

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1053-1057

Chapter 1053

After everyone was seated, Louis invited everyone to begin eating. Emma sat right next to me and I spotted her gaze darting back and forth between Hannah and Kiki. "What a beautiful pair," she finally remarked, looking at John, "You guys were a family, right?"

John was stunned for a moment but quickly regained his calm. "You can say so," he admitted without shying away.

I thought Emma would be affected by John's forthright answer, but instead, she shrugged indifferently. "Serves you right. You should've treated them nicely when you still had them by your side. You only have yourself to blame since you're the one who had an affair."

Her comment took me by utter surprise.

John would have lashed out at her on usual days, at least that was what I expected, but I got it all wrong. John looked back at her nonchalantly and emulated her shrug. "If you say so," he replied shortly.

I really could not get my head around those two. How they interacted with each other was just beyond me.

Everyone stayed back for a little chat after the meal.

Kiki was already fast asleep and everyone was getting ready to leave when a loud ruckus sounded from the outside, so Louis asked someone to go check it out.

The housekeeper returned and walked right toward John. "Mr. Stovall, someone's looking for you."

“Me? Who is it?”

The housekeeper looked stumped. “It’s the lady who came over with you last time, Ms. Wilde.”

“I don’t know her. Tell the guards to throw her out before she dirties this place,” John replied coldly.

The housekeeper stared at him uneasily for a second and went back outside to do as John said.

Since it was getting late, Hannah and Chandler decided to make a move first. Louis asked John to send Emma back since Ashton and I was also leaving.

When all of us were at the front gate, we saw Yvonne outside, with a few security guards blocking her way. She looked frail and weak in her hospital gown.

She was wailing and shrieking at the top of her voice, accusing John of being cruel toward her. If a random stranger were to pass by, they might well mistake John for being a heartless brat.

As for Emma, I did not worry for her at all. I was sure she would not take Yvonne’s behavior to heart.

What I worried about was Louis’ reputation if Yvonne kept shouting outside like this.

“You should at least do something. Uncle Louis won’t be able to sleep in peace tonight,” I told John.

John pursed his lips impatiently as he walked outside, glaring at Yvonne, who was throwing a tantrum in front of the guards.

When Yvonne finally saw John, the dissatisfaction on her face disappeared and she quickly put on a pitiful look. “Please don’t chase me away, John. I really can’t live without you. I’ll do anything you want me to, so just let me stay by your side. I know you’ll marry a woman from a wealthy family, but I don’t

care. I don't expect anything from you. Just let me stay with you. I really love you, John, so please don't make me leave," she implored with tears welling up in her eyes.

I did not like Yvonne, but for what reasons, I was not sure myself. Maybe I started disliking her back when John and I helped her. She was materialistic and greedy. "You have no loyalty." I came forward and berated her, "You're with so many men at the same time, and you still cling to John shamelessly when you know he's already engaged. You came all the way here to make a huge fuss just so people think he's a jerk who has wronged you. Now you're telling me you love him? You've got to be kidding me, Yvonne Wilde."

I finally knew why I hated her. She did not deserve to be loved.

A glint of anger shone in her eyes when she heard my voice. "You again? What did I do to make you hate me so much? Why do you keep coming in between us over and over again? What did I even do to you? Why can't you just leave me alone?" she shouted at me.

"Watch what you're saying. It's true that you've done nothing to offend me, but neither have I done anything to break you and John up. You know full well that he doesn't love you at all, but you still can't get over him. It's your greed that's stopping you from letting him go. He's already compensated you enough, so you should just take the money and lead your own life. But of course, you can keep hounding us, but don't say I didn't warn you. You'll regret it when I decide to get rid of you on my own."

"What do you mean?" She glared at me, holding her arms as she shivered in her thin clothing.

"You know what I mean. The Stovalls are not people you want to mess with unless you don't want to live in K City or continue mingling in the rich circle anymore. By the way, didn't you run a background check on that little boyfriend of yours, Franklin, before you guys got together?"

