

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1233

The maid brought me a plate of breakfast with the same contents as Marcus'.

I kept my gaze on Marcus.

After talking to Ashton on the phone last night, I kept wondering if Marcus had indeed changed.

"Letty, if you keep staring, I shall be under the impression that you're going to change your mind."

Marcus wasn't even looking at me when he made that startling announcement.

I hurriedly calmed down and returned. "I don't understand. What is it about?"

Marcus stopped and met my gaze, seemingly amused. "Choosing to be with me, of course."

Just as I had expected, he was a changed man. Yet, his obsession with me remained unchanged.

Now, he was no longer my protector. He was the culprit behind my son's kidnapping.

I sneered. "I never knew you are so full of yourself."

I wanted to provoke him as he might reveal something important, but Marcus remained unfazed. Alas, it felt like I was punching at cotton. Nothing I said or did manage to elicit a response out of him.

He flashed a grin and asked, "Why are you so obsessed with Ashton?"

What is Marcus up to?

It's clear, isn't it? Why is he trying to stir up trouble?

I returned the question to him. "What do you think?"

Hearing my question, Marcus frowned as he fell into deep thought. After a while, he answered, "I don't think he captivated you. You're a soft-hearted woman, so you must've stayed with him as you sympathized with him. Also, you already have kids with him."

Clearly, Marcus was too stubborn to change his mind. He was twisting the facts to his own liking.

I schooled my expression carefully before glaring at him. "You've never loved anyone. How do you know we don't love each other?"

"Perhaps you should learn to care for yourself. It's time to stop, Letty. You and Ashton won't have a future together."

We locked gazes, staring each other down.

As Marcus spoke, he leaned nearer to me, causing me to recoil in disgust.

Last night, I arrived at the castle and saw him greeting the others calmly. I couldn't help but feel revolted every time I see him again.

"Marcus, do you really think you can control someone else's life? You said Ashton and I won't be together for long. Why would I trust you? We've been in love for ten years, and will continue to love each other for years to come. Even if we are separated, divorced, or don't get to see each other forever, our hearts are still connected. You won't be able to get that."

My eyes were flashing with obvious disdain.

Marcus leaned back nonchalantly. "Letty, I'm doing this for your sake."

I held my breath when he called my nickname endearingly.

It was this man who had pulled me out of hell with his charming voice.

Alas, he was no longer the same person he used to be.

Seeing my reaction, Marcus raised his brows smugly as though he had successfully pulled a prank on me. He then took his mug and sipped on his coffee calmly.

He must be proud of himself for eliciting a response from me.

“Marcus, what do you want?” I frowned and demanded as my hands resting on my knees balled into fists.

My instincts told me Marcus was no longer the young man who placed me above all others.

Marcus averted his gaze and cut into his fried egg. “Don’t look at me that way. We did a good job together, right? I believe Ashton will be here soon.”