

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1208-1212

Chapter 1208

To Ezra, the tragic deaths of Ashton's parents and the unborn child were actually nothing but some minor grudges.

His matter-of-fact attitude instantly made me understand the reason for Ashton's stubbornness.

No one could easily let go after their parents died while the murderer was living a good life.

"I don't know much about Ashton. Besides, we're already divorced, so I won't comment on this." As I spoke, I could no longer smile. Instead, I was expressionless while trying hard to appear humble.

Ezra's goal was clear—to probe my relationship with Ashton and also to sound out the resolution of Ashton.

They had obviously exchanged information with Armond and knew that Ashton had just been riled because of me and the kids, so they would not easily believe that we had really divorced. After all, they would lose the best bargaining chip to control Ashton if the divorce was true.

Since Ezra had come personally, it proved that they were still afraid of the influence of the Stovall family. Thus, I did not need to demean myself.

As soon as I finished speaking, Ezra's smile froze on his face as he squinted slightly, exuding an imposing air of authority.

Sensing his powerful presence, I felt my body tense up.

However, he did not plan on letting the matter slide.

The air in the living room was thick with silence and tension. After a long while, he let out a laugh. "Haha. You're really the goddaughter of Louis, aren't you? You're so much like him!"

Breathing a sigh of relief, I unclenched my fists and let the air dry the cold sweat in my palms. I was not as calm as I appeared as a feeling of dread hung over me, tormenting me with each passing second.

Ezra and Louis were different. Although they both stood out in the officialdom, Ezra was a real sinister and cunning man. Back then, in order to protect himself, he slandered Ashton's parents and also killed four members of the Oberick family. He did not regret nor fear even when he mentioned the incident with Ashton's family now. A cold-blooded man like this was mentally strong and could easily induce fear in others.

This was probably the reason why George refused to tell Ashton the truth back then.

Fighting against ordinary people was all about the competition of treachery and mental agility; fighting against monsters was a life-and-death situation where a single error could cost one their life.

"Since that's the case, I won't pressure you. I still have a meeting to attend. I shall take my leave now..."

As he spoke, he rose to his feet. Since I had to see him out, Emery helped me up to walk toward the door together.

However, as soon as we turned around, we saw Louis, who was on official duty, at the door.

Louis walked in with a poker face as he directly ignored Ezra, who was simpering and walked over to sit down on the sofa. "The luxury car outside got me thinking I have some important guests... Ezra, let me remind you. You're about to be promoted, so you'd better be careful not to let anyone dig up dirt on you..."

His sarcastic remark made Ezra's face go red with rage as he replied through his gritted teeth, "Hmph, thanks for your reminder, Louis. But you're thinking too much. The car is donated by Ziegler Corporation, and the higher-ups assign it to me. I've done no evil, so I don't mind being investigated. You don't need to worry about it."

Without even looking up, Louis picked up a cup of undrunk tea from the table and blew on it before he took a sip and slowly said, "We'll see."

"Hmph!" Ezra lost his cool instantly as he left in a huff.

Chapter 1209

I realized that those from the Stovall family had a knack for pissing people off. Had Louis not gotten himself into politics twenty years ago, he probably would've ruined the lives of countless young women like John.

Louis waited until Ezra had left before asking worriedly, "What did Ezra talk to you about?"

"He wanted me to talk Ashton out of his plans for revenge."

"Hmph, I knew he was up to no good!" Louis snorted disdainfully before instructing the servants nearby, "If Mr. Grant comes by again, I want you all to send him away on the spot!"

It was rare to see Louis lose his temper at anyone other than John, so I chuckled in amusement as I said, "Looks like your grudge against Ezra is a lot stronger than that of Ashton's!"

Louis let out a huge sigh in response. "I was this close to nabbing Ezra and his men back then, but he managed to get away in the very last moment and has been living the high life here in K City ever since. Most of the businesses that he owns are in legal gray areas, so there wasn't much I could do about them. Looks like bringing them to justice before my retirement is just wishful thinking now..."

Emery and I didn't know much about the stuff that took place in the older generations, so we kept quiet as we didn't know what to say.

After a brief moment of silence, Louis shifted his gaze towards Emery and asked, "You're that girl from the Moore family, aren't you? You've just gotten married to Hunter a while back, right?"

