

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1203-1207

Chapter 1203

After speaking, he tossed the wine glass on the table and sat back on the chair. The wine glass wobbled and was about to topple on the table when Zayne's wife reached out to catch it in time, preventing the situation from becoming tenser.

She noticed my gaze, and we nodded at each other in greeting.

Unexpectedly, Zayne, who can't tell right from wrong, has such a mild-mannered wife.

In the upper-class society, having the past of being adopted in the countryside was not something to be proud of. He clearly intended to embarrass John by bringing it up in front of people of this class.

With his head down, John sneered and shot Zayne a vicious look. "You're right, Mr. Ziegler. I dislike following the rules the most. I don't plan on following the rules today as well. Mitchell abducted Letty and almost killed her babies. I won't let him off the hook. It's either he stays abroad for the rest of his life and never comes back, or I'll sue him until he goes to jail!"

He was a little agitated, so things started to get out of hand. Having seen a great deal, Ezra no longer wore a displeased look on his face and placated, "Alright. Why make a fuss at a dinner? Do me a favor. Let's finish this meal happily, shall we?"

As his words were directed at John, the others did not dare to respond. John's attitude determined whether they could continue having the dinner in peace.

As everyone waited for his answer, his attention was on Ashton. He squinted at the latter with pursed lips and raised eyebrows, he was clearly suppressing his anger.

After all, Ashton was the protagonist of the dinner, but he had never spoken a single word after he sat down and simply let Ezra and Zayne take the lead, looking like he was on the same team as them.

John had only one purpose, which was to seek justice for me and my babies. Seeing Ashton like this, he was displeased and began to mock, "Someone was making some grandiose statements previously, and yet now he doesn't even have the guts to say anything to the enemy who has harmed his own wife and kids. This is something totally new to me..."

John's remark made things even more awkward.

However, Ashton casually took the wine glass in front of him and slowly took a sip from it before placing it back down in an elegant manner, as though he had not heard what John had said.

Enraged, John abruptly got up and swept the tableware in front of him to the ground. "I'm talking about you, Ashton Fuller! You're not mute, are you? Didn't you say you want to seek revenge? What now? Did you get intimidated by them and decide to become a coward who doesn't even want to bring up the wrong your wife and kids have suffered?"

The sound of the tableware falling to the ground was loud and harsh. I looked up at him in shock.

Whereas Ashton remained calm with the same expression. Keeping his head down, he said through his gritted teeth after a long silence, "This is my family affair."

Ashton had always been arrogant, but he looked even more so at this moment as he called John nosy.

To be honest, the two of them are so annoying when they're mean.

As though he had heard a joke, John put his hands on his hip and announced coldly, "Are you saying that I'm an outsider? Very well, Ashton Fuller, I've underestimated you. It's settled, then. From now on, the Stovall family will cut ties with the Fullers. You don't need to see Letty anymore!"

"Letty!" He suddenly shouted my name furiously. I was taken aback, so I replied meekly, "Yeah?"

"Let's go." Staring at Ashton, John enunciated each word slowly, "Someone is scared of offending others, but I'm not. After we go back, I'll get the lawyer to draft a divorce agreement so that the two of you can make a clean break. From now on, you're only a member of the Stovall family. As your brother, I won't stand idly by and do nothing whenever you've been bullied!"

Chapter 1204

After speaking, John helped me up and prepared to leave.

However, Ashton rose to his feet, looked straight ahead calmly, and said arrogantly, "I'm fine with divorce. I don't mind her leaving as well, but she's still carrying the descendants of the Fullers. I won't let the Stovall family take them away."

Why does this sound so weird? Didn't he want our kids to bear my name last night? Why is he trying to get their custody now?

While Ashton spoke, John, who had been furious, stopped in his tracks with his arm linked with mine. After he was stunned for a few seconds, he suddenly let go of me and turned to walk up to Ashton.

"F*ck!" The unexpected punch made Ashton stagger backward, pushing the chair behind him away.

Zachary hurriedly stopped John. "What are you doing, John? We're all family!"

"We're not!" John broke free from him and lashed out at him, "You're just as horrible! You worked together to cause Letty to lose her first kid! You're the real family!"

