

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1493-1497

Chapter 1493

This must be the first time Joseph had lied to Ashton. As a heavy silence ensued, he kept his gaze on the ground lest Ashton saw through his lie.

John had been waiting in the hallway all along. As we had stopped talking, he strolled in and uttered, "It has been ages since that accident happened. You had your reservations about us, but did your family show themselves? You might've lost your memory, but did you forget what it was like to be a disowned son?"

Nothing on earth was worse than being compared.

Ashton had been under the Halls' control for the past six years, but from what I know, his house was miles away from the Hall residence. In private, they led separate lives. Ashton didn't really have friends, so he could stay at home for a few days without having to go out.

However, as Ashton had lost his memory, he became easily provoked and agitated. John's words only served to amplify the Hall family's indifference.

After meeting John's gaze for several seconds, Ashton caved in calmly. "You've made up your mind. Can I even say no?"

With that, he rose to his feet and went after the kids.

John chuckled at his retreating figure. "I've underestimated him. He acts like a live-in son-in-law, but he's still hot-tempered and annoying as usual."

"It must've been hard on him." I hurriedly changed the topic. "Tomorrow, Ashton and I will be going to Fuller Corporation. Get someone to inform the Halls, especially Nathaniel."

"Got it." John nodded. Before he left, he went to Gregory's room and watched the kids having fun with a wide grin on his face.

I chuckled and shook my head in exasperation. In the end, they were all kind despite their sharp tongues.

Joseph was here on business, so he kept Ashton in the study for the entire night. Nothing much happened after that.

The next day, after sending the kids to school, Ashton dressed up smartly.

When I came downstairs, he stood up from the sofa and came to me. With his chin stuck in the air and stern expression, he seemed like a mannequin on display.

After coming to a stop, he raised an arm and gestured for me to hold it. There was an air of superiority about him, and I was like an accessory hanging on his arm.

Raising the hem of my dress, I marched toward the door without paying him any heed.

I could sense Ashton gazing at me, so I quickened my pace and left him.

Ashton only came into the car a minute later, his face scowling in displeasure. The air was tensed.

He was obviously upset, but I was unable to stop myself from giggling. I covered my lips and hastily opened the window before turning away from him.

Silence ensued. Ashton was still grim by the time we arrived at Fuller Corporation.

I curled my lips up into a smile before leaning into his embrace. Taking his arm, I comforted him. "Alright. People are staring. You don't want the others to gossip about us, right? Cheer up."

Ashton looked down as a smile flitted across his lips. "Yes, I should cooperate with my wife."

He was cooperating, but there was something about the look in his eyes that didn't look right to me.

We went straight to the HR department. When the elevator doors opened, all employees on that floor greeted Ashton respectfully. "Good morning, Mr. Fuller!"

Unfazed, Ashton took my arm and stalked past the corridor.

The nearly bald HR manager, Claus Oleson, trailed beside us meekly. His height only reached Ashton's shoulder, but he bowed politely and said, "Mr. Fuller, your arrival was too short notice, so we didn't have time to do any preparation. Which department do you wish to inspect? Please let me know, and I'll make the arrangements."

Chapter 1494

Ashton remained silent until we entered his office. He led me to the couch before he sat down. Crossing his legs, he placed one arm on the couch and inquired, "Mr. Oleson, are you clear about our company's resignation procedures?"

"This is one of the HR department's responsibilities. Of course, I know it by heart," Claus answered courteously.

"Good. Help me process my resignation. I'm going to resign from all of my positions in the corporation," declared Ashton.

"Huh?" Claus thought he had heard it wrongly. Cold sweat perspired from his bald head, so he wiped it off nervously. "Mr. Fuller, are you joking? I'm only the HR manager, so I don't have the right to process your resignation."

This was the first time the HR department was told to process the president's resignation.

"Do I look like I'm joking?" Ashton's expression darkened, causing Claus to jolt in fright.

"Well..." Claus stammered. It wasn't until his assistant whispered something in his ear that his eyes lit up. "Please wait a minute. I'll consult someone who can make a decision."

"Sure," replied Ashton calmly while tapping his fingers on the armrest casually as though he was bored.

We didn't have to kick up a fuss just to leave Fuller Corporation, but doing this would attract the Hall family's attention. I didn't stop Claus from leaving as I was afraid John didn't manage to leak the news to the Hall family.

Just as I had expected, someone from the Hall family appeared in less than ten minutes.

However, instead of Nathaniel, Tiffany appeared in our sight.

It was like realizing the gold nugget you've just discovered was a plastic covered with gold paint.

As Tiffany nearly died in Ashton's hands previously, she circled the room and took a seat across from me though there was an empty seat beside Ashton.

"Mr. Oleson told me you want to tender your resignation?" asked Tiffany.

Ashton held his hands together and fiddled with his fingers. He shot her a mysterious smile before suddenly mentioning my name. "Scarlett calls the shots. You should talk to her."

Huh?

I was confused. We had agreed that I would be accompanying him to deal with the resignation procedures, but that was about it. Hence, I had no idea what he was trying to insinuate.

