

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1498-1502

Chapter 1498

I was stunned and couldn't help but laugh when I snapped back to my senses.

Ashton just got ignored!

Upon hearing my laughter, he shot daggers at me and I instantly felt his intimidating aura.

I quickly acted as though nothing had happened and walked towards the kids confidently.

Gregory was the first to notice me and he quickly strode towards me. "Mommy, you should bring us out next time. It's so boring to stay at home. I want to spend time with you."

Audrey then added, "Me too! I want to go out too! Mommy..."

Left without a choice, I could only agree for the moment. "Alright, alright. I'll bring both of you out next time."

A certain someone was still angry as he sat on the couch. It's okay. You can treat me like I don't exist all you want. I'm invisible after all.

Gregory, Audrey, and I played all afternoon and I only realized that John wasn't home during dinner.

I was about to give him a call when he appeared at the entrance.

"I'm back." John took off his coat and handed it to a maid as he walked over as if the place was his own home. "Hey, Audrey. Do you miss me?"

"Yes, I miss you!" she replied without any hesitation. "Come have a seat, Uncle John. Let's have dinner."

He had a huge smile on his face and he took a glance at Ashton as he pulled up a chair. His grin widened when he saw that the latter wasn't smiling at all.

"Where have you been today?" I asked as I scooped some soup into a bowl for him.

"I went out to settle some stuff," John replied. He took a sip of the soup and smacked his lips in satisfaction. Then, he asked while staring at his bowl of soup, "This tastes familiar. Did you make this?"

I smiled in response.

I muddled along the days I spent with my children with no thoughts of tomorrow but I still hoped that I could take care of them as much as possible. That was why I had decided to make them a few dishes myself.

He finished up his bowl of soup once he was done speaking and handed me his bowl. "Another bowl, please. I've been craving this soup for six years."

Ashton then joined our conversation, "You couldn't even satisfy your craving in six years. I wouldn't mind giving financial aid to the Stovall family if you don't have enough money to hire a chef."

Oh no... I was rendered speechless at that.

Have you forgotten that you're the son-in-law?

Are you out of your mind? Giving financial aid to the Stovall family? How are you even going to do that when you've left the Fuller Corporation with nothing?

I shook my head and I couldn't help but pity him for being so innocent. He was such an outstanding man, yet he ended up being so dim-witted now.

"Hmph..." John scoffed coldly as if he wanted to make Ashton upset deliberately. Then, he reached out and handed me his bowl, insisting that I fill it up with soup. Only then did he finally draw back his hand.

He blew lightly on his bowl of soup as he insulted distractedly, "Letty's my sister. No matter where I am or how much time has passed, I would remember the taste of her food and who she is clearly. Unlike someone who vowed that he loves her so much but he ended up forgetting about her faster than anyone else."

The moment he said those words, the atmosphere at the dining table turned so tense one could cut it with a knife. Ashton's body exuded an aura that seemed to have lowered the temperature of his surroundings.

I had been paying attention to his eyes earlier. They were once calm and indifferent but they turned icy cold the moment John finished speaking.

This made me doubt that he had actually forgotten the past.

John, on the other hand, was acting as if nothing had happened even though he was the one who started it. He was still drinking his bowl of soup and was in an entirely different world as Ashton.

I rested my forehead in my hands. They were always in dispute and I wondered when it will finally end.

It would be a problem if they stayed in this tense situation and I was about to say something to ease the tension when a maid entered to inform us, "Mr. Fuller, Mrs. Fuller, you have a guest."

"Please let them in," I said.

There was finally something to interrupt their situation. I was so afraid that it would be like the day they just met when John pressed Ashton down on the ground. His injuries had just recovered not too long ago so it was better to avoid any confrontations for the time being.

Chapter 1499

I wasn't used to thinking for him subconsciously like this but I didn't want to make this into a huge thing, so I just went with the flow.

Soon, the maid led the guest in.

The moment our eyes met, Thora's eyes widened as though she had seen a ghost and her brows were furrowed together.

As expected from a lady boss from K City, she managed to sort out her emotions in just a few seconds. After looking around the room, she glanced at Ashton and a laugh escaped her lips. A look of disdain similar to John's appeared on her face as she said, "I didn't believe it when I heard the news but I guess it's true. Who would've thought that you actually found a replacement? What a disgrace. She has such an ordinary face but she managed to sweep you off your feet? I have even heard that you resigned as the president of Fuller Corporation today? Do you even know the consequences of doing this?"

