

# When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1018-1022

## Chapter 1018

He nodded. "I know, it's Armond from the Murphys in K City. That being said, he seldom goes to the Imperial Hotel. All of the things in the Imperial Hotel are handled by Brandon."

I nodded. "How much do you know about Brandon?"

He glanced at both Ashton and me before answering, "I don't know much. The reason I helped him was because of the copious amounts of money he offered."

I narrowed my eyes. "Are you still short on money?"

He shook his head. "No, but I don't want to have to depend on my brother-in-law anymore. I needed the money just so I could escape his grasp and finally be free again. My sister has suffered a lot being with him. I've been wanting to take her away from him for a while now."

I pursed my lips and stopped myself from prying more into his current situation. I gazed at Boris, who was standing outside by the pool, before uttering, "Boris, bring her in!"

Dillan let out a sigh of relief as he saw that the woman who was brought in unharmed. Her clothes were not even wet. He paused for a bit and glared at me with a surprised look. "You..."

I pursed my lips. "You can take her and leave now. The people outside must be quite flurried after waiting for so long. However, since I treated your wife with care, I expect you to return the favor by helping me out with something."

He looked at me vacuously and queried, "What do you need my help with?"

"Find a way to retrieve a kid named Jody from Brandon. It should be an easy task for you, right?"

Ann, who looked despondent before, suddenly stared at me with her eyes lit up. I took a glance at her before directing my eyes back to Dillan as I waited for his response.

Dillan nodded and replied, "Okay, I'll find a way to get that kid into your hands."

I nodded. "Okay, you may leave now!"

Dillan, who was all beaten up, took his wife and strode carefully toward the exit. Ashton walked to my side and wrapped his arm around my waist. "You should go back home and rest if you're tired."

I nodded and leaned on him as we walked out of the villa. After exiting the villa, Ashton stopped and turned around to gaze at Ann. "What do you plan to do with her?" he asked.

"Just let her be!" She can follow us if she wants to.

On the car, Joseph was driving while I was resting on Ashton's shoulder. I uttered softly, "Ashton, do you blame me?"

Our first child's death was an inevitable accident. However, our second child's death was caused by my negligence and incompetence. Even though I knew that it was perilous to go into the private room, I did it anyway. I was jejune enough to think that I could help Ann when I couldn't even protect myself.

He embraced me and gave me a few pats on the back to ease my emotions. "You don't need to blame yourself too much. A lot of things are predetermined by fate. Not to mention, this was all because of my inability to protect you. How can I pin the blame on you?"

I sighed as I knew that he was only trying to console me. Having pondered for a while, I uttered, "What is Armond planning to do exactly?"

He went quiet for a while before responding, "He wants the management right of the ports in Moranta."

I was confused. "I can't believe he would deign to do such a thing just to earn more money. Why is he so obstinate about this?"

He lowered his head to give me a kiss on the forehead before replying, "The profitability of the ports isn't the tempting aspect to own the ports. It's the authority to manage the ports that makes it so tempting. With full authority over the ports, he'll have more freedom to do what he wants."

I drew my lips together. It's true that the ports are the gateways for exports and imports. If they are managed well, the profitable aspect wouldn't only limit to the ports themselves anymore. That's why Armond is targeting Ashton. If anything happens to Ashton, the Fuller Corporation will crumble. He would then achieve his goal.

No wonder he would make such a bold move. He's waiting for us to take the bait.

Out of the blue, the phone rang. Seeing that the caller was Cameron, I quickly picked up the phone. "Scarlett, where are you guys? Summer's illness is exacerbating. The doctor said that the cancer cells are spreading rampantly and so she needs to undergo surgery immediately. You guys must get back here now."

I was stupefied for a while before directing my eyes at Ashton. Ashton immediately turned to Joseph and instructed, "Go to the hospital now!"

My hand was shaking as I responded, "Mom, there's no need to be so agitated. We'll be there in a sec. In the meantime, you must keep Amy by your side. And also, help me ask the doctor about Amy's health report. Ask him what I need to do to make sure the two of them are safe."

Cameron nodded profusely on the other end of the call as she was still in a panic.

After hanging up the phone, I was in a bit of distress. Ashton grabbed my arm and comforted, "Don't worry, everything will be fine."

