

# When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1008-1012

## Chapter 1008

“Since we left the village. I thought it was a coincidence, but they are still behind us even though I took a longer route,” revealed Boris.

“Could it be Ronald’s family?” I asked though it wasn’t likely. Ronald wasn’t someone who’d do this.

Boris shook his head. “I don’t think so.”

After a pause, he sought my approval. “Should I lose them?”

Shaking my head, I replied, “No need. Let’s just take the normal route home and see how long they will follow us.”

Amy remained silent on the way home. I texted Cameron to ask about Summer’s condition. Her reply stated that Summer was fine after undergoing chemotherapy. As Summer was then sent to the disinfection chamber, Cameron could no longer take care of her.

I wanted to call Ashton, but I was feeling nauseous from the long car ride. Hence, I gave up on the thought.

Finally, we arrived in A City at midnight. Boris brought a sleeping Amy to her bed and left some instructions before leaving.

I walked him to the door, where he glanced around carefully and reminded me. "If anything happens tonight, give me a call at once."

Clearly, he was referring to the van which tailed us back then. I nodded and watched as he left. After making sure all the doors were locked, I went to Amy's room and made sure she was still sound asleep.

Back in my room, I was about to call Ashton when a call came in. It was from Ashton. When I answered the call, his voice rang out. "What happened? Why were you unreachable the whole day?"

"Boris and I went to Amy's hometown. The line was bad there, and I've just reached home. What about you?" I explained as I made my way to the balcony.

"Mm, it's a little tricky. Nothing serious, though. Joseph is in A City. You can contact him if any problem arises. I'll be back as soon as I'm done."

I glanced out of the window before closing it. "I've adopted Amy legally. Ashton, I still want Summer to get that surgery in the open."

Ashton fell silent at the other end of the line. I thought he was mad at me, but he spoke. "Scarlett, have you ever thought about this? What is the difference between you, the child's parents, and Armond?"

We were the same. Amy's parents and Armond were after money, while I had my own goals.

I tried to convince him. "I adopted Amy, so she'll be treated as my own. Her future will be different now. Just like Summer, she will have both the Moore family and Fuller family behind her. She will have a better future with us."

His reply took me by surprise. "Mm, sounds great."

I was startled, but he immediately added, "But did you ask the child what she wants?"

Knitting my brows, I felt rage bubbling up inside me. “Ashton, Summer isn’t your flesh and blood, so it’s normal for you to disregard her. I know you think I shouldn’t hurt an innocent child, but sorry. I’m a selfish person. I brought Summer up, so I can’t bear to see her in pain. I need to do this.”

After a long silence, he sighed and replied, “Scarlett, Summer has always been my daughter. I too want to save her life, but we need to make sure how our decision will affect the future.”

He might be right, but I could only place my hope on Amy for now.

Ashton was against the idea of Amy donating her bone marrow, so we were at odds.

The next day, I woke up from a restful slumber.

My pregnancy probably made me sleepy. When I opened my eyes, I could hear someone talking in the yard.

After I pulled the blinds open, I spotted Amy in her pajamas, her hair uncombed. She was talking to Nora, which was outside the door. I hadn’t seen Nora for some time.

I was confused to see her. Shouldn’t she be in K City with Armond now? Why is she back here? I greeted her through the windows before changing my clothes to go downstairs.

The door could only be unlocked using my fingerprint, so Nora couldn’t come in. She only walked in after I unlocked the door, her hands full of breakfast and fruits.

## **Chapter 1009**

She was rowdy as usual. “Why did you keep putting your phone in silent mode? I’ve been calling you the whole morning. How are you recently? Do you feel exhausted? You only woke up after ten.”

I glanced at my phone in shock. Indeed, it was already half-past ten. "Have you been here for a long time?"

She nodded. "I've waited for a long time. If I hadn't called Ashton who told me you are still living here, I would've thought you moved away. By the way, who is this girl?"

She walked toward the villa and asked about Amy. I helped her with her stuff and answered, "She's Amy, my adopted daughter. I haven't given her a proper name as of now." I asked her, "I thought you went to K City? Why are you back here?"

"It's all Armond's fault!" she complained. "It took me some time to find him in K City, but he told me to come to A City instead. He must be crazy! Is it fun to fool me?"

She opened a box of durians. The smell was too much for her, so she immediately complained, "I can't believe you like durian. It's so smelly."

I was quite surprised. "How did you know I like durian?"

