

# When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1303-1307

## Chapter 1303

Upon hearing my words, both father and son turned to me simultaneously with their gazes full of surprise.

"You?" Herman said in a scornful tone, "You're all from the Stovall family. Is there any difference?"

"Of course, there's a difference." I looked him in the eye, then continued, "Although I've taken Louis as my godfather, legally, we're not family, so whatever investments I make will not be monitored. You can rest assured that you won't incur losses because of me."

Herman knocked on the table as he laughed coldly. "I don't know if you're stupid or if you're just pretending, but do you think you can resolve it just by saying that you're 'not legally family?' Do you really think we're idiots?"

As soon as he was done speaking, the secretary standing behind Seth brought the phone to his ear and whispered while cupping the microphone. He then bent over and whispered in Seth's ear.

After Seth replied in a soft voice, the secretary gave us a polite smile before exiting the room.

As soon as the secretary turned his back to us, Seth broke into an incomprehensible smile. "Today seems to be a special day. Distinguished guests have arrived all at once. Mr. and Ms. Stovall, I'm sure you won't mind if my friends join in our conversation, right? They're also very interested in Pitcoin."

Although his expression actually made me a little flustered, I still managed to look calm. "Of course, it's all fair competition. Only if we meet will you actually be able to see who has more capital, right?"

Seth kept silent as the corners of his mouth started to curl upward, resulting in a very frightening scene.

Soon, the office door opened once again as the secretary led Seth's guests in.

As soon as Thora walked through the door, our eyes met. A flash of surprise flashed across her eyes, but she kept her composure as she greeted both father and son. Behind her, aside from her assistant, entered Ashton.

However, I was not as surprised as Thora was. As Ashton and I had already agreed to disrupt the Pitcoin business, we inevitably had to meet Seth. Thus, it was no surprise that we would meet then.

Perhaps due to Seth's presence, as soon as Ashton saw me, he paused in his footsteps and frowned slightly before he walked over to sit down beside Thora.

Thus, the four of us sat opposite one another. When our gazes met, there was a weird shift in the atmosphere.

Ashton was the first to speak. His cold tone set the scene for our show. "Why are you here instead of looking after the children at home?"

"We're already divorced. My choices are none of your business," I said, narrowing my eyes impatiently. I then turned to Seth and asked, "Mr. Trivett, are they the people that are here to compete with me?"

"You plan to get involved in the Pitcoin business too?" inquired Thora.

Upon hearing that, I lowered my eyes and remained silent for a while before I looked her in the eye and smiled. "I have Ms. Ziegler to thank for this. If you hadn't wanted my shares in Fuller Corporation so desperately, I wouldn't have gotten someone to investigate. It turns out that Pitcoin's very popular now, and everyone wants a hand in it. Since I own so many shares, obviously, I had to plan well for my future."

"Oh?" said Seth, finally showing some surprise. "Does that mean you're here to represent Fuller Corporation today, to agree to the cooperation I proposed?"

He took the bait!

"Of..."

"That's not true."

Even though Ashton and I spoke at the same time, his deep voice forcibly covered my words.

"You're mistaken, Mr. Trivett. Scarlett's shares in Fuller Corporation are far less than mine, so she doesn't have the right to make decisions. I'm purely here to accompany Ms. Ziegler today. I'm not acting on behalf of the company, much less suggesting that I'm interested in the Pitcoin business." Although Ashton had spoken with a straight face and his words did not carry any strong tone, for some reason, others did not dare to talk.

Between Ashton and I, it was clear whose words were more convincing. Seth was not the slightest bit conflicted and simply moved past the matter with a smile. Instead, I glared at Ashton, simultaneously angry and amused. Seriously? Leave some space for me to play around too!

#### **Chapter 1304**

"Looks like Ms. Stovall's not fated with Pitcoin. That's too bad. I guess I'll have to be the one that takes the deal," Thora said, taking the opportunity to interrupt.

When it came to rivals in love, whoever made the first concession would lose.

"Says who!" I exclaimed, unwilling to accept things just like that. "Ms. Ziegler owns an entire listed company, so I can't compare to her. However, God has been fair. Even if I can't use my shares in Fuller Corporation, my birth parents, Cameron and Zachary, have enough capital for me to compete with you!"

It did not matter whether or not I was able to secure the cooperation. What mattered was to make Thora confused and let the Trivetts continue to be arrogant.

