

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1163-1167

Chapter 1163

It was rare for us to be this open and honest with one another.

When we are on the same page talking things through calmly, fate once again gave us the opportunity to deepen our love for one another. Even God had hinted at us to hold hands and walk through life. What else couldn't we accomplish together?

I clutched his hand tightly and rubbed it in anticipation of his response.

We sat in silence like that for close to a minute. "I've told you the answer to this question before. Why else do you think he's here?"

Ashton jerked his chin towards Holden.

I breathed a sigh of relief at that. The old adage of taking a step back had never been more applicable than it did now.

Men had to be coaxed. As long as a woman was willing to put aside her ego, everything would naturally fall into place.

"But, business isn't for the fun of it," Ashton suddenly interjected. "Even if you had a letter of authorization from Marcus, it's not the same as replacing him. Ultimately, this is the White family business. His prolonged disappearance had caused his staff to worry. If it gets to the point of his company being acquired, then it'll be the only way out for White Corporation. What I am doing now is just bringing that eventuality forward."

Ashton spoke with the conviction that Marcus would not return.

I felt uncomfortable. “Do you mean to say that you would buy White Corporation and return it to Marcus when the time comes?”

As soon as I had said that, Ashton scowled. He withdrew his hand from my touch. “Currently, White Corporation has some competition amongst the industry. I could compel the shareholders to begin the acquisition of the project. If I delayed any longer to ensure that all competitors have given up, I may not be able to lobby for any more changes. Upon acquisition, the shares will be diluted. It is an unavoidable outcome; the only consolation of which would be that White Corporation would not fall into the hands of foreign companies.”

Aside from me and Ashton, the shareholders of Fuller Corporation comprised Joe and several elderly executives who had reached the age of retirement. They only appeared during festivities or corporate events and they virtually did not care about how the company was run. But when it came to money matters, the swiftness of their response was astonishing.

Upon completion of the international acquisition of Eisen Corporation which involved the transfer of tens of billions, the shareholders who planned on having an uneventful retirement may not approve of another massive risk of acquiring White Corporation within such a short time frame.

What Ashton meant was that Marcus would forever be a shareholder in his company, but the company may not belong to his family forever. The decision to return the company to Marcus was no longer within Ashton’s control. It all depends on whether Marcus had the ability to match the price that was paid. I retracted my hand, not quite knowing what to say.

Ashton did all he could, so I couldn’t nitpick. The fate of Marcus and White Corporation could only be unveiled one step at a time. All we could do right now was to be optimistic about Holden’s success in tracking down Marcus.

The atmosphere was dense with an impasse. Ashton’s phone suddenly rang. We could see that it was a call from Joseph. Ashton glanced at it and went out to the balcony to answer the call.

I watched his back, suddenly filled with a sense of foreboding. Instinctively, I rubbed my belly and felt calmer.

The men who had treated me the best in my life were Marcus and Ashton. For them to be experiencing difficulties at this critical time, I believe that God would not deny them the due success, for all the kindness that they had done for me.

I heaved a slow sigh of relief. Suddenly, I felt Holden nudging my arm with his elbow; I had forgotten that he was still here. "Scarlett, would you like to go into a business with me?" he asked, with a brisk businesslike expression on his face.

Chapter 1164

Business with Holden?

My first instinct was Holden bringing over some call girls into the office and basically destroying my innocence.

Instantly, I was on high alert. "What business could we even do together?"

"Don't say that." Holden tapped his chest lightly with a fist where he had just placed the dictaphone. "I may be helping Ashton find someone as of right now, but if you have anything to tell Marcus in private, I can ask my subordinates to pass on the message. I can even ensure an instant reply. How does that sound?"

While the person mimicking me was technically a real human being, there was no way they could copy all my mannerisms and my way of speaking. Marcus was smart enough that he would definitely realize after just a few sentences. If Holden really could get me to talk to Marcus directly, things would go much more smoothly.

Still, I kept in mind that there was no such thing as a free lunch. “What do you want in return?”

Holden’s glad eyes suddenly creased into smiling crescent moons. “I just want some of your help. You’re the general manager of White Corporation after all. A nod from you is all I need.”

I knew from experience that a smile like that from Holden simply meant there was much more to his words. My frown deepened and I asked in suspicion, “Are you sure it is just some help?”

Holden smiled and sat down next to me. He turned to face me with an almost sensual attitude. “To be honest, it will sound a little complicated. The White Corporation tried to take over the phone industry a few years ago and got approval from the communication base station. Since things are quite strictly guarded over there, I was hoping that the White Corporation’s workers could take some of my own technicians over so they can learn a thing or two.”

I looked at him in shock. That wasn’t just ‘some help’. He was clearly trying to worm through a loophole in the system. I hadn’t even taken my bar exam yet, but Holden was being so obvious that even a rookie in law could tell what he was planning.

After a moment of surprise, I shook my head. “That’s impossible. Don’t even think about it. Ask for something else.”

