

# When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1363-1367

## Chapter 1363

Initially, I planned to spend the weekend with Summer. However, ever since she realized she was gifted in mathematics, she would shut herself in the study all day, and I felt bad to disturb.

Jackson and Lydia came in the afternoon. They planned to immigrate to M Country and wanted to meet Summer for the last time before their departure.

I led Jackson to the study and opened the door slowly. We tiptoed into the room to avoid disturbing Summer. Then, he halted in his tracks and stood a metre away from Summer and looked at the child.

After some time, she finally our presence in the room and turned around.

When she saw Jackson, her face lit up with a wide grin. Putting away her pen, she walked toward us slowly to greet him politely. "Mr. Jackson, you're here."

He smiled and ruffled her hair gently. "I'm here. Did I disturb you when you're studying?"

Summer glanced at her homework before turning to us with a smile plastered on her face. "No worries. I've done the questions thrice and I'm just doing some revisions today. Mr. Cress said he will arrange a new study plan for me tomorrow, so I can rest tonight."

I smiled faintly at her words. She was intelligent and hardworking at such a young age, which was a relief to me. "Summer, Mr. Jackson and Ms. Alder are going to M Country, so they can't visit you that often from now on. Spend some time with Mr. Jackson tonight and leave your studies aside temporarily."

Upon hearing my words, Summer furrowed her brows and looked at me. The child seemed to be lost in thoughts, but soon after, she relaxed and smiled.

I missed the change in her expression, but Jackson saw everything.

Realizing that the child was hesitant, Jackson knew what to do. "It's okay. Summer, do whatever you want. Alright?"

Her smile grew wider. "Yeah! Thank you, Mr. Jackson."

What was supposed to be a long conversation ended in less than five minutes.

After exiting the room, Jackson and I strolled along the corridors. When we stepped out of the room, the man couldn't help but whisper, "Don't you think that Summer's changed a lot?"

"Yeah. After getting in touch with Jared, she is more reserved now. Maybe Jared's changed for the good too?"

Jackson shook his head. "I'm not talking about this. Didn't you notice how fast her maturity rate is? She wanted to voice her objection to your plans just now, but she kept her dissatisfaction to herself. I'm worried that she'll inherit Jared's personality with her tendency to hide her emotions."

His wild guess made me anxious. I immediately stopped walking and turned to him. "You're saying that Summer's becoming more and more like Jared?"

I knew what Jackson meant. Summer was Jared's biological daughter, so it was normal for them to share some resemblance. However, if she became someone scheming like her father, she wouldn't be able to enjoy her life.

In fact, she would see Jared as her salvation and distant herself from others. That might not seem to be the case on the surface, but it could be possible that she had built walls surrounding her heart and shutting others away while harboring hatred toward the entire community.

If Macy was a warm light, Jared would be the darkness from hell, while Summer was the fruit of their love. Deep down, I wished the child would inherit Macy's traits.

Jackson assured, "Don't worry. Perhaps it is as what Jared said, Summer is talented and progresses rather quickly learning new stuffs. It's normal for her to be matured at such a young age."

After saying his words, he glanced in the study's direction and seemed to be lost in thought.

Then, he started explaining his plan to me in detail. "We mustn't trust Jared fully and don't entrust Summer to him. One year is enough for him to change her completely. After going to M Country, I'll video call her every week. Make sure she answers the calls so I can observe her condition."

I couldn't drive Jared away because he had Ashton to vouch for him. Besides, Summer had developed a dependency on him. Except for Jackson's suggestion, we had no other way.

I nodded in agreement. "That's the only thing we can do. You studied psychology in M Country. If you meet any professionals in this field, please let me know."

"I understand. I think of Macy's child as mine, and I love Summer as much as you do." Jackson smiled and sounded relaxed. It seemed that his hostility had disappeared with his illness.

Everything felt like a dream. Back then, he was fixated on fighting for the child's custody that he even laid his hands on Ashton.

Now that the nightmares were gone, the journey would be smooth for the rest of the days.

After sending Jackson off, I packed my stuffs and left for the airport.

However, right when I reached the door, a car from the Moore family drove here and parked by the roadside. Soon after, Emery got off the car hurriedly.

"You're going on a business trip, right?" She didn't care about pleasantries and went straight to the point.

"Yeah." I looked at her in bewilderment.

Ashton gave me the invitation card in J City last night. How did she know about this?

“Good. Let’s go together.” She quickly got into my car and sat in the seat furthest away from the door. Seeing how I was still confused, she urged, “Quick! If not, I’m going to get caught.”

Upon saying her words, she pulled me into the car.

