

# When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1108-1112

## Chapter 1108

While it was true that everyone had the right to pursue the things they wanted, if the direction was wrong, they should put a stop to it in order to cut the losses.

I was quite worried that Rebecca's story would repeat itself. Apart from her personality, another reason she was reluctant to let Ashton go was that she had invested so much time, energy, and emotions in him. When things did not go her way, it was only natural for her to be disgruntled and sullen. In the end, her mind went awry.

Stella was an intelligent person who could help Ashton at work. The only problem was that her heart was not in the right place. I did not want to make a scene out of it, so I could only hope that she could see the reality when Joseph was back.

Now that I was rid of my worries, I sat down next to Ashton and accompanied him while he ate.

He stopped eating and looked at me. "It's getting late. Go home."

With that, he picked up his jacket and dragged me outside.

I thought it was strange and asked him as we walked, "What about your work?"

"I don't care." He looked very anxious while he led me outside. When we walked past Stella, she stood up to greet us, but he picked up his pace as if he did not hear her at all.

In the elevator, he looked rather agitated as his dark eyes were fixated on the information screen, but I couldn't read his mind at all.

After buckling my seatbelt, I could not help but ask him, "Did something happen?"

"Mmhm," he replied. He looked serious and earnest as he placed his hands on the steering wheel. "Something trivial but very troublesome."

I frowned and looked at him quizzically. How could a trivial matter be troublesome?

However, he did not say anything else, stepping onto the accelerator, and in less than half an hour, we arrived home.

Mrs. Eriksen welcomed us at the door. "Welcome home, Mr. and Mrs. Fuller."

"Mm," Ashton responded nonchalantly before pulling me upstairs, making Mrs. Eriksen more confused than ever.

The moment we got into the room, he pressed me against the wall. After he kicked the door shut, he bent down to kiss me. His kiss was domineering and possessive, and it didn't take long for my breathing to turn heavy.

His unpredictability caught me off guard. Before I completely lost all sense of rationality, I struggled to push him away. Then, I panted heavily while asking, "What's going on with you? Didn't you say you had something to deal with?"

His breathing was uneven, and his eyes looked like they were on fire. He seemed as though he wanted to eat me up with his Adam's apple bobbing up and down. "I'm dealing with it right now."

"Oh?" I was confused.

“Do you remember this morning’s checkup?”

“Yes, I do...” I nodded. It was only then that I remembered that we did different checkups. My face immediately turned red as I bit my lips and teased him, “So you have been holding it back for the entire day?”

His eyes darkened as he picked me up in one fell swoop and walked into the bedroom. Then, he smothered me with kisses, and everything happened naturally.

It took him almost two hours before he let me go contentedly.

I lay down to rest while he took a shower. Propping up the pillow, I waited for him to come back to bed. He’s going to be busier when work resumes tomorrow.

However, he came out of the bathroom in a bathrobe and headed straight to the wardrobe. When he emerged again, he was dressed impeccably in a suit again.

“You are going back to the office?” His appointment with Professor Zidd was at 9 a.m., so going back to the office at this hour meant that he would not be back too early. At that thought, I started worrying that he wouldn’t have time to sleep

## **Chapter 1109**

He walked to the bedside and bent down to plant a feathery light kiss on my forehead. Softly, he said, “I’ve something to settle by tonight. You go ahead and sleep first.”

“Alright.” I sighed as I knew I should not get in the way of his career, but I could not help but remind him, “Come back earlier and don’t sleep in the office as you could catch a chill there.”

He smiled. "Don't worry. I'm fully recharged now, so I can work through the night."

I blushed and pretended to nag him, "Be quick then, and come back early."

He hummed in response and left with his phone.

The moment he was gone, silence filled the house, and I was not sleepy anymore.

When I took a look at the time, it was only 11 p.m. The most exciting part of the night had just begun.

Recalling Professor Zidd's advice, I got dressed and got off the bed to take my medication. At the same time, I got rid of my previous supplements.

Prescription medicine usually had a short shelf life. Regardless of whether Professor Zidd would continue to be my doctor, I had no more need for these supplements.

Suddenly, I recalled that Summer was a light sleeper, so I put on a jacket and went into her room. It was not until I saw that she was in deep sleep under her covers that I felt relieved.

I was still very awake when I was back in the bedroom, so I sat up against the bed to scroll on my phone idly.

Within minutes, Emery sent a WhatsApp message: Are you waiting for someone to chat with you, lonely wildcat?

I laughed out loud. How could she still say things like that as a mother? But I still replied: Name your price.

I burst out laughing after I sent the message.

How is this appropriate conversation content for two mothers?

Almost immediately, Emery called me up. "What's up with you? Why are you all alone like me?"

I laughed as she was incredibly spot-on at times. "Isn't Professor Zane at home?"

She complained disgruntledly, "Don't even get me started. He rushed to that seminar in the middle of the night. I don't get it. Why couldn't he just stay at home during this festive season? Do these academics have a different brain structure or something?"

