

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1013-1017

Chapter 1013

“There’s blood! She’s bleeding!” An ear-piercing scream sounded from a side while my head was pounding. My baby...

A man laughed. “How thrilling! I never thought I’ll get to toy with a pregnant woman. This is so exciting!”

The excruciating pain inflicted upon my body made me feel suffocated and I passed out, feeling weak.

Death would always come unannounced. In midst of my coma, I dreamt of a lot of things and met many people. The darkness was endless and I couldn’t find my path. All I could hear were people’s voices around me, but I couldn’t escape from the world I was trapped in.

Finally, I regained my consciousness. Opening my eyes, my vision was blurry as my surroundings were bright. I blinked my eyes and figured out I was in the hospital later on. I tried to glance around, but as soon as I moved, immense pain crept up my body and it felt like my body had fallen apart.

Hiss. I couldn’t hold back my squeals, as it was too painful.

Immediately after, I heard rushed footsteps approaching, while someone was shouting, “She’s awake! Quick! Call the doctor.” The voice was from a stranger.

After getting used to the surroundings, I snapped out of my daze and finally recognized the girl who walked into the room. She was Ann.

When the girl saw me, her eyes were red. "You're finally awake... Finally."

I opened my mouth to express my thoughts, but I only felt pain in my throat. Soon after, a group of people came in. They were Cameron, Zachary, and Joseph. I heaved a sigh of relief when I noticed Ashton wasn't there. Hearing what Ann said, I initially thought I had been in a coma for long.

Cameron's eyes were swollen from crying, and she wore a pain-etched expression looking at me. I reached out to tug on the hem of her shirt and shook my head, assuring her.

Realization dawned on me suddenly, and I thought of my baby. I touched my lower abdomen gently and felt pain spiraling from within. Unsure of what happened to my baby, I looked at the people standing beside me, and asked, "Is my baby... okay?"

Everyone had different reactions, but none of them looked at me in the eyes. Cameron started crying with muffled sobs. Zachary sighed. Ann lowered her head and stayed silent while guilt and sorry were written all over Joseph's face. I was stunned for a moment, but I knew what they meant. My baby's gone.

As the bitter truth sank in, pain washed over my heart like waves of a tsunami. My body started trembling as I felt suffocated. I pursed my lips and tried to hold back my screams, but it only made me look contorted.

Tears rolled down Cameron's cheeks vigorously as she hurriedly took my hands in hers. "She heaved a sigh and pleaded, "My dear, don't be like this, please. Your body hasn't recovered yet, so don't do this to yourself. You'll get better. Please, I beg you. Don't hurt yourself."

My body reacted to the sorrow on its own, so I couldn't control it. I clenched my fists tightly, and my head was throbbing in pain as if it was about to explode.

Overwhelmed by grief, I heard someone screaming, "She's biting her tongue. Quick! Stop her!"

I didn't even notice I was biting my tongue. I couldn't even feel my body. It was just pain all over.

Joseph called the doctor immediately, and a few doctors rushed into the room. When they saw the situation, they panicked. "Hurry! Give her some tranquilizer."

Right when the doctors were busy injecting the tranquilizer, a loud bang could be heard from the entrance and the door was swept open. A figure dashed to me, pushing Cameron and Zachary aside before taking me into his arms. His voice sounded hoarse and low. "Don't be afraid. I'm here. I'm with you."

It was Ashton. The pain in my head started dissipating as I gazed at him in a daze. It seemed he had a lot of work in Moranta, given how he seemed to have lost weight.

Perhaps it was because of the tranquilizer that I was getting tired. I wanted to look at the man I had longed for, so I tried to keep my eyes open, but I fell asleep.

The days I was consumed by grief felt like forever to me, but I made peace with it and days went by quickly. It was during this period of recovering from sorrow that I realized nothing lasted forever, and we would lose the things we held dear no matter what. There was an old saying that went, if we could bear losing everything, we wouldn't have any regrets in this life.

The saying was true. After being discharged from the hospital, I looked at the bright sun in A City and started accepting everything calmly.

Ashton parked the car and looked at me. "What would you like to eat? Let's eat something before going back."

I nodded and thought for a while before answering, "Seafood!"

