

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1508-1512

Chapter 1508

"You're a smart woman who knows how to avail yourself of your strength. Unfortunately, you've picked the wrong target. If you want to become my wife, you should just come after me."

Ashton knew that I, who had lost my memories, would have a bad impression on him for what he said. He knew the young lady who was passionate about love would probably find him hateful.

His heart was dripping with blood. Nevertheless, he plastered a smile on his face.

Scarlett, stay away from me like how you did today. Forget about our past and live your own life. Let me deal with all the troubles and conspiracies.

If everything went according to the plan, we wouldn't need to go through all these sufferings.

Ashton wanted to let me go, yet his resoluteness and composure fell apart after reading the document brought to him by Joseph.

Even if it would mean putting himself at risk of being found out that his memory had recovered, Ashton had insisted on moving out of the Hall residence with Gregory and moved into the house next door to Marcus.

He wasn't sure if I had really lost my memory, so he resorted to other methods to take me away from Marcus. As such, he had made use of some of the Hall family's secret hideouts. After he found Camelia and the child, he made them reunite in front of me.

Those harsh words he threw at me about the cooperation and that me being a substitute were just his tactics to make me stay by his side with the fake identity.

He was afraid I might recover my memory way before he sorted everything out.

John's appearance, on the other hand, was not within his expectation. He had forgotten that John was an old acquaintance of Zachary; our encounter would increase the chances of me recovering memories of the past.

As expected, I became a completely different person after meeting John.

Although his plan went slightly off course, that would only light a fire under him to retaliate. Soon, he set his first target – Tiffany.

Ashton knew I had recovered all my memories. Regardless of his reluctance to part with me, I was the one who got to decide whether I wanted to stay or leave him.

It was a surprise and a huge relief when I came back to him. My return was the best reassurance given to him.

Meanwhile, Ashton and I were snuggling up on the couch in the living room. I leaned against his chest while the man wrapped his arm around my shoulder. Our back views looked like an elderly couple who had gone through thick and thin in life.

"In the mall, my mind went blank when the explosion occurred. When you showed up, all my memories came flashing back, including that piece of memory of me being hypnotized."

With a self-deprecating smile, he went on saying, "How ridiculous! The culprit that messed with my memories turns out to be a little pocket watch."

I felt slightly disappointed. "I thought you would remember the person who hypnotized you."

Ashton held my shoulders, and his eyes bore straight into mine. "To a hypnotist, his pocket watch is as important as a violin to a violinist as they represent their identities. Besides, the carved pattern on the pocket watch is unique. That might be a useful clue. I believe we can find the hypnotist pretty soon."

I felt unused to seeing the serious look on his face. "Ashton, actually, I find you more likable as the live-in son-in-law."

Ashton was slightly bewildered by my remark that came out of nowhere. Nevertheless, he curled his lips while hugging me tighter. "If you wish, I can be the Stovall family's live-in son-in-law from now on. I'm just afraid that you might be sick of me being a jealous husband."

"I won't!" I shook my head. "You look more... real to me that way. I will be happy every day as long as you're here by my side."

Ashton's tightened his arms around me. "Finally, I don't need to feel your warmth and heartbeat in my dreams. I have you in my arms now," he uttered in a deep and husky voice.

My face flushed scarlet at his sweet words. I buried my face deeper in his chest and started raking up the past in an attempt to hide my shyness, "You were still in a hypnotized state before I recovered my memories. At that time, you thought I was a heartless woman, and you couldn't be happier if I could just get lost. How would you even dream about me?"

Chapter 1509

Ashton shook his head. He sounded tired as he spoke, "For the past few years, a woman's figure kept appearing in my dreams every single night. When I tried to take a closer look at her face, a transparent wall would appear, stopping me from getting any closer. No matter how hard I tried, I couldn't break the wall. It was only until I met you that I stopped having the same dream, and I could finally sleep well at night."

At that moment, I couldn't help but wonder if it was more agonizing to live without memories for six years or being haunted by nightmares while living like a puppet.

Fate had brought us together; nothing could separate us. If either one of us suffered, the other would feel the same as well.

I patted on Ashton's back and decided to let bygones be bygones. "Let's forget about it. You should get some sleep now."

Hearing that, Ashton let go of me.

The next moment, before I had even realized it, the man had carried me in bridal style with my arms instinctively wrapped around his neck the moment he stood up.

As I looked up, my eyes met with his that were full of passion and desire. “W-What are you doing?”