I glared at him and murmured, "I'm sorry for making the precipitous decision to adopt Amy all by myself. I know I should've discuss with you first, but I didn't want to drag the Moore family into this."

## **Chapter 1019**

He nodded. Since things have already escalated up to this point, we can't turn back anymore. I'll do my best to make it up to Amy once Summer's life has been spared.

Having arrived at the hospital, Zachary rushed toward us and asked, "Did you guys see Amy?"

My heart skipped a beat. "Amy? I thought I told Mom to make sure she stays beside her. What happened?"

Zachary was getting flustered. "Just now, the doctor asked your Mom to do the necessary paperwork in order for Amy to stay in the hospital. When she came back, the kid was missing. I arrived at the hospital not long ago to look for her, but to no avail."

I was stunned in place. It must be Armond who took Amy away. He took advantage of the fact that we were too busy to look after her. Damn him!

Ashton glared at Joseph, who was catching up to us, and ordered with gravitas, "Use whatever means necessary to seal off the highways in and out of A City. Also, hack the hospital's surveillance cameras and see if you can locate the kid's whereabouts."

He then went silent for a while before aligning his eyes with Zachary's. "Summer's surgery should proceed as planned," he uttered.

I was tensed up after hearing his statement. I stared at him uttered, "Ashton, without the bone marrow and the kidney, Summer's surgery will have no probability of succeeding. We must find Amy first, or else..."

Zachary interrupted me, "Don't worry, Scarlett. We know what we're doing. It'll be fine."

How can I not be worried?

I shook my head as my face turned pale, "No, this is way too risky. I've already lost my own kids. I can't afford to lose Summer too."

I tried to stop Joseph but Ashton was holding me back. He gazed at me consolingly. "Don't worry, Summer will be fine, and so will Amy. Trust me on this, okay?"

I stared at him doubtfully. "You..."

"Just trust me, okay?" he insisted.

I stayed quiet and nodded.

Thus, Joseph hastily went to hack the surveillance cameras. Meanwhile, Zachary seemed like he had made preparations of his own. He made a certain phone call and uttered, "Do it!"

After hanging up the phone, he glanced at me and said, "I'm going upstairs to see your Mom!"

When it was just me and Ashton left in the lobby, I blurted out asking, "Did you know beforehand that Amy was going to be abducted?"

He embraced me and helped me to a nearby bench to rest. "Don't worry. All the pain that you've suffered, I'm going to pay them back twofold."

When Joseph came back, he took a few glances at me but was reticent to say anything. Perhaps it was something that he couldn't say in front of me.

I gazed at Ashton and uttered, "I'm going for a walk outside!"

I got up and headed toward the exit of the hospital. On my way out of the hospital, I saw an ambulance dropped off a patient who was severely wounded at the emergency area. The nurse beside the patient shouted, "It was a car accident. He suffered a serious concussion. The nerves connecting his legs are damaged."

A group of nurses and doctors rushed to the patient and took him to the ER immediately. It seemed like his injury was rather serious.

I then overheard two men talking about the incident. "There was an accident on the Sunny Highway. A black passenger car flew off the highway and crashed under the bridge. A family of three was on the car. Unfortunately, the mother didn't survive. The kid on the other hand, only suffered a minor injury thanks to his father protecting him."

"God can be cruel and callous. Look at what happened to a nice family like them!"

Out of curiosity, I opened my phone to look at the news. There was indeed news about a car accident. I roughly went through the news article and noticed that the black car in the accident was a Mercedes-Benz.

The number plate of the car was way too familiar to me. No one else uses a pair of the same number "eight" as their number plate other than Brandon. Back then when I went to Amy's house, I inadvertently saw his number plate. I only thought that he was an ostentatious person upon seeing it and didn't pay much attention to it then. That being said, I didn't expect to see it again in this manner.

So were Brandon and his family the ones who got into a car accident?

Thinking back, Joseph did try to hide something from me. Could it be? Without thinking too much, I dashed back inside the hospital. Ashton was still talking with Joseph in the lobby. Upon seeing me, Joseph immediately stopped talking.

I glared at Ashton and blurted out, "Does the car accident that happened to Brandon has anything to do with you?"

Unperturbed by my question, he gazed at Joseph and instructed, "Go and deal with the aftermath."