The man furrowed his brows slightly, but nodded soon after.

In the seafood restaurant, I went pale as I stared at the water tanks. Ashton looked at me in concern and asked, "Should we eat something else?"

I shook my head and insisted, "No need. It's great here." Staring at the sea creatures swimming and crawling in the tanks, I turned to Ashton and asked, "Do they serve live food?"

Chapter 1014

Ashton frowned at my question before giving in and nodded. He led me to a table and ordered some live food.

When the food was served, I looked at the fish and crabs on the table and turned to the waiter. "Can you get me a sharp knife and a spoon?"

The waiter looked at me with an odd expression and nodded before giving me what I wanted. I made sure the crab stayed in place before tearing off its legs and shell. Using the knife and spoon, I dug out the flesh bit by bit. The flesh of hairy crabs wasn't that delicious, but it tasted alright.

To enjoy dissecting living creatures was rather extreme. However, Ashton didn't stop me from torturing the sea creatures. Instead, he just watched as I continued eating my meal.

After a while, I grew tired and placed my cutlery down. I looked at Ashton and said, "Back then, I've always thought of sending the people I hate to prison to make them suffer for their sins. Now that I think about it, sending them to prison isn't enough."

Ashton looked at me and asked after a while. "What do you want to do?"

I pursed my lips. "Do you still have him locked up?"

“Yes.” The man nodded, and I was truly delighted when I heard his answer.

Smiling faintly, I said, “Ashton, you’ll let me do as I please, right?”

He pursed his lips and kept quiet while I smiled and didn’t ask him again.

Then, he got up and said, “Come. Let’s meet that person.”

Ashton drove me back to the villa in the suburbs. After he stopped the car, Joseph came out from the villa and looked at me with guilt written over his face. “Mrs. Fuller, how are you feeling?”

I smiled faintly and nodded. “I’m feeling great. Is he inside?”

Joseph hummed a reply before leading me and Ashton into the villa.

Dillan wasn’t a big shot. He only got rich because of his family assets as his family ran coal mines. Later on, his sister married a civil servant. That person was Derek. All these years, he used money to gain his status and power, and since things like this weren’t uncommon, so everyone got used to it.

Derek invested a sizable amount of money into building his status, so he got promoted and had a rather high income. While Dillan, a good-for-nothing, could only rely on Derek to live a high life in A City. Just because the man had money, he could carry out his absurd hobby and humiliated many girls.

The man was tied to a chair with his head hung low and his face was beaten to a pulp as blood dripped onto the floor. I clicked my tongue and looked at him. “Dillan, what a coincidence!”

He lifted his head and looked at me. Squinting his eyes, he tried to focus his vision and saw that it was me. Immediately after, he widened his eyes in surprise and pleaded, “I’m sorry. I didn’t know you’re Mr.

Fuller's wife. I'm really sorry. Please spare me, I didn't do it on purpose. If you let me go, I'll give you any amount you want. Please, I beg you."

I scoffed at his disgusting behavior. Looking at the grey sky outside, I smirked and looked at Joseph. "Mr. Campbell, is there an open swimming pool here?"

The man nodded and glanced at Ashton's sullen face. "There is. It's at the rear house."

"That's great!" I spoke as I watched Dillan. "Since we don't see each other that often, let's play together."

With that, I headed toward the rear house. Ashton glanced at me as if he knew what I was going to do. "Keep him alive."

I raised a brow at him and headed toward the swimming pool. I found myself a comfortable place beside the pool to sit and watched as Dillan was dragged toward me. "Dillan, you must like to play with water. How about having fun in the pool now?"

Dillan looked at me in wariness. "What are you planning to do?"

I shrugged. "What can I do? I'm just a woman." With that, I glanced at the two men behind him. They received the signal and dragged him toward the pool before pushing him into the water.

Watching him letting out muffled screams in the water, I was emotionless. He was tied up, so he couldn't save himself from drowning. At some point of seeing him struggling in the water helplessly, I started laughing when I saw his pathetic face.

After a while of struggling in the water, Dillan started sinking to the bottom. Upon seeing this, Joseph advised, "Mrs. Fuller, he's going to die."

