

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1603-1607

Chapter 1603

I spun around and saw a video of Ashton dressed in a white suit like a prince from the olden days.

He had a passionate look in his eyes as he continued, "I was very young when I first met you. Little did I know, that encounter has planted a seed of love for you which then grew into a towering tree rooted deeply in my heart.

"My life was in black and white, but then your smile filled it with colors and brightened up every dark moment. I'm not sure if this is a blessing from you or the heavens taking pity on me, but I do know that there is no escaping this sweet trap of loving you.

"You have me so deeply in love that I see you everywhere I go. In fact, I'm glad humans do not have a tail, or it would surely be wagging like crazy whenever I am around you.

"The world is a dark place, but having you around makes it bright as day.

"No one could compare to the place you have in my heart, and I hope you will forgive me for taking the liberty of proposing to you in such a manner. I did so because you are simply too amazing, and I feared someone else would steal you from me if I didn't make my move first. As such, I decided this would be the best way to show everyone that you belong to me alone.

"Scarlett Stovall, will you marry me and be my lawfully wedded wife from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, until death do us part?"

In the video, Ashton was kneeling on one knee as the camera slowly moved closer to him. He was holding something blindingly shiny in his hand, and it wasn't until the camera adjusted its focus that I realized it was an eighty carat diamond ring.

Our eyes met through the screen, and I couldn't help but chuckle in response.

A ring was just a materialization of the vows in marriage, and yet Ashton had spent so much money on it just to prove his love for me. The fact that he even set this whole scenario up just to propose to me felt so silly that I found it oddly adorable.

Ashton seemed to have anticipated my reaction and looked to the side shyly as if to tell me that it wasn't his idea.

Tears rolled down my cheeks, and I couldn't even tell if I was crying over the grueling journey we went through to get here or the efforts he put into everything. Perhaps it was a bit of both.

"Letty, will you take my hand in marriage and spend the rest of your life with me?"

Wait... That sounded really close and didn't seem to be coming from the speakers in front. In fact, it sounded like it came from behind me...

I quickly spun around at the thought of that, only to space out when my eyes met those of the male model's.

I was so caught up with the overwhelming beauty of my surroundings earlier that I didn't get a good look at the guy I was walking with. As we gazed into each other's eyes, I realized an oddly familiar passion in his. It was the same feeling I had whenever Ashton looked deeply at me.

The man then reached behind his head and undid the straps of his mask, revealing that familiar face that I knew all too well.

His delicate facial features exuded an air of tenderness and gentleness which formed a huge contrast to his usual indifferent and estranged appearance. At first glance, one would easily mistake him for an actual prince from ancient times.

So, the man that I had been walking down the red carpet with was Ashton the whole time!

"May I address you as Mrs. Fuller from now on, milady?" Ashton asked while holding his hand out to me.

I bit down on my lip and nodded profusely as I said with tears of joy in my eyes, "Of course!"

Ashton flashed me a smile before walking up to me and wrapping an arm around my waist. The next thing I knew, he was kissing me so deeply and passionately that I found myself going limp from it.

It felt like I was in a dream once again, but this time, it was one that I didn't want to wake up from.

After what seemed like forever, Ashton slowly let go of me and whispered inches away from my face, "Will you be as obedient as you are now in the days to come, Mrs. Fuller?"

He was probably the only guy shameless enough to flirt with the whole country watching. "That depends on your performance!"

Chapter 1604

"Mommy!"

The voices of my children could be heard approaching, and Ashton held me steady as I watched them come running over with baskets of roses in hand.

They're obviously playing the part of page boys and flower girls. Ashton sure has found a way to combine traditional and modern wedding rituals perfectly!

"Don't forget me!" Emery walked up to the stage from my left and teased me by asking, "You don't mind having a divorcée like me as your bridesmaid, do you?"

"Of course not!" My heart was filled with so much happiness that I couldn't care less about anything else.

The emcee's voice was then heard over the microphone, "Now then, please put your hands together for the bride and the groom!"

Just like that, Ashton and I made our way down the red carpet once again while the crowd cheered loudly around us.

“Congratulations on getting married, Mommy and Daddy!” The kids chanted repeatedly as they scattered the flower petals around us. I turned to glance at Ashton and saw him staring passionately at me, the look in his eyes expressing his regrets for not being able to love me even more than this.

Meanwhile, John helped Louis onto the stage and sat him down on the chairs prepared for the newlyweds’ parents.

As we stood before him, the emcee continued with his speech, “You have declared your consent before God. May God in his goodness strengthen your consent and fill you both with his blessings. What God has joined, men must not divide.”

The entire ceremony took about fifteen minutes to complete, and I found my cheeks starting to ache from smiling too much.

The event was followed by a donation from Fuller Corporation to all the guests present at the event.

Ashton had mobilized a huge amount of people to organize this grand wedding ceremony and prove his love for me, so it was inevitable that he would have to reward them in some way to please the crowd. This resulted in the wedding being a little showy, but I was still very satisfied with it due to the amount of effort put into the whole thing.

At some point, the crowd grew wilder and began chanting repeatedly in unison, “Enter the bridal chamber!”

My eyes went wide upon hearing that, and I quickly gave Ashton a look that said, “We’re not seriously going to broadcast the consummation too, are we?”

However, Ashton pretended not to understand my concerns and simply held his hand out as he said helplessly, “Come on, let’s not disappoint them now.”

I shifted my gaze in the direction he was pointing at, and saw a fancy carriage parked beneath the stairs.

“This is...” I was so overwhelmed by happiness that I couldn’t even complete my sentence.

“I made sure to pay the craftsmen an additional sum of money when I bought this carriage three years ago, so they’ve been keeping it in good condition ever since. Who would’ve known it’d end up becoming a part of our dreams today, eh?”