Chapter 1054

Yvonne stared at me in fright and disbelief as her body shook more intensely.

Looking at her disconcertment, a gush of thrill welled up in my heart. “From what I gathered, he’s a womanizer through and through. He hooked up with rich women and also those with questionable backgrounds. I heard he ended up having some kind of disease, so both of you have better have a heart-to-heart talk. You might want to do a thorough check at the hospital too. I think you’ll need it.”

“Scarlett Stovall! Watch your tongue!” she bellowed, “I don’t even know who Franklin is!”

I shrugged indifferently and let her have her say before turning toward the guards. “Send her out. It’s already late and everyone needs to rest. Call the police if she refuses to leave.”

With that said, I left with Ashton and Hannah.

Hannah finally spoke when we reached the car park. “You did a background check on Yvonne?”

“Yeah. She’s too greedy for her own good. The Stovall family will never accept someone like her.”

“Thanks, Scarlett,” Hannah said, her voice suddenly becoming serious. “I’ve wanted to discuss Kiki’s custody with Uncle Louis because I thought John would marry her. I’d never let someone like her come close to Kiki.”

A smile spread across my lips as she thanked me. “Don’t mention it. The Stovall family helped me before, and John had supported me through my hardest time. Although I’m angry with what he’s done, I still don’t want his marriage to end on a bad note.”

“I’ll give John my blessing if he’s able to meet someone suitable. Kiki is his child, and no one can ever change that. If he meets someone he likes and they have a family together, I’ll still be happy for him,” Hannah replied with a hint of resignation in her voice.

Ashton drove the car over and I bid Hannah goodbye before hopping on. I fell into slumber not long after the car drove off. It had been a long and tiring day.

By the time I woke up, we were already back at the villa. It was not until I saw Ashton packing his stuff that I remembered we were going to A City tomorrow.

“They have clothes and toiletries over there, so just bring our travel documents and ID,” I said, squinting my eyes as I looked at him.

He turned around at my voice with a gentle smile on his face. “Did I wake you up?”

I shook my head and looked at the clock. It was already past midnight. “What time is our flight tomorrow?”

“Nine. What’s the matter?”

“We still have time. Could you help me bring my ID? I need to renew my passport soon. I’ll stop by J City and get it reissued after our trip to A City.” After we got married, I changed my address to J City, so I would need to go back there to get my passport renewed. It would also be a good chance to go see Macy, grandpa, and grandma. It had been a long time since I last saw them.

“Where did you put your ID?” Ashton asked after a slight pause.

“Hm, good question. I can’t remember. It’s either in the drawer or in my bag. Oh wait, it should be in that pastel color bag. I remember using it during the donation event for Sasha’s mother. It should be there. That’s the last time I used it.”

He went over to the wardrobe and took out the bag, ruffling through the content. “I didn’t know you keep a journal.”

“Come on, a lazy bum like me will never keep a journal.”

Ashton took out a small journal and looked at me. "What is this then?"

I stared at the book in confusion before I finally recalled something. "That's Sasha's. Renee gave it to me when she was at the hospital. She said it belonged to her mother."

"So this is Sasha's diary?"

I nodded and Ashton flipped through it. I got out of bed and took a curious look. The journal seemed painfully ordinary, and I figured there would not be anything exciting. After all, it was written by someone who had already passed away.

"I don't think there'll be anything interesting. I should probably return this to Sasha's mother. I think she will appreciate having something in remembrance of her daughter."

But beside me, a frown settled on Ashton's brows as he closed the book. "I finally know why Abe was suddenly in charge of Imperial Hotel after you saw him dead in Moranta. This is why Armond gave you all the evidence without holding back although he knew you were investigating him. The truth is, he already had everything planned."

Chapter 1055

I could not get my head around what Ashton just said, so I took the journal and started looking at it myself.

It took me a while for what came to my sight to register. I did not spend much time thinking about why Abe still appeared at Imperial Hotel after I saw him dead with my own eyes. It turned out that he had a twin.