It was no use only inflicting a small injury. One had to strike the opponent with a single blow so that they would never have a chance at recovery.

Since the most taboo subject to Thora was her family members, her expression darkened. However, since there were others present, she did not make it too obvious.

Yet, not bothering to conceal anything, I raised the phone in my hand to show it off and said casually, "If you don't believe me, I can call Mr. Moore right now."

Before Thora could even react, Ashton got angry first.

"That's enough," he said abruptly with a hint of anger in his voice. His black eyes shot a dark look at me as he continued, "Scarlett, you just have something against Thora and me getting too close. There's no need to get everyone else involved in your foolery!"

To the public eye, although Ashton's reputation was never that of an approachable person, he still carried the airs of a gentleman. Thus, his sudden anger inevitably surprised everyone, including myself.

Is this guy trying to join the entertainment industry?

I was taken aback for a while but soon recovered and stared at him with wide eyes. "That's none of your business! If you don't want me, I still have the Moore family and the Stovall family to pamper me! I'm going to oppose you just so that your woman will never get what she wants. What the h\*ll can you do to me!"

"You are being unreasonable!" Ashton was so angry that he became speechless. His handsome face was flushed red in anger.

The confrontation clearly showed how helpless a person felt when they had to deal with an unreasonable person. Only someone like the character I was playing could make an ambitious person like Ashton angry. His ex-wife who could do whatever she wanted.

Both of us continued to pretend to be angry with each other for a while. Then, Ashton reacted first and suggested negotiating the terms with Seth. "Mr. Trivett, didn't you always want Fuller Corporation to join in on the Pitcoin project? I rejected it before, but I've now changed my mind. I can consider it, but I have a condition. You have to reject Scarlett Stovall's conditions and get them both to leave now."

"Ashton Fuller, you're so shameless!" John said as he stood up and stared at him dangerously. "No matter what, the two of you were once married. Letty rarely wants to do business by herself. Do you have to do this to her?"

Ashton's expression went cold, and his gaze was filled with anger. He was clearly trying to suppress his anger as he said, "What I want is a supportive wife who can help me, not one that does nothing all day, only knows how to be unreasonable, and will never grow up!"

His words were not exactly harmful, but they were extremely insulting.

If I had not known that those words were against his own intentions, I would have really gotten angry.

However, regardless of whether or not Ashton really meant what he said, as long as it was something that degraded me, John deemed it as crossing the line. He was so furious that he kicked aside the chair and walked over to grab Ashton's collar, pulling him up from the chair. He looked him in the eye and said, "You are a piece of shit! What did you just say? Do you really think that without Letty, you'd be able to stand so firmly in the city so quickly? And now you're saying she's ignorant. What's your problem? Ashton, you can't call yourself a man!"

The more he spoke, the more agitated he got. Resultantly, John clenched his fists and was about to punch Ashton. Then, Thora suddenly stood up and stepped on John's foot. All women would know how high stilettos were, and Thora had not hesitated in stepping on him. John cursed in pain as he let go of Ashton and jumped to the side.

I immediately went over to help him. "John! Are you okay? Ashton, how dare you touch my brother!"

## Chapter 1305

Ashton tidied his suit as if nothing had just happened, and his expression was extremely indifferent. Instead, Thora, who for some reason was only an inch away from Ashton, raised her chin as she looked down on us proudly. "Scarlett, don't think that everyone will give in to you. I'm sure we all clearly saw who took action first. If you pursue it, you'll be the one who'll be embarrassed."

From her tone, it seemed as though she had fallen for Ashton's acting and regarded me as a submissive and well-mannered lady of a rich family.

However, we were indeed unable to refute her. John's acting tended to be on the angrier side, and he would always take physical action every time. Since we knew we were losing the battle, there was no need to seek out any more trouble.

At that moment, Seth slowly stood up to stop the fight. "What are you guys doing? We're all just here to do business. There's no need to take things so far."

He pretended to sigh, then looked at John. He said apologetically, "John, since you're injured, why don't you take your sister back home first. I'll contact you about the cooperation another day."

Keeping the weight off his injured foot, John unwillingly looked at Ashton and Thora, closed his eyes in displeasure, and nodded. "I'll do it for your sake, Mr. Trivett. Ashton, ask your woman to remember this well. I'll get back at her sooner or later!"

Then, he dragged his injured foot as he limped away.