She pouted. "Armond told me you are pregnant, and I was to come to spend time with you. I didn't know what you like, so I asked him. He said you might like durian, so I brought some along."

"Didn't Armond come to A City, too?" I was taken aback.

Nora's lips thinned. "He's here. He said so himself, but the house next to yours is empty. I don't know where he is. Is he that busy? Did something happen to him?"

It was clear that Nora had no clue what was going on. I didn't press on and brought Amy to the bathroom to teach her how to wash herself up. I washed up and sat down to enjoy my breakfast.

Nora must've been bored as she extended an invitation to me. "Are you busy later? If you have time, wanna come shopping with me?"

I shook my head. "I need to go to the hospital. My parents brought Summer here as she needed to be operated on. I'm too busy to go shopping with you."

"Oh, I see," came her disappointed reply. "Alright. We'll see. By the way, have you seen Hailey recently? She won't pick up my calls. What happened to her?"

Shaking my head, I said nothing. Nora differed from me as she was used to leading a comfortable life. She had neither faced any difficulties nor wanted something really bad in life. Perhaps it would be a good idea to be as heartless as her.

As Nora was free, she followed me to the hospital. I had decided to carry on with the surgery even though I would bear the guilt of hurting Amy for my entire life.

Cameron and Zachary were elated to find out that Amy could donate her bone marrow legally. The surgery's date was set for a week later. Amy was too weak, so the doctor wanted her to rest for a few days in advance. Afraid I would be too exhausted, Cameron hired a caregiver to take care of Amy.

There was nothing for me to worry for they would take care of the children well.

On a Sunday midnight, I received a call from Nora.

The background music was deafening, so I guessed she was in a club or something. Her voice came over the line. "Scarlett, can you come to pick me up? I can't drive. My whole body has gone limp."

I hurriedly agreed. "Where are you? Send me your address. I'll be there soon."

She mumbled in response. I hastily got changed and drove out. It took her some time to send me the address— the famous Imperial Hotel in A City.

Nora liked to have fun, so it was normal for her to be in a nightclub. She was usually alert, so I wondered how someone managed to drug her tonight.

When I arrived at Imperial Hotel, Nora was lying in the club's lobby. There were a few attendants by her side. It seemed that someone had ordered them to keep watch on her.

One of the attendants recognized me and hurried over. "Ms. Stovall, you're finally here. Ms. Oberick is about to tear the place down."

After racking my brains, I still couldn't figure out who this woman was. I asked hesitantly, "Do you know me?"

The woman nodded with a polite smile. "Mr. Murphy showed me your photo and told me to wait for you here."

Huh? My confusion deepened. Armond's here? Then why didn't he send her back himself and asked me to come instead? What is he up to?

## **Chapter 1010**

I glanced at Nora, who had passed out in her booth. My head was throbbing as I came up with a plan. "There are hotel rooms above, right?"

This was a high-end nightclub, so most of the patrons were rich and powerful. The rooms above were designated so they could continue having fun upstairs in the privacy of their own rooms.

The attendant nodded, but she seemed stumped. "Yes, we have rooms, but they have been reserved in advance. Some of the rooms are prepared for our VIP clients and aren't accessible usually. I'm afraid I can't get a room for you right now."

I pursed my lips. Looks like Armond earns a lot of money here. I pondered slightly before asking, "Does Mr. Murphy have his own room, then?"

"Yes, but..."

I dialed Armond's number, and he answered my call almost immediately. "What's wrong?" came his soft voice. "Are you missing me at night? Do you need me to accompany you?"

Feeling disgusted, I retorted, "I need a room in Imperial Hotel for Nora. It's too late for me to bring her home. I'm still pregnant."

His light chuckle sounded over the line. "Looks like I did the right thing by asking you to pick her up. Let me talk to my staff."

Looking up, I glanced at the attendant before handing the phone to her. "Armond wants to talk to you." She accepted my phone hastily with both hands. "Hello, Mr. Murphy!"

The attendant listened to what Armond had to say attentively. Shortly after, she returned my phone to me. "Ms. Stovall, please follow me!"

She proceeded to order the two other attendants. "Bring Ms. Oberick to No. 2806, the presidential suite on the twenty-eighth floor. I'll help Ms. Stovall check in now."

The two attendants brought Nora into the elevator while I followed the other attendant to the front desk so she could process my check-in. After Armond talked to the lady, she seemed to be extra careful around me.

