

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1113-1117

Chapter 1113

At the end of the day, he may have sounded rather harsh, but it was all for our own good.

Feeling guilty, I looked down and was about to apologize when I heard Ashton's almost hoarse voice. "It's my fault for not being able to suppress myself. Don't worry, Professor Zidd, I guarantee that this situation will not happen again."

Hearing that, Emery coughed out loud a few times which embarrassed me greatly. I did not even dare to look at her then.

When Ashton saw that Professor Zidd's solemn expression remained, he fell silent and reached out to hold me by my shoulders as he looked at Professor Zidd sincerely. With a heartfelt voice, he said, "Professor Zidd, we have already experienced the excruciating pain of losing a child twice."

Then, he choked on his voice slightly before looking at me with affection. "My wife has suffered greatly because of these two miscarriages. Trust me. I really want this in-vitro fertilization process to go smoothly more than anyone else. As her husband, it was negligence on my part, and I will not seek excuses for myself, but I still hope that you will empathize with our desire to be parents and give us another chance. We will definitely not disappoint you again."

I was actually quite moved by what Ashton said, and at that very moment, I wanted nothing more than to be by his side.

I reached out to put my hand on his and smiled as I looked up at him. Then, I turned to look at Professor Zidd earnestly and said, "Professor Zidd, I was the one who seduced him last night, so you can't blame him!"

I spoke loudly, thinking that I was being righteous.

However, the moment I finished speaking, it was as if every single molecule in the air had frozen on the spot!

In an instant, Emery burst out laughing.

I was stunned for a while before I saw the weird look on Professor Zidd's face. As if taken aback by what I had said, he stretched his neck. Averting his gaze, he pushed up his glasses before he found his voice again. "Women at this age do have a stronger desire. Please try to hold back for the sake of the treatment. If you really can't do so, just remember not to go too deep..."

Despite his hesitation, I understood what he was trying to say. He was willing to forgive our mistake and continue with our treatment. I nodded away happily like a woodpecker and said, "Don't worry, Professor Zidd. I will remember that. Not too deep..."

It was only then that I realized how crude I sounded!

When I looked at Professor Zidd again, he was frowning while pretending to look through my file instead of continuing the conversation. I was so embarrassed that I was beet red as I looked at Ashton, who was holding back his laughter. When he realized that I was looking at him, he quickly stopped and reached out to pat my head.

But what use could that be of?

Meanwhile, Emery was the terrible friend who completely reveled in this awkward situation I was caught in. Even when I was too embarrassed to turn around, I could imagine her reaction as I heard her trying to hold back her laughter.

She will have no more respect for me from now on.

Professor Zidd then arranged for me to get my estrogen and progesterone injections at the nurse's station. I was told that I could leave once that was done.

When I left the doctor's office, Professor Zidd pulled me aside to have a quick word. "Mrs. Fuller, I know that it is difficult for you to practice abstinence with Mr. Fuller's good looks. If you have problems doing so, please have a discussion with Mr. Fuller to make temporary separate sleeping arrangements."

Chapter 1114

Embarrassed, I was rendered speechless, and my face reddened instantly. After mumbling a response, I immediately ran out of the room.

Ashton had been waiting by the door. When he saw me looking rather upset, he came up to me and asked in a low voice, "Did Professor Zidd lecture you again?"

I shook my head. "No."

On the other hand, Emery teased me, "He wants you to make sure that your wife gets plenty of rest, so don't make her too tired at night."

"Tsk." I rolled my eyes at her by way of a threat, but she continued to look at me with a devious smile while pretending to zip up her lips.

Ashton did not say anything and merely patted my back as he led me to get my injections.

This estrogen treatment was to solve the issue of my overly thin uterine lining so that the in-vitro fertilization process could begin after my uterine lining reached a certain level of thickness.

Ashton had minor germaphobia. Therefore, he brought my prescription to a private hospital instead of allowing me to get the injections at the public hospital.

The main advantage of a private hospital was that there were much fewer people in there.

Ashton was rather well-known here. The moment we arrived, a nurse followed us all the way to cater to our needs. From checking our prescription to administering the injections, it was a very clear-cut process that took barely ten minutes. As a result, we saved a lot of time that would otherwise be spent waiting at a public hospital.

Therefore, private healthcare had its advantages despite being expensive.

Ashton supported me as we walked out of the clinic. In the corridor, we actually ran into Nick at the obstetrics and gynecology department.

He was supporting Rose, and they looked very affectionate. It had only been a year, but he had changed his hairstyle, looking a lot more sophisticated. Indeed, he seemed more like the head of a family now.

When they saw us, their smiles remained on their face. Rose greeted us politely, "Scarlett, Ashton."

Nodding, Ashton did not say anything. After all, he never paid attention to networking.

Right then, I noticed that Rose's hand was draped over her stomach. With a smile, I asked, "So... will we be hearing some good news?"

Rose glanced at Nick shyly before nodding and looking at her stomach fondly. "Yes, it's just been two weeks, and it's still a tiny little thing."

