

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1503-1507

Chapter 1503

"Of course." Nathaniel took over the computer and sat down on the couch with Gregory.

Once they focused on the things they liked, they would neglect others as they were absorbed into the world of coding. I was the centre of attention just now, but now, it was as if I was transparent.

Knowing Gregory's personality, he would be fixated on a matter until the problem was solved. So, I took the bowls and plates to the kitchen and instructed the maid to clean them.

When I exited the kitchen, Audrey was done showering and wanted to ask her brother to play with her. As she walked down the stairs, she kept on calling Gregory's name, but her enthusiasm was met with indifferent answers from the latter. "Wait, Audrey. I'll be done in a minute."

While Nathaniel smiled at the girl and greeted her warmly, "You must be Audrey. I'm Uncle Nathaniel. Do you remember me?"

"Uncle Nathaniel?" Audrey scratched her head and furrowed her brows slightly before shaking her head. "I don't. Do you know me?"

"Haha..." Nathaniel chuckled and explained with an amiable tone. "Your father is my brother. So, do you understand now?"

"Daddy, brother... oh!" Audrey was so shocked that her lips were curved into a big "O," and she seemed to want to express her thoughts, but she didn't make it clear. "I like my brother the most, and you like Daddy!"

Audrey probably thought that Nathaniel was close to Ashton like how it was between her and Gregory.

Suddenly, Gregory stood up and dragged Audrey to the couch at the side. With a serious expression on his childlike face, the child sounded like an adult as he negotiated with the latter. "Wait for me for about 15 minutes. Can you do that?"

Audrey nodded almost immediately and blinked her beautiful eyes. "Sure."

They were undoubtedly brought out the best in each other.

Seeing how the girl was obedient, Gregory acted like an adult and let out a long breath in relief before running to the other living room. He took Audrey's favorite doll and shove it into her arms.

Then, he turned to Nathaniel and said, "Uncle Nathaniel, let us continue."

Nathaniel burst into laughter after seeing his actions and continued discussing the coding with him.

I sat with Audrey and played with her, while glancing at Nathaniel to guess what he was up to, from the look in his eyes to his body gestures.

After observing for a while, I noticed that the man was trying his best to be Gregory's teacher, completely different from the scheming image I initially thought of him.

He was very attentive when teaching Gregory. However, I didn't think that the Hall family would believe in the concept of blood was thicker than water.

The Hall family treated Gregory so nicely, and I figured they must have some ulterior motives. There was nothing such as a free lunch in the world.

About ten minutes later, a low deep voice of a man sounded in the living room. "Nathaniel, you're here."

I glanced back and saw Ashton at the staircase on the second floor. Then, he started walking down the stairs.

When the two heard his voice, they put down the things they had in their hands and got up together.

"Ashton, I heard that you've been unwell recently, so I'm here on behalf of dad and mom for a visit. While I'm here, I might as well spend some time with Gregory," Nathaniel said.

Ashton didn't reply and sat down on the couch with his legs folded, giving off an impression of the owner of this house. Then, he spoke slowly, "Are you here for a visit or a confrontation?"

Glimpses of shock flashed across Nathaniel's eyes. Soon after, a smile returned to his face as he lowered his gaze. "Ashton, you're overthinking. We're just worried about you. Father said that you can go on a vacation whenever you want, and you'll always be the president of the company."

"How about you?" Ashton didn't give him the time to breathe and leaned in closer. Looking at him coldly, the man emanated an oppressing aura and said, "You're the heir of the Hall family, and your ability is on par with me. Don't tell me you're not going to use this chance to take action?"

Chapter 1504

Ashton's words were exactly what I was thinking. I glanced at him and got ready to watch the show.

Suddenly, a thought flashed across my mind. Could it be he's venting his anger on the Hall family because of me?

I raised a brow and changed my posture of hugging Audrey to conceal my uneasiness.

Well... Nathaniel can only blame himself for having bad luck.

"Haha..." Nathaniel laughed humbly, as his eyes curled into crescents. "Ashton, stop making jokes about me. I know my capabilities, and Dad said you're the best candidate to inherit his company. I'm well aware of my shortcoming, so I won't think of getting what's not mine."

"But why did I hear that you're the one in charge of the Hall family's assets before me?" Ashton narrowed his eyes and a meaningful smile plastered on his face.

Their gaze met one another's, and neither of them intended to back down.

Most people showed fear when they faced Ashton, and there were only a few for those who withstood the pressure. Plus, none of them were simple.