I wasn't bothered at all. While we were waiting for the elevator to come, a few tipsy men joined us. This was, after all, a nightclub and a hotel in one building.

The attendant seemed to recognize them and greeted them politely. One man took her arm. "You're Rita, right? I heard you're a manager here. Didn't they say there's a virgin here tonight? I didn't see her anywhere. What's wrong? Are you looking down on us?"

The other men chimed in drunkenly. Rita flashed an awkward smile and replied, "You've gotten the wrong information. That girl is here as a waitress. She's just a peasant from the countryside. I'm afraid that you'll despise her."

"Oh?" The man chuckled. "So what if she's from the countryside? Over ten years ago, we lived in the countryside, too. Peasant girls are strong. Don't forget to bring her to our room later so we can have fun together."

Rita nodded hastily. As the doors opened, she bade goodbye to them and led me out.

After bringing me to my room, she flashed a smile and bade farewell to me. I heard her talking to someone on her walkie-talkie. "Logistics, send Ann Weeder to the sixteenth floor. A client just asked for her. Remember to tell her to be obedient."

I was about to close the door when I heard the familiar name. Stopping in my tracks, I looked out, but Rita had already left.

Sixteenth floor?

I entered the room to see Nora sleeping soundly on the bed. She had passed out, and I couldn't wake her up.

As she seemed to be okay, I took the room card and headed to the sixteenth floor.

After I found the room, I stood outside. The rooms on this floor were karaoke rooms. There were girls heading in and out of the rooms. The girls who came out were obviously wounded with stacks of money in their hands, while the girls who headed in were empty-handed.



I couldn't see what was going on inside the room, so I came out with a plan. After getting prepared, I pushed the door open and staggered in. "Friends, come on. Let's drink!" I yelled, pretending to be drunk.

The people in the room froze immediately when I barged in without warning. When they realized I was drunk, someone stood up to chase me out.

### **Chapter 1011**

I narrowed my gaze and scanned the room carefully. There were around five to six men in their forties accompanied by at least a dozen hostesses.

Ann stood out among the girls. It wasn't because she was pretty. She had lived in the village until a while ago, so her skin was slightly tanned. Her head was lowered as she studied her surroundings anxiously.

Today, she was dressed in a sexy and revealing outfit that seemed too large to be hers. She kept covering her chest and tugging at the short hem of the minidress.

The contrast between Ann's snowy white chest and her tanned neck was too obvious. She was also quite busty. After putting makeup on, she was both innocent and attractive.

"Are you crazy? What are you doing here? Scram!" A man grabbed my arm to tug me out forcefully.

I stood up and grumbled in response. Upon meeting my gaze, Ann's pupils constricted in disbelief. She hurriedly regained her composure and looked down.

I allowed the man to drag me out of the room and slumped down on the ground. The men couldn't be bothered and left me alone. After they closed the door behind them, I took out my phone to call Joseph. I explained everything and sent him the address.

The clients in the nightclub enjoyed thrilling stuff. I stood at the door and watched as a few men brought an enormous fish tank around a meter long into the room. Immediately, my heart sank.

I leaned on the door, but I couldn't hear anything. As the attendants came out, I stopped them and grabbed one of the attendant's arm. "Hello, may I know why you brought the fish tank into the room? It sounds fun. How exactly does that work? My husband enjoys thrilling stuff, too. We are here tonight to have some fun, but couldn't make up our minds. Why don't you give us some recommendations?"

The attendant I stopped was stunned, while the others laughed out loud. "Madam, you're here with your husband? How unusual."

I flashed a shy smile. "Ah, married life is too boring. We're here to spice things up."

The attendants thought I was a loose woman. "The clients inside are wealthy men from A City. They like to play games to abuse people. Madam, this isn't for you. Mr. Hanks likes to see people on the verge of dying. He will ask someone to enter the fish tank. We don't recommend that as it's too dangerous."

Their explanation caught me off guard. Why would someone like to see someone struggling on the brink of death? What kind of fetish is that?

I was still in a daze when the attendants walked away. At once, I pushed the door open and stalked in. The men were standing around the fish tank curiously, so no one noticed my arrival.

A middle-aged man standing beside the fish tank placed a stack of bills on the table. "This is fun. Ladies, will you play a game with me? As long as you please me, you can have one hundred grand."

The girls fell silent as they knew what Dillan was like. The man grew impatient and frowned. “No one? Why are you standing here, then? Imbeciles!”

