

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1103-1107

Chapter 1103

I understood his perspective. Fuller Corporation had developed so well in J City and had also finally stabilized its operations in K City. There was no turning back now, so he could only keep expanding his territories.

“You haven’t had much rest lately.” I felt sorry for Ashton.

The festive season could be very tiring. When he finally had a day of rest, he had to accompany me to travel back and fro between two hospitals in the morning and then rushed to the office to handle some business matters in the afternoon. That man was like a spinning top, constantly working.

Feeling smug, he muttered, “I see that someone is missing her man already. Ahem... Should I cancel the appointment later?”

I rolled my eyes at him. “Stop being so full of yourself. Who misses you? Don’t use me as an excuse if you plan to idle at home instead of working.”

“Hahaha...” Ashton chuckled. I followed suit, but with my face turned the other side, looking out the window.

The sky in K City was typically murky as if it was enveloped with a permanent layer of fog. It gave people an overwhelming dejected feeling.

Professor Zidd said that it would take three months to confirm the possibility of my pregnancy. I couldn't tell if that's good or bad news. Anyhow, the treatment process had already commenced.

People always say that the days are long but the years are short. Summer has grown up without us knowing. How long can three months be?

Once these ninety days pass me by and I could still get pregnant, what should my pursuits be?

I was in a daze all the way home.

Since Ashton insisted to walk me to the door, I dragged him inside of the house too.

We could already hear Summer's voice before entering.

"Xavier, I've got lots of allowance. Shall I buy you some candies?"

"Grand Aunt, can Xavier stay here and play with me?"

Seems like Emery and Hunter are here.

Walking into the living room, I caught Emery teasing Summer, "You love Xavier so much, don't you, Summer? Why don't you ask your Mommy to deliver you a baby brother?"

Sigh... I approached them while grumbling, "You're really going all out to persuade me to have a child, aren't you? I think you should make Professor Zane work harder and give you a number two while you guys are still young."

As soon as she heard my voice, Summer dashed toward me with a lollipop in her hand. "Mommy!"

Seeing Ashton by my side, she greeted him courteously, "Daddy!"

I picked her up to sit down on the sofa with me. I also took a piece of tissue and wiped off the sugar stains around her lips. "Did you forget that you've promised me to only eat lollipops once every two days? Otherwise, too much sugar will lead to cavities."

Little children could never resist sweets. If I didn't control her, she wouldn't know when to stop.

Feeling wronged, Summer pouted her lips. "Grand Aunt gave it to me. She said that kids should enjoy more candies during the festive season."

Emery chimed in, "It's no big deal, just one lollipop. Let her enjoy it. You're going to hinder her development if you continue being a helicopter parent."

I refuted, "This has got nothing to do with her development. Too much candy is bad for your teeth and skin."

"Once in a while is all right," Emery defended herself while Hunter advised her, "That's enough. Don't interfere when Scarlett is educating her child. You can do the same when you deal with Xavier in the future."

Emery shrugged her shoulders. "Okay."

Then, she pointed at Ashton who was still standing, and asked, "Where did you two go? Mrs. Eriksen mentioned that you left super early in the morning."

Chapter 1104

"We had some matters to attend to." I quickly urged Ashton, "There's pending business yet to be resolved in the company, right? You should get going."

“Yes.” He nodded, exchanged greetings with the Zanes, then off he went.

As soon as he exited the door, Emery asked, “Why is he so busy? Isn’t it still the holiday season?”

“He has to meet some investors from another country. Like what Ashton said, there are no fixed holidays for a businessman, so he has to go along with their schedule. Please excuse him as his hands are tied too,” I explained on his behalf.

Ashton had broken an unspoken law by being absent when there are visiting guests at home.

Hunter waved his hand and responded indifferently, “Work is more important.”

Emery, on the other hand, cast a glance at him and then changed the topic, “So, what’s your thought about what I’ve just said?”

“About what?” I was completely baffled.