However, Ashton emerged victorious in scheming as he could make his opponent give themselves away after exchanging a few words.

The silent confrontation went on for half an hour before Nathaniel was defeated. He averted his gaze from Ashton casually and changed the topic. "Ashton, you should understand that we have little say in a lot of things."

Before Ashton could give a response, Nathaniel decided to leave. He turned to Gregory and patted on his shoulder before saying, "Granatano experts in programming. I've sent some men there to collect information for your references and they would be delivered to me soon. When the time comes, I'll ask someone to send it here."

"Thank you, Uncle Nathaniel." Gregory actually smiled at him while in the past, the child never smiled in front of the others, except to me and Audrey.

Seeing how he was amiable to Nathaniel, I figured they must've gotten along well in the past six years.

"It's getting late. I have some matters to attend to, so I won't disturb you guys anymore. Goodbye." With that, Nathaniel headed toward the exit slowly.

His pace was calm and collected.

On the other hand, Ashton fixed his fiery gaze on Nathaniel's figure until the latter disappeared from his sight. Then, he seemed to be lost in thought.

The expression in the eyes could easily expose what one was thinking.

Perhaps Ashton had no choice but to pretend to lose his memories. However, his acting was way too poor, so he gave himself away many times.

I wanted to tear away the mask he was wearing, to see the secrets it held.

So, I called out to him. "Ashton."

He turned to me subconsciously as he furrowed his brows in confusion.

"Not only did they decline your resignation, they even send Nathaniel here to visit you. Do you not suspect what John and I said? Maybe the Halls value you greatly, so they were reluctant to let you go." I looked at him in the eyes and asked seriously, "Maybe I was the one ruining your relationship with them. Are you really not doubting me?"

Upon hearing my words, Ashton lowered his gaze and pondered for a while. Soon, he spoke, "Every relationship we have is related to the benefits that followed, be it close or distant. They are just for beneficial gains. I don't have the time to determine who is to blame, as all I wanted is to do whatever I want and see the truth I want to know."

His words were practical, as his tone was indifferent. After saying his words, he went upstairs.

However, right when he stepped onto the stairs, he halted in his tracks. "How did you know I'm unhappy being the live-in son-in-law of the Stovall family?"

With that, he went upstairs without glancing back.

I froze for a long while before coming back to my senses. I didn't even notice Gregory leading Audrey away from my embrace.

Ashton didn't lose his memories!

He had been pretending to be foolish and behaving in a servile manner just to make us believe that he was naïve. As a result, we let our guard down.

Chapter 1505

He was still as self-righteous as ever after six years.

Is it fun pulling a trick on everyone like this?

I gritted my teeth and clenched my fists as I dashed to the study.

When I opened the door, Ashton wasn't there.

If we didn't talk this through tonight, I would have trouble falling asleep, so I decided to confront him.

Suppressing my fury, I went through all the rooms on the second floor, from the guest room to the storeroom. But he was nowhere to be found.

Finally, I went into the bedroom.

The door was wide open, and I scanned the room in the hallway. To my disappointment, the room was empty.

At this moment, a “thump” sounded from behind, and it was the sound of the door shutting.

I turned around and almost bumped into a sturdy “wall.”

Ashton was right in front of me and the distance between the two of us was less than 0.5 centimeters. If we got closer, we could hear each other’s heartbeats.

I pushed him away by reflex. “Mr. Fuller, please watch yourself.”

The man staggered for a few steps before stopping. He looked at me without any expression on his face, while complicated feelings could be seen in his eyes, and it was hard to tell how he felt.

Then, silence followed, as the man said nothing, and that was what I hated the most.

“Why are you not talking?” I spoke in an overbearing manner. “Didn’t you lose your memories? You forgot everyone and only take me as a substitute, right? So why are you getting so close to me?”

Ashton kept silent as he frowned slightly. Staying rooted to his spot, his eyes went dull as he stared at me.

His reaction only made me feel I wasn’t trustworthy enough for him to tell me the truth.

The emotions I had long suppressed erupted as I dashed toward Ashton and hurled my fists at his chest.

“You left the woman who gave birth to two kids for you abandoned outside for six years while your relatives erase the proofs of her existence.” I started tearing up when I recalled the painful memories of the last six years.

My heart started aching as I grimaced. “I’ve always thought that love is endless and repeating. After going through so many hardships, I still found myself in love and am ready to face the future with you. But what about you? Do you remember what you said when we met again the last time? ‘Not all women are worthy of me.’ So, am I unworthy of you?”