Emery had always been like that. Although she had a ruthless tongue, her heart was warm and caring. Knowing that she could not bear to be without Hunter, I teased her, "Professor Zane is not just young and accomplished but handsome as well. Why didn't you go with him? Aren't you worried about those devious girls?"

Men in their thirties were generally more attractive than those in their twenties. At this stage, they would become more mature and sophisticated. On top of that, they would have attained a certain level in their careers. Hence, men like Hunter, who were more sensitive and caring, would appear incredibly attractive to young girls.

I had always felt that Hunter probably attracted more women than Ashton did, given that he was working in a university.

Emery snorted, "Whatever, I don't care. He can be my guest if he wants to look for a pretty young thing since I'm sick of being a professor's wife anyway. If that happens, I'll get myself a young guy. There is no way I will lose out to him here."

I was speechless as I knew that this was something she would definitely do. With her eloquence, many girls would have fallen for Emery's sweet talk if she had been born a man.

Seeing that I did not respond, Emery continued, "Actually, I don't really care whether Hunter can be at home to keep me company. To me, the main problem is with my in-laws. You know what I'm talking about. Even though we have been married for so long, I still don't feel completely at ease with them. The moment Hunter is away, his parents and I become so incredibly polite to each other, it feels like we're strangers rather than family. The atmosphere is so awkward that I can barely breathe!"

## **Chapter 1110**

Emery had been complaining about Hunter's parents since they were newlyweds. She thought it would get better after they had children, but the problem still remained. After giving it some thought, I comforted her, "Fate has brought you together as a family. However, it is normal to have a gap between two generations. It would be best to have more communication with them since they are your husband's parents. No one would love you two more than they do. Think about it, if your parents were still around, would you find it hard to communicate with them?"

"Maybe," Emery was still not very enthusiastic and replied listlessly. "My dad was very old when I was born, and we barely enjoyed any quality time as a family when he passed on, so I can only imagine what it would have been like. But it is clearly not working, hence my complaints to you now."

Hearing her heartfelt words, I realized that she was quite right. Emery was about my age, and after her father passed away, the only family she had was Zachary's family. Even though they were supposed to be like family to her, there was still a gap between them. This was why she did not understand what it was like to have a good family time.

Everyone was different, and some things simply could not be forced. But there was nothing much I could do except coax her. "Just vent and rant as much as you want if you are unhappy, as long as you don't say all these in front of Hunter's parents."

Emery's voice suddenly hit a higher pitch. "I'm not dumb. I am hiding in my bedroom right now. Scarlett, you have underestimated me. Even though I am not very happy with this family, the person I want is Hunter. As long as we are fine, I will be able to keep it together. Do you understand?"

Before I could respond, she answered the question herself, “Whatever, you won’t understand since you don’t have in-laws to deal with. Anyway, I should head to bed. Oh wait, what time are you going to the hospital tomorrow morning?”

I guess she only wanted to go to the hospital with me to avoid staying at home. “Nine in the morning.”

“All right, I’ll be there too. Just wait for me at home.”

With that, she hung up.

I stared helplessly as my phone screen went blank. For generations, there had been constant issues arising between in-laws. However, I was sure that Emery would be able to handle it well.

After all, what are these little family tiffs to a woman who’s successful in K City?

All these are just trivial matters, so I’m sure Emery won’t bear grudges.

These thoughts put me at ease. After putting down my phone, I went to bed. The next day.

I was just making my way downstairs when Emery arrived. The moment Summer saw Emery, she ran up to her and greeted, “Grandaunt!”

“Good girl, Summer. Did you miss me?” Emery enveloped her in her arms before complaining, “Hang on, we are about the same age, but why am I part of the older generation? Summer, you should just call me Aunt Emery from now on. Calling me Grandaunt makes me sound older than I am!”

As a precocious child, Summer immediately understood Emery and greeted her in a sweet voice, "Auntie..."

Instantly, this brought a smile to Emery's face as she responded to Summer, "Oh, you are so smart, Summer. Come! I'll reward you with a lollipop!"

With that, she fished out a lollipop from her Hermes bag and stuffed it into Summer's plump little hand.

## **Chapter 1111**

Elated, Summer clapped her hands and snuggled up in Emery's arms. "Thank you, Aunt Emery! I love lollipops!"

Emery's smile deepened when she saw Summer so happy. Seeing that, I asked her sarcastically, "I don't see you being that patient with Xavier. Is Summer your child instead?"

"How is that the same?" Emery walked over with Summer in her arms. "Summer is a girl, and girls are meant to be pampered. Since Xavier is a boy, he needs to toughen up. Otherwise, he will grow up to be a Mommy's boy. If that's the case, I'll disown him."

I shook my head and sighed. There was no way to win a verbal argument with Emery.

Emery then continued playing with Summer, and when she saw that I was ready, she prepared to bring Summer out with her. "Alright, let's get going. We can't afford to be late again. Lots of doctors these days are really arrogant, and it doesn't matter who our families are."

I thought of Professor Zidd's good temperament and could not help but retort, "Not every doctor is like that. For example, Professor Zidd is a great man."



Then, I took Summer from her arms and called out to the kitchen, “Mrs. Eriksen, please come out here for a while.”