"Yes, that's right," Emery replied with a shy smile.

I couldn't help but find it strange that an official of Louis' caliber would be so close to someone like Hunter.

“Hmm... Not bad, you two go well together!” Louis nodded with a look of approval on his face as he continued, “Hunter is a great man and has huge potential, so make sure to offer him your full support as his wife!”

Does that mean Hunter is planning on getting into politics? Why hasn't Emery ever told me about it?

Emery nodded awkwardly with a stiff smile on her face and kept quiet.

“You have an urgent call, Mr. Stovall,” Louis' assistant said as he came running into the living room with a phone in his hand.

Louis then took the phone over and went into the study upstairs with his assistant.

By the time I turned around, Emery was already packing up her stuff.

“I just remembered I had something to take care of, so I have to get going now. Talk to you later!”

“Huh? Wait...”

Ring! Ring! Ring!

I was about to call out to her when my phone started ringing, but decided to let her go when I saw that it was Ashton calling.

“Have you had breakfast?” His voice was so hoarse that it sounded like he had been staying up all night.

“Yeah, just a while ago. You stayed up all night again, didn't you?”

“Has Ezra left?” Ashton avoided my question by changing the topic.

I was about to pour myself a cup of tea, but set the teapot down when I heard that. “You knew he’d come?”

“It was a guess,” Ashton said with a chuckle. “Looks like my guess was correct, after all. Things are different now compared to how they were twenty years ago, and they’re the ones that are afraid of me now!”

Ezra’s promotion depended heavily on his performance, and those around him had tried really hard to get him promoted. However, things have changed, and people of higher positions received more attention from the public. Thanks to the great emphasis placed on transparency, even the tiniest of mistakes were greatly magnified. As such, Ezra had tried to appease Ashton in hopes of staying out of trouble.

More importantly, Ashton wasn’t the only enemy Ezra had. Apart from lower-ranking officials like Louis, he had another rival who was also going after the promotion. Despite the rival seemingly have a higher chance at victory, they were both evenly matched and extremely cautious in their approach.

“Ezra is just trying to stall for time right now. Once he gets that promotion and eliminates his rival, I’m the first person he’ll be coming after. In fact, I think he’s already making his plans on getting rid of me as we speak. You may be my wife, but you are still a member of the Stovall family. The reason Ezra came here in person was to test the water and see if there was a need to go after you as well.” Ashton sounded really calm as he explained it to me.

Chapter 1210

I had been really confident and even sneered at Ezra when he brought up Ashton in our conversation earlier, which showcased my position and status in the Stovall family. Ezra knew without a doubt that

they would go after him should anything happen to me, and that would be disastrous for his future. On top of that, I had the Moore family on my side as well, so it was unlikely that Ezra would make a move on me any time soon.

However, I couldn't help but worry for Ashton as the Stovall family and the Moore family wouldn't have a justifiable reason to back him up if anything happened to him.

"Ashton, are you sure about this?" I pursed my lips as I tried to suppress my feelings of unease.

He's one man going against a pack of wolves! There's no way it isn't dangerous!

Ashton let out a huge sigh and said after a brief pause, "Trust me, okay? I'll come to pick you and Summer up as soon as it's over."

He then hung up the phone, and I had John accompany me to the hospital with his bodyguards.

Despite knowing that Ezra wouldn't do anything rash at the moment, I didn't want to put Summer's safety at risk again.

We'll find out if Jackson would be able to wake up today, so I have to be present at the hospital!

I saw Nick's car when I arrived at the entrance of the hospital. He had just gotten out of his car and seemed to be lost in thought as he stared blankly at the building.

"Nick! You came!" I called out to him while making my way over with John's help.

Nick shot me an indifferent look and said coldly, "Yeah, after getting a call from Lydia. Why didn't you tell me sooner?"

John glanced at both of us before putting two and two together. "Oh, so you're that other guy in the picture? Man, you sure have a messy relationship!"

I pinched John on the arm and motioned at him to shut up before turning towards Nick. "You're the head of the Harrisons now. I figured you wouldn't come for the sake of your company and family."

"Jackson sure as hell didn't think about all that when he shielded you from that knife!" Nick snapped back at me sarcastically.

