

# In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1244

Suddenly, I remembered how Armond smirked before I fainted. As uneasiness rose in my heart, I asked, "Did the doctor examine me? Is anything wrong with me?"

"Oh, you're nervous now? Did you finally realize you're still in your confinement period?" John shot me a glare before assuring me. "Don't worry. The doctor said you're fine, but you need to rest in bed for now. Otherwise, your health might be affected."

I relaxed visibly at his answer but insisted, "Why don't I get a thorough checkup, which includes blood and urine test? Let's run every test available just to be safe."

Sensing my unusual reaction, John grabbed my hands and demanded sternly, "What is going on?"

"Armond was the one who kidnapped my son. Before I fainted, they injected something into my thigh. I had no idea what it was," I revealed.

John froze for several moments before gasping in horror.

It was more distressing to watch his reaction. I would rather be tortured instead.

"Don't worry. It might be nothing." I wanted to comfort him, but my voice was tiny for I wasn't sure about it.

John ignored me and walked out of the ward.

He was truly mad.

Soon, the best doctors in the hospital were summoned. They took turns to ask questions before arranging numerous tests for me.

John stood beside me the entire time, but he didn't utter a word.

It was a long wait before the results were released. The minor tests showed I was fine, but the results from the other tests

would only be released two days later. The doctors could only confirm if I was poisoned by then.

I had slept too much during the day, so I couldn't fall asleep at night.

As darkness fell on the city, I got up from my bed to take a stroll outside. At the door, John's bodyguards stopped me from leaving.

I craned my neck and saw bodyguards stationed at every exit of this floor. There were three times more bodyguards guarding my door compared to the other areas. It was impossible for me to escape or for someone else to barge into my ward.

There was also a heavily guarded room a few doors away from me, but my bodyguards still outnumbered them. John must be in there.

The incident in K City must've traumatized him a lot, so he decided to keep watch on me himself.

John was a proud man, but he put his pride aside and sacrificed his time just for me.

Seeing John's reaction, I could imagine Ashton doing the same.

Indeed, I should stop letting my emotions take control of me as it would end up affecting the people I loved.

No, I must. I made up my mind and knocked on John's door.

"Scram!" Clearly, John was venting his anger as he thought one of his bodyguards was knocking on the door.

"It's me." I cleared my throat and added, "Can I come in?"

No sound was heard within the room. I was about to leave when John pulled the door open.

"Say it here," he uttered in an indifferent voice. He was standing against the light, so I couldn't see his expression clearly.

John had never been this indifferent to me. I knew he was mad, but still, I felt a pang of unhappiness.

I stared at John for a few seconds before breaking the silence. "If I do that again, you can take my kids away from me so I won't get to see them again."

I've never been more aware than I was now.

John gazed at me and blinked as he considered how sincere I was. His intimidating gaze caused me to look down guiltily.

John's voice finally rang out above me. "It was my fault that caused Hannah to leave me. I deserve it."