“Drive!” Emery instructed the chauffeur and gripped my arm tightly, as if I would kick her out of the car.

As the chauffeur drove, she kept checking the rearview mirror now and then.

She heaved a long sigh of relief and let go of my arm after we drove for a distance.

I glanced at her sideways and tidied up my clothes before teasing her. “It seems you still have your charm. Your luck in love follows you everywhere.”

Emery rolled her eyes in disgust at me. “What nonsense are you spouting?”

I pursed my lips and kept my mouth shut before I exposed her.

Ashton booked my flight ticket. He also got one for Millie for my protection. Since Emery was traveling with us, she had to spend some money to buy herself a ticket from the business class, too.

To her, it was money well spent. Listening to the blaring engines when the airplane took off, she narrowed her eyes and relaxed in the seat from the business class cabin in absolute bliss.

She seemed like a person going on a vacation.

I was dying of boredom, so I started a conversation with her. "Come to think of it, what happened to you and that guy? Are you hiding from him?"

Emery was usually loud and carefree. It would be hilarious if my guess was right.

Although she was in her thirties, she led a dazzling life and was rather popular with men. However, a woman with her success had no choice but to hide away from the Cupid's arrow.

Her suitor, Alexander, was more formidable than the gods. He made her vulnerable emotionally all in one day. She felt like a coward.

However, Emery refused to admit. "Don't talk nonsense. I have nothing to do with that guy. I was too bored in K City when Hunter was clinging onto me, so I went overseas for a vacation. Men are really troublesome." She continued with her denial.

"Yeah..." I looked at her meaningfully before cracking a joke. "Then, who's more troublesome, Hunter or Alexander?"

Speechless at my mockery, Emery closed her eyes to ignore me. "I've had enough worries for these two days, so give me some peace."

She put on her sleeping mask, covered herself with a blanket, and pretended to be asleep.

I didn't have a good rest in J City last night. As the other passengers in the cabin were resting, I made myself comfortable and drifted off to sleep.

When I woke up again, the flight attendant was making an inflight announcement. “Ladies and gentlemen, we’ll arrive at our destination, the international airport of M Country in approximately...”

At the same time, one of the cabin crew asked me courteously, “Madam, would you like to have any drinks?”

Somehow, his voice sounded familiar to me. I guessed he must have served me on my previous flights.

“Just give me a cup of water, thank you.” I removed my sleep mask, rubbed my eyes groggily, and gave him a smile. When the smartly dressed cabin crew came into view, I gaped at him and almost let out a shout.

Only then did I realize why his voice sounded familiar. Only Alexander could look this handsome and cheerful with his signature bright smile.

“How did you end up here?” I whispered and stole a glance at Emery, who sat next to me. It would be chaotic if she knew he was onboard our flight.

He shrugged his shoulders triumphantly and took a cup from the trolley to pour some water for me. After that, he poured another and placed it on Emery’s seat table before pushing the trolley back to the pantry.

She woke up as soon as he vanished into the pantry. She removed her sleep mask and stretched her arms. At the sight of the cup of water on her seat table, she took a big sip immediately. Oblivious to the dramatic moment a while ago, Emery continued to drink the water as she asked inquisitively, “Ah! If I’m not mistaken, the flight attendant who served you earlier was a good-looking young man, right? I can judge based on his attractive voice! Did you exchange contact numbers with him?”

Raising my eyebrows instinctively, my heart skipped a beat at her words.

If Emery knows she didn't get rid of Alexander and he has been tagging along with us secretly, how would she react. Moreover, she just drank the water he left for her! I bet she would choke on it if I told her about it!

Fearing she would lose control and lash out in anger, I decided to zip my mouth about Alexander. "I think it's better if you go and get his contact number yourself. He might be more interested in you!"

Emery gave me a puzzled look, yet she did not sense the hidden meaning in my words. After finishing her drink in one gulp, she lay down and closed her eyes again.

She apparently looked more exhausted than me. It's definitely mentally and physically exhausting for her to deal with such a clingy young guy. I could not stop myself from chuckling silently at the thought.

The plane touched down at the airport on the dot.

When we were getting off the plane, Emery finally bumped into Alexander at the cabin door.

The look of disbelief on her face was priceless. It would stay in my memory for a very long time. She looked as if it was the end of the world.

In the cab, she unleashed the frustration. "Is he nuts? My goodness! He's following me closely wherever I go! Are all the young ones so persistent in pursuing love like him? How could he tag along so shamelessly, even after I rejected him firmly?"

She rolled her eyes and raised her voice in agitation. "He even told me yesterday that he wanted to be Xavier's stepfather! What kind of joke is that? He's practically a kid himself. How can he be a father?"