Holden’s expression immediately darkened at my answer. His pale, slender fingers toyed with the glass on the table. Almost nonchalantly, he said, “I guess it’s a no-go then. Business should always be a win-win situation, you see. If you can’t give me what I need, then I suppose we should call it off. Just take it that I have never said anything.”

I knew very well he was trying to trick me using reverse psychology. Despite that, I was still worried for Marcus while being annoyed that Holden practically had me exactly where he wanted. My brows were almost knotted together in my anger.

Ashton came back from the balcony with his phone in hand. He frowned slightly at the sight of my angry expression but quickly rearranged his features into his usual calm mask. He said, “That’s business. There’s no such thing as doing someone a favor. You worked hard to get where you are today too. We

can't change anything between just the two of us. Something happened at the company and I need to make a stop at the hospital. Don't wait up for me."

After that, he put his phone into his pocket and picked his jacket up from the living room before walking toward the door.

He stopped right before walking out and looked back. "If you want to actually get your benefits, then come with me."

That was directed at Holden. He scoffed before following Ashton out. Before he left, he even whispered a reminder to think about our possible exchange.

Chapter 1165

I glared at him to reinstate my stand.

The month passed by quickly. As I waited for news of Marcus, my bar exam was approaching as well. I also had to rush and get a last prenatal check-up before Professor Zidd left the country.

Ashton was so busy, he only ever showed up every few days. Despite that, he still managed to come back on time on the day of my check-up so he could fetch me to my appointment on time.

Professor Zidd looked through the report and smiled. "Congratulations! Your pregnancy is in a stable condition. In fact, I have more good news. The ultrasound shows that you're pregnant with twins this time!"

"Really?" Both Ashton and I exclaimed. In my joy and surprise, I felt tears starting to well up in my eyes.

The last month or so of me being stuck at home and having to study for the law exam was wearing me down to the bone. The news of me being pregnant with twins was like a beam of light shining into my life. Could this be God's way of repaying me? My last two children still managed to find their way back to me after all.

"Did you hear that, Ashton? We are going to have twins! Our babies came back to us!" I pressed Ashton's hand tightly. My nose felt prickly and it felt like a flood of emotions were crashing against the back of my eyelids. Finally, I ended up collapsing against Ashton's chest with tears pouring out of my eyes.

Things still hadn't hit me by the time Ashton brought me to the car. The whole time, I felt like I was in a dream. My legs were trembling and I felt like I was walking on air.

I turned to look at Ashton in a bit of a daze. "I'm not dreaming, am I? Do we really have twins?"

Ashton smiled and brushed my hair behind my ear. His slightly rough hands caressed my cheeks softly. "No, you're not dreaming. Professor Zidd just told us that we're having twins. Our kids aren't angry at us and they're even willing to be our kids again. I must say, they're a bit too playful for coming back at the same time. They probably don't know your condition. I'm actually a bit worried if you'll be alright."

I shook my head as I laughed. "That's nothing. As long as I can give birth to both of them, I don't care..."

I hadn't even finished speaking when Ashton suddenly slapped a hand over my mouth. His expression became extremely serious. "Don't jinx it. I won't let that happen."

We had been giving each other the cold shoulder for the past few days, but that was all gone the moment I saw the worry on his face. I smiled coquettishly and replied, "I'm just kidding. I won't say it again, alright?"

I lowered my head to look at my belly, which was already starting to show signs of my pregnancy. The stress from all my studying had dissipated all of a sudden.

I pressed my lips together and started thinking.

Now that I thought about it, I didn't really care much about all the back pain or sleepless nights or even the morning sickness that pregnancy gave me.

The most important thing was that I owed the two babies in my belly a lot. Inwardly, I swore that I would never make the same mistakes again.

"Ashton," I called and turned to meet his gaze. "Get rid of the bodyguards. I promise that I won't leave the country again, and I also won't do anything rash anymore. I'll stay right here and take care of our kids. Can you trust me?"

I smiled brightly, displaying my sincerity.

Ashton's tightly knotted brow finally relaxed and he wrapped his arm around me, pulling me into his embrace. "Of course, I trust you. Who else would I trust? You're the light of my life. Even if it's a wrong decision, I wouldn't change my mind for the world." As usual, Ashton kept his promise. He got rid of all the bodyguards the very next day. Mrs. Eriksen and the other maids and housekeepers all went back to their regular jobs, giving the villa a breath of life once again.

Chapter 1166

I officially took my first bar exam at the end of April.

By the second month, my belly was already starting to show rather obvious signs of my pregnancy. But because of the cold weather, I was bundled up in a jacket which hid my belly quite well. Ashton was so worried that someone at the exam hall would mess up that he insisted on fetching me to the door of the exam hall. He only left reluctantly when the invigilator stopped him from entering.

It had been a while since I had taken an exam of any kind. I looked at my ID and the stationery I had prepared and took a deep breath in an attempt to calm my nerves.

“Hi,” someone suddenly said. I turned to see a smiley young man standing next to me. When our gazes met, he bent down a little lower and nodded at me in a friendly manner.

“Are you talking to me?” I pointed at myself.