I smirked and folded my arms as I looked down at the man in the water. "Yeah, take him out of the water and get a doctor here. After he's awake, throw him into the water again. Make sure he remembers the scent of fluorine and the feeling of being suffocated."

Joseph nodded and gestured for the men to pull him out of the water.

After watching the show, I lost all interest to continue. When I got up, Ashton came to me and blocked my path. "Where are you going?"

I was rather exhausted. "I'll rest here for a bit. Dillan will be awake after a while, so I'm planning to toy with him later."

Chapter 1015

Ashton frowned slightly, but he didn't say anything.

Ann showing up here was rather a surprise to me. I didn't plan to meet her, but since she came to me, I had no choice but to let her in.

I was slightly taken aback at meeting her this time. She had been visiting me at the hospital, but I didn't really pay attention to her. Now that she was here in front of me, I collected my thoughts and looked at her closely.

How should I phrase this?

She was rather different from the first time I saw her in the cattle sheds. At that time, her eyes were filled with timidity and she looked dazed. However, this time, it seemed her timidity was replaced by determination.

I looked at her and stayed silent for a while before asking, "What's the matter?"

She lifted her gaze at Ashton, and her eyes flickered. I was all too familiar with her gaze. The girl must be stunned to see the handsome man. I knew how attractive Ashton was, so I didn't bother to stop her.

Ann turned to me and pondered for a while. "Ms. Stovall, thank you for saving my life. I'll remember what you did for me, and I'll repay your kindness."

I pursed my lips and waited for her to continue.

As expected, she fell silent for a while before continuing, "Ms. Stovall, I'm grateful to you. I know your daughter is waiting for surgery, and I heard you adopted my sister. I hope you can treat her well and hopefully she can help your daughter."

I frowned as she was beating around the bush. Pursing my lips, I urged, "Stop wasting time and get to the point."

She froze and took a deep breath before kneeling down on the floor. "Ms. Stovall, I know I shouldn't look for you, but I don't have a choice. I don't know who I should find except you."

I furrowed my brows. "Get up. I cannot accept your kneel." To be honest, most people disliked people kneeling down in front of them and begged them for something. I was not one of those lunatics who enjoyed being worshiped by others.

She got up from the floor and said, "Ever since Mr. Fuller cleared the Imperial Hotel, my friend was taken away. I figured he might be sold off, so I went to the police, but they couldn't do anything about it. He had been in the Imperial Hotel for many years, so there's no way they can't find him."

Listening to her vague words, I furrowed my brows slightly in bewilderment. "Aren't you always living in a village? How do you get yourself a friend here so quickly? Didn't you kill Fritz? I think you misunderstood what I meant. Back then, I saved you because I have some questions to ask you. Fritz's

body is still in the Wolfsen residence, so your sister could still be tortured. Ann, I don't think I'll help a murderer like you for a second time."

The girl was stunned and was at a loss as she looked at me.

Looking at her, I said, "Tell me. How did you kill Fritz and escape? Plus, how did you go to work at the Imperial Hotel?"

I wasn't that kind-hearted as she thought I was. Back then, I saved her because I had some questions to ask her. Seeing how she was humiliated by Dillan, I couldn't help but pity her. However, I paid the price of losing my baby. I could only blame myself for being foolish.

Ann pressed her lips and told me everything that happened these few days. She was taken away from Ronald's house to the Wolfsen residence and was forced to marry Fritz. She was reluctant, so she tried to commit suicide, but failed.

Then, she was sent to an old doctor's house in the village for treatment. She thought of ways to run away during the treatment period. However, she bumped into Fritz when she was about to escape from the village. He grabbed her while she struggled to break free. In midst of pushing and pulling, she accidentally pushed him down from the second floor. The man fell down in a head-to-ground position and died.

Ann knew she had to run away. Or else she would be dead. Hiding in the mountains for a few days, she took the offerings from the graves to curb her hunger. Later on, Kurt couldn't find her, so he went to Ronald's house looking for trouble.

Seizing the chance, she escaped from the village. Hidden away in the shadows, she saw everything unfold in front of her eyes. Alma was taken away by Kurt.