John grabbed him by the collar before I could even respond and lifted him off the ground. "Hey! You apologize to Scarlett right this instant!"

Nick simply clenched his teeth in silence, and the two of them stared at each other, both refusing to back down.

I tried tugging at his sleeve but to no avail. Having no other options, I took a step back and acted like I was in great pain by clutching my tummy while bending over. "Ugh... It hurts... Help me, John..."

John released his grip on Nick the moment he heard that and immediately ran over to hold me steady. "What's wrong? Are you all right? Try to relax, okay? We're at a hospital, so don't you worry! I'll get you a doctor right away!" he asked anxiously while shielding my tummy with his free hand.

Nick had fixed his shirt and began walking up the stairs at the hospital's entrance, but John was panicking so much that he didn't even notice that. "Hurry up, Nick! Get a doctor!"

He turned around when he heard no response, only to see Nick disappearing into the distance without even looking back. "Damn you, Nick! I can't believe you'd be so heartless to Letty after all she did for you!" he shouted angrily in disbelief.

Seeing as Nick had already went inside, I decided to drop the act and stood up straight while tugging on his arm. "That's enough, John. I'm fine now."

"Hmm?" Realizing that he had been tricked, John grabbed me by the shoulder and asked, "You know what? I just noticed something... You're always taking the other person's side, no matter who I get into a fight with! Why would you betray me like that?"

I couldn't help but let out a chuckle in response. I feel kind of bad for John at times, but it can't be helped... He's too snarky and hot-tempered for his own good! Until he learns to control himself a little more, he'll just have to bear with it!

"I was just worried about your safety, John! I don't want you getting hurt, you know?" I said while wrapping an arm around his and dragging him towards the hospital.

Chapter 1211

John eventually gave in to my pleas and promised to stop getting into fights with Nick.

Lydia was holding her child tightly as she stood by the window and stared worriedly into the ICU. She was so depressed that she didn't even notice us coming.

Seeing how terrible she was feeling, I decided not to call out to her and simply stood quietly by her side.

Nick was dressed in an isolation gown as he sat beside Jackson's bed. I could tell that he was saying something to him as I saw his lips moving, but I couldn't quite make out what it was. Nick had a gloomy look on his face, but Jackson showed no response whatsoever.

"He'll wake up." Lydia's voice came from beside me all of a sudden.

I turned towards her and saw that her gaze was focused on Nick as she continued, "Jackson never told you why he wanted to leave the country so suddenly, did he?"

She didn't have to look at me for me to know that question was meant for me. "No, he didn't."

"Jackson followed his mom when she remarried into their current family. He had an older brother, and although they were both boys, the treatment they received was very different. Jackson would be blamed for everything his brother did wrong. This child belongs to his brother as well, but that guy is about to get into a marriage of convenience soon, so Jackson was forced to raise the child instead.

I know he likes someone else, but he never talks about it. Every evening, I'd see him smoking a cigarette all by himself beneath the street lamp outside... I suppose we all yearn for the love of our family... He was planning on having the three of us visit you when we returned to the country, but something in him seemed to snap when he got to your doorstep and saw your guests..."

She was interrupted by the sound of the door opening, followed by Nick screaming anxiously, "Doctor! Doctor!"

Standing outside the ICU and watching the doctors and nurses desperately try to rescue someone produced a feeling of helplessness that could only be understood by those experiencing it firsthand.

Jackson didn't wake up, but his vital signs did return to normal. The doctors said his condition had stabilized, but there was no telling when he would wake up. It could take a few days or even a few months.

The sky was dark by the time I picked Summer up on our way home, and the drive home was a smooth one with John escorting us.

Back at the Stovall residence, I saw Hunter and Louis having a conversation in the living room. Summer had always liked Louis for how friendly and gentle he was and threw herself at him the moment she saw him. "Grandpa!"

"If Summer calls the both of us 'grandpa', does that make us equals?" Louis said with a chuckle.

Emery sure has insights... Hunter is of a similar same age as us, so it would be more appropriate to have Summer call him 'uncle' instead.

"Where's Emery? Why isn't she here with you?" I tried to change the topic as I sat down.