Her tone was adamant and it didn't sound like she was jealous at all.

Thora was always someone who wanted to be the best and was someone who was very business-minded. To her, the love between a man and a woman was no better than the dull love of a family. She was like this six years ago and had not changed.

These remarks were not so much to defend her authority but were rather a kind of motivation.

When Thora found out that our divorce was fake six years ago, she had never bothered us about it. She had the ability to let things go. I believed that she hadn't changed even after six years had passed.

I walked over and stood before her before saying with a smile, "Let's talk elsewhere, shall we?"

The woman was wearing a pair of twelve centimeters stilettos and her outfit made her look like she was full of authority in our house. She stared down at me with a disdainful look and said, "Do you think you have the right to do so?"

Upon hearing that, John slammed his bowl on the table as a warning.

However, Thora did not budge and she was still acting all high and mighty.

Instead of being angry, I smiled and asked, "You were a woman who dared to love and hate six years ago, Ms. Ziegler. You blessed someone else's wedding. Are you going to ruin our marriage now?"

Hearing this, she instantly lowered her gaze at me. Compared to when she entered earlier, the expression in her eyes was even more complicated as she questioned, "You're still alive?"

Only a handful of people knew the truth about the published news of Thora and Ashton's breakup. I was sure that she knew very well just who was standing in front of her at that moment.

I smiled but said nothing. Then, I took the lead and walked towards the study on the first floor. She stood rooted to the ground for a moment before finally following me.

I closed the door and got straight to the point, "Ms. Ziegler, I want to know the conditions given to you when you promised the Hall family to act as Ashton's fiancée."

Thora leaned against the desk and crossed her arms across her chest. She then scrutinized me with a very arrogant look. Her smile was only skin-deep as she said, "It's naturally something that I couldn't refuse. But I don't really have to tell you, do I?"

Frankly speaking, I could already guess that she wanted money, power, and fame without having her say it.

“You’re quite a tough person. You’ve been through so many twists and turns in life, and you even faced death this time. I’ve got to hand it to you for that.”

“Shouldn’t that be a huge honor then?” Thora was never someone who lost to someone else’s temper. There were only a small number of people who actually managed to impress her. That was why it was actually quite a high praise coming from her.

She shrugged and gave no reply.

The atmosphere was relaxed as expected since people who did not need feelings were always very outspoken.

I cut straight to the point and asked, “How well do you know Tiffany?”

“Are you trying to steal me? Do you really think I’m that disloyal?” she answered with a smile.

“Of course, I know.” I looked up at her with a smile that didn’t reach my eyes. “Aren’t your own interests your strongest principles? You’re a smart person. I don’t have to teach you how to choose between the Hall family and the Stovall family, do I?”

Her smile faded and the look in her eyes was taken over by greed.

We got out of the study after our conversation and I almost bumped into Gregory.

Chapter 1500

Luckily I reacted fast enough to prevent crashing into him.

“What are you doing here instead of eating your dinner, Gregory?” I bent down and asked.

However, he said nothing and was staring at Thora warily.

The latter shook her head, feeling disheartened as she said in a self-mocking manner, “Seems like I’ll always be seen as the enemy in this kid’s eyes.”

Only then did I realize what was going on. Under the Hall family’s arrangement, Gregory had to accept that Thora was going to be his future stepmother. He had been resisting it for so long and he was still feeling the same way towards her.

I quickly patted his head and consoled him, “Ms. Ziegler is my friend, Gregory. Don’t be rude, alright?”

His brows furrowed together as he said, “What would happen to you when she becomes my mother, Mommy? I don’t want her, I want you!”

Thora and I exchanged looks with each other, both of us feeling nonplussed.

After a moment, she mimicked me as she bent down and a rare look of adoration appeared on her face. “Hey, Gregory. I promise you that I would never steal your mommy’s place. You have to be more magnanimous. Let’s make peace, okay?”

“You’re not lying?” The little boy remained headstrong.

She held up three fingers in the air and vowed, “I promise.”

“Okay!” Gregory gave her a high five and said, “It’s settled!”

The crisis had finally been settled and John called out from the dining room, “The dishes are cold. Can we eat now?”

“You don’t have to eat it if you don’t want to. No one’s forcing you,” Ashton said, deliberately going against him.

“Where are your manners? Is this how you’re supposed to talk to your brother-in-law?”

“Right back at you. It’s a first for me to see someone berating their father in front of their niece and nephew.”

“Don’t get on my nerves, Ashton!”

“That’s great. I feel like doing that today.”