After Joseph left, I stared at Ashton intently as I waited for his response. He dragged me over to him and sat me down by his side. "You were just discharged from the hospital recently, so you must take it easy, okay? Originally, you weren't even supposed to get out of the house. But since you're already out here, promise me that you won't think too much, okay? You must take care of your body."

I scowled as I retorted, "Ashton, you're changing the topic!"

## **Chapter 1020**

He was feeling helpless. "What do you mean? I'm just worried about you."

Peeved, I furrowed my eyebrows. "Did you hurt Brandon and his family?" This couldn't have been a coincidence.

He narrowed his eyes and remained taciturn.

My heart was aching as I looked at him and uttered, "Ashton, I know that Brandon is the one who hurt me. Honestly, I want him to suffer as much as you do. However, what you're doing is too dangerous. If you were to get caught, you'd be put in prison."

He glanced at me and replied, "His wife's bone marrow is compatible with Summer's."

I was stunned in place after hearing what he said. "You..." The news said that his wife died on the scene. Does that mean...

The atmosphere was engulfed in silence for a while until he uttered, "Summer's illness will recover. The kid that you've adopted will also be fine. Our whole family will be fine. Trust me."

My eyes turned red as I gazed at him. "Ashton, do you even realize the consequences of doing such a thing?"

If he gets caught, he'll be put behind bars. I'm cognizant that he's being discreet about all of this. However, since he was brought up in an army, I know for a fact that he'll get the impulse to kill his enemies. Although Brandon is indeed an abhorrent man, killing him is still too much for Ashton to bear. He'll be haunted by this forever.

Seeing as my face was pale, he let out a faint smile and embraced me. "Don't worry, I'm acutely aware of what I'm doing."

Zachary, who had just come down the stairs, informed us, "Summer's bone marrow is confirmed to be compatible with a deceased woman's. With that, there's hope for Summer to recover now. You guys don't have to worry anymore."

Pursing my lips, I felt as though my heart was suffocating. After my incident, I was relieved to see that Ashton didn't do anything. He could've just succumbed to his anger and torture those who have hurt me, but he refrained from doing so, which I'm glad about.



That being said, I'm different from him. I'm inherently a bad person. Even if I've killed a person, I won't feel bad about it. But that's not the case for Ashton. He has always lived his life by abiding to the law and his responsibilities. No matter what happens, he'll choose a gentler approach to the problem. That's his belief.

But this time, he was willing to break his own code of living. Because of me, he set up an accident to hurt Brandon and even had the impulse to kill him. This is not the Ashton that I wanted to see. They say that lovers help each other to grow and improve, yet I'm only impinging on him...

Joseph came back again and he seemed rather impatient. Instead of avoiding me like last time, he directly reported, "Mr. Fuller, there's an issue pertaining to the port in Moranta. Illegal drugs and military weapons were found among the imported items there. The local police are starting to take action."

Ashton frowned and replied, "I understand!"

Zachary paused for a bit before saying, "Seems like the Murphys are making their move. I'll handle all the things here. You should head to Moranta as soon as possible. This war will be an onerous one to win."

Ashton turned toward me and embraced me before he murmured, "No matter the circumstances, your own safety comes first. Understand?"

I nodded and hugged him tighter for I didn't want to let him go.

Seeing he was about to leave, I offered, "Let me see you off!" Although we had parted ways before, but I really didn't want to see him go this time.

Seeing as I followed him, he smiled and pulled me onto the car. "Why are you behaving like a child?" he teased me.

I paid no heed to his teasing and embraced him tightly and said, "I don't want to see you go. After the mess in Moranta is dealt with, promise me you'll spend more time with me, okay?"

He smiled and caressed my hair. "Okay, you have my word. In return, promise me you'll take good care of yourself."

I nodded while still clinging on to him.

Time does tend to pass faster when we are saying goodbye to someone. In the blink of an eye, we were already at the airport. Joseph had sorted everything out in advance so that they were able to leave immediately. I couldn't help but hug Ashton again before he boarded the plane.

He hugged me back and exhorted me to take good care of myself in a gentle voice. He told me to eat at regular intervals, to close the windows before I sleep, to not stay up late, to not eat or drink anything cold...