“Yes,” the man replied politely. He was standing about an arm’s length away from me, so I didn’t feel threatened at all. “It seems like you may have taken my spot.”

My smile froze and I felt my cheeks begin to heat up. “Is this not desk number 021?”

We both looked down at the number stuck to the corner of the table. The font they had used for the numbers was rather thin and stretched out, so I accidentally mistook the “7” for a “1”.

I quickly got up and let him have his seat back. “I’m sorry, I didn’t check properly. Here you go.”

The young man smiled, seeming relaxed. He pointed to the seat right next to desk 027 and said, “No worries. 021 is right here.”

I couldn’t believe that I had actually mistaken “7” for “1”.

I gritted my teeth and tried to act like nothing happened. After walking toward my seat and sitting down, the man’s voice rang out again.

“My name is Zander. Looks like we may be working together in the future. Nice to meet you.”

I wasn't exactly looking to get a career in such a political field, but I was still rather proud of myself for representing my country in a course like this. In order to keep the peace, I smiled and turned to greet him as well. "I'm Scarlett. It's nice to meet you too."

The awkwardness couldn't really be helped. In fact, I was starting to worry about whether I could still remember all the things I had memorized for the exam, so I couldn't really think of anything else to say.

Zander shook my hand politely before turning back and sitting up straight, waiting for the exam to begin.

Soon enough, the examiners started checking each attendee for any possible cheating that would be against the rules. After a near-psychopathic level of thorough checking, they finally started handing out the papers.

The moment the exam ended, Ashton walked in. He approached my desk and asked, "How was it?"

I lifted my chin in glee. "I think I did pretty well."

Ashton smiled and was about to pat my head when a voice called out.

"Scarlett?" Zander called. He walked toward me and passed me a business card. "Let's exchange our contact information. We'll be working together in the future, so it'll be good to have a friend."

He placed the business card on my desk without giving me a chance to turn him down. I looked at Ashton's rapidly souring expression and said awkwardly, "I'm sorry, I didn't bring my business cards with me. Maybe next time?"

Zander seemed to think that over for a while before nodding. "Alright. See you at part 2."

The bar exam was split into two parts. Only those who passed the April exam would be qualified to take part 2 in September. His words were basically silently wishing me luck.

Chapter 1167

After that, he smiled at Ashton before leaving with his briefcase.

The moment Zander disappeared from our sight, Ashton reached out to look at the business card. "Zander Hoffman, legal apprentice from the Hawen K City division of the Tinsel Group Law Firm."

Wait. He's already a legal apprentice?

I looked at the business card curiously but Ashton sensed my gaze and instantly threw the card, landing it perfectly in the rubbish bin all the way in the corner of the room.

"Hey!" I punched him on the chest lightly. Zander was basically my first acquaintance in the field of law. Even if we never actually became friends, there was no reason to do that to his business card.

"Are you mad?" Ashton asked.

"Yep." I nodded, staring at him with narrowed eyes.

Did he really get possessive over that?

Ashton suddenly turned the tables and leaned closer to me. He looked at my stomach and said, "That's not good for the baby. You promised that you would take good care of the kids. Are you sure you're still mad at me?"

"I..." I fell silent. He had a point.

After the bar exam, Professor Zidd flew out of the country to join an exchange program. He referred another doctor to me, someone named Dr. Alder. She was someone who had just come back after completing her studies in M Country and was apparently a top student in medical school. Professor Zidd was praising her so highly that he managed to raise both Ashton and my expectations.

Knock! Knock! Ashton brought me to the office door and knocked twice before calling out politely, “Dr. Alder?”

The long-haired woman who had been facing away from the door immediately turned around at the sound of her name.

The moment our eyes met, I was taken aback.

The doctor Professor Zidd had praised so highly was nobody else but the woman I had only seen once—Lydia, Jackson’s wife.

Lydia didn’t seem surprised by the sight of me. She casually placed her files on her desk and beckoned for us to enter. “Come in. Please sit down. Professor Zidd has already told me about your condition.”

Ashton was about to help me into the office when his phone rang. He took it out and frowned. “I’m sorry, I have to take this.”

He walked out, leaving just Lydia and me in the room.

I thought about Jackson deleting my number and blocking me, which made me feel extra uneasy sitting in front of Lydia. Jackson and I had been friends for over ten years, but at the sight of his wife, I couldn’t find it in me to ask about him.

“Relax. Anxiety isn’t good for the baby.” Lydia seemed to sense my nervousness and started advising me in a low, gentle voice. With a sincere smile, she said, “I hope you can trust my professionalism. Here, I’m just your doctor and you’re just my patient, okay?” I nodded in response. “I didn’t know you were a doctor.”

Jackson studied psychology and Lydia was a gynecologist. I realized they were a great match for each other.

Lydia pressed her lips together and forced a slight smile. "From the report, it seems like your children are very healthy. As long as you keep them well-fed, things will be fine. Just make sure you come in for regular checkups."

She was obviously trying to avoid any topic that could lead to Jackson. I didn't press further and nodded. "Alright. Thank you, Dr. Alder."