I pondered for a while before looking at her. "So, you're in the white van that followed us that day?"

She nodded and explained, "I stole some money from the Wolfsen residence and hired someone to follow you guys. I just wanted to know where Amy was. If I become successful in the future, I can reunite with her."

Chapter 1016

I frowned slightly and asked, "Why did you think of working in the Imperial Hotel?"

She lowered her head and explained, "I came here alone. All I can do was to fill up my stomach so I can live. I've said it before. Some children who came to the city in the past returned, but some didn't. For those who didn't, they were either dead or became the toys of the customers in Imperial Hotel. I wanted to live, so I had no other choice."

I asked, "What is the name of your friend? How old is he?" How depressing... Could it be that Armond forces them to work in the Imperial Hotel?

The girl said, "He is Jody. Jody was brought to the city at fourteen, as a wealthy family wanted to adopt him. But after meeting him, they felt he was too old, so they refused to take him."

"Does he not have relatives in the village?" I furrowed my brows in confusion. Aren't boys precious in villages? Why is he sent here?

Ann kept her head hung low. "He was sent to the village since he was young. After he grew up, Mr. Dumphy took him back to the city. Most of the girls working in the Imperial Hotel were from the orphanage, following Mr. Dumphy and his men."

I was puzzled. Why is the orphanage involved in this?

I looked at the girl and asked, "So you're asking me to help you look for Jody?"

She nodded. "Jody said that there were many illegal activities in the nightclub, so he wanted to quit the job. I went to look for him, but I couldn't find him anywhere. He must be trapped because he knew

many things about Mr. Dumphy and his men. They'll torture him. Please, Ms. Stovall. I beg you. Save him."

The girl was putting her hands together and begging me for help, but I didn't promise her. I glanced at Joseph bringing Dillan, who was on the verge of death into the room, and smirked. "It seems I have some work to do."

Seeing how I didn't give her a response, Ann tugged on the hem of my shirt and started sobbing. "Ms. Stovall, please save him. If he's locked up by them, he'll die. Please, save him."

I furrowed my brows, as I was slowly getting impatient. Lifting my gaze at Ashton, I said, "Ann, have you heard of the law of conservation of mass? Saving your friend doesn't benefit me at all, so stop wasting your time on me."

Her eyes were reddened as she opened her mouth, wanting to say something. However, I didn't spare her any glance and walked toward Dillan. Looking at the pathetic man in front of me, I smirked. "I had always been nice to others, and I tried to help those in need. However, I figured that not only was my kindness useless, it got me into trouble as well. I was finally pregnant, but you took my baby away from me. All these days, I had been thinking of how to torture you to vent my anger."

Dillan looked at me with his fear-filled eyes. "Ms. Stovall, I didn't know you're pregnant. I didn't know you're Mr. Fuller's wife. I'm sorry. Please let me go."

"Haha!" I laughed out loud and raised a brow at him. "Let you go?"

People mustn't be too kind. I learned this after going through all sorts of ups and downs. I looked at him and grinned widely. "Dillan, do you know how it feels to lose the most important thing in your life?"

He shook his head and kept on begging me for mercy. I rolled my eyes as I was reluctant to hear the man's ongoing pleas.

Suddenly, I received a message from Boris. After replying to the message, I turned to Dillan. He was nowhere pitiful in my eyes, as he had to pay for his sins.

About five minutes later, Boris brought a woman into the room. There was a slight bulge in the woman's belly, so I figured she was five or six months pregnant.

When the man saw the woman, he struggled and yelled, "Why are you here? Go back home!"

The woman was startled by his loud yells. Scanning her surroundings, she looked at Dillan in fear and was at a loss. "Dear, what's wrong? What happened? Why are you..."

Suddenly, Dillan glared at me with anger and wore a serious expression. "What are you thinking of doing?"

I felt exhausted to explain everything to him, so I sat on the chair and looked at him coldly. "Your wife should experience what I went through. Besides, I'll give you the chance to experience the pain of losing your unborn child, which you waited expectantly. What do you think?"

The man widened his eyes at me and growled, "No! You guys can't do this. This is illegal. You can't do this."