Aggrieved, I was stunned for a while before I abruptly stomped my feet in anger and chased after him.

As John had been embarrassed by a woman, his expression was bad ever since he left the room. Similarly, I was in a bad mood as well. Wordlessly, both of us exited the Trivett Corporation building.

When we finally entered the car, John gasped a sigh of relief and bent over to rub his foot. "What the hell! Thora's really ruthless. She almost pierced through my foot!"

I felt both sorry and amused at the same time. "It's been hard on you. But this time, the results seem quite good. Thora should have believed by now that Ashton and I got a divorce because our personalities clashed. So, she'd go all in and try to take everything for herself in the Pitcoin business."

However, John was only interested in thinking about how to deal with such an unexpected situation the next time. He mumbled to himself, "When I get back, I'll get the housekeeper to order me a pair of customized shoes and I'll add a small bulletproof vest to the front of it. Who knows whether or not that b\*tch will shoot me next time!"

"Do you need to exaggerate this much?"

"Let someone step on you, and you'll know how I feel," said John with a dark expression. "Even if it was all an act, I won't forget this. The Ziegler family has seriously offended me. Mitchell is disgusting enough, but now Thora's also an eyesore. Their entire family is seriously a bunch of trouble."

I smiled, unable to refute his words. "There's always a solution to the problem. Who can take on a demon like you? When the time comes, Ashton will naturally be able to make them all disappear."

"I hope I don't have to wait too long." John pressed his lips together, seemingly not caring much.

"Getting the Zieglers and the Trivetts to join forces is only the first step of our plan. Tomorrow, prepare some funds and find some retail investors. Then, go to the stock market and make the price of Pitcoin rise."



“I know what to do.” John crossed his arms as he leaned back on the leather seat. Perhaps he had used too much effort in his acting, as he looked a little tired.

“What’s wrong?” I asked.

“Nothing, I just suddenly thought of how Thora was defending Ashton and thought of Hannah,” said John sorrowfully. His deep brown eyes looked out the window as if he were a lonely solo traveler at night.

Suddenly, my heart seemed to have been wrapped in ice. I felt both cold and weak and was uncomfortable. At such a time, it was not suitable for me to express my own feelings.

“When you’re free, let’s go visit Kiki together. You’re still family, so you can’t just avoid each other forever.”

## **Chapter 1306**

When I was done speaking, John breathed a sigh of relief and started to joke around. “The Zieglers are so annoying. Before we make them go bankrupt, let’s have some fun with them!”

I sighed. Men’s emotions were fleeting, passing only after a short time. Just as John was about to share his plans to deal with Thora, my phone rang.

I retrieved the phone from my bag and saw that I had a message from Rose. The last time I saw her, she had just given birth. She should’ve just ended her confinement. Why is she looking for me now?

To be polite, I answered the call anyway. "Hi Rose, what's the matter?"

"Scarlett, I want to ask for your help with something." She spoke hesitantly and seemed to be in a difficult position.

"Tell me. As long as it's not too much, I won't refuse."

Nick and Rose did treat me like their sister after all, so naturally, I could not act too distant.

"Can you please help me contact Nick? I've not seen him for a week. I'm a little worried."

She seemed to be deliberately covering the microphone to block out other noises. However, as a fellow woman, I could tell that she was distressed.

Previously in the hospital, I had already had a bad hunch. This time, I became even more certain of my guess. "What's going on? Tell me the truth."

The other end of the line fell into silence. After a long while, Rose replied, "Nothing, it's just that Nick's been working really hard for the company recently, so I'm worried that he can't take it. Please, if you meet him, please talk to him about it. That's all I have to say. I'll contact you again. Bye."

"Hey, Rose..." I was just about to ask her to clarify the situation when all I heard was the beeping sound of a disconnected call.

When I looked at my phone, it was already back at the lock screen. My feelings of uneasiness grew stronger as I frowned and gave Nick a call.

Logically speaking, if Rose was unable to contact him, Nick's phone should have been unreachable. However, only a few seconds after I dialed his number, a familiar voice picked up the call. "Scarlett."

It all made sense then. Nick was avoiding Rose ever since she had given birth. Perhaps Rose was still trying to cover up for him, and they had already been out of contact for over a week.

“Where are you?” My tone instantly became cold.

No matter what reason he had, as a man, he had left his wife just after she had given birth, and she had had no news of him for at least a week. It was an irresponsible act that no one would be able to accept.

