

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1488-1492

Chapter 1488

I could only pretend to suffer from amnesia.

We spent some time together peacefully before fate brought me to Ashton again. It was a familiar but cruel moment, for Ashton didn't seem to recognize me. Pain ripped through my heart when his indifferent gaze landed on me.

I could only watch, breathless with anger, as my son became a part of the Hall family.

After reuniting with Emery and Alexander, I thought things would get better, but they were also hiding something from me.

John was the only one who hadn't changed. His jaw was unshaved, but he was still my brother who'd go against Ashton anytime to protect me.

That moment, I knew I could be Scarlett Stovall again.

However, I wasn't sure if Ashton had been hypnotized.

If he had been hypnotized, why did he bring Gregory to provoke me and Marcus several times?

If he hadn't been hypnotized, why did he ask me to pretend to be Scarlett Stovall?

Also, Ashton's eyesight and the toxin in my body seemed to have faded away with time.

I was deep in thought when the sounds of footsteps jolted me out of my reverie. Turning slightly, I saw Ashton standing there. I didn't even know he was here.

He was still wearing his apron as he stood expressionlessly beside the sink, his gaze fixated on me.

We had seen each other naked before, but I still instinctively slid in so the bubbles could cover my whole body.

After making sure I wasn't exposed, I turned over and put on a calm front. "Don't you know I'm taking a bath in private?"

"Mm," came Ashton's calm reply. "We have two kids. There's no need to be shy."

"Hey!" I can't believe he's using my words against me!

I nearly suffocated from fury.

Meanwhile, Ashton remained unfazed and righteous as though he was Superman in disguise.

The more I thought, the angrier I got. Immediately, I smirked as an idea came to me.

After confirming Ashton was still there, I schooled my expression into a seductive look. Rising from the tub, I pressed my body on the edge and winked at him invitingly.

"It's no fun to take a bath alone. Won't you come and join me? After all, you're my most intimate partner in the world."

I raised my hand and placed it at the edge of the tub, allowing water to drip down my hand before winking at him flirtatiously.

"Won't you join me?"

I was certain he couldn't resist my advances.

Hence, I flashed a smile and waited for him to react.

Ashton stood rooted to the spot. His gaze was burning with desire like it had caught fire.

He moved swiftly and took the bathrobe from the rack before throwing it to me without warning.

Before I could react, the bathrobe had covered my entire body. The romantic atmosphere was ruined, and I no longer looked sexy.

His voice rang out. "If you continue, the dishes will get cold. Don't let Audrey wait too long."

With that, he turned to leave. I removed the robe from my head to see his figure walking out of the bathroom. Furious, I flung the robe at his back.

What is this? Is he ignoring his wife because he has a daughter now?

That's no fun!

When I arrived downstairs, dinner was ready. John and Ashton were waiting for me at the table with the kids.

Everyone only began eating after I took my seat.

Ashton was deadpanned as though he was working in his office. He could've easily intimidated the other party to give in.

Chapter 1489

However, Audrey didn't seem to be afraid of him.

"Daddy, I want chicken wings!"

"Daddy, I want that thing in front of you."

"More, Daddy!"

She was the only one giving orders throughout dinner.

Compared to her chattiness, Gregory was much quieter. He sat in his chair and munched on his food slowly. He seemed like a mini version of Ashton.

They were affected by the family environment they grew up in.

Audrey was brought up by the Stovall family who adored her, so she was cheeky and lively.

Gregory was raised by Ashton. As a result of his strict upbringing, he treated dinner as part of his everyday routine.

He was just a little kid, but he was exactly like Ashton and treated outsiders coldly. If he were to treat his family this coolly, he might end up leading a lonely life.

At that thought, I tried to teach him how to help others.

“Gregory, I like that dish in front of you. Can you help me get it?”

“Gregory, your sister can’t reach that. Take care of her.”

Soon, Gregory knew how to express his feelings by helping others. Audrey learned from her brother and stopped chattering. Instead, she helped Gregory to get the food he couldn’t reach.

Dinner soon became a very heartwarming event.

Yet, John was complaining for he was considered an “outsider.”

“You’re making me feel lonely.” John threw his fork away. “Huh, I’ve lost my appetite.”

I arched a brow at his reaction. “Are you alright?”

Before he could reply, Audrey jumped out of her chair and scurried around the table before coming to a stop beside John. She stood on tiptoe and tugged on the corner of his jacket. “Uncle John, I’ll give you all my delicious food. Don’t be sad.”

John picked her up so she could sit in his lap. He was grinning from ear to ear. “Okay. Let’s eat together. You are my all-time favorite, Audrey!”

He didn’t forget to give Ashton a smug glare.

Ashton’s face clouded over and he looked terrifyingly cold.

The dining table was split into two different atmospheres with me in the middle.

On the left, John was acting lovey-dovey with Audrey. On my right, Ashton and Gregory were eating without a word as though the dishes tasted bland.

It was so amusing that my lips curved up in a grin. I didn’t manage to defeat Ashton back in the bedroom with my trick, but Audrey did it on my behalf.

As a result, I gobbled down my dinner happily.