As he was rambling on, I hugged him even tighter than before. As time was running out, Joseph called out to Ashton. Then, I let him go reluctantly.

Watching him walking further and further away from me, tears started flowing out of my eyes. "Ashton, you better come back soon. I'll be waiting at home for you!" I exclaimed.

He turned around and gave me a soothing smile.

## **Chapter 1021**

It's written in a book that we must be serious when we part ways with someone. That's because we won't know if we'll ever get to reunite with that person again. So, does this mean that without separation, there'll be no purpose to wait anymore?

Summer's surgery was very successful. In merely six hours, his surgery was done. As for Amy, she was brought back to us together with her sister, Ann.

Staring at the two sisters, I smiled, "Since you've already made your choice, I guess it's time for us to say our goodbyes!" It was totally understandable for Ann to take her away. Since Amy is still a child, it

probably was best to not let her undergo surgery at such a young age. Anyhow, everything still turned out well in the end.

Ann grabbed Amy's hand and gave me a bow to express their gratitude before uttering, "Ms. Stovall, I know that you've helped us a lot, and we are very grateful for that. Although we can't ask for your forgiveness, maybe we can pay you back in different ways. If possible, you guys should go to the basement of the Imperial Hotel. There might be something of your interest there. Besides that, you need to know that Brandon's boss is the real mastermind behind all of this. That person must be eradicated before more kids become his victims and end up like us."

After finishing her sentence, she took Amy and left. I didn't bother asking where they were headed as I knew that a smart girl like Ann would be able to take care of both Amy and herself.

After putting Summer in Cameron's care, I headed over to the Imperial Hotel together with Zachary. The nightclub here belongs to Armond. If anything goes awry here, I'll be in trouble.

The Imperial Hotel looked like a desolated building during the day. There were only a few employees, who were on the day shift, standing at the front desk. Upon seeing the two of us, two girls walked up to us and asked about our purpose here.

At this moment, I signaled Zachary to make a distraction. He then proceeded to feign illness in front of the girls. Out of concern, two of them went up to help him.

"Miss, if I'm not mistaken, there's a hotel upstairs right? My father and I are here on a business trip and we can't seem to find a suitable hotel for us to stay in. And because of the long trip, my father is exhausted. Can you get us two rooms to rest for the time being?"

The two of them pondered for a while before answering, "Okay. However, since we also have a nightclub here, it'll be quite noisy at night. Are you two okay with that?"

I nodded and replied, "Yes, it's no big deal. Now, can you help my father up to the toom first while I check in?"

One of the girls helped Zachary up the stairs while the other one helped me with check in.

Bang!

Suddenly, there was a loud noise outside. I went with the girl to check out the noise. Glancing out the window, our jaws dropped. The girl turned to me and apologized, "Sorry, please wait here for a moment."

She then rushed outside to deal with the person who had just broken one of the glass windows. In the meantime, I scrutinized the lobby with my eyes, trying to find the entrance to the basement.

If what Ann said was true, then where did she find the entrance?

Having thought about it for a while, my guess was that it was hidden in Brandon's office. At this time of the day, there shouldn't be any people in the office area. Then, I went on to notify the receptionist just now that I was heading upstairs first.

As she was still busy dealing with the commotion outside, she only gave me a terse response. I took a glance at the person who broke the glass window before heading toward the elevator.

According to Ann, Brandon's office was situated on the top floor. I was rather perplexed when I first heard it from her. Under normal circumstances, shouldn't the big boss of the nightclub be the one who gets the office on the top floor? Why did a manager like him gets to have the office instead?

Without thinking too much about it, I took the elevator to the top floor. To my surprise, there wasn't any office on the top floor. Instead, there was another floor above the supposedly top floor.

"Mrs. Fuller!"

Joseph, who suddenly appeared out of nowhere, almost gave me a heart attack. Seeing him standing at the elevator entrance on the floor above, I was a bit baffled. "What's the matter?" I queried.

He frowned and replied, "This elevator here might be our way into the basement. However, this elevator needs a specific fingerprint in order to access it. We can't seem to find a way to open it."

I paused for a second. "Then, how did Ann find the way to get in?"

After pondering for a while, I came to an answer. The kid named Jody who was always wandering around at the Imperial Hotel must've told Ann about the secret entrance. Since Jody has been here for so many years, he would've known about it unequivocally!