“What do you think I’m doing?” With a calm expression, Ashton spoke up while he carried me into the bedroom, “When you were not around, Nicolas has always tried to set me up with other women.”

This was the first time I heard about it. Nevertheless, I said jokingly, “You’re talking about Thora, huh? Well, I know you. Careerwoman is not your type.”

Ashton halted in his steps. Casting his eyes downward, he stated, “Thora is just one of them. In fact, I would meet those ladies from the prominent families every month.”

Hearing that, I sneered, “It looks like you enjoyed life better when I was not around. I guess I’ve made the wrong decision in coming back.”

Hmph! Men only think with their d*cks!

With that, I pushed him hard on the chest, trying to get off of him.

Ashton briskly walked toward the bed. Then, he placed me on the bed before he climbed on top of me.

I struggled harder to push him away the moment I felt him pressing his lower body against mine. “Get off me, or I’ll call for help! John and the kids are here, so don’t disgrace yourself.”

Disregarding my warning, Ashton pinned my arms above my head. Fixing his eyes at me, he leaned closer and smiled faintly. “Scarlett, you’re a mother of a six-year-old. How come you’re still so hot-tempered?”

“Hmph! Because I’m a woman.” Holding my head high, I retorted sarcastically, “You’re a generous man. You can give your love to a lot of women out there. Mr. Ashton, I’m not like you. There is only room enough to fit a man in my heart. Only the one who is loyal and faithful to me gets to hold the key to my heart. If the man fails to remain faithful, I will not hesitate to leave him.”

Ashton narrowed his eyes while the corner of his lips went up. “Are you done?”

As he spoke, I wished to wrench my hands free from his grasp. Yet, my effort was in vain. The man held my hands even tighter after finding out my intention.

Glaring at him, I said through gritted teeth, “I’m done. Now, get out! I won’t embarrass you in front of the kids.”

Ashton let out a chuckle. He then glanced at his hands that were gripping mine and teased, “Scarlett, let me remind you that you’re the captive here. You’re at my mercy now. I’m the one who gets to call the shots, not you.”

His words rendered me speechless. I clenched my teeth and blustered, “Let go of me before you regret it.”

Before he could even react, I screamed out loud, “Help! Somebody, help... Mmph...”

The next moment, the man mashed his lips against mine. At that instant, I froze as my whole body was burning up by the flame of his passion.

Chapter 1510

When Ashton's hand touched my waist, the tingling sensation brought me back to my senses. I mustered up enough strength and pulled out my hand. The next moment, I grabbed hold of his hand that was fondling my body.

Meanwhile, he was drowning me with his passionate kiss.

As I was catching my breath, I gasped out a warning, "Ash... Ashton! Stop, or I... I'll call the kids over!"

There was little rationality left in that man. His kiss became ferocious, and his tongue easily found its way into my mouth.

I furrowed my brows and bit his tongue. At that instant, a metallic taste spread across my mouth.

Feeling the sharp pain, Ashton pulled himself away, looking angrily at me. Yet, the next moment, the anger in his eyes disappeared, replaced by a tinge of sadness. He then asked in a deep voice, "Must I admit that I'm not interested in any other woman, except you?"

In fact, I was only throwing a temper earlier. The atmosphere turned awkward at Ashton's words.

I was at a loss, not knowing how to respond. Just then, Ashton once again moved closer to me. With a confident smile, he teased, "I have always remembered that I'm the live-in son-in-law. I am faithful even when you were not around. So, Mrs. Fuller, you should reward me now."

Hearing that, I felt a lump forming in my throat, and I swallowed my words.

Seeing that my attitude had softened, Ashton let go of my hand. He then cupped my face and kissed me affectionately.

The man's breath was tickling my ears. Having no more doubts between us, I returned his kiss.

Bang! Right then, the sound of the door slammed open rang out. I was scared out of my wits.

"Daddy! Mommy! I want to sleep with you!"

Hearing Audrey's voice, I instantly pushed Ashton off me before I climbed out of bed. Then, I tidied my hair and smoothed out my clothes.

As I heaved a sigh of relief, Audrey came running into the bedroom and threw herself onto the bed. The little girl acted petulant as she announced, "I'm sleeping here tonight!"

Soon after, she rolled over. Pointing at the place next to her, she started placing her commands, "Greg will sleep here! Daddy, you'll sleep next to Greg, and mommy will sleep next to you."