"So is the person at A City's prison Abe or Sasha's husband?" I solicited Ashton's opinion.

He lowered his gaze as he looked at the man in the photo. The man looked exactly like Abe, but he looked just like an ordinary lad without the uncanny gleam in his eyes. His complexion was fair and his gaze was tender as he held Sasha in his embrace.

If Sasha had not mentioned the man's elder brother in her diary, I would have mistaken the man in the photo for Abe.

"We can only be sure after we meet the guy in A City," Ashton said carefully as he closed the book. "You should just stay at K City tomorrow. Go back to Moore Residence. Holden will go over to K City in two days' time. He'll bring you around the city then. If the company needs my signature, you can just sign in my stead."

I blinked my eyes at him blankly. "I thought we've already decided to go to A City together? What's with the change of mind?"

"We can't be sure if the corpse you saw at Moranta is Abe's if the guy in prison is not him. He's a wanted criminal now, so none of us can say for sure that he's not concocting some evil plan. You need to stay in K City. At least you'll be safe staying with the Moore family. They don't dare to do anything to you over there. Besides, judging from the situation now, Armond is already fixed on giving up all the assets in A City, so he won't be in A City. Chances are he's gonna stay with the Murphys in K City. I'll sort out everything in A City and get back real quick. You just wait for me in K City, alright?"

I calmed down and thought about his suggestion before finally nodding. "You stay safe, okay? Keep me updated."

He nodded and pulled me into his arms with a sigh. "Everything will be okay soon."

"Promise me something?" I asked, looking up at him.

"What is it?"

I suddenly did not know how to bring this up to Ashton. It was really not the time to bring up in-vitro fertilization. I pulled back and looked at him in the eyes reluctantly. "Ashton... Let's talk about this after you get back. I'll go take a shower first."

I really did not have the courage to bring this up to Ashton. I was scared, and my desire to have a child had waned off. Taking care of Summer and seeing her grow up was already good enough for me. It was just that the Fullers was an influential and wealthy family. I felt like I needed to have a child to inherit the family business. That was the least I could do for George and Ashton. I had already lost two children because of my own carelessness.

Over in the bathroom, I looked into the mirror and pondered about this for a long time. Ashton and I had a good life and we were blessed to have each other. Not everyone got to have the people they loved in their lives, like John and Rebecca. Life was full of challenges and difficulties, and no one could foresee the future.

All we could do was to appreciate and love the people by our side, and hope that they could remain safe and sound for the rest of their lives.

When I finally got out of the bathroom again, Ashton had already packed everything. When he saw my wet hair in a towel turban, he clicked his tongue impatiently. "How many times have I told you to dry your hair immediately after taking a shower? You're gonna catch a cold like this. Come over here and dry your hair."

I nodded quietly and sat on his lap like I always did. "Is Joseph going with you tomorrow?" I asked, cuddling in his embrace.

"Nope. His wife is pregnant with their second child and she might deliver anytime soon, so he has to stay with her," he said, rubbing my hair dry with the towel.

I was surprised to know that Joseph and his wife were already having their second child. That could be us. I could not help but shoot Ashton a guilty look. "I'm sorry, Ashton."

A sweet smile played on his lips as he replied, "There's nothing to be sorry about. I'm responsible for what happened too. I should've taken better care of you, so you don't have to feel bad. We have

Summer now and that's enough for us. Don't you always want to apply for grad school? You should prepare for it and take the entrance exam next year."

I was glad Ashton still remembered I wanted to further my studies. "Sure. I'll go ask Hunter for more information soon. Make sure you come home as soon as possible, okay? Should you just ask Boris to go to A City with you?"

"It's okay. I can handle it myself. He should stay at K City and unwind a little. It's almost new year already, so I think he'll be preparing to go back to Moranta."

Boris' family was in Moranta. Since he had always been at K City, he must miss his family dearly.