## **Chapter 1022**

"We should head outside first!"

Joseph looked confused. "We're leaving already?"

I nodded. "Armond is currently in Moranta while Brandon is still occupied with the death of his wife. At a time like this, our main priority should be to locate Jody as soon as possible. Contact Dillan. He should have some information for us by now."

Joseph nodded and left without any questions.

I then met up with Zachary in his hotel room. Using the noisy environment as an excuse, we checked out of the hotel and quickly left.

When we returned back to the hospital, Summer's surgery was done. Cameron was accompanying her during her recovery in the hospital. Fortunately, everything went smoothly.

Meanwhile, I went to find Ann and Amy. They settled down in an urban village in A City. The environment they lived in seemed a bit vile and dirty. When Ann saw my face, she didn't look surprised at all. She then continued on nonchalantly with her cooking using the induction cooker. Since there was no ventilation, the whole room was engulfed in smoke.

"The environment here isn't that good. Apologies!" She coughed a few times as she was saying that. After helping to set up the food on the small table, Amy sat on the bench beside the table and waited.

Although their living conditions wasn't that good, the two of them seemed happy together nonetheless. Cutting to the chase, I directly stated, "I've promised you that I'll help you find Jody. In return, I'd like you to convince him to go with us to the Imperial Hotel."

She lowered her head and continued washing the pots. "You guys want him to lead you to the basement right?"

"Yes," I answered truthfully.

She glared at me and uttered, "You do know that there's no need for you guys to confirm personally right? You can just call the police. Since they don't have time to move the goods now, they'll be forced to wait when the police do an investigation as the elevator is the only exit."

I smiled and responded, "I'll consider it. That being said, I still need you to convince Jody."

She went silent for a bit before replying, "I'm not sure if I could convince him. Have you guys found him?"

I shook my head. "Not yet!"

"I see." She walked to the table and sat down. "Do you want to have some?" she asked.

I shook my head. I then waited quietly on the side for her to finish her food before I added, "I used to think that what I did was right. But looking back at it now, I realized how daft and juvenile I really was. That's what I get for being so dumb."

Confused, she raised her eyebrows. "Ms. Stovall, what are you..."

"It's nothing. I'm just blabbering. Okay then, I should probably go now. I'll contact you again once I've located Jody."

After that, I got up and left their small and narrow house.

As I got on to the car, Joseph reported, "Mrs. Fuller, I've received word from Dillan regarding Jody."

I nodded and instructed, "Get some of your men to keep an eye on the Imperial Hotel. I want to know every vehicle that enters or leaves the place."

He nodded in response.

However, there was still this uneasiness in me that I couldn't seem to get rid of. Is Ann's existence part of Armond's plan all along? The timing of her appearance seemed rather contrived.

I decided to give Nora a call. Unlike her usual exuberant self, she seemed aloof when she answered the phone. "You have finally decided to call."

"Let's meet up at the café!" I suggested.

"Okay!" she nodded.

After that, Joseph and I headed over to the café.

When we arrived, Nora was already there. Something about her seemed different from when I last saw her. She was acting furtively.

Upon seeing me, she acted distant and let out a faint smile. "You're here. Take a sit!"

I sat down and stared at her quietly.

After a while, she broke the silence between us and asked, "When did you realize that he loves you?"

She was referring to Armond.

I pursed my lips and answered honestly, "When he was in Moranta, he wanted to get his hands on the management right there. In order to achieve his goal, he locked Ashton up in a refrigerating chamber. We barely escaped death."

She pursed her lips. "I won't pry too much into your personal matters. I'm truly sorry about what you've gone through. That being said, we can't be friends anymore."

I shrugged and replied apathetically, "I know. I respect your choice. We can put this whole thing about the Imperial Hotel behind us now. With that said, I'm not here for your apology. You know that, right?"

She asked instead, "What do you want then?"

I stayed silent for a while before answering, "Do not bring the Oberick family into this. Armond has done a lot of bad things. From trading human organs to smuggling kyanine, a lot of lives were lost because of him. He'll be thrown behind bars once he gets caught. Nora, Mr. Oberick's good name will be smeared by Armond when that happens. You can't put the Oberick family at stake because of a crude man like him."