Nick did not answer my question and instead changed the subject. “Is something the matter?”

I understood his thinking too well. He was trying to cover it up, which only served to highlight his guilt.

“It’s a business matter. Where are you now? Meet me at my law firm in half an hour. You should know the address. If you don’t, just Google it!”

I was unable to accept Nick’s change and said those words in agitation before I hung up the phone.

“Who made you so angry?” John asked as he cowered away from me, afraid to get on my nerves.

Puffing my cheeks out and turning to him, my furious gaze fell on his innocent face. “Some man!”

In the end, as John was worried that I would take my anger out on him, he got out of the car on the way back and prepared to head to school to pick Summer up in advance.

Back at the office, I had waited for over an hour, but Nick was still nowhere in sight. Millie, who was wearing glasses and was dressed formally, entered with documents for me to sign. However, I was spacing out and did not hear a word she said.

“Boss.” Millie’s emotionless voice rang out, startling me. She continued expressionlessly, “Is it not enough that you go to Stovall Residence every night for a secret meeting? Are you still thinking of your husband even at work?”

“Hmm?” I was stunned for a moment. When I realized what she had said, I blushed in anger and embarrassment. “What’s going on in your mind, Millie! Can you be a little more serious? I’m just waiting for a friend. We’d agreed to meet here half an hour ago.”

### **Chapter 1307**

“Oh,” said Millie as she adjusted her glasses. “He’s not coming. Don’t waste your time waiting for him. It’s useless.”

“You mean, Nick stood me up?” The realization came slowly to me. Millie simply shrugged, but didn’t respond.

Suddenly, anger and humiliation boiled inside me. I furiously dialed his phone number.

I heard the ringtone in the background. It was connected. When the rings stopped, I opened my mouth to scold him but choke on my words as I heard the voicemail on the other line.

“He hung up?” I turned to Millie and showed her my phone screen in disbelief. “How dare he hang up on me!”

She raised her eyebrows and looked at me, as if it had nothing to do with her.

At first impression, Nick seemed more like a sweet and innocent guy, but suddenly he was different. His bad attitude caused my annoyance. I quickly stood up and wore my jacket. "Get the car ready. I will not let him get away that easily."

"Where are we going?" asked Millie.

"To his office."

Millie and I were there the entire afternoon.

At seven in the evening, a man opened the door and switched the light on as Nick walked in. It was so bright that I could see his face clearly. Nick stood there with a startled look.

We looked at one another for a few seconds before he took off his coat and hung it on a hanger. He walked to his desk and asked his secretary for two cups of hot water.

"You looked happy. I bet you've got yourself a deal in a multi-million-dollar project. We should celebrate it over a glass of wine instead of plain water," I scoffed.

He paused and glanced up at me from his chair. "Don't mock me," he retorted.

I sneered at him. "You've changed so much. You're as bold as brass now. Not only you stood me up, but you also ignored my call. I believe this little mocking is trivial to you," I said solemnly.

We stared at each other. The tension was so thick in that big room.

Suddenly, a knock on the door broke our tense silence. His secretary brought our drinks in and placed it down on the table before she left the three of us in silence again.

Shortly after, Nick sighed in exasperation. "What do you want?" he asked as his gaze shifted away from me.

"I should be the one to ask that! What are you trying to do?" I finally vented out my anger. "When did you last go home? Have you ever held your own son?"

His face darkened when I talked of his son. "What did Rose tell you?"

"Nothing. I just noticed that you're not by her side after she gave birth. And worse, you left her alone at home when she needed you the most. Isn't that too cruel of you? You are her husband, the only one whom she can rely on."

He simply stared at me stubbornly. There were no signs of willingness to compromise.

As a person who had experienced similar emotions, I was very sure that guilt and self-blame trickled through him when he thought of Rose.

The root cause of suffering, longing, and yearning was because he felt separated from his loved one. The gentle man I knew was gone.

Knowing how harsh I sounded earlier, I slowly calmed myself down. "Are you hiding something from her? Is that why..."

"No," he cut me off before I could finish my question. "I hate keeping things on the surface level. That's why I chose to open up with her about everything, including the past and my relationship with Jackson. I just figured it was the right decision to end things with her."

He met my gaze with much determination, as if he was ready to fight anything that got in his way.

I was incredulous at his decision to end his one-year marriage.