Although her plight deserved my sympathy, I was also amused to see her this anxious.

Suffocating hatred and undying love were obvious contributing factors that caused a woman to lose control and behave hysterically. Emery was apparently experiencing the latter situation.

When the cab pulled up at the hotel's drop off point, we got out with our luggage.

A familiar, clear voice called out from behind us when we were about to enter the hotel through the revolving door.

"Honey! Wait for me!"

Alexander was nowhere in sight, but I was sure it was him. Emery made a dart toward the front desk manager hastily without looking back.

"K-Key Card! Just give me any!" She was panting and speaking incoherently.

The front desk manager couldn't understand her at all. "Sorry, madam. I didn't catch that."

Emery stomped anxiously and explained impatiently, "I'm running out of time. Can you arrange a room for me? Any room would do and give me the key card now? This is my credit card. Just swipe it and give me the key card at once! Do you understand me?"

The manager's eyes lit up when he saw her platinum card. Without hesitation, he handed her the key card for the VIP room with a smile. "Enjoy your..."

Emery snatched the card from him and dashed into the elevator before he could finish talking.

Alexander made a dash for the elevator, but the door was already closed. He stood there and panted breathlessly, with his hands on his hips. Emery's reaction was beyond exasperation.

I wasn't getting myself involved in their cat-and-mouse chase. After the manager made some necessary arrangements, I made my way to the elevator slowly with my luggage.

## **Chapter 1366**

To my surprise, Alexander was waiting for me patiently at the elevator. When I entered, he immediately pressed the button and held the door for me.

It was awkward indeed to be alone with someone who was going after my best friend, even if he was just a young guy.

Leaning against the wall that was closer to the rows of buttons, Alexander broke the silence first.

"I'm pretty sure Emery is tough on the outside and soft on the inside. That's why she chose to hide in M Country to avoid me. After all, she knows I'm familiar with this country. I bet she is actually giving me a chance without realizing."

After mumbling to himself, he glanced at me and eagerly asked for my opinion, "Do you think she prefers to hold a wedding ceremony in M Country?"

It's good to be young! They have such grand ideas with love and having a relationship.

Once they have a special someone, the obsession of spending the rest of their lifetime together with that person would consume them. They are unaware of how short-lived puppy love could be or how difficult it is to maintain a promise that would last for a lifetime. Very often, their life partner isn't the same person they fell head over heels for.

Ignoring his idealism, I only raised my head to look at the number of the floor displayed. Alexander was undoubtedly immersed in his own beautiful dream.

Ding! I pulled my luggage out and walked toward my room. Alexander trailed behind me like my shadow.

When I opened the door to my room, he wanted to get in as well. I blocked his path. "What are you doing? You want to stay in the same room with me?" I glared at him with displeasure.

He glanced at the room and found that the light was not on. Grinning sheepishly, he moved back with both hands in the air. "Of course not! Since Emery is not in, I'll not step into the room. If not, she would be jealous and upset!"

How on earth could he be so confident?

I rolled my eyes at the young man and scoffed at him. Emery is no ordinary woman. After experiencing the ups and downs in her love life throughout all these years, she is feeling numb with everything. Jealousy? The tough woman basically doesn't feel anything now!

With a loud bang, I shut the door and locked him outside.

The moment I turned round, the light in the room lit up.

Emery was leaning against the sofa in her pajamas, trimming her fingernails leisurely. It was as if she did not feel the young man's passion for her at all.

Heaving a silent sigh, I changed into the hotel slippers. "You can't keep avoiding him like this. You'd better talk him into giving up."

"I tried? No matter how I rejected him, he's still being adamant. I really don't know what I should do now." Feeling displeased, she switched the topic immediately. "What have you prepared for the charity auction tomorrow?"

"Huh?" I froze in my steps outside the washroom and asked in puzzlement. "I've no idea about it."

Ashton prepared the invitation card for the auction. He only told me about it last night, and I didn't have time to ask for details.

I had heard about similar auction which was a bit different from the conventional ones. For charity auctions, the participants would donate a valuable item for bidding. The profits would be used for charity works. To eliminate miscommunication, the participants would have a short discussion with the auctioneer prior to the bidding session.

"Can I buy one later?" I could not think of any other method.

Emery triggered my anxiety with just one question, yet she was absorbed in playing games on her phone. At the sight of her casualness, I was even more frustrated.

"Can you just give me some suggestions? After all, you're more familiar with this place. You know where to go." This red-letter event is no joke. If I'm not mistaken, it's an international event. The attendees are big shots from all over the world. I mustn't embarrass myself there!

