In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1221

Ezra and his men are the only ones who would steal my baby!

"Don't cry, Letty..." Emma tried to comfort me, but I covered my ears and crouched down while screaming at the top of my lungs.

"Don't touch me! Liars! You're all liars!"

My son has been stolen from me while under the care of my own people... I don't even know who I can trust anymore...

Emery placed a hand on my shoulder and said, "Calm down, Scarlett."

Having been through her fair share of conflicts, she was extremely calm as she ordered the servants around us, "Bring me everyone that has been into this house since yesterday..."

There was a loud ringing noise in my ears, so I couldn't hear what else she said as I wrapped my arms around my trembling body. When I glanced at her through the corner of my eye, I suddenly remembered something very important. Wait, I've still got my daughter!

I then quickly stood up, snatched my baby out of Emery's arms, and locked myself in the bedroom upstairs.

"Letty? What are you doing? Open the door!" they shouted worriedly while banging on the door.

The world around me started spinning, and their voices sounded like demons from hell who wanted to take my daughter from me.

I quickly hid in the closet and curled up in a corner, muttering softly under my breath, "Stay away from my daughter... I won't let you have my daughter..."

The sounds of my baby crying was all that I could hear, and the closet door was opened from the outside.

The bright light from outside hurt my eyes, causing me to tighten my grip on my baby.

"I'm home, Letty." Ashton's familiar voice snapped me back to reality, and I turned my head slowly to look at him.

Our gazes met, and we both stared at each other in silence.

Eventually, Ashton was the one to break that silence. "The baby must be hungry by now, Letty. Come on out and we'll feed her some milk, okay?"

He held out his hand with a gentle look on his face while slowly inching closer towards me and my baby.

I found myself spacing out when I saw his face getting closer and closer.

It wasn't until I felt his icy-cold touch on the back of my hand that I came back to my senses and screamed in his face, "Get lost! Don't you lay a hand on my baby!"

Ashton paused and frowned slightly with his hand still outstretched. "Look at me, Scarlett! It's me, Ashton!"

"I know who you are, Ashton! Don't even bother trying to trick me with your sweet nothings! It's all your fault! You did this to my son! Give him back to me!" I lost all control over my emotions and yelled at him like a madwoman.

Ashton refused to back off and continued making his way towards me, which only agitated me even further. "F*ck off, you liar! Don't come closer! Ahhhh!"

At that moment, a hand came into view and grabbed Ashton by the arm before dragging him out of the room which fell silent once again.

Fearing that my baby would catch a cold, I held her tightly against my chest while staring blankly at the floor.

I looked up when I heard the sound of footsteps approaching and saw John standing before me in a white turtleneck sweater. Summer stood in front of him and held out her hands as she looked at me with teary eyes. "Mommy... Don't you want me anymore?"

Parents would always have a soft spot for their children, and I was no exception. The sound of Summer's voice made me lower whatever defenses I had, and I broke down in tears as I pulled her into my arms.

The doctor then came in to administer a sedative, and I lost all consciousness shortly after.

"My baby! Don't you touch my baby!"

I was sweating profusely when I sat bolt upright in bed after waking up from a nightmare. I then quickly got out of bed to look for my baby, and only let out a sigh of relief when I found her sleeping soundly in a cradle nearby.

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1222

John came into the room when he heard the commotion. "Oh, you're awake?"

I nodded at him in response as I wasn't in the mood to talk.

"You must be hungry, huh? I'll have the servants bring you something to eat," John said while staring at the balcony.

That was when I realized Ashton standing there, looking really haggard with his chin covered in an uneven stubble. He turned towards me when he noticed my gaze, and our eyes met for a few seconds before I quickly looked away.

The servants brought me some food, and John helped feed me while Ashton continued to stand motionless by the window.

Having regained some of my strength, I picked my baby up properly for the first time and stared deeply at her face as if to burn every detail of it into my brain.

After about a minute of awkward silence, John's voice rang throughout the entire room.

"It's all my fault. I was the one who hired the nurse that has gone missing. We've managed to confirm that she was working with one of the bodyguards outside to swap your son out. They've both escaped overseas."

The awkward silence returned to the room once again as I stared at my daughter without saying a word.

There's nothing we could've done to prevent something premeditated. Those b*stards have been planning this for a long time, so no amount of precaution would've been sufficient anyway.

I took a deep breath and glanced at Ashton through the corner of my eye as I said coldly, "Where were you last night?"

"The secretary that was working for Robert back then has kept a record of the documents that someone had saved which could prove the innocence of my parents. I heard the secretary was last seen in Vantusia... I had just boarded my flight when I got your call about something happening to Mr. Stovall," Ashton replied calmly.

I kept my tone cold as I asked, "Did you manage to find him?"

"No. It was fake news, just like the one claiming that he was in Minstad a month ago," Ashton said honestly.

"Heh..." I sneered at the sheer irony of the situation.

I know Ashton all too well... He would go even if he knew it was most likely fake news. In fact, he wouldn't even hesitate to put his life on the line if it meant being able to avenge his parents and clear their names! So what if he came back as soon as he heard about Uncle Louis? My son was still taken from me all the same! To make matters worse, he's a premature baby! God knows if those men would even be able to take care of him... This is a warning... Ezra and his men took Ashton's only son to discourage him from getting his revenge on them. They might've already set their sights on him ever since he showed his talent in business and had this trap laid out for us!

"We've been too naive, Ashton... So what if you found the person you were looking for? They can afford to pay the price of defeat, but what about us?" I was on the verge of having a mental breakdown but forced myself to maintain a smile in front of my baby girl.

Ashton simply kept quiet and stood there staring at me.

"You can leave now. I'll find my son and bring him back myself, so you just stay the hell away from us."

I love Ashton, but I've lost the courage to keep on loving him after everything that has happened. Right now, I'm more than just Scarlett Stovall or the wife of Ashton Fuller. I'm the mother of my two children, and I'm willing to put everything on the line as long as I can ensure their safety!

Upon hearing that, Ashton walked right out of the room without saying anything, leaving me with John and my baby in the room.

"Have you sent people looking?" I asked.

There was no way I could rest with my son still missing, so I had to do something.

"Huh?" It took John a moment to realize what I meant. "Oh, yeah, I have. They shouldn't be able to get very far traveling with a baby."