

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1253

“You can’t blame him for that. You can take the rat out of the sewer, but you can’t take the sewer out of the rat. Why would he care about these sort of technological innovations?” Mocking others felt very good indeed. I let out a sigh of relief, feeling more relaxed than I had ever been. The fearful feeling in my heart had disappeared completely.

Armond’s expression changed again, this time to a very ugly one. His humiliation gave way to anger, and he stood up abruptly.

At that moment, the other bodyguards were approaching the conference room. There were more than thirty of them, and they took out nearly a third of the room space, blocking the exit from view.

“I hate it when people trick me. You brought this upon yourselves.” As soon as he finished speaking, Armond nodded at the bodyguards, and they quickly got into formation, preparing to attack

“The Interpol and the special forces of Chanaea are already downstairs. I advise you to think carefully about what you’re going to do next. Are you going to stay here and bicker, or are you going to take the opportunity to escape now? You love making people choose, but it’s finally your turn to make a decision now.”

Ashton’s voice wasn’t very loud, but it reverberated through the quiet room. The bodyguards looked rather stunned.

Ashton would never forget his grudges. Armond had tried to trick us so many times, and it was time for him to get a taste of his own medicine.

He could go with the Interpol, or be extradited back to his country. Either way, he would be rotting in jail for many years to come.

Armond and the bodyguards exchanged a glance. After confirming that Ashton’s words were true, Armond gritted his teeth and shot us a rancorous look, before leaving under the bodyguards’ protection.

The large crowd created quite the commotion as they left the room. The room only returned to silence a full two minutes later.

“They won’t be able to get away this time,” I said, looking at the direction they were heading towards.

The Interpol would be guarding every single building exit, and searching every floor for a sign of Armond. Unless he had invisibility powers, Armond’s fate was sealed.

“If we were in K City, he would have left this building as a corpse!” John spat, his expression full of dislike.

Ashton didn’t reply. Putting his arms around me and the child, he said, “Let’s get out of here first.”

On the plane home, I couldn’t help but feel like everything had been settled once and for all.

As I gazed at the child in my arms, I remembered the numerous babies in that house, and thought of Marcus immediately.

“Where’s Marcus?” I asked Ashton.

I didn’t exactly want to be his reason for redemption, but we had known each other after all, and I didn’t want his fate to be unknown to me.

“We’ve struck a deal. He will never return to the country again,” Ashton replied blandly.

“Was he involved in the successful execution of our plan this time?”

“Yes,” Ashton said, cocking his head to the side as he looked at me. His eyes were dark as ink. “He was the one who tricked Armond into thinking that I had been lured to the wrong side of M Country. That was how I managed to follow you guys to his hideout from the airport.”

“I never knew that. Then, why did he need to work with Armond back then, and lure me to M Country?”

Ashton suppressed a smile and looked at me haplessly. "Do you want me to say that it was because you were simply too attractive?"

"Huh?" I was rather confused.

"Marcus had no wish to see us together, but he didn't want you to die either. When he heard that you were deathly ill from Armond, he found me and offered his services. He had only had one condition, and that was for me to save you," Ashton said.

I suddenly felt a little unhappy.

Marcus had gone too far. He had taken the wrong path in life and hurt the people who meant the most to me. The moment he joined hands with Armond, he had struck off the debt we owed each other.

However, he never harmed me all this time. For that reason, I would never be able to forget him.

Ashton sensed my unhappiness and enveloped me in a hug. Patting me comfortingly, he said, "Don't worry, you don't owe him anything. I've already returned Marcus his wife and children."

I was just going to scold him for being inappropriate with what he did, but Ashton said quickly, "It wasn't me. It was Joseph who saved them while searching for our son. Anyway, Marcus thinks he owes me now."