In no time, she came out.

“Mrs. Eriksen, we will follow the usual schedule this morning. You will watch Summer and let the other servants handle your chores.”

“Yes, Mrs. Fuller.”

Emery was confused, “Why aren’t you bringing Summer? I can watch her.”

Summer stood between us as she spoke, looking up at us quietly with her large, bright eyes.

Sometimes, she was very much like me. The moment she understood what was going on, she would acquiesce to the circumstances.

Last night as I tucked her into bed, I told her that Mommy would be busy in the following mornings, so she would have to stay at home with Mrs. Eriksen in the meantime.

She did not understand why I had to leave her behind again, thinking that I was going to abandon her like the time I left her with Cameron and Zachary. After a crying fit, she calmed down when I read her a few fairytales. Finally, she agreed as I patiently explained everything again.

Sighing, I asked Mrs. Eriksen to bring Summer to the backyard. After they left the room, I finally replied to Emery’s question, “Summer had just completed the bone marrow operation last year, and she had a kidney transplant too. She is recovering well, so I don’t want her to go to the hospital yet. I don’t want anything bad to happen to her again.”

Emery nodded in understanding and did not say anything else.

We walked out of the house after picking up our bags. At this moment, Ashton walked in through the entrance. Looking worn out with visible stubble on his chin, he seemed as though he had just rushed here from the office.

Emery teased him, “Hey, isn’t this Mr. Fu? Did you just come back from a mining trip or something?”

I patted her shoulder to stop her from talking before telling Ashton, “You’ve worked for a whole night. Emery can go with me today. Just go upstairs and take a nap.”

Ashton looked at me before turning his gaze to Emery, saying adamantly, “Wait for me in the car for five minutes. I’ll just do a quick shave.”

Having said that, he headed to the bathroom immediately. I could faintly hear him telling the maid to get his electric shaver for him.

He still preferred to use the shaver I chose for him.

We waited around for a while before Emery dragged me into Ashton’s car.

After five minutes, Ashton sat in the driver’s seat punctually and drove toward the hospital.

## **Chapter 1112**

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Novel

I observed Ashton quietly through the rearview mirror. After shaving, his charming, good looks were restored with no sign of having gone through an all-nighter at all.

Being the extrovert she was, Emery started talking not long after the car sped off, “I know it is not good to compare, but look at you, Mr. Fuller. You are so busy, and yet, you still make time to bring Scar to the hospital, unlike Hunter. When we finally get a long-awaited holiday, he spends it on some random academic seminar. Tsk tsk...”

I just sat there, feeling awkward. While it was perfectly acceptable to complain to girlfriends, it was quite embarrassing for a wife to complain about her husband in front of another man. Emery seemed to be losing her filters after having her child. At that thought, I reminded myself to talk to her about it later on.

Ashton focused on driving and did not respond right away. I thought he didn't hear it and was about to heave a sigh of relief when I heard his low voice pipe up.

“I did not manage to protect her properly the last two times. If I don't make up for it this time around, I will have no comparative advantage over Professor Zane.”

It was a perfect response. Ashton did not deny that he was a good husband, but he did not run down Hunter either. This was the best way to protect the dignity of both men. I let out a laugh upon hearing that. Meanwhile, Emery was dumbstruck as she had not expected that the joke would be on her.

Since Ashton had raised Hunter to such a high pedestal, it would be too much of her to keep complaining about him.

With that, silence ensued in the car and soon, we reached the hospital.

Professor Zidd did a routine examination on me and beckoned Ashton and Emery back into the room with a rather serious look, which worried me. I had the feeling that we would get some bad news today.

After a long silence, Professor Zidd finally looked up and stared at Ashton solemnly. “Mr. Fuller, don’t you even know your responsibility as a husband?”

All three of us were taken aback by this strange question.

Then, his expression changed, and he sighed a little before saying, “I thought that when you looked for me, you would have done your research. Didn’t you know that both of you’re not supposed to get intimate throughout this treatment?”

His tone was grim with a hint of anger. Both Ashton and I were flabbergasted at the same time before blushing rather bashfully.

Always up for a good show, Emery attempted to stifle a laugh and commented, “Cough, cough, Doctor, do try to empathize with them. It has been a difficult journey for them, and now that they have finally gotten together, it is difficult for them to hold back their passion.” My face blushed even more furiously after Emery said that. I then pursed my lips and turned to shoot a warning glare at her.

However, she was clearly not threatened by me at all. Emery was still laughing heartily and only stopped out of respect for Professor Zidd. “Fine, fine, I’ll stop talking now. You guys continue. Just pretend that I’m invisible.”

Professor Zidd’s face remained grim for quite a long time before he looked at Ashton and me solemnly. “I did not remind you yesterday, so I’m at fault too. However, I really hope that you will remember this from now onwards. You are both still young and passionate, and yes, some things tend to happen naturally. But you need to make your objectives clear. The whole in vitro fertilization process takes about two to three months, and together with the pregnancy, it’s only about a year. If you can’t even keep your hands off each other throughout this one year, I think we can all stop wasting each other’s time.”