“You knew I was Scarlett since the beginning. You altered the DNA test results to make me live with another identity. Is this what you wanted? To make me forget about the past and stay with you with this new identity? You are a selfish, heartless man!” The man stayed silent during my fit of rage, and I stopped punching him as my hands started to hurt.

“Say something! I hate you like this! Mm!” I bombarded questions at him as I wasn’t able to contain the fury holding up inside me. Driven by the waves of emotions, I bit down hard on Ashton’s shoulders with every ounce of my strength to let him know how hurt I was.

Right at that moment, all my bottled up frustrations and emotions dissipated with the strength I put into hurting him.

Having used up the energy in me, my body felt weak as my legs gave way and I collapsed to the ground uncontrollably.

Almost immediately, his large arm circled my waist and trapped me in his familiar embrace.

I struggled to break free, but he tightened his grip and pulled me closer to him.

When I raised my head, Ashton was looking at me with a fiery gaze. The man looked like an injured wolf as his eyes were filled with passion and sorrow.

After staring at me for a few seconds, he extended his neck and leaned in closer to me. Our face was touching and slowly, he pressed his lips on mine.

I remained rational and broke free from his grip before grabbing his arm. Looking at the man seriously, I asked, "Can you make a choice now?"

I can't coexist with the Hall family.

It wasn't because I couldn't accept them. Instead, they just wouldn't let me off. After so many years of scheming against me, I figured they wouldn't let us live our lives unbothered if I remain alive.

The anguish I had suffered was carved into my body, and I still remembered the pain to this day.

Ashton seemed to be aloof, but he cherished his family. I believed he could've been ruthless to the Hall family, but he kept on hesitating. As time went by, he couldn't make up his mind to do it, so we had fallen into the traps laid out by the Halls.

Chapter 1506

My tolerance had a limit, and they didn't seem to change after all the chances I gave them, so it was time to make a clear cut.

I had been enduring what they did to us for the last six years. I continued to wish for them to be smitten by their conscience, but now, I wouldn't sit by and do nothing while they did as they pleased to cause us more suffering. They weren't worthy enough to be family, so there was no need to tolerate them.

Only those who had gone through death knew the true happiness of life.

I loved Ashton, but I didn't want my love to be used as a reason for his so-called family to take control over others close to me.

"Ashton, do you still agree to become the live-in son-in-law if I force you to go against the Hall family?" I felt the urge to cry as I spoke my words. This was the last time I was fighting for our relationship.

To lose the love of my life was rather painful for me, let alone I had loved the man for over ten years. My life wouldn't be the same if Ashton wasn't by my side anymore.

However, if he continued to neglect what his family did, those close to me would have to live their lives in fear and chaos. I believed Ashton knew the pain of losing those close to him as he had experienced it before, so he would understand my choices.

One could go on being blinded by love only for a moment, but not one's entire life. I had awakened from my daze, but I still wanted to wait for the man I loved. I hoped that he would realize his mistakes as well.

Ashton didn't give me a response all the while I was the only one doing the talking. After listening to my words, he kept silent and stared at me for about ten seconds before his lips curled into a smile.

I was in a mess from the fit I threw just now, and my lips were chapped. However, the man paid it no attention and tilted his head sideways as he planted a kiss on my lips.

Before I could react, his moist lips touched mine continuously.

Cupping my face gently, he landed kisses all over my face while my tears rolled down my cheeks.

As he planted the last kiss on my forehead, he slowed down his movements and lowered his gaze lovingly at me.

The man said, "I had given you my answer ever since you walked into the room and ordered me to cook the pasta, "

Silence ensued in the room after he had spoken his words, and only our heavy breathing resounded.

I was still lost in a daze as he was too sudden with his kisses. My mind was in a complete mess, so I couldn't react on time and blurted out, "What?"

Suddenly, Ashton grimaced as he wrapped my face with his hands gently. His hands felt like feathers brushing on my face as he treated me with care.

Wiping away my tears with his thumb, he smiled while furrowing his brows. His deep eyes reddened with tears as he said, "The moment you appeared before me, I had decided to give up everything to be with you. Even if it's just a dream, I will make it so that it will go on forever and I will never wake up and stay with you."

The man burst into tears as he pulled me into his arms. We were so close to each other that I couldn't catch my breath. "You mean the world to me. Without you, nothing matters to me, be it the Hall family or the Fuller Corporation. I can give them all up as long as it makes you happy."