However, I knew we should be united against outsiders. With a grin, I continued the conversation. "Yes, I am the one who made the decision. Your brother has suffered a lot for the past few years. Now that our family is reunited, I want him to resign so he can spend more time with me and the kids. Tiffany, you're interested in the company's operations, right? Why don't you take over your brother's position?"

Tiffany glanced at Ashton and me. She pondered for some time before nodding thoughtfully. "After dinner that day, I went back home and thought about it. Since you and..." she paused before continuing, "and Scarlett want to start all over again, I should support you. You want a temporary leave, right? Sure,

no problem. Is one month enough? I can take over your position temporarily until you get enough rest. Is that alright?"

Tiffany had once made it to Forbes' annual list, so she was smart enough to deflect us.

Hearing her suggestion, Ashton's lips curled up slightly as he continued twiddling his thumb, seemingly deep in thought.

Clearly, he was dumping everything on me. Left with no choice, I had to continue to conversation alone.

Chuckling lightly, I answered insolently, "Tiffany, you must've been too exhausted to mishear our words. Your brother will not return to the company, ever. After going through the resignation procedures, we will immigrate overseas with Gregory and never return."

Chapter 1495

"What?" Tiffany jumped in shock. Her eyes widened as she stared at me dazedly for a while before she tried to calm down. "That won't do. Gregory and Ashton are both part of the Hall family."

She didn't forget to yell at the other employees in the office. "What are you staring at? Scram!"

Tiffany was usually snobbish, so the others tried to avoid her at all costs. After hearing about the president's resignation, they were so terrified and immediately scattered away lest they landed in hot water.

Soon, Ashton and Tiffany, and I were left alone in the office.

Tiffany seemed to have calmed down. She held the armrest and sat down again. Forcing a smile, she uttered, "I mean, Dad won't agree to that. I can't call the shots for this is too important. But I'm on your side. You should try to convince Dad. Before he agrees, I'll take good care of the company."

She had made it clear that it was impossible for Ashton to resign. However, she was more than happy to comply if she were to take over his position temporarily.

What were Nathaniel and Tiffany up to?

John had already leaked the news last night. In response, Nathaniel didn't even show up while Tiffany seemed queasy at the thought of taking over the company.

It was as if the family's fortune was a hot potato which no one wanted.

I thought only Nathaniel acted that way, but even Tiffany's response suggested the same. Looks like she was harboring some secrets as well.

The only way to find out why Tiffany was willing to take over the position temporarily without bothering about her own principles was to go along with her.

I thought Ashton would be giving the final confirmation, but when I gazed at him, he was leaning back with his eyes closed.

Furious, I poked him with my arm.

Ashton opened his eyes slowly and stared at me innocently. "What is it?"

Fine! I huffed angrily. Ashton Fuller, I'll deal with you when I get home!

I pursed my lips and plastered a fake smile before reminding him, "Tiffany has offered to be the acting president for the time being so you can take some time off. What do you think?"

"Mm," came Ashton's cool reply. He nodded and added, "That will do."

"You can handle the rest." He stood up and stretched his arm out in my direction. "Come on, Honey. Audrey's waiting at home."

Ashton was taller than me. I had to wear heels to be able to look at him in the eye. Right now, his arm was right at my chest level, so I knew he wanted me to hold his arm.

I belatedly realized he was acting cool earlier because of the incident this morning.

John was right. He might've forgotten his memories, but he was still bad-tempered as ever.

As Tiffany was watching us, I had no choice but to play along with Ashton.

Rising to my feet, I took his arm and smiled. "Thank you, Tiffany."

Tiffany flashed a smile which didn't reach her eyes. She didn't follow us as we left the office.

As we made our way out, the other employees stared at us. It was the same as when we entered earlier. However, this time, as we were more intimate, they started gossiping.

"Wow, I never thought I would see Mr. Fuller with another woman!"

“Is that the future Mrs. Fuller?”

“Uh-oh. I don’t think Fuller Corporation and Ziegler Corporation will cooperate now.”

“From this story, we learned that a backup will always be a backup. If a man doesn’t like you, he won’t even spare you a second look. Once he falls in love with someone, he’ll leave his pride and principles aside.”

Chapter 1496

“By the way, Mr. Fuller’s new girlfriend seems familiar. Where have I seen her before?”

Ashton and I ignored them and marched out. When I looked up, his lips were curved up as though he was recalling something delightful.

When Joseph opened the car door for us, I immediately released Ashton and climbed into the car earnestly.

I was acting this way as though releasing his arm earlier could even the odds.

Ashton stood by the car for a while with his eyes narrowed. He didn’t seem furious, but still he took his time to enter the car.

Once he shut the door, he immediately ordered his chauffeur. “We can leave now.”

Before I could react, the chauffeur did a U-turn and drove to a corner on the right-hand side of Fuller Corporation's building.

There, we could see the cars driving out of the underground car park.

Soon, a red flashy sports car drove out of the car park.

Immediately, I recognized the sports car as I saw it in Tiffany's villa last time. Hence, she should be the one behind the wheels.

Tiffany had just been promoted to be the acting president, so she should be swamped with work now. It seemed strange for her to leave the company now.

Ashton's deep voice rang out. "Follow her."