Chapter 1017

I felt like laughing. "You did many illegal things too." As I spoke my words, I glanced at Boris. "Boris, there's a pool at the rear house. Take this woman there and throw her into the pool."

Dillan started flailing around madly, but he couldn't do anything as he was pinned onto the ground by Joesph and the others. With his face touching the ground, he could only let out muffled screams in protest.

Boris took the woman to the rear house while the latter was crying and pleading for help from Dillan. Seeing how tears were flowing down Dillan's cheeks as he felt powerless, I didn't know why, but I felt amused as I smirked.

"Scarlett, do you really have to take it this far?" Ashton's voice sounded from behind. His voice was low as usual with a tinge of surprise.

I didn't want to explain, so I gave a brief reply. "He deserves this."

The sound of water splashing and ear-piercing screams of the woman came from the rear house. Upon hearing this, Dillan's eyes reddened with anger. "What do you guys want? Come at me and leave her alone!"

I felt amused as I looked at him. "Then what's up with you laying your hands on those defenseless girls? You were merciless to those girls you drowned in the water tank. Dillan, it's only been a few days, but it seems you've forgotten. Let me remind you. Your aquarium was dyed red with my blood. It's only fair that your wife's going to do the same to my swimming pool."

The man stopped struggling as he collapsed on the ground and broke down in tears. Everyone had a weakness. No one was strong enough to care for only themselves.

He crawled in front of me and begged, "I was wrong. Come at me with whatever you want to do. Please don't hurt my wife. She did nothing wrong. I beg of you, Ms. Stovall. Let my wife and the baby go. They knew nothing. I'll accept everything you do to me. Just spare them."

I pursed my lips and remained unbothered. Ashton glanced at Joseph. It was obvious that he was trying to hint at the latter to save the woman. However, I insisted, "Ashton, leave if you can't agree with my doings, but you can't stop me."

He looked at me with a cold, yet helpless expression. "Scarlett, the pregnant woman is innocent and you know that well. I understand that your hatred and I won't hinder you from doing whatever you want to

him. However, I can't sit by and just let you become someone evil like him. Stop now. The pregnant woman did nothing wrong."

I pursed my lips and took in a deep breath. Looking at Dillan with determination, I announced, "Not only do I want your child's life, I'm going to take your wife's too. Everything that I have suffered, I'll make sure you go through them too."

Dillan broke down, while Ashton's eyes narrowed and looked at me with a pain-etched face. "Scarlett, you..."

I interrupted him and continued, "Tell me everything, and I'll think of sparing your wife. Don't think that the person behind you can protect you. You know it well, don't you? The fact that I can find your wife and take her here means that you're just a pawn waiting to be disposed of."

Dillan was stunned by my words. He stopped shouting and looked at me in shock.

I didn't mind how he looked at me, as all I wanted was information. So, I waited for him to tell me.

Ashton was taken aback. He turned to me soon after and asked, "When did you know all this?"

I shrugged. "Ever since I woke up in the hospital. Nora getting drunk, letting me hear about Ann and telling me the number of the private room; these consecutive events are too much of a coincidence."

After I was sent to the hospital, Nora didn't come to visit me. This meant that she was indeed drunk that night. I didn't know if she knew Armond's intention of laying out this trap, but now it seemed she had a vague idea of it.

Depressing screams came from the swimming pool and got more and more miserable as it went. Dillan started panicking as he looked at me with reddened eyes and shouted, "Tell them to stop. I'll tell you everything I know."

I pursed my lips and looked at him coldly. "Don't worry. She won't die that quickly. They'll stop after you're done talking."

Dillan hurriedly blurted out, "Mr. Dumphy's behind all of this. He instructed me to throw you into the water tank. I didn't know you're pregnant and only thought of choking you for a bit. I never thought things would turn out like this."

I glared at him as I was rather unsatisfied with his answer. Then, I sat on the chair and asked, "Who's Mr. Dumphy? I don't know him."

Dillan explained, "He's Brandon Dumphy. The general manager of the Imperial Hotel."

I was rather surprised. It seems Brandon's quite capable. Otherwise, Armond won't leave so many matters to him.

After keeping silent for a bit, I asked, "Do you know who's the boss of the Imperial Hotel?"