John was rendered speechless at that.

Thora raised her brows and said to me, “Is this what they mean by ‘lively’ home?”

It was obvious that the experienced female president who started her career at the age of nineteen didn’t quite understand what it was like to bicker at the dining table.

The corners of my lips curved up awkwardly as I didn’t know how to explain it to her.

She took in a sharp breath and instantly strode towards the doors as though she was running from someone out to get her life. The woman didn't even turn back to look at us once.

"Hey! Don't leave in such a hurry! At least stay for dinner with us..."

Before I could even finish my sentence, the thunderous rumbling of a car engine sounded.

Thora would probably never yearn for the so-called warmth of a family anymore.

I turned back into the dining room and saw that John and Ashton were still bickering. They threw snipes and jabs one after another and none of them had any intention of letting the other party win. Where are the reputed business elites? They're obviously babies who hadn't even finished kindergarten!

Feeling pissed, I stomped my feet on the ground and shouted, "Enough! Both of you! Can't we just have dinner peacefully?"

The room fell silent in an instant. Even Gregory and Audrey didn't dare to move a muscle.

Their gazes were all on me and that made me uncomfortable.

Right then, it was as though Audrey had an epiphany as she pointed at John and Ashton and ordered, "Mommy's angry. Stop fooling around, John! And Daddy, be good. Don't make Mommy angry. You're going to drive me crazy!"

I wondered where she learned to call her uncle by his name. When Audrey saw that there weren't any reactions from them, she hopped down from her seat and pushed them down onto their own seats.

"Sit down. You won't be allowed to eat anymore if you continue this."

Ashton must've never expected a six-year-old to control him like this as his brows were knitted tightly and he had an annoyed yet helpless look on his face.

John, on the other hand, burst into laughter after being stunned for a moment. After that, he picked up his fork and started eating again.

The fight between the two men was resolved by Audrey just like that.

Chapter 1501

Ashton didn't feel accomplished after being scolded by his daughter so when he took his seat, he teased John by saying, "You're still so happy even after being scolded. You're going to spoil Audrey."

The latter put down his bowl said with a smile, "I just thought of Emma suddenly. That's how she would reprimand me and I can't believe that Audrey has picked up her stunts. Besides, what's wrong with me spoiling her? She's my niece so it's none of your business. Any boy who tries to pursue her in the future will have to get my permission first."

"Sons and daughters are ordained by the gods. There are very few others who have both a son and a daughter like me. Some people are destined to only have daughters while some are destined to only have sons. Blood kinship isn't something that can be compared to a few simple words," Ashton drawled in his low voice.

His mouth is simply too...

John was amused by Audrey earlier and was in a great mood. He wasn't angry at his comment at all. Instead, he was serving the little girl a few dishes as if nothing had happened. "It's okay. I won't talk about anything fake. Having the household register is the real deal. Isn't that right, Audrey?"

She knew nothing about the household register. All she knew was that her uncle had served her with her favorite dishes so she answered with a bright smile, "Yes!"

Ashton was flushed red with anger that he left the table immediately. However, he was probably afraid that Audrey would nag him again so he was very gentle when he put down his bowl. One wouldn't have noticed that he was angry if they didn't look carefully.

The little girl noticed that he had left when he had taken a few steps up the stairs. She asked in confusion while chewing on a piece of lobster meat, "Why isn't Daddy eating anymore, Uncle John?"

John continued serving her some dishes and gloated, "He's full."

"Oh... Daddy hasn't eaten much." She didn't think too much about it and resumed eating her dinner.

There was nothing I could do about this. The Ashton who had lost his memories was indeed too weak, and it was obvious that he had no mood to continue eating because of his anger.

He was someone who liked to keep everything to himself. If this continued, he'd turn himself into a balloon and would be blown away someday.

"You should stop bickering with Ashton in front of the kids next time," I warned him.

"You wouldn't understand the joys between men. We know what we're doing so you can just let us be," John said vaguely as he waved his hand.

I wanted to continue with the conversation but I knew that he wouldn't reply so I had no choice but to shut up.

Ashton had shut himself off in the study on the second floor the whole night.

Since he hadn't eaten much earlier, I made him a bowl of pasta and took it upstairs for him. I knew that he liked stronger flavors so I purposely added more spices.

I pushed open the door and saw that he was sitting before his desk. The light from the computer shone on his face and it made him look extremely unapproachable.

"I wasn't full from dinner so I made supper. I prepared a little extra. Do you want some?" I put the plate before him as I asked.