The arrival of a new life could bring so much joy, and I think I was able to understand their bliss now.

“Congratulations!” I was truly happy for them.

It seemed like the dust had settled since Nick was starting his own family.

For some reason, I thought of Jackson. How is he doing in M Country?

As Nick and Rose exchanged glances, one could tell that they were happy to hear such words.

A moment later, Nick looked at me and said sincerely, “I’m sure both of you will get good news too in no time.”

Taken aback, I then realized that he had easily figured out why we were here. “I hope you are right.”

Nick nodded before his eyes fell on Ashton. “Mr. Fuller, your audit season should be coming soon. What do you think of passing some of the work to Harrison Credit?”

With that, he began talking about work. As I observed him, I realized that he had really become his own man.

However, Ashton did not look like he wanted to continue the conversation. “Let’s not talk about work during our personal time. We can discuss it in my office later on.”

“That’s a good idea,” Nick said without pursuing the matter further. “I’ll take my leave first, as there are other checkups to be done.”

With that, he led Rose away.

Chapter 1115

We watched them as they walked into the nearest elevator. It was only when Ashton pinched my shoulders that I came back to my senses. He then brought me out of the hospital.

In the car, Emery tried to look for an opportunity to speak again.

“Wasn’t that Cameron’s son? The one who just took over their family business?”

Even though Emery grew up in K City, she was not familiar with the people here. Moreover, Nick had just returned to K City. Hence, even though she was very well-informed, she had difficulty matching people’s faces to their names.

I nodded. “Hmm, he could be considered my brother too.”

“You have quite a lot of family members, don’t you?” Emery grumbled before she went on to change the topic. “But this Nick looks rather decent, and his wife is classy too. One of these days, he will definitely surpass his father’s achievements.”

“That is definitely going to happen.” I had always felt that Nick was very capable as he took charge of the company since he was quite young. After seeing his current state earlier on, that feeling became stronger than ever. “Very few people can manage such a large family business at his age.”

It had been some time since Nick took over the Harrisons. The last time I saw Cameron and Zachary, they did not complain about him, so he must have been doing well.

Emery snorted and pursed her lips. Then, she pointed her chin toward the driver’s seat and said, “Oh look, we have one right here.”

Baffled, I looked in that direction. From my position, all I could see was Ashton’s aloof back view.

Indeed, Ashton was more outstanding than Nick. When he took over Fuller Corporation, he was a lot younger than Nick was. Through the decision of bringing Fuller Corporation to K City, he had proved himself to be a rare business talent.

However, there were good and bad sides to everything. All people saw was that Ashton acquired such a high position and immense wealth at this age, but they did not see his hard work and how he practically lived in the office. There was nothing he could do about it, even when he was going through something as life-changing as procreation.

I could not help but sigh as melancholy emerged on my face. Ashton is not a machine, so how much longer can he last like this?

While I was staring into thin air, Emery suddenly spoke to Ashton, "Ashton, based on your expression earlier, you're uninterested in collaborating with Nick, am I right?"

Is that so? Why did I not see that?

But he invited Nick to his office. Wasn't that an opportunity?

I regained my composure and looked at Ashton curiously. Together with Emery, I waited for his response.

He focused on driving and gave a curt reply, "I'm considering it."

"What is there to consider? You should save the benefits for your own family. Isn't Nick Scarlett's brother? Since that's the case, their company is definitely more trustworthy than other companies out there. Moreover, they have other businesses here in K City. If you give him some benefits now, you will have endless profits in the future. Work together as a family, and you'll be the most powerful team in K City." Emery analyzed it very well, almost as if she were part of the industry too.

However, Ashton merely replied coldly, "Mmhmm."

His curt reply stopped Emery from continuing the conversation, and it infuriated her so much that she crossed her arms in front of her chest. If not for me signaling at her, she probably would have fought with Ashton there and then in the car.

We fell into silence once again. After Ashton dropped us at the villa entrance, he went back to the office.

We only entered the house when we saw his car vanish around the corner.

As we walked on the cobblestone path leading to the villa, we continued with the previous topic. Of course, it was Emery who initiated it.

“Ashton’s attitude is rather suspicious. He seems to be deliberately avoiding the topic of working with the Harrisons. Do you know what he has been working on recently?” Emery had some economic knowledge and was particularly interested in studying the psychology of key business leaders.

Chapter 1116

“Some financing, I think. He is preparing to expand the company.” I didn’t know much as well, so I merely told her the key points.

Fuller Corporation was already a listed company, so all of their financing development was public knowledge. There was nothing secret about it at all.

“Financing now?” Emery seemed to be rather surprised as she remained rooted to the spot, exclaiming agitatedly, “They have been in K City for barely a year, and there is no telling whether they can get used to the development here. Ashton is too impatient.”

“He should have his own plans, I think.” Ashton was not the type of person who did things on impulse. Otherwise, he would not have brought Fuller Corporation to its present height.

