

# When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1123-1127

## Chapter 1123

Me? But it hasn't even been ten seconds since he drank it!

However, I couldn't take back my words because Ashton didn't give me the chance to respond. Instead, he strode toward me and carried me into the bedroom.

Ashton only let go of me after we had done the deed for nearly an hour. When it was finally over, my hand was thoroughly sore.

I lifted the blanket and went to the bathroom to wash my hands. Nevertheless, Ashton came with me and hugged me from behind. He then grabbed my palms with his and washed them gently.

"Why have you been doing it for an increasingly longer time recently?" I pursed my lips and teased him.

People say that sexual prowess decreases as a man ages. In that case, why is he different?

"I'm not sure." Although Ashton spoke composedly, his voice was pleasing to the ears. "Maybe because you seduced me?"

"When did I seduce you?" I wriggled free from his arms and turned around to stare at him disgruntledly.

You call yourself a man? How could you blame it on me!

Ashton's lips curled into a sensuous smile as he chuckled, "Hehe, when? Don't you know that your presence is already a seduction to me?"

Upon hearing it, I blushed and felt a little guilty. What's wrong with Ashton? Where did he learn to whisper sweet nothings?

This is... too much!

Since I didn't respond, he bent over and was about to kiss me. Jolted out of my thoughts, I escaped from his arms and ran out of the bathroom.

"That's enough, Ashton! You've taken enough advantage of me. Get a shower now and go to bed!" I stood at the door and crossed my arms in a domineering manner.

I've got to teach him a lesson, or else he would go overboard.

Ashton seemed to be a little disappointed, yet he still went to take a shower.

Upon hearing the sound of the shower, I turned around and went to bed. Then, I covered myself with the blanket and began scrolling on my phone.

As soon as I swiped the screen, I saw a new friend request on Instagram.

When I clicked on it and looked at the profile picture of the person, I realized that it was Rose.

She had sent the friend request to me half an hour ago.

Since she was Nick's wife, I didn't think much and accepted her request.

After that, I opened the Facebook application.

Perhaps Ashton was worried that I would be affected by bad news while I was preparing for pregnancy. That was why he kept his problems to himself, especially the ones involving the company. Hence, I could only scroll through the Facebook newsfeed to get some clues.

I wasn't interested in trivial matters because I knew that Ashton could definitely handle them. As for the major issues which were circulated online, there was no way I would let Ashton face them alone.

Fortunately, after scrolling through the newsfeed for quite some time, I didn't see any bad news about Fuller Corporation.

Suddenly, my phone beeped.

I felt a little curious. It's rather late now. Could it be Emery?

The next moment, I was surprised to find out that it was a text message from Rose.

A pregnant woman would normally sleep earlier. Therefore, I initially thought that she had gone to bed right after sending me the friend request.

Was she waiting for me?

Her text was short and simple: Scarlett, are you still awake?

I quickly replied to her message as I didn't want to disappoint her: Not yet. It's rather late now. Why haven't you gone to bed?

Rose replied almost instantly: I'm not sleepy yet because I took a long nap during the day. Scarlett, do you have time tomorrow?

I asked: Do you need anything?

Rose answered: It's not a big deal, actually. Nick is always busy, so he doesn't have time to keep me company. Since you're preparing for pregnancy, I was wondering that perhaps we can go shopping together?

### **Chapter 1124**

I pondered over it for a while. Since I only had to meet Professor Zidd in the morning and would be free afterward, I accepted her invitation: Yes, but I'm only free in the evening. Are you okay with it?

Rose replied: Sure, evening it is! I'll come to your house tomorrow. Well, I should stop bothering you since it's getting late. Good night.

Upon seeing the moon emoji at the end of the message, I couldn't help but smile. Despite their years of marriage, Nick seemed to have protected Rose well. It was apparent from her cheerful words that she was still young at heart.

Meanwhile, Ashton had finished taking his shower and came out of the bathroom. When he saw me smiling, he half-kneeled beside the bed and inched closer to me. "What's so funny?"