After he was seemingly done venting his anger, he glanced at me and suppressed his rage before leaving with me.

As we left halfway through the meal, we did not know what happened later.

But after coming out of the castle, John had been in a good mood. Sitting on the leather seat with his legs crossed, he clasped his hands and tapped his fingers, looking particularly relaxed.

Seeing this, I understood everything, so I teased him with a smile, "Your acting was too exaggerated just now."

John was surprised. "You can tell?"

I gave him a tight-lipped smile. "Ashton won't say something like that. Besides, even if you're really not happy about him, you'll still put your prejudice aside and form a united front with him in front of outsiders. Judging from how strange the two of you were behaving, it only proves that you were just putting up an act for Zayne and Ezra."

I initially thought that Ashton would want me to play along when he asked me to attend the dinner. Unexpectedly, he thoughtfully made John speak up for me to keep me out of the dispute and make the outsiders think that we were only together because of our kids.

What surprised me was that John was actually so good at acting. If Ashton had not hinted at me, I would have taken it seriously.

"Good job. You're very observant, as expected of my sister." Feeling smug, John gave me a compliment that sounded like he was praising himself.

But I still could not get my head around one thing. "Didn't you and Ashton have a falling-out? When did you reconcile?"

John pursed his lips and replied, "This is called the tacit understanding between men. Sometimes, we only need a look in the eyes to know what to do and what not to do."

It was unexpected to me that the tacit understanding between men could be more profound than that of a ten-year couple.

However, I did not continue the conversation as I turned to glance at the castle in the rearview mirror. Under the illumination of the lights, the castle, which was increasingly farther away, appeared even more mysterious and remote as it gradually devoured the darkness of night.

I hope that Ashton will be safe.

It was still early by the time we reached Stovall residence. Hearing the noise, Summer ran downstairs in her pajamas and ran to me, so I spent some time playing with her.

After about thirty minutes, John came downstairs with a document in his hand. As he walked over, he said mysteriously, "Guess what this is."

"Nope." I held Summer in my arms and brushed her hair using my fingers absentmindedly. At this moment, all I cared about was whether Ashton was safe among the ravening wolves.

"You're no fun." Sitting down across from me, John crossed his legs and put one arm on the armrest of the sofa, looking relaxed in his gray pajamas. He added annoyingly, "You don't even have a sense of humor. Sooner or later, you'll be loathed by other men."

Looking up, I rolled my eyes at him. "Didn't you say you'll support me for the rest of my life? Are you going back on your word in just less than an hour?"

Chapter 1205

Shrugging, John placed the document on the table and changed the subject. "Look at this. Your man is so quick to take action that the divorce agreement has been faxed over."

I froze for a moment, but I did not feel like looking at it.

John was surprised. "Aren't you going to take a look?"

"What's there to look at?" I was busy playing with Summer. "It's nothing but some scrap paper."

Seeing too much of something would no longer stir up any emotions.

Moreover, Ashton and I had long reached an agreement, and I had even seen the agreement with my signature on it, so the copy of it could not shake me up.

John took the agreement and flicked his fingers at it. “Anyway, putting aside the children’s custody, Ashton is quite a generous man.”

Looking at him smiling and nodding approvingly, I teased him, “You previously thought that Ashton was using me and despised him. So now your opinion of him changes just after putting on an act with him?”

Still smiling, John looked at me in amusement. “Do you think I did it for him? If he had not been willing to save you and your kids from possible danger, I would have ignored him.”

Pausing for a moment, he threw away the document and went on with an even serious look on his face, “Letty, you must know that only the Stovall family and I are truly good to you. I don’t care what you think about Ashton and the Moores couple, but I advise you against trusting them completely. They all have their own agenda, while I only have you as my sister. You’re the one closest to me, so I won’t harm you.”

Feeling touched, I was at a loss for words. Thus, I hurriedly looked away and replied, “Alright. Enough sappy talk.”

Spreading his hands, John leaned back on the sofa. “It’s up to you whether you wanna believe me. I’m honest with you and hide nothing from you anyway.”