“To grant Summer a brother,” Emery said excitedly while grinning from ear to ear. “Frankly speaking, Summer is too lonely. With Ashton being a workaholic, Fuller Corporation will only grow to become bigger in the near future. I’m sure he needs someone to take over his businesses. Are you seriously not going to consider having a baby?”

I was almost rendered speechless. “You can really go on and on about this.”

“Hey, hey, hey, what’s with your expression? I’m thinking for your sake. I don’t usually care so much about others, and you know that, right?” Emery communicated her intention confidently in a high-pitched voice.

Summer, who never quite understood our conversations, seemed to get the main point this time. Wrapping her chubby hands around my neck, she requested coquettishly, "I want a brother, Mommy!"

As soon as Emery heard that, she became all energetic and excited. "Oh, did you hear that? Summer has spoken. Now, it's not just me who's asking for it."

Hunter and I exchanged glances and laughed. Emery had sure been brainwashing Summer about having a baby brother, that was why the cheeky girl had it etched in her heart.

Right then, Mrs. Eriksen served us some hot tea. I then took the opportunity and called out to her, "Mrs. Eriksen, please bring Summer for nap time."

"All right, Mrs. Fuller." Mrs. Eriksen gestured to carry Summer. "Come, Summer, it's time to take a nap."

"I don't want to!" Burying her head in my arms, she tightened her grip on my neck, having no intention to let go at all. "I still want to play with Xavier."

Ugh... The older the child gets, the harder it is to discipline them, especially when there are others around.

I suppressed my emotions and put on a stern look while pulling Summer aside. Staring into her eyes, I said sternly, "Take a nap first. When you wake up, you can continue playing with Xavier, okay?"

Since I was seldom strict with her, the trick worked. She noticed my upset expression and followed Mrs. Eriksen upstairs obediently.

Right after Summer left, Emery had her own maid take Xavier to the guest room to rest.

They were quite familiar with our house because it was not their first time here.

Silence permeated the living room after the children left. After a while, I told them about Professor Zidd.

Emery was so thrilled that she could not stop clapping her hands. "Really? That means you're likely going to have a child this year?" I pressed my lips into a thin line and nodded with a smile.

I'm truly glad to be able to conceive again. I guess this is how I feel right now.

"That's awesome! You two are finally going to have your own baby. This family is now complete, and I don't need to worry about you anymore." Emery was utterly relieved. The next moment, she slapped Hunter's thigh as an idea flashed through her mind. "Since Ashton is so busy with work, why don't we accompany Scarlett to the hospital?"

Chapter 1105

Before I could reject the offer, Hunter said after faltering, "Well, at first I could, but the economics scholars in K City are organizing an interactive seminar. Hence, I'll have to attend that every day starting tomorrow."

Upon that, Emery was rather displeased. She mocked, "Why didn't I hear this from you before?"

"The memo was released yesterday," Hunter answered. "It's held in K City for a month, so I contemplated. But seeing how hard Mr. Fuller works motivates me to follow in his footsteps. Thus, I've just sent a message on my phone to notify them I'll be there."

"You only have two months of holiday in a year. Now, you plan to spend a month interacting with scholars? Have you forgotten about your wife and son?" Emery's expression turned sour.

“Haha...” Hunter leaned over and hugged her shoulders. He said carefully, “I’ve registered on your behalf too, so we can go together. My parents will take care of Xavier. In this case, I’m still spending time with you.”

“Save it.” Emery avoided him and moved away to the opposite side. “I’m not up for any sophisticated interaction during the festive season. You have a good time while I accompany Scarlett to the hospital.”

“Haha...” Hunter gazed at her lovingly. He’s indeed a very patient man.

Though they seem to always pick on each other, the fact was, none of them could live without the other. It did not take long for Emery to come up with an excuse to take an early leave and spend quality time with Hunter at home.

I went straight to bed since I woke up early that day.

When I got up, it was already seven in the evening.

Summer was playing building blocks in the living room. As soon as she saw me, she darted toward me and commented, “Mommy, you napped for so long. You’re a lazy pig!”