When I was wiping my mouth, I spotted Ashton's plate was still full. I looked up and saw him still scowling at John and Audrey. The little girl was sitting in John's lap and eating dinner, which was prepared by Ashton. It was as if John and Audrey were father and daughter.

Immediately, I cleared my throat and proceeded to increase Ashton's torture. "You did the right thing by adopting Audrey. Look, she adores you. I have a suggestion. She can call you 'Daddy.' What do you think, John?"

John snickered under his breath before replying resolutely, "That sounds like a great idea."

He promptly turned Audrey around and joked, "Audrey, call me 'Daddy!'"

Engrossed in her food, Audrey uttered without hesitation, "Dad—"

Thud! The sound of a fork being slammed onto the table reverberated in the dining room.

It was Ashton. He rose to his feet in a huff and strode away. He had only taken two steps when he stopped abruptly and turned at his shoulder. "Gregory Hall, you did a good job today. I shall reward you with an extra half an hour of screen time. Follow me to my study."

Chapter 1490

Gregory's favorite was his laptop. Ashton didn't want him to wear glasses, so he was only allowed to play for an hour every day. Upon hearing he had an extra half an hour of screen time today, Gregory's eyes lit up. He jumped down from his seat without even bothering to swallow his food and dashed to his father.

Seeing Gregory leaving, Audrey could no longer sit still. She struggled to leave John's lap and wailed, "Greg! I wanna go to him!"

Afraid she would trip, Gregory slowed down and waited for her. They held hands and went upstairs together.

Ashton was ahead of them, stomping up the stairs arrogantly as though he was trying to taunt John.

Once they had left, the living room fell silent.

"Ha!" John spread his hands jealously. "Ashton's still a sly fox though he had lost his memory. He knows to get the leader's attention first."

I burst out laughing. "You know how he climbed his way up to what he is today. You're no match for him."

"You're right." John nodded and lamented, "Perhaps he's having the best time of his life after forgetting everything."

Indeed, living a muddled life might be a good thing.

Still, we couldn't pretend that nothing had ever happened.

I changed the topic. "I remember Nicolas injected a toxin into my body six years ago. Why did nothing happen even after six years?"

That was also one of the reasons I kept pretending to suffer from amnesia.

I wasn't sure how long I would survive, so I dared not return to the Stovall family and reunite with my children. Reuniting with my family would be a joyous occasion, but it would be hard to lose everything again.

Compared to the short period of happiness after reuniting with my family, I was afraid of bringing irreversible regret to them. Hence, I decided to be alone and update myself about the events of the past six years.

Immediately, John straightened as his expression turned serious. "I've been investigating this for the past six years. Initially, I found nothing, but now that you're alive and well, it all makes sense. We couldn't figure out why Nicolas didn't inject you with a fatal poison. Instead, he chose a toxin that everyone was researching. I suspect he didn't want you to disappear and..."

"Try to control me, right?" I suspected the same.

After seeing how capable Ashton was, Nicolas tried to control me to threaten Ashton into submission.

However, Nicolas had successfully hypnotized Ashton and made the latter his puppet. He could've eliminated me for I was an unstable variable. Why didn't he kill me?

"Mm," John replied and inclined his head. "When Emery told me you were with Marcus, I was curious and investigated his whereabouts six years ago. He wasn't the one who rescued you from the sea. There was another person who saved you, but proceeded to inform Marcus. To avoid being found by the Stovalls, Moores, and Halls, Marcus brought you back the very night we arrived in M Country. It seemed like a well-planned scheme."

Indeed, Marcus wasn't capable enough of finding me ahead of the Halls unless he had struck a deal with one of them.

Who was the person who went against Nicolas and spared my life?

Could it be Tiffany Hall? No, she wanted Scarlett Stovall to disappear from this world so no one would take Ashton away from her.

Could it be Simone? After abandoning her son for over twenty years, she suddenly developed a conscience and went against Nicolas' wishes for her son's happiness? That didn't seem right. If she did have a conscience, she would've stopped the Hall family from taking Gregory away. Yet, she didn't do so.

Chapter 1491

Only the last possibility remained.

John glanced at me and immediately understood what I meant. His gaze narrowed as he whispered, "Nathaniel Hall?"

I nodded sternly.

Yes, Nathaniel Hall. The man who I couldn't fathom on first sight as he made my skin creep.

The Hall family never taught their younger generation about love. If Ashton hadn't found them back then, Nathaniel would be the only successor. Now, Ashton had reunited with the Hall family and even became the leader, taking over Nathaniel's position.

Under the circumstances, he should be clouded by jealousy.

However, Nathaniel did nothing and disappeared into thin air. He hid in the darkness and waited to reap the benefits from their fight.

“If it’s Nathaniel, what is his purpose?” asked John.

It seemed like Nathaniel had concealed himself well. He hadn’t given himself away. I didn’t really lose my memories, so I managed to relate everything to him.

I shook my head solemnly as I had no idea. “Compared to the other Halls, he’s too low profile.”

Suddenly, my eyes lit up as something occurred to me. “Actually, there’s a way. If we want to know why he doesn’t want fame and fortune, the best way is to force him to accept everything.”