It was a simple statement, but it somehow weighed on me. Over the past decade or so, the relationship between Ashton and I had been rocky because each of us had kept too many of our own secrets. I hope that we can be frank and open with each other from now on.

After going through the agreement, John took it back to his study. As I expected, there was rumors of Ashton's divorce with me on Facebook. Later, the divorce agreement with our signatures was posted on the official Facebook account of Fuller Corporation, confirming that the rumors were true.

When I saw the Facebook post, Ashton sent a voice message to me on WhatsApp.

"You do know why I do this, right?"

He sounded cautious, as though he was afraid that I would overthink it.

Smiling, I replied in text: A diversion.

Ashton texted back quickly with a one-word reply: Smart girl.

Then, the typing status disappeared probably because he was needed elsewhere.

I thought I could have some peaceful time afterward, but Emery came over as soon as I sat down for breakfast.

She walked to the living room in a huff and looked around before she saw me at the dining table. Frowning, she strode over and threw her bag on the table. "What's going on? Is it because of Stella? Or is there another woman? Didn't I tell you to be more careful? Those women out there are crazy and immoral. They'll throw themselves at any men who are successful and good-looking. Why didn't you work on your relationship when the two of you are finally together..."

"Stop right there!" I gestured for her to stop as she seemed to be a little too emotional. Pulling a chair next to mine, I asked her to take a seat. "You haven't taken your breakfast, have you? Have a seat. Let's chat while we eat."

Looking down at the table, Emery heaved a sigh and sat on the chair, but she still shot me a peevish look. "I don't want your food! Tell me now!"

Chapter 1206

Left with no choice, I could only cook up an excuse and replied indifferently, "Our personalities clash."

"Huh?" Being smart as she was, Emery was not convinced. "Are you kidding me? What clash could there be? It's been ten years. Any sharp edges should've been sanded off. Scarlett Stovall, you'd better tell me the truth!"

I knew that she would catch me if I put on an act, so I kept quiet for a while before I came up with an answer. "As you've already known, I was kidnapped a while ago. The kidnapper is Ashton's enemy. I asked him to stop his revenge, but he refuses, so I divorce him. We won't get back together again." I tried to appear as indifferent as possible.

Unsurprisingly, my reply was too much for her to take in, so she was obviously stupefied. Knitting her brows, she gave it some thought and said, "I recently heard some rumors that the Ziegler family feuds with the Fullers in private. After John exposed the scandals of the Ziegler family on Facebook, I thought that you and the Fullers are on the same side... However, why must you opt for divorce since there's no issue in your relationship? Do you know that you're just making room for another woman by doing so?"

I found it odd that she had been nervously emphasizing the women around Ashton after she came in.

At first, I thought of telling her the truth, but the fewer people knew about it, the lower the risk, so I could only continue to play along.

“It doesn’t matter anymore.” Putting down my cutlery, I took a piece of tissue and wiped my mouth. “You know, I was extremely terrified and helpless when I almost lost my babies. But he didn’t give a damn. Not only did he not back down, but he also broke Mitchell’s arms and angered the Ziegler family. He’s out of his mind. I don’t want to be with him anymore as I don’t want to fail as a mother again.”

Emery fell silent. After a long while, she let out a sigh and asked, “Have you really thought it through?”

“Yes. I’ve even signed the divorce agreement.” I spoke feebly, but it made me look indifferent as if I had really gotten over it and was unfazed by it.

For some reason, Emery actually believed me as she cast her eyes down and lamented, “You were finally together after much difficulty, but why would things turn out like this?”

She looked particularly sad as she murmured to herself. If I had not known that her relationship with Hunter was stable, I would have thought that she had been wounded in her relationship

Knowing that she had only good intentions, I did not want her to worry, so I patted her on the back of her hand and assured her, “Don’t worry about me. I’ll live the rest of my life well for the sake of my kids no matter what.”

She looked up with a mysterious gaze. “You’re so different today.”

Being born a clever hunter, she widened her beautiful eyes as she gazed at me, as though she could see right through me.