“What plan? He is just too rash.” Emery waved her hand in disagreement and sighed annoyedly. “What does Ashton take this market to be? Just because he managed to rustle up a few huge deals these few years, he thinks he can put down roots here on this premium land? Scarlett, you’re his life partner, so you should remind him that the Moores are not the only family in K City. He has gained so much fame lately that there are countless jealous people out there waiting to stab him in the back!”

I frowned. Indeed, she was more far-sighted than I could ever be.

What Emery said was an undeniable fact.

Due to his relationship with the Moore family, the business tycoons in K City were all courteous to Ashton on the surface.

However, Fuller Corporation’s development had definitely taken up some of their market shares. No one could laugh at the face of a smaller piece of the pie.

Ashton had been the center of attention the moment he arrived at K City. Hence, there was a possibility that the other businessmen who had suffered losses would collude against him.

Emery grew more serious when she saw that I remained silent. “At this moment, Ashton should not be focusing on financing and expansion. Instead, he should concentrate on stabilizing their foundation in the city. The moment they topple here in K City, they will never be able to make a comeback!”

I let out a deep sigh and nodded. “I understand. I’ll have a chat with Ashton.”

Emery’s words were no exaggeration. Compared to J City, K City was developing at a much faster rate. Countless entrepreneurs had emerged here only to disappear soundlessly.

K City was a carnivorous city! Emery’s reminder landed me in a bed of worries for the rest of the day. Even though I knew that Ashton would not make rash decisions, I was still feeling rather anxious.

After dinner, I quickly tucked Summer into bed before I headed to Ashton's office.

Of course, I did not forget my obligation as his wife. Like yesterday, I brought him his dinner. The only difference was that I was very edgy today.

Even though I had been part of Fuller Corporation's management, I practically had no say in the company's development, so I did not know how he would react if I commented on his project based on Emery's views.

The entire K City had already resumed work by now. Most of the people going in and out of the lobby were employees working in this building. After exchanging festive niceties, they immediately dove into formal business talk. Nevertheless, probably due to the festive season, everyone had smiles on their faces.

All the lights were turned on at Fuller Corporation, and many employees were still working overtime. However, very few of them noticed me.

Those who did were about to greet me when I lifted my index finger to my lips and signaled them to keep quiet. I then headed directly to Ashton's office.

Chapter 1117

Coincidentally, I overheard Ashton reprimanding his employee, "We just resumed the project in less than twenty-four hours, and this happened? Explain yourself!"

No one had the guts to answer him.

I tilted my head to see several employees who worked overtime observing the drama outside the office. With a smile, I entered the office.

Upon turning around, I had a clearer picture of what was going on.

Two young employees dressed in white shirts were standing quietly in front of the desk. They dared not even lift their heads to look at Ashton.

With his back facing them, Ashton leaned against the desk and let out a heavy sigh.

As I had closed the office door gently, he did not notice me coming in. A few moments later, he exploded once again. "Contact the family members, and make sure the media do not pick this up!"

"All right, sir!" the employees replied.

Ashton picked up a pen holder and threw it in their direction. "Go!"

Obviously, he did not aim the pen holder directly at the two young men as it hit the water dispenser next to them.

Even I got a shock as I had never seen Ashton throw a fit like this before. The poor young men were so terrified that they instantly turned around and left his office.

Ashton finally noticed me when he looked at the door out of the corner of his eye and softened his voice. "How long have you been here?"

"Just arrived." My lips curled into a smile. I lifted the lunchbox to get his attention. "Dinner for my beloved Mr. Fuller."

Having said that, I walked over and unpacked the lunchbox on the coffee table.

Ashton took a deep breath and walked over to embrace me. "Thanks, Honey."

"You're welcome." I gave his shoulder a pat. "Come. Eat while it's hot."

Only then did Ashton release me and pick up the utensils.

Mrs. Eriksen knew what he liked, so she prepared all his favorite dishes. Although Ashton gobbled the food in the lunchbox, it was clear that he was not enjoying his meal.

Having lived with him for almost a decade, I knew Ashton like the back of my hand. From his knitted brows, I could tell that something was bothering him, even though he tried hard to hide away his emotions.

"Something happened?" I poured him a glass of water.

Ashton froze for a bit before reaching for his food with a calm expression as though everything was fine. "Just a minor problem. My men should be able to solve it soon."

Why then did he throw a fit if it was just a minor problem?

I could tell the changes in his voice that he was not telling me the truth

So Emery was right after all. Ashton must be in deep trouble.

"Ashton," I gently tapped his thigh and asked tentatively, "Can't you put the GW's financing project on hold?"

Hearing that, Ashton gave me a surprised sidelong glance and inquired, "Who told you this?"

Although he did not seem mad about it, I couldn't help feeling awkward. I avoided his eye contact and said sheepishly, "I'm just... asking..."

Somehow, I managed to muster up the courage and looked at him in the eye. "What I'm trying to say is, you're already a busy man, and we're preparing to conceive a child. If you have to focus on this financing project, do you think you'll have the time and energy for our family?"