Chapter 1056

"By the way, my mom mentioned Nick is in K city. We should find some time and have a meal together. After all, we're a family and I'm his sister. We should really have a meetup."

"Sure. You can go ahead and make arrangements. We'll travel down south after I get back from A City. It's winter and it'll be nice to go to the beach. You'll love it."

I nodded slightly at his proposal. His movements were gentle and light as he blew dry my hair. I snuggled in his embrace and started to doze off.

When he was finally done, he tucked me in and went to take a shower himself. I could sense him coming over to the bed and pulling me into his arms after he was done showering. I was so tired I just let him do whatever he wanted.

"Scarlett?" his breath tickled my ears as he mumbled my name. "Uh-huh," I replied without opening my eyes.

His hands started fondling my body before he asked for permission. "Can we?"

I opened my eyes slightly when I understood what he was implying and met his compelling gaze. "It's been a long time," he added.

A hot flush spread across my cheeks, looking at him. "Well..."

I could not bring myself to say anything. It was not like I needed to say anything explicitly. Our actions were already enough to show what we both wanted.

Night passed and morning came.

I was aware that Ashton woke up early, but after a passionate night, I really could not get out of bed to send him off. I lay in bed and watched him wash up and gather his luggage.

Before he left, he stopped at the door and turned back with a smile on his face. "I almost forgot!" he said, dashing back to the bed and planting a kiss on my lips. "Rest well. I'll be back soon."

Seeing me nodding shyly, the smile on his face widened.

We had been married for years, but sometimes I still felt embarrassed in front of him. I continued sleeping after Ashton left. It was not until my phone rang that I woke up again.

It was Cameron. "Letty, you up? What time are you coming over for lunch? I've just sent the driver over to pick you up, so go get ready."

"I'll just eat something at home, mom. You don't have to send the driver over. I'll go to your place later in the afternoon."

“Ashton already called me this morning. It’s almost noon already. Get out of bed and come over. You can sleep all you want after you have lunch.”

“He called you in the morning?” I sprang up and looked at the clock. It was already twelve in the afternoon. I must have slept for a long time.

After hanging up the call, I got out of bed and got ready to leave.

Ashton’s flight took off at nine in the morning and he had not reached yet. I quickly packed some stuff and went over to Moore Residence. Emery and Hunter were already there when I arrived.

Xavier had grown a lot when I saw him sleeping in Hunter’s arms. Emery was cooking in the kitchen. She shot me a smile and asked me to wait while she got lunch ready.

I went over to Hunter and asked him about applying for graduate school. “Hunter, sorry to bother you about law school again, but do you happen to have anything I can study to prepare for grad school?” Since I had some free time at home, I decided to do some revision and prepare for the entrance exam next year.

He was surprised I brought up the matter. “I thought you weren’t keen on applying anymore since you didn’t take the exam the last time. Anyway, sure, I can go get you something to study tomorrow. Hopefully, I’ll be able to find you something helpful.”

I thanked him with a forced smile on my face.

Hunter realized the change in my expression and comforted me. “Summer seems to be doing well. We should really plan an outing together and bring the kids along. You should discuss with Mr. Fuller and see if you guys can make time.”

We actually did have time for vacation, but we would have to wait until Ashton was back from A City.

“What are you guys talking about? Mind if I join?” Emery asked, walking out of the kitchen with a plate of fruits in her hands.

“We’re talking about grad school. Hunter is getting me some stuff to read through before I take the exam.”

“I see. I’m sure you’ll be able to ace it,” she remarked, taking over Xavier from Hunter. “I’ll take Xavier upstairs and tuck him in. Nick is coming later, so you go get the door later.”

Before I could even process what Emery said, the sound of a car engine came from the outside.

Mom came out from the kitchen and saw me in the living room. “Go get Nick, Letty. I think he’s here with his friend.”

I nodded and went out to the yard. From the black buster came a tall and slim man dressed in a grey suit. I could not recognize him at first sight, but after taking a closer look, I knew it was Nick.