Pausing for a while, he sniffled before continuing, "It seems forgetting everything in the past can give me the life I wanted. I just want to be with you and our kids and to pick a fight with you sometimes, these are all I ever wanted. Scarlett, it seems I've become a burden to you."

He hugged me as his voice slowly returned to normal. However, sorrow was still written all over his face.

As calm as one tried to be when their emotions were stirring, they were deeply hurt inside.

I didn't say anything in reply and hugged him back while listening to him talking about the six years that felt like forever.

Six years ago, the Hall family's search team found Ashton stranded on a shore full of rocks and took him back for treatment.

When he regained consciousness, they gave him new memories- He was the long-lost heir of the Hall family, and he had just acknowledged his paternal roots and reunited with them. Scarlett was his wife and was a heartless woman who betrayed him, while Audrey wasn't one of the Halls, and Gregory was his only child.

The Halls sent Tom away, so Ashton could only accept the subordinates Nicolas arranged for him.

Chapter 1507

Ashton was having doubts about Scarlett betraying him and eloping with another man, so he ordered his men to look into it secretly. However, the information he received was all prepared and fabricated by Nicolas.

Later on, he was caught up in a lot of matters, such as fighting for custody over Gregory and merging the assets of the Fuller Corporation and the Hall family. He had no choice but to put his suspicion aside as his memories of me were sealed.

On the day we had our reunion, Ashton recognized me, even though my features had changed a lot.

However, the only impression he had of me was just as what Nicolas told him. In his knowledge, Scarlett was nothing more than a woman who betrayed her husband, so he humiliated me when we met by saying, "Not all women are worthy of me."

Not only was that an insult to the person who betrayed him, the way he said it made it obvious that he wouldn't accept me into his family, as the woman had left Gregory behind for six years.

However, when Gregory mentioned about his mother, Ashton instructed the child to forget about her, but the image of the woman inside the car kept on surfacing in his mind.

It was the same when he returned to the Fuller Corporation. The scene at the intersection continued to play in his mind repeatedly. It was right at that moment, the emotions in his heart erupted and surged through his body like an electric current. The man clenched his fists and groaned in pain as he felt suffocated while his memories came flooding back.

"You are getting bolder now, aren't you?"

"I agree to file for a divorce."

"Today is Grandpa's funeral!"

"You're overestimating yourself."

"My baby's gone..."

"Ugh!" Ashton's head throbbed in pain and he passed out.

When he woke up, it was already the next day. His memories of the past returned, and he remembered everything he did.

Six years. I had actually caused Scarlett to suffer for six years.

Lying on the ground, the man stared at the ceiling with his red eyes and he gripped his fists tightly before punching the ground. "Oh, Ashton Fuller, you are a useless scum!"

Realizing his actions had hurt Scarlett, he continued to lie on the ground in agony until the assistant knocked on the door. Then, he had no choice but to get up from the ground and return to his usual self.

The one who came in wasn't Joseph, and this reminded Ashton of his identity—the cash cow of the Hall family.

Before the assistant could say anything, the man roared, "Scram!"

The assistant thought he had heard wrongly and raised his head to look at Ashton, but his gaze was met with a deadly glare by the latter.

Fear overwhelmed the assistant, and his arms felt weak, scattering the documents on the floor.

Soon after, the assistant picked the papers up with trembling hands and left the office quickly without glancing back.

The office fell into silent once again, but there were no signs of joy on Ashton's face.

He had regained most of his memories, but he couldn't recall the reason behind his memory loss, so he decided to look into it. The first thing he did was to call Joseph back to investigate the truth behind the explosion on the island and the culprit who had hypnotized him.

Before he got the results, Ashton received intel from his subordinates and knew that Scarlett would show up at The Jade, so he changed his schedule to meet her.

The Halls were around him, so he could only try his best to remain calm when he finally saw the woman he loved in front of him. However, no matter how hard he tried to hide it, his heart started racing when he saw her.

Scarlett was standing in front of him. She was still the same woman he knew, but she seemed to have lost a lot of weight and her eyes looked dull and lifeless.

The light that brightened up his life was lost.

The man gulped as his heart pained for her and he dared not even get close to her.

Perhaps it was because he was blaming himself. He wanted to make Scarlett leave him, even if it meant to become the type of man the woman hated the most.

“If it’s not because of this, you won’t be able to get close to him.”

“There are a lot of women who wish to become Mrs. Fuller, yet no one has tried something as silly as this.”