Feeling guilty, I raised an eyebrow and turned my face away while explaining, “Maybe because I got scared and didn’t get a good rest last night.”

It was not a very convincing explanation. I did not know if Emery was buying it as she simply stared at me for a while in silence.

Meanwhile, a maid came in from the courtyard and reported, “Ms. Stovall, an elderly man named Ezra Grant asks to see you.”

We’ve only met once, but why does this cunning man come? He must be up to something.

On second thought, I knew that I should not be rude to him. Moreover, Ashton and I had made known publicly that we had a massive falling-out, so I had no reason to avoid seeing his enemy. “Bring him in.”

Emery helped me up to walk over to sit in the living room as she asked, “What a rare sight for Ezra to be visiting the Stovall residence.”

“You even know about this?” I smiled. Emery was so good at gathering information that even Holden would be put in the shade.

Chapter 1207

“It’s not a secret in K City that Louis and Ezra don’t like each other. But the outsiders are sure that the two of them are cutting each other out till the end of days. Now I’m so lucky that I can actually bear witness to such a historic moment when they meet.” Emery suddenly became energetic without any sign of disappointment from earlier.

Women were always thrilled to learn about gossips.

Feeling helpless, I ruined it for her by saying, “You’ve thought too much. Uncle Louis isn’t home, so they won’t meet.”

As soon as I finished speaking, I heard footsteps as the maid led Ezra to the living room. With Emery's help, I rose to my feet carefully.

Ezra hurried over and waved his hands, looking anxious. "You should sit down now that you're pregnant."

Then, he also took his seat.

Emery sneered at his action as she nudged me and secretly gave me a look that meant, Look at him. Not only does he come uninvited, but he also makes it look like he's the host here in an instant. What a tough nut to crack!

I pursed my lips and shot her a look that told her not to act rashly.

After all, what we were facing was a viper that could kill without having their blood on his hands.

"What brings you here, Mr. Grant?" I asked with a smile, looking like an innocent housewife who did not anything about the world outside.

When the maid brought tea, Ezra accepted the cup and took a sip from it. While checking out the surrounding, he said, "After being in the officialdom for so many years with Louis, this is the first time I come to his house. It's not bad. Everything's his style..."

Pursing my lips, I forced an awkward smile. They were obviously enemies, and yet he talked like they were friends of many years.

"Where's Louis?" Ezra suddenly asked.

“He travels on official duty. I heard that there are several inspection activities in another city, so he won’t be back so soon.”

At this, Ezra guffawed as he thought of something. “Haha. That’s right. How can I forget such an important thing? Being our role model, Louis puts his soul into his work. I’m humbled by him!”

“Don’t be modest. It’s because of you that Uncle Louis and the others can carry out their works confidently. Everyone plays a part in it.” I tried hard to keep smiling, but I still could not tell the reason for his visit.

Hearing this, Ezra nodded approvingly. “Well said. Everyone plays a part. As the world is a better place now, everything will change for the better as long as everyone does what they should do. Take me and Louis for example. Although we have different roles and unresolved business in private, we’re both working for the people. For so many years, there hasn’t been a single problem, and we even rose through the ranks. Everyone just wants a peaceful life after all...”

The implication in his words was so obvious that I could not ignore it.

Everyone in K City knew that Louis and Ezra were at odds. Yet, the two of them did not interfere with each other and had been able to stand tall in their own field. When Ezra said that everyone played a part, he was reminding us to do our own part and not to get into trouble.

However, I was still unsure whether he wanted me to forgive Ashton or to help him persuade Ashton to let everything go.

If it was the latter, it proved that he only had one purpose in coming over today—to probe if Ashton and I had truly broken up.

Since he did not say it clearly, I would continue to play dumb. “That’s true. The rapid development of K City is due to people your generation like your good self and Uncle Louis. Young people like us will never be able to outshine all of you.”

Raising an eyebrow, Ezra stared at me and replied, "I'm very optimistic about the prospects of Fuller Corporation. Mr. Fuller is also a rare talent and will be a leader in the brokerage industry in K City. So he should be open-minded, learn to let go of the minor grudges in the past, and move on. Only then can he grow. Don't you think so?"