

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1598-1602

Chapter 1598

Shouldn't she be saying, "There's no point in holding on to something that doesn't belong to you?"

Seeing that she wasn't going to dwell on the matter anymore, I acted as though I didn't hear her and did nothing about it.

In the end, I went along with Emery and bought a red gown, paired with some jade pieces as my accessories. It was my dream wedding outfit.

I also chose a normal-looking phoenix coronet. It didn't cost much, but it was still pleasing to the eye.

However, the previous phoenix coronet had left a great impression on me. The current one lacked meaning to it no matter what.

Emery finally agreed to return home with me after we placed our orders.

The streets were bustling with energy. The pedestrians all around wore traditional clothing, but they still looked lively. It wasn't like how the television had depicted at all.

As we passed by a small eatery, a wave of pedestrians blocked the streets, and there was no way to get past them. All we could do was wait for them to move along.

A moment later, eight men carrying a sedan chair passed by, with a group of security escorts beside them. The sedan was so intricately decorated that more and more people were stopping to take pictures and videos of it.

"If only I could get married on that sedan chair. I'd have no regrets then."

"You sure ask for a lot. Do you even know how special that sedan is? There are already seven to eight types of wood used to build it, not to mention the carving skills on it. I've only seen a picture of it in a magazine previously. This particular sedan chair is especially complicated. It took eleven professionals three years to complete it. It even has intricate designs on it. One can only imagine how much it costs. There's no way you can have this. But Fuller Corporation really is generous with their spending. It's like money is nothing to them when it comes to this cultural festival."

"My sedan... Oh, when is the man of my dreams going to come to me in his white horse?"

Young women are always obsessed with romance.

To decrease exposure, the eight men quickened their paces. They disappeared into the corner in just minutes. Countless pedestrians followed along, and the street became quiet in an instant.

"You should really learn how to spend your money from Ashton," Emery said suddenly.

"What does this have to do with him? Summer's the one leading this project." I had a confused expression but helplessly smiled when I realized that she was probably talking about what happened back in the shop.

"Please. You were the director of Fuller Corporation. Did you forget that every fund spent would need the president's approval? How would there be such a majestic sedan chair here if it wasn't for Ashton?"

"True. But it's still thanks to Summer for having such a good eye for things," I said stubbornly.

Dimples showed on Emery's cheeks as she replied, "Yes, yes. You have such a great daughter. She spent so much time and energy on this cultural festival. I'm sure she must be tired after this."

At her words, I turned to look at the walls of the city. Summer looked thin and vulnerable in her green outfit. It must have been hard on her to take on such an important project.

But she would never agree to accept help since she always wanted to be strong.

Why don't I cook something as a reward for her?

"Let's go." Blood ran hot in me when I decided what I was going to do. I hooked my arm around Emery's and dragged her outside. "Let's go wipe out the supermarket!"

I was a bit rusty as it had been a long time since I last cooked. Originally, I planned to cook alone but could barely manage even with Mrs. Kingsley helping.

"Please hand me the garlic, Mrs. Kingsley. I've already plated the prawns. Summer can have them right when she comes home if we steam them now."

Without turning to look, I reached out my hand and felt something on it. But right when I pulled back my hand, I realized someone had followed my action and had leaned over.

"Ashton!" Annoyed, I pushed him away and added, "Don't mess around here. Summer hasn't been eating well lately. I want to make sure everything is done before she comes home."

Chapter 1599

I took the garlic sauce as I spoke and turned to pour it over the prawns.

The man leaned against the counter with his hands crossed. It was obvious that he was upset that I had gotten annoyed. "Your husband is also a diligent worker. Why don't I see you worried about me?"

"How is Summer the same as you? You enjoy working, but she's pushing her limits. Haven't you seen how thin she has gotten lately? Aren't you worried? Remember to talk nicely and give her encouragement when we're eating later.

Ashton's eyes narrowed as a smile appeared on his face, seemingly having a plan forming in his mind.