He took a glance at the plate and pointed it out relentlessly, "It has such strong flavors. Are you sure you made extra?"

My face flushed red and I asked in embarrassment, "So do you want it or not?"

For some reason, I would always lose control of my temper whenever I was alone with Ashton.

He stared at me for a moment before picking up the fork and started eating.

Perhaps it was due to his natural-born elegance, but it was pleasing to watch him eat.

I fell into a trance staring at him and I quickly shifted my gaze when I finally snapped back to my senses. While doing so, I accidentally saw the content on his computer's screen from the corner of my eyes.

#Winning A Child Custody Battle#

What's going on?

He couldn't remember anything but he could remember the issue about getting custody of the kids?

I was enraged when I remembered how he acted previously and that he might just be putting on an act.
"Why are you reading up about this?"

His movement froze for a second before he continued, "Is there any reason why my child's name should be written in their uncle's household register?"

I suddenly understood what he was talking about. I was lost for a moment before I finally recovered from my shock. So he's trying to compete with John.

Chapter 1502

After keeping silent for a while, Ashton said, "I don't really remember what happened in the past, but since we're reunited, let's live a normal life. I'll accompany you to complete the required documents and merge Audrey's registry with us. I'll take care of her from now on, so there's no need for an outsider to meddle with our family affairs."

Outsider? Is he talking about John?

John had taken care of Audrey for six years. He took her as his own daughter and showered her with love. It seemed men were on par with women in jealousy.

Even if he had lost all of his memories, pride still flowed strongly in him and he stood against John, fighting for the custody over Audrey.

It was as if we had returned to the past when Ashton was in high spirits and vigor. As he gleamed with ambition and determination, he seemed like a lone wolf emerging from the heavy blizzard at the North Pole, marking his territory and taking everything under control.

I was worried that he would harbor hatred against John, so I reminded, "Your father was in charge of everything back then, and you obeyed his orders by giving up the custody over Audrey. John did nothing wrong."

Upon hearing what I said, Ashton was taken aback as he slowed down at eating his pasta.

I figured he was rendered speechless because he was the one who made the decision of letting Audrey go.

Even if people lost their memories, they still remembered how to differentiate between right and wrong. That was the case with Ashton. He knew he couldn't take back what he let go.

Ashton finished the pasta very soon and placed his cutlery down before shutting his laptop. He lifted his gaze at me, devoid of any emotion. "Are you happy now?"

He sat on the chair with a serious expression while some pasta sauce was left on the corner of his lips. It was as if he was fighting with me in silence.

Having loved each other for ten years, Ashton had always been good at picking fights with me.

I've only exposed the ugliness of the Hall family, so does he really have to be angry at me for this?

This man. Huh... He is getting caught up in the past.

I didn't have the time to act all childish with him. Shooting a glare at him, I cleaned up the table before leaving him alone.

When I went downstairs, Nathaniel came.

Hearing footsteps approaching, he stood up with a gentleman-ish smile on his face. "Scarlett."

The man was still the gentleman he was for six years as gentleness and kindness were etched into his charming features.

I smiled faintly and greeted him as I walked down the stairs. "What's the matter, Nathaniel? Why are you here at this hour?"

"Nothing. It's just that I heard Ashton has resigned from the company, so you guys might have some time to spare. I'm here to invite you guys to my art exhibition." Nathaniel smiled and took out two invitation cards from his pocket before asking Gregory to pass them to me.

"Here, Mommy." Gregory lifted the invitation cards to me and looked at me as I scanned the card. "Mommy, Uncle Nathaniel's paintings are beautiful. Plus, there are many other paintings from top artists in the world. Many people from different places come here just to view them."

I patted Gregory's shoulder and smiled to show that I understood what he was trying to say. "Good boy."

Frankly speaking, the gold-plated invitation cards were more than enough to show the significance of the Hall family's art gallery.

A fox wouldn't give without wanting something in return. When Ashton resigned from the company, Nathaniel didn't show up. Now that he took the initiative to visit us, he must be up to no good.

Knowing one's enemy would only benefit in one taking control of the whole situation. While I wanted to understand Nathaniel more, I pondered over the matter for a few seconds before agreeing to it. "Thank you, Nathaniel. I'll be there tomorrow."

The man only curled his lips slightly and said nothing in return.

Gregory headed toward the coffee table and took the computer to Nathaniel's front and asked, "Uncle Nathaniel, there were some errors in the information of computer coding you sent me before. I studied it, but I couldn't correct them. Can you help me take a look?"