“Haha... If I’m a lazy pig, then you’re a lazy piglet.” I picked her up and played with her as we headed to the dining area. “Mrs. Eriksen, did Ashton come home?”

Mrs. Eriksen walked out from the kitchen while wiping her hands on her apron. “No. Madam, could you call Mr. Fuller and ask? Dinner is ready. I’ll serve them once he’s home.”

“All right.”

I put Summer down and called Ashton.

He answered the phone immediately, "What's wrong?"

"Will you be home soon?" I asked.

"I'm still here at the office. You don't need to wait for me. I probably won't be able to return in time to have dinner with you all," he said over the phone.

"Are the matters with GW not settled yet?"

"They gave in, but I have my own bottom line. I'm not working on that right now. Since it will be my first day back to work tomorrow, I'm trying to complete some of the pending projects. Or else, I won't have time to go to the hospital with you tomorrow."

I knew Ashton would be very busy when he got back to work. However, I did not expect him to be so overloaded with projects. Hence, I felt so sorry for him. "Emery said she can accompany me, so you don't need to show up every day. The company can't do without you during this critical period of growth, so don't push yourself too hard."

"I know what to do. You just need to take care of your health and leave the rest to me. Oh, remember to consume the pills after a meal. Also, don't take those medications given by Aunt Sally."

He was quite long-winded. Sulking unknowingly, I nodded. "Okay, I will. Anyway, you should get back to your work."

After hanging up, I faced the kitchen and announced, "Mrs. Ericksen, Ashton won't be back for dinner, so we can go ahead without him."

Shortly after, Mrs. Eriksen plated all the dishes on the table.

Surprisingly, Summer had a very good appetite that day and licked her plate clean. She even insisted on shelling the shrimps and ended up with her hands full of roes.

Chapter 1106

After dinner, I played with Summer for a while before tucking her into bed. She was quite tired, so she fell asleep very quickly.

Seeing that it was still early and not many people were at work at Fuller Corporation today, I asked Mrs. Eriksen to reheat a few dishes. There wasn't much to eat around the area, so I drove to the office to bring food for Ashton.

Even though it was winter, there was a huge difference between day and night temperatures in K City. Despite being wrapped up in a thick wool jacket, I was still trembling away. Hence, I dashed into the office the moment I got out of the car.

There were not many people there at this hour. The only security guard downstairs remembered me, so he allowed me into the building after some small talk.

Somehow, the office looked rather desolate with just one row of lights switched on.

I remembered where Ashton's office was, so I headed there with the lunchbox. However, I heard a woman's flirtatious voice when I reached the door.

"Mr. Fuller, you haven't had dinner, right? There is a new restaurant opposite our office. Shall we go there to grab a bite before coming back to continue our work?"

It was a very familiar voice. I instinctively tilted my head and saw Stella's side profile. At the very same time, Ashton looked up and noticed that I was there.

He was probably about to respond to Stella then. Immediately, he stood up and walked toward me. "What are you doing here? It's really cold out there, and you should be wearing more."

"I'm brought dinner for you, Mr. Fuller." I showed him the grey lunchbox. As I spoke, there was still some water vapor lingering in the air near my lips.

He took a look at the lunchbox and put it aside. Then, he picked up both of my hands and rubbed them in his palm while saying almost half-jokingly, "Thank you so much, Mrs. Fuller."

I pouted and did not respond to that.

It was only then that Stella managed to interrupt us. After greeting me respectfully, she said to Ashton, "I'll take my leave now, Mr. Fuller."

With that, she squeezed past me to leave the room.

I watched her as she walked away with an awkward expression.

Ashton craned his neck to take a look as well, but he clearly did not get the point. "What are you looking at?"

"Nothing. Let's eat." I released his hand and brought the lunchbox to the coffee table.

He was indeed hungry and was not picky about his food at all. Taking bites out of every dish that I had brought, he ate his meal slowly and elegantly.

While he was eating, I walked around his office. When I saw a document about the GW Group, I picked it up and flipped through it casually.