Emery switched to a cozier position and replied casually, "Take it easy. I'm just asking you out of curiosity. I'm sure Ashton will prepare one for you. Thus, you only need to dress up to attend this event. There will be priceless antiques at the charity auction. It would definitely cause an uproar! Why not you let me have a livestream of the charity auction? Coincidentally, I've invested in a new media company in

K City. I'm sure I can get the first-hand news and become the talk of the town!" There was a glint of excitement in her eyes.

I admired her for being business-minded. "Since when are you keen on the media industry? Why have I never heard you mentioned about it?"

## **Chapter 1367**

"There's a lot that you don't know. Money is never enough. It's nothing wrong to have investments here and there if we have extra money in hand. In fact, it's important to segregate our money to prevent losing everything at the same time if any hiccups occur." She paused and turned to look at me. With a stern look, she advised me, "You must remember that nothing in this world is forever, except money. As assertive modern women, we can only be independent if we have money in hand!"

She sounded as ambitious as any other business elite in town. I could even foresee a successful entrepreneur right in front of me!

As for me, I could only try my best to strike a balance between the money invested and profit gained for the law firm. Emery had different investments ever since her divorce. Her net worth had multiplied significantly with time. It was undeniable that one's success in the business sector was closely related to one's potential and capability.

I truly agreed with her point of view and nodded before I entered the washroom.

Before bedtime, I spent some time to search online for the charity auction to have a better overview of the points that I should pay attention to.

Feeling more relieved after the search, I drifted to sleep.

When I woke up the next morning, Emery was gone. She left me a note saying that she went sightseeing to relax her mind. I was not sure if she was trying to avoid Alexander, or she really intended to have a leisure session as mentioned in her note.

The charity auction was scheduled at six in the evening. At half-past five, a car arrived to pick me up from the hotel.

Most of the seats were occupied when I arrived at the venue. After taking a seat, I looked around and was impressed by the classy grand hall. The foreign media were well-disciplined and on standby in the corners.

“Ladies and gentlemen...” the host of the auction emerged on the stage and greeted everyone warmly, indicating that the long-awaited event would start at any moment.

The moment the auction started, I scanned the rows of guests attentively to see the items for the bidding on the stage.

Ashton was seated not far away from me. He seemed so unapproachable with his usual air of indifference. As he gazed at the stage, no one could tell what he was thinking.

I remember him saying that whatever I wished to know would be unveiled at the auction. The event seemed legitimate. It went smoothly without a glitch. The only imperfection was the host invited Bill Young to give a speech on the stage before the official start of the bidding session.

I kept thinking about Ashton’s words. He was obviously hinting that I would get a clue from this auction, yet I can’t seem to trace anything unusual!

There was a banquet after the auction. To my relief, it was not open to the media. I spotted Ashton's stunning figure among the guests effortlessly and approached him with a wineglass in my hand.

However, I was puzzled to see his grim expression suddenly. Sensing something awry, I slowed down my pace instinctively without shifting my gaze away from his face.

When I remained on the spot, I was startled that Ashton was looking even grimmer than a while ago.

He always maintains his cool, no matter the circumstances. What's the matter with him tonight? He's really not his usual self! Something is bothering him now?

I followed his gaze.

A far distance away, Bill's glowing white hair was indeed unmissable among the guests. Even though majority of the guests at the banquet were billionaires at their peak from all over the world, he seemed to gain a certain level of popularity among them. At the moment, he was surrounded by some business elites, engaged in a pleasant conversation. The joy was clearly reflected by the smile on their faces and their occasional laughter.

I still could not spot anything amiss. Even if Bill was the manipulative mastermind behind Armond, Ashton would not have looked at him in that way as well.

After gazing at Bill and those surrounding him for almost one minute, I noticed the man standing aside him raised his wineglass in a toast. In a split second, I gaped at the sight of the man's face.

He had a face and a pair of eyes identical to Ashton's! I could not believe my eyes.

Is it possible for someone who died in a car accident over twenty years ago to be alive?

As time elapsed, the name Christopher Fuller was gradually erased from everyone's memory. The man's features were no different from twenty years ago. He might have preserved his looks by traveling through a time machine. Miraculously, there wasn't the slightest bit of residue on his face and complexion. He was looking his best, as if he was still in his twenties.

I even had a wild imagination that he might not be real. Nonetheless, my idea was proven absurd by his liveliness.

Am I having a hallucination or hypnotism? In an instant, I felt a rush of complex feelings within myself. He probably sensed someone gazing at him closely, and he turned instinctively.

My heart flinched when he stared straight in Ashton's direction, whose eyes were blazing with anger. He finally got to meet his father again after thinking he had died two decades ago.