer your questions."

With that, she looked away and ignored me.

After we went past the last crossroad, the woman ordered, "Enough. Let's go home."

The driver nodded and sped up. We soon left the city and went past a few farms before arriving at a desolate area without streetlamps.

It was pitch dark as the dark clouds had covered the moon. The night sky felt like it was about to swallow everything in its path.

I grew increasingly uneasy. These people wouldn't reveal their reason for capturing me and my son easily.

Finally, we left the desolate area. The car slowed down.

We were about to arrive at our destination.

Shortly after, the car came to a stop in front of an ancient castle.

After I got off the car, besides the car's headlights, the only light source was from the entrance of the castle. The surrounding darkness seemed to suck everything into its void. As the wind howled in my ears, I stared at the flickering candlelight lighting up the creaky castle.

Through the crack of the door, I saw a familiar figure clad in a black cloak. He was staring at a religious painting on the wall, deep in thought.

Upon hearing the commotion, he turned to face us. I was flabbergasted when our gazes met.

“Marcus?” Did he lure me here on purpose?

One year later, he seemed like an entirely different man with his unshaved jaw and masculine figure.

“Finally, we meet again,” he rasped out while gazing at me. It was as though he was seeing another person in me.