"I think she was having a gathering with her besties or something, so she won't be leaving anytime soon. Besides, the stuff that Mr. Stovall and I talk about would probably bore her to death anyway," Hunter replied casually.

Louis seemed to admire him a lot as he chimed in, "Hunter's a very capable guy. I had been carrying out patrols throughout the past few days, but thanks to his suggestions, I was able to come back sooner and take a few days off!"

Hunter responded by nodding with a humble smile on his face.

"I know Emery doesn't mind, but what about you, Professor Zane? How are you able to cope with not seeing her for so long?" I tried teasing him playfully, but he just smiled shyly at me without saying a word.

I felt like something wasn't right somewhere, but I couldn't quite put my finger on what it was. Seeing as Louis and Hunter still had work to discuss, I brought Summer upstairs to get some rest instead.

As the conflict between Ashton and Ezra came to a temporary halt while they prepared for their next course of action, K City was able to regain a moment of peace.

Chapter 1212

I completed my second bar exam in early September, and John forbade me from leaving the house ever since for fear of any mishaps during the birth process. He even had a private doctor stay in the guest room and remain on standby.

My babies were expected to be due around the end of December, so I still had two months to go. As I became increasingly lethargic lately, my nightly phone calls with Ashton before bed gradually became weekly ones, and the last time I heard his voice was a month ago.

The weather was still pretty hot in November. While Emma and I were cooling off in the garden out back, we got a surprise visit from Holden.

He had a blonde foreign woman with him. Although she wasn't the same person he dated half a year ago, they both had equally amazing figures. I quickly had a servant bring Summer into the house when I saw him running his hands over the woman inappropriately.

Despite them both looking extremely attractive, watching them make out in such a hot weather felt incredibly uncomfortable.

I decided to mess with him and urged him impatiently, "Why don't you get on with what you have to say, Mr. Taylor? Once that's done, we'll have the servants prepare the best guest room available just for the two of you. Won't want you two getting a heatstroke doing it out here, you know?"

Holden stopped what he was doing when he heard that and shot me an annoyed gaze. "Are you calling me weak, Ms. Stovall?"

Not knowing his personality that well, Emma thought he was actually angry and tried to calm him down. "I think there might be a misunderstanding here. Letty didn't mean to..."

Holden cut her off before she could finish, "Well, you know what? I don't care what you think! There are tons of women waiting for me to ravage them until they beg for mercy!"

Okay, I seem to have really pissed him off now... Back then, I could just mention Ashton whenever I faced such situations. Now that everyone thinks we're divorced, going to him for help isn't an option...

After giving it some thought, I decided to brush it off by saying, "Now that you're here, this reminds me... I've been staying home for so long that I seem to have forgotten to sign the contracts for the communication base station..."

Holden frowned and shoved his woman aside as he went livid with rage. "Fine! You win this time, Scarlett!"

He then pulled out his phone and held it in front of me as he continued, "This is the purpose of my visit today. After all the special care I've been providing you with, I think you should return the favor and lead my men before my rivals steal this business from me!"

I chuckled as I felt he was playing the victim card. "Is it really that bad? I didn't think 'spies' would have competition!"

"Hmph! Competition will exist so long as life goes on, so staying ahead of them all is crucial to securing my position on the top! Now, cut the crap and just tell me if my men can start work tomorrow!"

I gave it some thought and looked at his phone on the table. "Is this related to Marcus?"

“Yes,” Holden replied without any hesitation.

It became obvious that he had me at his mercy, and I had no choice but to comply to ensure Marcus’ safety.

“Okay, I’ll have someone bring the documents over in the afternoon,” I said with a nod.

“Wonderful!” Feeling satisfied with the outcome, Holden turned around and kissed the blonde woman on the lips.

Letting out a sigh of relief, I picked up his phone and saw a WhatsApp chat conversation between him and his assistant.

In their latest conversation, Holden asked him for an update on Marcus, and he sent a few voice messages over in response. Of course, Holden had already listened to them all.

I held the phone to my ear and played the first one. “I know you’re not her.”

That was Marcus’ voice, and I knew he was referring to me when he said ‘her’. Considering the fact that Marcus knew me as well as Ashton and John did, Holden did a considerably great job at keeping him fooled for so long.