I suddenly thought of the wallet from earlier. After starting the fire, I turned to him and said seriously, "Tell Joseph to keep a closer eye on the kids. I saw someone who looked a lot like me today. Even though we didn't meet physically, I have a feeling that things aren't as simple as it seems. There's nothing wrong with being too careful."

He nodded slightly and answered, "Okay."

A second later, he acted as though nothing had happened and asked, "What do you think of Wenville after going there today? Do you like it?"

"It's not bad. Summer's work is impressive. I must admit that you're right. Our daughter has grown up now, and it's only right that she make a career for herself."

I began picking the side dishes as I spoke.

"I'm not asking about that." Ashton took in a deep breath and stared at me. "I meant, do you like that place?"

"Huh?" I was stunned but laughed a moment later. "So what if I like it? There's no way you'd abandon such a huge project just because I don't like it, right?"

"Why not?" Surprisingly, he was being serious. "I spent so much money on it. What's the point of keeping it if I can't even move my wife's heart?"

Despite not wanting to fool around with him, I couldn't stop myself from smiling at his words. "I noticed that these things roll off your tongue so easily. Aren't you tired of it?"

"Nope. I don't even think I'm doing it enough, actually. It'll be best if you stay beside me, instead of always going out with Emery and the others. That way, I can always tell you how much I love you and need you," Ashton told me seriously.

I was rendered speechless.

From what I remembered, this man was a person of few words.

Silence ensued when suddenly, John's voice was heard. "Babe, sweetheart, should we have another baby princess? Just one more. I really want a daughter. Please, let's just have another baby."

I massaged my temples, unsure of what I should say. As I turned to look at my husband, I realized that he was in the same situation.

He took a look at John and straightened his back as if trying to show that he had a higher status than the latter.

It was hard to imagine that they would be clingy once returning to their families. Shaking my head, I raised my voice and tried to purge my mind of the thoughts. "I like it. The whole city, the people, and the stuff sold there. I like all of them. Summer told me that there are going to be ninety-nine pairs of brides and grooms. I'm so excited just thinking about it, not to mention the other projects."

Right then, I thought about the beautiful phoenix coronet. I wanted to share it with Ashton, but after giving it some thought, I realized that he would have gone to get it for me that very night. Before I could get the words out, I swallowed them and pursed my lips.

Ashton noticed the look on my face and started to scrutinize me before I said anything. Surprisingly, he didn't ask anything. The corner of his lips twitched as he went out, leaving me in a daze.

Well, it seems like I've been overthinking it. Ashton is still the same old Ashton. His change in attitude is still quick as always. I'll never know what he's thinking.

With everyone's attention on Wenville, the opening ceremony had finally begun.

Chapter 1600

This was Summer's first independent project, and we originally planned on having the whole family in attendance to show our support. However, the school denied applications for leave due to the group performance. Ashton, on the other hand, had to meet up with a difficult business partner and could only make it to the closing ceremony. As such, I headed out with Emery, John, and his wife.

I found myself stunned speechless by the decorations at the venue the moment we got out of the car.

The city walls were covered with colorful lights, starting from the city gate, and both sides of the main road were lined with red and orange flowers. The road was split in two by a red-colored guard rail running through the middle.

I found myself so captivated by the beauty of the scenery before me that I felt like I was dreaming.

"Why are you spacing out? The opening ceremony is about to start. We're attending it as special guests, so we can't afford to be late."

Emery's words snapped me out of my daze, and I quickly regained my composure before making my way forward.

After the ribbon-cutting was done, Summer went on stage and took the microphone over from the emcee as she said, "Thank you all for attending this cultural festival organized by Fuller Corporation. We hope you will all have a great time here."

The emcee quickly picked up where she left off and said excitedly, "As expected of the heiress of Fuller Corporation! Ms. Summer truly is an elegant and beautiful young lady! Of course, she won't be the only one in this grand event! Make sure you don't blink, because we are about to welcome all ninety-nine couples who look just as great!"

His speech was followed by a series of fireworks and a performance by a musical ensemble as good-looking couples dressed in traditional wedding attire made their way down the red carpet one after another.