He stared ahead and seemed to understand my confusion. "An excellent hunter will create an opportunity for its prey to leave the safe area willingly."

I gazed at his side profile as the light illuminated his figure. Right this moment, it felt like he hadn't suffered from amnesia at all.

He was still the calm businessman who had total control.

Tiffany drove to a villa in the suburbs.

The neighborhood was occupied by the rich and powerful, but it was still lacking compared to the neighborhood she lived in.

Ashton's chauffeur was careful enough to stop fifty meters away from Tiffany's destination. There was a wooden gate between Tiffany and us. She could see our car, but wouldn't realize it was us.

Soon, Tiffany alighted from her car hastily. She even forgot to lock the doors before knocking on the villa's door.

The door opened to reveal a bearded man. They talked for a while before the man stepped aside to allow Tiffany to enter the villa.

"Who is that man?" I couldn't hide my curiosity.

Ashton couldn't conceal his delight. He acted as if everything was under his control and replied calmly, "No idea."

Before I could say anything, he added, "But I will find out soon."

"Joseph," he called.

Joseph immediately reminded the chauffeur. "Drive back home."

I was utterly confused. Did Ashton actually lose his memory?

If he didn't lose his memory, why would he allow John and me to nitpick on him? Even the kids could bully him.

If he had lost his memory, how did he predict Tiffany's next move, then?

The more I thought about it, the more frustrated I became. When we arrived home, I couldn't hold it any longer and stopped Ashton before he could get off the car.

When I tugged at his sleeves, he leaned back into his seat and turned to face me, the joy in his gaze evident. "We're home. Audrey's here, so cheer up."

I couldn't bring myself to smile as I demanded, "Did you lie to me again?"

His grin widened in response. "What lie?"

As I didn't expect him to throw the question back to me, I parted my lips, but nothing came out in the end.

Ashton patted my back comfortingly. "Don't worry. I don't remember anything, so it's easier to lie to me. Honey, did you lie to me?"

His teasing voice stabbed at my heart.

Chapter 1497

Indeed, I lied to him, fooled him, and distanced myself from him. His family was the reason I had to lie in bed for six whole years while being separated from my children. Couldn't I avenge myself?

I merely wanted him to side with our family for once even though he had lost his memory.

Tamping down my irritation, I flashed a smile while shaking my head. "No. We're married, and you're my closest partner. Why would I lie to you?"

Ashton held my hand tightly. "That's right. Let's go home. Audrey must be missing me by now."

I joked, "John has been with her all the while, so clearly she can survive without you."

As I said that, I tried to get up by pulling on his hand. Suddenly, Ashton's expression turned grim and yanked his hand away.

I heard him snorted above me before he stalked away angrily.

I pressed my lips in frustration seeing how unpredictable his temper was.

It was Joseph who helped me out of the car.

"Mr. Fuller has forgotten about a lot of things. That's why he feels uneasy and keeps losing his temper. Don't take it to heart."

Suddenly, it hit me that Joseph had spent a lot of time with Ashton, hence he should know the latter well.

Coming to a stop, I asked, "Does your boss really not remember anything?"

Joseph knew I was suspecting him and hurriedly clarified, "No, he doesn't. Ms. Sto..." He paused and hurriedly corrected himself. "No, Mrs. Fuller. I've explained everything to him for the last two days. Nothing out of the ordinary happened."

After John moved in, Joseph realized I was merely pretending to have lost my memories. He started treating me respectfully like he used to do in the past. It didn't seem like he was lying to me.

Clearly, I couldn't get anything else from him.

Sighing, I stepped into the house and cursed silently, Sly fox!

John was nowhere to be seen while Ashton was standing by the couch in the living room, watching the kids' antics patiently.

Gregory was scheduled to learn the global financial news online from a lecturer using the tablet every day at this hour. If Ashton wasn't home, he would secretly use his father's laptop. The little boy was particularly excited if that was the case.

I had witnessed a few times myself how Gregory split the laptop screen in half. The upper part was the lecturer's figure, while the bottom part would be his coding program. He would even ignore me as he was too engrossed.

Women were prone to compete to get attention. As Gregory and Audrey were twins, she refused to leave his side.

Gregory's attention was focused on the screen, while Audrey was waiting for him with her doll in her arms. Soon, she started fidgeting. "Greg, how long do I have to wait? When will you play with me?"

"Greg, let's buy lots of dresses for my doll, okay?"

"Greg, why are you ignoring me?" She seemed close to tears.

Gregory's reply was calm. "Wait a bit more."

Audrey pouted unhappily.

Right then, Ashton went over to her and picked her up.

Audrey giggled once she realized it was him. "Daddy!"

Ashton's lips curled up as his gaze softened. "Do you want me to play with you?" he inquired softly.

As soon as he finished his words, Gregory shut the laptop and stood up.

"Audrey, I'm done."

Immediately, Ashton's gaze darkened, the delight on his face gone. He glared at Gregory as though warning his son not to compete with him.

Alas, before Gregory could change his mind, Audrey had already hopped out of Ashton's arms and led Gregory away from the living room. Ashton was still rooted to the spot, utterly dumbfounded.