I knitted my brows at how rude the man was.

Everyone in the private room dared not say a word. Dillan scanned the crowd and noticed Ann, who was cowering behind a few girls. “You! Come here!” he ordered.

At once, everyone stared at Ann. She trembled in fear and went to Dillan meekly.

“Go in there for a while, and the money will be yours. Entertain us while we’re in a jovial mood.” Dillan placed the money in front of her.

Ann hung her head low. I was standing quite a distance away from her, so I couldn’t see her expression though she was obviously shaking. I thought she would cry and asked the man to let her off.

Suddenly, she spoke. “Two hundred thousand!”

“What?” the man responded in shock. Everyone else was also baffled at her reaction.

Ann repeated. “Two hundred thousand. I’ll go in if you agree.”

After a brief silence, Dillan broke out into laughter. “Interesting. Sure, two hundred thousand. You shall spend five minutes in the tank. Don’t worry. If you die, I will give you double the money to pay for your lowly life. That shall be enough.”

## **Chapter 1012**

With that, he took out another stack of bills from his bag.

Ann took one last glance at the money and climbed into the fish tank. The minute she entered the tank, the men shut the lid.

Dillan flopped on the couch and lit a cigarette to enjoy Ann's performance.

The fish tank was only one meter long, so it wasn't that big. Ann cowered and held her breath while someone else started the countdown.

Someone started singing to liven things up. The other ladies came to Dillan and entertained him.

Among them, I was especially conspicuous. Someone spotted me and asked, "When did you come in again? Who are you? Why are you here?"

I grinned and replied, "I'm enjoying myself. This is too exciting not to watch!"

"Please leave!" Dillan uttered icily.

I scurried to him and said, "You must be Dillan, right? I'm so lucky to have run into you. Come, let's drink."

With that, I poured myself a glass and finished it in one gulp.

Initially, the man was confused, but he gradually relaxed. "Oh? You know who I am?"

I nodded profusely. "Of course. You're famous in A City, Dillan. Everyone knows who you are!"

As he was no longer suspicious, I glanced at Ann who was holding her breath in the fish tank. "Dillan, you're so adventurous, huh? I don't think that woman is good at holding her breath. It's too dangerous for her to hold her breath for five whole minutes."

"Ha!" the man scoffed. "I'm not afraid. I've already paid for her life."

Ann was at her limit. Bubbles appeared in the tank as she struggled before opening her lips to breathe in. Alas, she only gulped the water down.

"Pfft, less than two minutes. That's no fun at all," the man uttered disinterestedly. He glanced at Ann and forgot about me.

Seeing how Ann was struggling, I panicked instantly. However, I couldn't find a way to save her. I was pregnant, and any mistake would cause our lives.

If I insisted on saving her alone, I would be dragged into this mess as well.

At that thought, I held my phone tightly and prayed that Joseph would arrive soon.

"I don't think she knows how to swim," a woman sitting beside Dillan spoke worriedly.

Dillan gazed at a struggling Ann, his eyes shining with excitement. He ignored everyone else beside him.

Ann was about to drown, so I couldn't wait any longer. "Dillan, she's about to drown. Should we ask someone to release her?"

Dillan merely glowered at me. "Scram!"

At once, two men grabbed my arms and led me toward the door. I immediately yelled, "Get your hands off me? I called the cops before I came in. They will be here soon!"

Dillan glared at me menacingly. "You called the cops?"

I nodded as I watched Ann gradually going limp in the tank. "You'd better release her now. Otherwise, you'll go to jail!"

The man found my words hilarious and burst out laughing. "Did she say I'll go to jail? Ha! No one has ever warned me that I'll go to jail!"

The rest laughed along as I pursed my lips in confusion.

"Drag the girl in the tank out, then throw this lady into the tank. If the cops come, tell them I'm here. If they refuse to comply, tell them to talk to Derek Watson in the police station."

"Yes!"

When Ann was brought out, she was already unconscious. I dashed over to see how she was doing, but the men took the opportunity to push me into the tank. I immediately choked, but before I could scream for help, they pushed my head into the water.

After swallowing the icy water, my throat was hurting. I had to swallow the water if I wanted to breathe. "H-Help..."

I tried to scream for help, but the burly man holding me captive refused to budge. Soon, my body went limp as my stomach began throbbing dully. My eyes widened at the thought of my child.