Ashton smelled good after stepping out of the shower. Putting my phone aside, I wrapped my arms around his neck to take a whiff of his scent. After a while, I replied delightedly, "Rose added me as a friend on Instagram and asked me to go shopping tomorrow. I agreed to it."

"Rose?" Ashton was startled for a moment before he continued, "Is she Nick's wife?"

"Yes!" I nodded and continued, "We met her in the hospital two days ago. Have you forgotten about it?"

Since Ashton was occupied recently, I wouldn't blame him if he didn't have any impression of her.

"I remember." Ashton grabbed my hand and sat on the bed. Then, he took me into his arms and asked with a pensive expression, "Are you two close to each other?"

"Not really." I remembered that I met Rose less than five times, so we were only considered acquaintances. "Anyway, she's Nick's wife. Besides, it's the festive season now, and I don't have the heart to reject her."

Ashton tilted his head and stroked my nose gently. "You should stop saying yes to others all the time. Why must you force yourself to do something that you don't like to please them?"

"I'm not forcing myself." Although I was easygoing, I wouldn't make concessions to the extent that I had to abandon my principles. Hence, I rebutted defiantly, "I only agreed to it because we're considered relatives. Don't worry. I definitely won't go out with strangers. After all, I have learned my lesson from Summer's incident." However, Ashton merely nodded and put on a slightly disdainful smile. It was apparent that he didn't believe my words.

Dissatisfied with his response, I decided to be more assertive. I squinted and said wryly, "Hmph... Mr. Fuller, are you trying to stop me from leaving the house like I'm your pet canary?"

I knew that I probably thought too highly of myself, for I was not as young or as gorgeous as the chicks out there. Nonetheless, I didn't think a woman who was pregnant or preparing for pregnancy had to stop socializing.

Due to the misconception, many companies nowadays still included unfair clauses in their contracts, stating that a woman, who was pregnant within five years of working with them, had to resign automatically.

Moreover, I had handed over my tasks to others at Fuller Corporation a year ago and became an idler since then. Hence, I might even become too lazy to take care of Summer if I was barred from socializing. In that case, I would be no different from pigs in a pigpen.

A glint flashed across Ashton's eyes as I finished speaking. Suddenly, he tilted his head and scanned my face. A few seconds later, he put on a wry smile and replied, "It's a good idea..."

Upon knowing that he really had such thoughts, I was rendered speechless.

Feeling embarrassed and angry at the same time, I grabbed the pillow below my head and threw it at him. "Don't ever think about it!"

## **Chapter 1125**

I wasn't a housewife. Even if I was, I could still pick Summer up from school. However, I wouldn't even be able to leave the bedroom if I was his pet.

More importantly, Ashton probably had a wilder idea, which was to restrain me to the bed. I can't let it happen!

He grabbed the pillow effortlessly and took it into his arms. Then, he giggled as though he was rejoicing at the prospect.

Men would still be childish regardless of their age, thinking that bullying the women they loved was a way of expressing their affection.

Although such a thought was a little despicable, it somehow brought fun to a couple's life.

I gave him a cold-eyed stare for a while. Knowing that there was nothing I could do to him, I grabbed the blanket and turned around to sleep with my back facing him.

You're not the only one with a trump card! "Go to sleep alone tonight!"

I snorted and tightened my grip on the blanket. Deep down, I was hoping that he would coax me.

On second thought, I had no right to say that Ashton was childish. Even with Summer around, I would sometimes behave like a little kid in front of him.

Perhaps when we realized that our loved ones would never leave us, we would unknowingly reveal our hidden personalities, thereby wreaking havoc with our relationships. Despite that, we wouldn't worry about losing them because we knew that they would always stay by our side.

Even though I was a little upset at that thought, I still felt touched while my lips unwittingly curled into a smile.

Initially, I thought that Ashton would come to me and coax me with sweet nothings. When I felt some movements behind me, I took a sideways glance at him. It turned out that he had lain on the bed, hugging me from behind. Without uttering a word, he put his face close to my neck. Since he didn't move after taking a deep breath, I guessed he had fallen asleep.