Each pair looked so amazing that the guests couldn't help but wish them the best in marriage.

The sight of true love was a very beautiful one, and some of the younger girls among the guests found themselves touched to tears by the mere sight of those loving couples standing next to each other.

"Bad news, Ms. Summer! Two of our female models have just informed us that they won't be able to make it due to some unforeseen events!"

Everyone was so immersed in the moment that it took them about half a minute to react to the anxious voice behind them.

Summer's assistant got really agitated. "What the hell? Why is this happening now? Hurry up and look for replacements from other shows!"

"We've already contacted them, but all the nearby businesses have postponed their shows to avoid having their spotlight stolen by our event! Those who are able to help out would take at least an hour to get here, so I don't think they'll make it on time..."

"I don't care! This is your problem! By hook or by crook, I need you to get those models here and prepare them for the red carpet walk!"

"I..."

"Forget it." Summer stopped her assistant when she saw the difficult situation the messenger was in. "I know you've put a lot of effort into the preparations for this cultural festival, but this is an unforeseen

situation. No one wanted this to happen, so you shouldn't be blaming them like this. Let's just try to figure something out..."

The assistant let out a depressed sigh and took a moment to calm down before asking, "How about we just have ninety-seven couples participate in this event instead? With that many couples coming on stage, I bet no one will even notice the two that are missing!"

"No. This opening ceremony is being broadcast live by dozens of top media companies in the country. A sudden change of plans like this will be disastrous for us," Jared spoke up all of a sudden.

Chapter 1601

Summer simply frowned and kept quiet.

Thinking I could be of some assistance, I asked instinctively, "What's going on? What models? Aren't the couples on stage actual ones that are going to get married soon?"

"Not all of them. The first few pairs are internet celebrity couples, but the rest are all just good-looking actors and models that we hired. Good-looking facial features can really bring surprising results," Jared explained.

The concept was as simple as packaging one's product nicely to make it seem more appealing, but the problem wasn't an easy one to solve.

While everyone was gathered around and brainstorming for a solution, I had an idea all of a sudden. "Since they're not real couples, we could just get two women with attractive faces to take their place!"

The staff who delivered the bad news earlier shrugged and shook his head as he said, “We have thought about that, but we couldn’t find anyone suitable. Most of us working in this field don’t really care much for appearances, you see. We can’t approach tourists for help either, so...”

So who do we go to for help? That is the question.

I frowned as I continued to rack my brain for a solution. That was when I noticed Emery through the corner of my eye and had another idea.

Her face and figure don’t look like a married woman’s, that’s for sure! Now, we’re still short of one person. I know John would never let his wife make a public appearance like that, so that makes me the only suitable candidate for this task!

With that in mind, I decided to go all out and proposed, “We do have suitable replacements. I think Emery and I can replace the two models. If Summer is okay with this suggestion, we’ll go with this plan and proceed with the preparations right away!”

I had thought that Summer would politely refuse my offer, and that Emery would require a lot of coaxing and persuading for her to agree to it.

However, things were quite the opposite.

“In that case, I’ll thank you in advance, Mommy!” Summer replied.

“Yeah, I had the same idea in mind. Come on, let’s go get our makeup done!”

The staff members burst into laughter. “This way, ladies!”

Just like that, I was being dragged backstage by the staff members while still confused as to where I went wrong.

The assistant was already calling for the seventieth couple by the time we entered the changing room, so we would be up in about ten minutes.

As the traditional wedding dress was very complicated in design, I couldn't figure out how to wear it and had to ask the staff member for help. Eventually, I managed to put it on with the help of Emery and two female staff members.

I found myself shocked when I glanced at the mirror and could barely believe that was me in the reflection.

The stunning contrast of the vibrant red and green colors of the dress was something that all Chanaeans could relate to.