Chapter 1057

After he got off the car, he went over to the passenger’s seat and opened the door before he escorted a lady out. I was totally not expecting him to bring a woman—an elegant woman, to be precise. I thought he would come with Jackson.

I lost myself for a second, looking at the lady.

But I quickly collected myself and went ahead to greet them. “It’s been a long time, Nick. You’re still as dashing as ever.”

Nick smiled back at me politely. The childishness in his manner was long gone already. "It's been a long time. You've gotten thinner."

"Aren't you going to introduce your friend to us?" I asked, looking at the lady beside him.

He nodded and held her hand. "This is Rose, my girlfriend," he said, before turning toward the woman. "Rose, this is my sister, Scarlett."

Sister! The word really sounded stiff and distant coming from Nick.

Rose looked at me and put on a sweet smile. "Nice to meet you, Scarlett. You're just as beautiful as Nick described."

"He must have exaggerated. Come on in. Lunch is almost ready."

I ushered them into the house and asked them to take a seat. There were some burning questions I wanted to ask, but I did not. I wanted to know what happened to Jackson. I wanted to know if Nick intended on marrying this woman since he brought her home.

I never asked Nick about Jackson since I figured their relationship was not as simple. I thought both of them would continue seeing each other, but it turned out that was not the case.

When mom was finally done cooking, dad had reached home after work. Everyone sat at the table and Nick introduced Rose to everyone. "Mom, I'm planning on marrying Rose. This is why I brought her with me today. Her family's from K City, so I guess it'll be easier if we let you take charge of our engagement since you know this place best."

Cameron was taken aback by Nick's direct statement, but it was not like she did not see this coming. "I'm glad you're finally settling down. I'll make sure the engagement ceremony turns out perfect. Let me know if both of you have any preferences."

Nick smiled warmly and shook his head. "We don't have any preference, mom. Something simple will suffice. Maybe just get the two families together for a meal."

A satisfied smile broke out on Cameron's face as she listened to Nick. She was glad to see her children finally settling down and getting married. This was what every parent hoped for their children.

Everyone had a good talk over lunch. I could not help but realize there was something off between Nick and Rose. They looked so rigid and polite around each other. If someone had not told me they were a couple, I would not have thought so.

After dinner, Cameron brought Rose upstairs. I figured she must have a gift for Rose.

As for me, I went outside and saw Nick in the backyard with his face downcast. "I heard mom said you're moving the company to K City? Are you planning on staying in the city in the future?"

He turned around and nodded. "Mom asked me to come over and manage Anderson Corporation with you. I thought that's a good idea. After all, it's always better to be around your family."

I nodded and hesitated a little before I continued, "Did Jackson come to K City with you? I still can't reach him after such a long time. Did he change his phone number?"

Nick froze at the mention of Jackson, but he quickly recollected himself. "I'm not sure. We haven't been in touch for some time already. He probably went to M Country. He's spent some time there before."

"What happened? Did you get into a fight with Jackson?" I felt something was obviously wrong.

Nick stopped for a while before shaking his head. "We're good. There's nothing to be worried about. How have you been? I haven't heard from you for such a long time. I heard from mom that Summer was sick some time ago. How is she now?"

Jackson and Nick took care of Summer for quite some time. If Nick were asking about a random child, I would have understood his casual tone, but it was Summer we were talking about. He and Jackson took her as their own daughter. There was no way Nick would talk about her in such a detached manner.

“Nick, I know what happened between you and Jackson is your privacy. But I’m your sister, and I’m also Jackson’s friend. You have to at least let me know what’s happening. Do you have any idea how sick Summer was? She had acute leukemia, and she almost died because of it. I have no idea what happened between you and Jackson. I texted and I called, but none of you picked up. If both of you still take me as a friend, you will let me be in the know. I don’t understand why you guys are suddenly so cold to Summer and me—so much so that you would ignore us when we needed you all the most.”