Shortly afterward, I could hear his snoring.

Turning around, I saw that he had fallen asleep. At this moment, he was sleeping on his side with one hand curled up before his chest. Given that he was 1.9 meters tall, I thought he would feel uncomfortable sleeping in this posture.

But he seemed to be sleeping soundly, his lips curled into a faint smile. Nonetheless, his brows knitted as though he was worried about the company's problems that he hadn't solved yet.

He's too tired.

Feeling sorry for him, I lifted my hand to caress his brows. Then, I carefully moved his body so that he could lie on his back comfortably.

After that, I leaned on his chest and laid the blanket over us before drifting off to sleep.

The results of Professor Zidd's treatment were promising. It was then the eighth day of my pre-treatment, and I was ready to undergo a hormone injection for superovulation.

After exiting the hospital, I recalled that I rarely kept Summer company recently. As such, I decided to bring her along to meet Rose later.

Before today, I had always thought that I wouldn't meet Jackson again, at least for a long time. Nevertheless, when we visited a maternity store, I was shocked to bump into him. Moreover, there was a lady standing next to him.

"It's been a long time," I broke the silence first. In the past, Jackson would greet me excitedly whenever he saw me. But now, he merely stood still and looked at me blandly in a way that none could read his mind.

Initially, Summer was playing with the toy Rose bought for her with her head lowered. She only looked up curiously after we stopped walking. As soon as she saw Jackson, she spread her arms and lunged toward him to hug his legs. "Mr. Jackson! Mr. Jackson!"

Apart from Ashton and me, Summer was closest to Jackson. Probably because she didn't know how to express her emotions, Summer pursed her lips and fell silent. She then rested her head on Jackson's shoulder and sobbed slightly.

## **Chapter 1126**

As Summer was reluctant to leave Jackson, we had no choice but to leave the maternity shop and look for a place to sit down.



Jackson wasn't good at coaxing a child. However, the lady beside him tried her best to play with Summer, thus freeing him to turn around and look at us.

Although Jackson behaved warmly like he used to, I somehow felt that he had changed a lot.

A moment later, I took the initiative to say, "How have you been lately?" My mind went blank once I started talking. As such, I paused for a while before I continued, "I heard that you went overseas. Have you settled everything?"

"Mm." Jackson nodded in response, indicating a silent admission. The next moment, he shifted his gaze toward Rose.

I suddenly recalled that I hadn't introduced them to each other. "This is Rose, Nick's wife."

With a warm smile, Rose reached out her hand and greeted, "Nice to meet you."

Jackson was startled by Rose's enthusiasm. Shortly afterward, he shook her hands and replied meaningfully, "I know you."

Since Rose wasn't aware of the relationship between Jackson and Nick, she asked in surprise, "Oh, really? Did Scarlett mention about me?"

I was taken aback by her words and dared not respond.

Fortunately, Jackson defused the awkwardness, “The news about your marriage with Mr. Harrison was all over Facebook. So how can I not know you?”

He withdrew his hand and continued, “You and Mr. Harrison are a perfect match. I give you two my best wishes.”

Since their marriage established a close relationship between the Harrisons and the Walkers, the wedding was a grand event that received wide coverage. Therefore, it wasn’t surprising at all that Jackson watched their wedding online.

“Thank you!” Rose blushed as she replied.

I heaved a sigh of relief. Then, I gazed at the lady next to Jackson and changed the subject of conversation, “May I know who she is?”

Judging from the lady’s behavior, I felt that she wasn’t a loose woman as Nick had described.

Upon hearing it, Jackson wrapped his arm around her shoulder and introduced proudly, “She’s Lydia, my wife.”

I was taken aback. He’s married already? But he only left for merely a few months! Besides, this was the first time I met his so-called wife. Perhaps due to my self-esteem, I couldn’t accept that Jackson, who grew up with me, married someone without informing me. Hence, my face darkened once he introduced her.

“Are you surprised?” He flashed me a broad smile, but the dimness in his eyes remained. “Well, I don’t blame you since you’re not really aware of my personal life. I’ve known Lydia for almost a year, and we registered our marriage two months ago. So it wasn’t really a flash marriage.”