As the saying goes, “One should not impose on others what he himself does not desire.” Still, since it was Nathaniel who broke the rule first, we could give him a taste of his own medicine.

John fell silent for a moment before flashing a mysterious smile. “If I’m not mistaken, you’re not only targeting Nathaniel, right?”

He glanced at the second floor as if something interesting was about to transpire.

I lowered my gaze and grinned.

Right then, Joseph arrived at our house. He greeted us and was about to go upstairs to look for Ashton when I stopped him. “Mr. Campbell, has something urgent happened?”

Joseph stopped at the stairs and replied politely, “It’s about work. Mr. Fuller hadn’t been to work for a few days, so there are a few important documents which he has to sign today.”

He showed us his briefcase while saying that.

I nodded and stood up. "Right. I have something to discuss with Ashton, too. Let's head up together," I told him.

Joseph seemed puzzled, but he said nothing and followed behind me.

Soon, John caught up as well.

After turning a corner, we could see what was happening in the study.

Gregory was sitting in front of the desk, his attention focused on the laptop. Ashton had Audrey in his lap, and they were both staring at Gregory's laptop screen. None of them were moving, but it was strangely, a heartwarming scene.

Kids couldn't sit still for long. Shortly after, Audrey spotted me standing by the door alongside Joseph. "Mommy!"

She hopped out of Ashton's lap and came to me. Flinging an arm around my leg, she complained, "Mommy, Greg won't talk to me!"

I ruffled her hair to comfort her. "Good girl. Your brother loves you, so you should be good and not disturb him when he's busy, get it?"

Audrey pouted unhappily, but she still nodded. "Alright. Is he gonna take a long time?"

I didn't reply to her and held her hand as we walked into the study. Ashton's brows furrowed together before he quickly returned to his aloof self.

He seems mad at me for taking Audrey's attention away, but he's too proud to admit it.

Suddenly, Gregory rose to his feet and shut down the laptop. He returned the laptop to Ashton and uttered, "Thank you, Daddy. I'm done."

Chapter 1492

"Mm." Ashton took the laptop from him and placed it on the desk.

Glancing at my watch, I realized there was five minutes left before the half an hour was up. "Gregory, it isn't time yet. Why did you stop playing?"

Gregory shook his head. "I've finished my coding. I want to play with Audrey."

He took Audrey's hand and offered, "Do you want to play with me?"

Audrey hopped excitedly. "Yeah!"

They exchanged gazes and laughed merrily before heading to Gregory's room. Soon, we could hear their giggling from afar.

Ashton's voice rang out behind me. "Is something up?"

"Yes." I met his gaze before walking in slowly and sat down in a chair against the wall. "Since you're recuperating at home, we need to talk."

Ashton signaled for Joseph to leave.

“Joseph isn’t an outsider. He can stay.”

Hearing my words, Ashton turned and sat down in his chair. “You can begin now.”

“Mm.” He was calm, so I didn’t know where to begin. Lowering my head, I gathered my thoughts before looking up to speak. “You’ve gotten used to your status now, right?”

“What status?” asked Ashton.

“My husband, the kids’ father, and the Stovall family’s live-in son-in-law,” I raised my voice when I reached the last one.

Clearly, Ashton was stung by the term “live-in son-in-law.” He looked dazed for a moment before coming back to his senses. “Yes. So?”

He wasn’t refuting my words, so I could continue with my lie.

“It’s nothing serious,” I replied. “The kids should grow up together, and my brother can’t handle his business alone. I was thinking, why don’t you resign from your current position in Fuller Corporation? We can return to M Country and start anew there.”

Instead of replying to my question, Ashton narrowed his gaze and scrutinized me doubtfully.

I knew what he was thinking, but he had lost his memory now, so I bit the bullet and charged forward. “I’ve suffered from two miscarriages and taken countless hormone injections before giving birth to the twins for you. Are you suspecting my motive? Or have you never thought of living with us?”

I applaud myself silently for the logical and touching words I had just uttered.

It was a ruse to trick Ashton, but I was telling the truth.

My confidence grew at once. Ashton’s resolve was swaying, so I hurriedly pressed on, “No matter how unreasonable I am, you’d always understand and accept me. Ashton, you said that yourself. Even if you don’t trust me, don’t you trust Joseph? He had been working for you over ten years!”

Joseph, who had remained silent the entire exchange, blanched in shock.

He was already terrified seeing me manipulating Ashton. Now, I was dragging him into this mess. His heart must be pounding furiously against his chest.

Without giving him time to ponder, Ashton drawled dangerously, “Tell me.”

Joseph’s head hung low as he didn’t know what to say.

Usually, he was as stern and cautious as Ashton. Hence, I was amused to see him panicking right now.

Chuckling silently, I reminded him. “Mr. Campbell, why are you nervous? Your boss is asking you if I am right. Back then, will Ashton risk his life for me? Be honest.”

Joseph heaved a sigh of relief and replied loudly, “Yes, Mr. Fuller. Mrs. Fuller has always been the most important person to you!”

I couldn't believe how good he was at lying to his employer.

Ashton's gaze narrowed as he considered the credibility of Joseph's answer.