This reminds me of the white wedding gown I wore when I married Ashton back then. I could barely see his face through the bridal veil, and I even had a pair of white gloves on my hands when we exchanged our rings. However, that tiny ring that was supposed to symbolize our vows and bind us together didn't seem to work, given all the obstacles we went through later on. This traditional wedding dress, on the other hand, gives off joyful and festive vibes with its dazzling colors. Who knows, maybe our marriage suffered so much because I didn't wear this for my wedding? Maybe traditional wedding dresses had the ability to bless the couple with a happy marriage? Man, since when did a materialist like me start believing in such superstitions?

I couldn't help but let out a chuckle at the thought of that.

"You look absolutely stunning, Scarlett!" Emery exclaimed in admiration as she stood next to me.

Women love being called beautiful, and I was no exception. As I flashed her a shy smile in response, I couldn't help but notice a huge difference between our wedding dresses.

Emery's wedding dress looks rather plain and simple, whereas mine looks really fancy and extravagant. And this phoenix coronet that I'm wearing feels kind of familiar... Oh, I remember! This is the most valuable item in the Hanfu flagship store from before!

Chapter 1602

Worried that there might have been a mistake, I tugged on Emery's arm and whispered, "Hey, Emery, do you think we might've gotten our outfits mixed up? You have a much better figure than I do, so you should be the one wearing this wedding dress, right?"

"Nah, I'm pretty sure Summer has her reasons for letting you wear this dress. Maybe the vibes you give off suit this one better or something. Don't worry about it and just wear it confidently!" Emery replied with a smile.

I was about to say something in response but held my tongue as the assistant approached us with a tray in hand.

Emery seemed to have gotten rather close to the staff members here and stepped right up to retrieve the items on the tray. She then turned toward me and handed me a masquerade mask as she said, "Here, put this on and we can head over to the bridal chamber!"

"Bridal chamber? Aren't we supposed to go on the catwalk instead?" I asked in confusion as I took the mask from her.

Emery arched an eyebrow at me and explained seriously, "Yeah! This fashion show places great emphasis on tradition, and your daughter is quite the perfectionist. It shouldn't be hard to understand why we have to go through these formalities, right?"

She's right. This fashion show is being broadcasted live across the entire country, after all. With so much detail being put into the decor, it's only natural that we go the whole nine yards and include the bridal chamber bit!

"Yeah, you're right. Let's do this for Summer!" I then put my mask on and had the assistant help me tighten the straps so they wouldn't fall off.

Although it was just a tiny addition to my outfit, the mask added a sense of mystery to the beautiful bride vibes.

Emery left after escorting me to the bridal chamber, and I sat on the bed all by myself.

I scanned the room around me out of boredom, and I couldn't help but feel impressed by the amount of effort the staff members had put into the decoration. Every single piece of furniture was a work of art down to the tiniest detail, and I found myself captivated by the beauty of it all.

"Fine lady of Stovall Corporation, your beauty and grace are unparalleled in this world, and I thank the heavens for granting me this fine opportunity to take your hand in marriage. Will you marry me?"

The door to the bridal chamber was then opened, and a staff member dressed as a maid entered the room.

"After you, milady."

"Okay."

I took a deep breath in an attempt to calm myself down before slowly stepping out of the bridal chamber. The maid then held my hand as I made my way down the red carpet in front of everyone.

Every step I took was filled with anxiety and unease.

It wasn't until the male model playing the part of the groom stepped forward to face me that the maid left my side.

The model had a great figure that really complimented the outfit he was wearing and looked like he had stepped right out of a painting.

He was already getting everyone hyped up even with the mask on, so I didn't dare imagine how crazy they would get if they saw his face.

Looks like Summer was right to have us wear masks for this. Ashton would definitely get jealous as hell if he saw me attending a traditional wedding with another handsome guy!

I was so distracted by my thoughts that I spaced out for a bit before quickly carrying on with the procedure. The both of us then continued walking down the red carpet while the crowd cheered us on.

The sounds of the women giving us their blessings and the men praising our aesthetics were accompanied by flower petals flying all around us.

It was so beautiful and dreamy that I felt like I was back to being a teenage girl experiencing love for the first time.

"Will you marry me, Letty?" The deep and attractive voice of a man from behind snapped me out of my daze.