As soon as she finished saying that, both Gregory and John entered the bedroom.

The kids started playing on the bed.

As for John, he was leaning against the doorframe. His expression was impenetrable as he shifted his penetrating gaze back and forth between Ashton and me.

Feeling uneasy under his gaze, I diverted my attention to the kids when I stooped down to coax them.

Meanwhile, John straightened up while putting his hands in his pockets. With a wry smile, he said to Ashton, "Let's talk."

He cast a meaningful glance at me as he spoke.

Hearing that, Ashton glanced at me. After thinking for a while, he agreed, "I'll see you at the study."

With that, he made his way into the washroom and slammed the door shut.

John gave his forehead a scratch. He knew Ashton was displeased, yet he was not bothered at all. Soon, he turned and left the bedroom.

After twenty minutes, Ashton came out of the washroom in his sleep robe. The man tossed the towel aside after rubbing his hair until it was half dry before walking out of the bedroom.

"Wait!" I halted him. "I'm going with you."

I tucked the blanket around the kids before leaving the bedroom after him.

In the study, John was sitting on the couch. He had drunk his coffee down to the dregs.

When we entered the study, he ordered the maid, "Bring me another cup of coffee. I want it with less sugar and milk. Oh, it's so sweet that it's almost sickening."

The man was making an innuendo, his words oozing with sarcasm.

I shot a look at the maid who was standing outside and ordered, "There is no need to bother. You can leave now."

Then, I closed the door behind me. "It's not good to drink too much coffee," I advised. "Why don't you have some tea?"

Yet, John paid no heed to my advice. "Nah, I'm used to drinking coffee."

Just then, Ashton chimed in, "Study shows that long-term heavy coffee consumption can cause side effects such as arrhythmia, gastrointestinal bleeding, and constant anxiety."

Chapter 1511

"You must be exaggerating. Do you really think I'm gullible like Audrey?" John grew impatient.

Disregarding his reluctance, I snatched the coffee cup from him and placed it on the coffee table. "Well, it's better to be safe than sorry. You're not young anymore, and you should take good care of your body for both Emma and Drew's sake. Your family needs you."

John was rendered speechless. With a pitiful expression, he smacked his lips but said nothing.

That was when Ashton suddenly added, "However, when a person abruptly stops consuming caffeine, it can also cause caffeine withdrawal symptoms such as arrhythmia, abnormal gastric secretion, and constant anxiety."

"Now what?" I pulled a long face. Who's side is he taking?

Ashton remained composed as he took a seat opposite me. "Well, that means he can still drink coffee while gradually reduce his caffeine intake."

Both John and I rolled our eyes at him. His words didn't accomplish anything.

"That's it! Now let's cut to the chase." John had grown impatient after waiting for us for a long time. "Did they stop you when you tender your resignation today?" he asked Ashton.

"Well, I eventually managed to resign though it was not without a hurdle."

Then, Ashton briefly told John about our day at Fuller Corporation.

John nodded thoughtfully. "So, Nicolas and Nathaniel didn't show up?"

That was the same thing that was bothering me as well. "Well, since we have spread the news, I suppose it's just a matter of time before they show up."

As if something had hit me, I then asked, "Did your men receive any news?"

Hearing my question, John's expression grew serious. He cast a meaningful glance at Ashton, making it clear that he regarded the latter untrustworthy.

Before I could say anything, Ashton beat me to it, "Someone used Letty's and my name to contact the elders in M Country. Is this what you wanted to tell us?" The man was composed as he leaned against the couch.

I cast my gaze at Ashton and then at John.

Both big shots in the business industry held their gaze, trying to stare each other down.

In the end, it seemed like John got the upper hand in the staring contest. “You actually knew about this? That means this is really your deed?” he questioned harshly.

The two were talking in riddles, yet I didn’t fail to notice the coldness in John’s voice. I quickly asked, “What were you guys talking about contacting the elders in M Country? Can anyone explain to me what was going on?”

John suppressed his anger as he explained, “This man whom you insisted on getting back with has gone behind my informants in K City and sent a letter to M Country. He told the elders that you and the kids wished to reside in the country and asked them to come back to discuss it. Hmph! He was using you and the kids to force the elders to return to the country.” Then, he said through gritted teeth, “How despicable!”

From John’s revelation, I understood that someone was trying to trick the elders into returning to the country. That person intended to hold the elders captive to threaten us.

That must be a devious and guileful person who came up with this plan.