“The GW investment bank from M Country was founded in 1920, and today, they are amongst the top one hundred investment banks in the world. While their assets are not fully audited yet, they have a conservative liquid net worth of over a hundred billion...”

I could not help but be taken aback as I read this quietly to myself. How did Ashton attract such a mega-corporation?

“Ashton,” I asked him while I held up the document, “Are you sure this is not about GW wanting to acquire Fuller Corporation but rather whether you will allow them to invest in the company?” He glanced at me and continued eating slowly while explaining, “Fuller Corporation is already a household name within the country, and it is imperative that we begin our overseas expansion. Moreover, the Aplot construction market has always been a gaping hole in GW’s portfolio. Therefore, the idea of acquisition has probably crossed their mind now that they’ve approached us.”

I brought it up casually but did not expect to hit the nail on the head. Not knowing what to say in response to his solemn look, I quietly put the document back.

When a company was listed and had the intention to expand beyond the domestic market, it would definitely have to deal with the capitalists. Those with less than stable stances might just disappear with the cash after selling off their company. All of their technical resources would then land in the hands of these capitalists. In fact, these resources could even be lost before they had a chance to venture out of the country!

Chapter 1107

Thus, many capitalists exploited this weakness to plunder technical resources in order to expand their own businesses. At the same time, they would limit the company’s domestic development while killing off every potential competitor. This was how they fortified their control over the economy.

Clearly, Ashton would never betray Fuller Corporation. This was not only because it was his family business, but more importantly, he had his personal aspirations.

Cameron and Emery had mentioned many times that Ashton was no ordinary talent. Under his management, Fuller Corporation would expand internationally sooner or later. Indeed, it took just five years for him to move the company headquarters to K City. As expected, there was more development in the pipeline within their business development plan.

Just like any other man, there was no end to his career aspirations. The more capable he was, the farther his goal would be.

Of course, like what Ashton had said, plenty of uninvited guests would come knocking when a company reached a certain scale. GW was the best example here. In order to open up the Aploth market, they humbled themselves before Fuller Corporation and practically presented funds to them with their own bare hands. While GW would rely on Fuller Corporation in order to develop in the Aploth construction market, Fuller Corporation would still be their first acquisition target in the end.

Dealing with capitalists was akin to getting blood from a stone. Therefore, Ashton was understandably grim when the topic of financing came up.

I knew that he had been very worried about it, so I changed the topic after falling silent for a while. Looking at the door, I asked, "Is the project at Moranta completed?"

From where I was, I could see Stella's cubicle clearly. When I was talking, she was right there working away, and I could see her every movement; she would occasionally switch her position between sitting and standing.

Is this how Ashton and Stella work on a regular basis?

After some time in the corporate world, I had gained some understanding of the things that happened between secretaries and their bosses. Those lecherous bosses usually deployed subtle tricks to take advantage of their female staff. Who then arranged this vantage point for Stella and Ashton?

When I took a closer look, Stella was not the particularly attractive type. When she was looking down whilst working, she looked very obedient. Generally speaking, she just emanated a down-to-earth vibe.

The boy I met in the mall, Justin, looked quite compatible with her. However, she seemed repulsed by the idea of being with him. Is it because of Ashton?

At this thought, I subconsciously shifted my probing gaze to Ashton.

There was nothing different about him as he sat upright on the sofa. There was no expression on his face as well as he said blankly, "Joseph reported some problems during our video conference this afternoon. They will only be able to resume work after the new year."

"Oh.." I could not help but smile as I saw his almost robotic expression.

After all these years together, I understood him well.

With his good looks and business talent, there was always an unending trail of women throwing themselves at him. Some could only flaunt their looks, while those who lacked in the looks department made up for it with their business acumen. Finally, there were also those beautiful girls with strong family backgrounds. However, Ashton probably did not even remember their faces. When it came to his staff, he treated them equally regardless of their genders, and Stella was no exception.

However, this did not erase the possibility of Stella's continued interest in Ashton. Hence, I decided to have a private chat with Joseph later and have him come back earlier.