My heart sank although he was speaking in a joking manner.

Deep down, I knew that Jackson was blaming me.

After all, what he said just now was true. Back then, as I was in a romantic entanglement of sorts, I had basically neglected my childhood friend.

“Jackson, you...” My mind went blank once I started talking.

Overwhelmed by guilt, I turned around and avoided his gaze. However, the next moment, I met Lydia’s eyes which were brimming with kindness. After putting on a faint smile, I lowered my gaze without uttering a word.

In Rose’s eyes, it was only a reunion between two old friends. As she thought Jackson was joking, she chimed in, “Well, it’s not a problem even if you had a flash marriage. After all, falling in love at first sight does happen. My husband and I were already deeply in love shortly after we met, and we still have a blissful marriage. So, it’s perfectly fine as long as you two are happy.”

## **Chapter 1127**

Jackson was taken aback by her straightforwardness. A moment later, he recollected himself and replied, “You’re right. After all, it’s just a matter of individual choice. No one is nobler than the other.”

Feeling that he was insinuating something, I was rendered speechless. Besides, I found it difficult to inquire where he had been in front of Rose and Lydia. What happened?

Feeling conflicted, I could only muster up a single commonplace out of the thousand in my head. “Come and have dinner at my place when you’re free. After all, Summer has been missing you.”

“We’ll see,” Jackson rejected indirectly. “Since I’ve just opened my new clinic, many of my patients will be coming for follow-up examinations. So, I’m quite busy and don’t really have time.”

It was obvious that he wanted to keep a distance from me.

Besides resenting me for ignoring him in the past, Jackson probably thought I was also responsible for Macy's death.

Now that Macy was not here anymore, Jackson was the only childhood friend I had. Hence, I was reluctant to let go of our friendship.

I was about to persuade him when Lydia, who was listening to our conversation, interrupted with a gentle voice, "Don't worry. I'll remind him to come to your place when he's free."

She was gentle and dazzlingly beautiful, and I had to admit that she and Jackson were indeed a perfect match. Meanwhile, Jackson didn't voice his objection after hearing that, which meant that he agreed to it.

Suddenly, I felt that my fixation with mending our friendship seemed to have faded away.

I felt that Jackson was right. After all, we should let bygones be bygones. At least, there was now a woman who could tame Jackson's temperament so that he didn't have a fallout with me.

Feeling grateful for Lydia's help, I flashed her a smile and replied, "Thank you, Lydia."

I had always regarded Jackson as an older brother, for he was half a year older than me, and now, it was only right that I treated his wife, Lydia, with the respect she deserved.

"Don't mention it," Lydia replied politely with a faint smile on her face.

Shortly afterward, I thought about getting their address since they were still staying in the country. I asked, "Is your clinic in J City as well?"

But before I could finish my sentence, Jackson had turned around to play with Summer as if he deliberately wanted to avoid me. Fortunately, Lydia saved me from embarrassment as she explained patiently, "It's in K City. Jackson moved his clinic there. He said that it's more convenient for us to take care of my parents."

I nodded in agreement, recalling that Jackson had always been conscientious since he was young. Therefore, it made sense that Jackson took care of his wife's family too.

Jackson's phone rang as soon as Lydia finished. After picking up the call, he went outside to talk. A minute later, he came back and excused themselves due to some urgent matters.

It wasn't until they vanished from sight that I recalled that I hadn't asked for their address. Hence, I immediately took out my phone to send a message to Jackson via WhatsApp.

When I couldn't see Jackson's profile photo anymore, a shiver ran down my spine.

He had blocked me.

Holding onto the last hope, I tried sending an emoji to him.

However, after quite some time, it only showed one checkmark and not the second one.

Staring at the chat room, I felt my warmth slowly fading away while my body shivered uncontrollably.

How is it possible?

To make matters worse, I didn't even know when it happened.

"What's wrong, Letty?" I was jolted out of my thoughts when I heard Rose's voice. Then, I tried my best to stay calm and replied, "Nothing."