After having recovered my memories, I had only managed to take care of the situation in the country. On the other hand, the one who plotted all these was able to come up with a countermeasure in such a short time and reached the elders in M Country.

If it wasn’t for John’s wariness, we might be stuck in a difficult position again.

Yet, this time, I trusted Ashton.

In the face of John’s suspicion, I held Ashton’s hand and made my stance clear, “John, Ashton is not the one behind this. I believe there must be a misunderstanding.”

Gazing at me with disappointment in his eyes, John let out a deep sigh. "Didn't you hear him admitting it earlier? Oh, Letty, it's time for you to wake up and smell the coffee. Life is not only about love. You've died once. Don't make the same mistake twice."

I knew it was John's earnest advice, yet I insisted on following my heart and believed in Ashton.

I tightened my grip on Ashton's hand. With a wry smile, I uttered, "I've died once, and that's why I know how precious a man is when he was willing to humble himself to become a live-in son-in-law."

Chapter 1512

After a short pause, I continued saying, "John, you know how Ashton became what he is today. It is Nicolas and his wife's fault. Over the past twenty years, Ashton has trained himself into living like a tool for revenge, cold and unfeeling. He ignored me during the past six years because of his parent's words."

Soon, my eyes became watery. I turned to look at Ashton through my teary eyes. "Ashton has always been a hard-headed man who wouldn't compromise for anyone. Or else, he would've married another woman a long time ago."

My words brought mirth to Ashton's eyes. Feeling pleased, he interlaced his fingers with mine.

John was sick of seeing our physical intimacy. He rose to his feet, looking down at us while voicing his dissatisfaction, "I don't have the time watching you guys acting lovey-dovey. Anyway, I have asked my subordinate to investigate the matter. If I receive bad news, Ashton Fuller, don't blame me for not giving you a chance."

Hearing that, Ashton turned to face John. "Oh, my dear brother-in-law, why are you so angry? I didn't tell you I was the one sending the letter, did I?"

John's face darkened, his expression demanding an explanation from Ashton.

Meanwhile, Ashton watched as his hand toyed mine, caressing my finger joints. In a casual tone, he spoke up, "Most of the time, a clever hunter would appear in the form of prey. My subordinate has indeed visited M Country. However, the purpose of me asking the elders back is to use them as baits instead of hostages."

With that, he planted a gentle kiss on the back of my hand, which tickled.

My eyes brightened as Ashton briefly explained his plan to make the mastermind suffer from his own scheme. If his plan succeeded, we could snare the mastermind and eventually find out about his identity.

His plan had dispelled John's doubt. Yet, the latter was still pulling a long face, staring at us as if we were the thorns in his flesh.

Knock! Knock! Just then, the maid knocked on the door.

John said coldly, "Come in."

The door was being opened, and in came the very maid who was outside the study earlier. The aroma of coffee permeated the room as she brought in a cup of steaming hot coffee.

She nodded politely at both Ashton and me before asking John, "Mr. Stovall, here's your coffee as per your order. Are you going to have it here or in your bedroom?"

"Take it away." John waved his hand dismissively as he stood up. While making his way toward the door, he sulked, "Hmph! I've had enough!"

John left the study, leaving the maid scratching her head while holding the tray with the cup of coffee.

I shook my head at John's childishness. Then, I dismissed the maid, "You can leave now. John doesn't need the coffee anymore. Let him have a good night's sleep."

"Yes, Mrs. Fuller."

The maid soon left the study with the coffee.

Since we had finished discussing our plan, all that was left was to meet Nathaniel at his art gallery tomorrow. Feeling a little sleepy, I decided to head back to the bedroom.

Just as I stood up, Ashton grabbed hold of my wrist. "Where are you going?"

"To sleep," I blurted out. "We are going to meet a jackal tomorrow. This doesn't only concern John, but us as well. So, of course we need to sleep well and be prepared."

Ashton frowned slightly and asked in a pitiful voice, "Then what about me?"

"What do you mean?" I asked, feeling confused. The next moment, when I realized what the man was talking about, my face fell. "You!"

Ugh! This man is always thinking of getting me into bed with him!

If it weren't for the kids who had probably fallen asleep in our bedroom, I would definitely give Ashton a payback for what he did in the bedroom earlier.

After collecting myself, I made a face at him and snorted, “Hmph! You reminded me that our bed is too small. Tonight, you should sleep in the guest room.”