He said “our dreams”... Ashton has subconsciously made my dreams a part of his!

The thought of that prompted my tears to start falling yet again as I got into the carriage.

Ashton then climbed onto a white horse in front and pulled the carriage with it while his ‘servants’ escorted us along the way.

Countless drones hovered around the carriage to film the process, and I didn’t know whether to laugh or cry as I saw the journalists taking pictures of me with my ruined makeup.

Of course, I knew it was all part of Ashton’s idea to capture every single moment on camera, so I didn’t mind it one bit.

Chapter 1605

Ashton truly had thought of everything down to the tiniest detail.

After completing a lap around the city, the carriage finally came to a halt in front of a huge mansion that had been prepared for us.

“We’re here!” said one of the servants in a hilarious tone.

Right as I was smiling with my lips pursed, Ashton opened the carriage door, scooped me into his arms, and carried me into the mansion in a bridal position.

Gregory and Audrey could be heard screaming behind us as Emery grabbed them by the collar and held them high in the air. “Let go of me!”

“Hey, let go! I want to be with Mommy and Daddy!”

“I’m doing this for your own good, you brats! Trust me, you don’t want to interrupt their consummation of marriage!” Emery snapped back at them.

Ashton was walking really fast and climbed on top of me immediately after putting me down on the bed.

I bit down on my lip as I pushed at him and mumbled, “Close the door.”

“Forget the door, Letty. I can’t wait any longer,” Ashton replied while staring at me with a scorching gaze.

The two of us then had sex throughout the afternoon, but neither of us felt like sleeping at all afterward.

The silence in the mansion was deafening as I lay there fiddling with the blanket on Ashton’s body, but I was too lost in thought to be bothered by it.

Most married couples end up being annoyed with each other as the passion between them dies down. Very few are truly capable of loving each other till the end of their lives, and we were extremely lucky to

be among the few. Although my feelings for Ashton had died down a little when I saw him again after six years, all of that came back when he pulled that huge stunt earlier. After all, who could possibly resist such a long and romantic confession from a man of few words like him? I felt like I was brought back to my twenties when I loved Ashton to death. For some reason, the painful memories of the past didn't seem all that unbearable now that my broken heart and soul had been healed.

"What are you thinking about, Mrs. Fuller?" Ashton's deep voice came from beside me, making the atmosphere in the room a lot more romantic.

I adjusted myself into a more comfortable position and leaned against his chest. "Nothing much, really. I was just wondering when you snuck back into J City without telling me. I was thinking of visiting Grandpa with the kids."

Ashton flashed me a faint smile and casually rubbed his hand over my shoulder as he said, "Why do you think I recorded my proposal at the family home? I'm sure Grandpa is able to rest in peace now."

He then continued after a brief pause, "It's the least I can do, given what I owe the Fullers."

Nicolas had destroyed everything the Fullers owned with his selfishness and pettiness, leaving them with countless regrets that they would have to live with forever.

The past cannot be changed, and the dead cannot be brought back to life. The only thing we can do is to live our lives as best we can so that their efforts and sacrifices would not be in vain.

I gave him a few quick pecks on the lips to comfort him and wrapped my arms around his neck as I said coquettishly, "Thanks to you, the Fullers are blessed with an amazing child like Gregory, so I'm sure Grandpa won't blame you for what happened. Besides, are you sure you want to be talking about this on our wedding night?"

I didn't really believe in the supernatural, but I couldn't just sit by and do nothing while Ashton looked so depressed.

Ashton chuckled and leaned in close to breathe down my neck as he said, "Oh, right, I almost forgot about that. Every second matters on a wedding night, milady. We should continue where we left off if you have rested enough."

My mind felt all fuzzy from his actions, and it took me all the willpower I could muster just to remain calm and sit upright in his arms. "I'm hungry, and I would like to have some fried chicken! Go make me some!" I tried to change the topic aggressively.

Thinking he had misheard, Ashton stared at me blankly for a moment before letting out a wry chuckle. "Wouldn't it kill the mood to have fried chicken at a time like this, Mrs. Fuller?"

Chapter 1606

I tugged at the blanket fiercely in response, only to get all flustered when I realized Ashton was naked underneath. I then quickly turned around before stammering, "I don't care! If I have to starve because I can't have fried chicken, then you're not getting any action either!"

A smug grin formed on my face as I heard the sounds of him sighing which was then accompanied by the rustling of clothes as he got dressed.

Not bad! It seems he does understand the concept of "happy wife, happy life", after all!

My brief moment of delight was quickly interrupted when Ashton called out from behind, "Come on, get dressed and I'll take you to the night market."

I crossed my arms at him and said, "I'm not going out. You're the reason I'm feeling so tired, so you have to take responsibility for it by buying us dinner yourself!"

"The ninety-nine couples will be making their vows later. Are you sure you don't want to see it?" Ashton asked with a playful wink as he put on his wedding attire.

After giving it some thought, I quickly threw the covers aside and began getting dressed, only to hit yet another snag.

As I was only able to get the outfit on with the help of Emery and two other staff members, I had no idea how to put it on by myself.

Ashton was about to put on his coat when he saw me standing still with a clueless look on my face. He then walked up to me and carefully helped me put the dress on one piece at a time.

He was so focused on what he was doing that both of his eyebrows were arched slightly like that of an eagle's.

The lighting in the room was dim, but I could clearly see the calm expression on his face which gave me a strong sense of security.

I broke the silence by calling his name, "Ashton."

"Yes?" he mumbled in response as he continued to help me with the dress.

"Do you really love me this much?" I asked with a sweet yet smug grin. It had been ages since I asked him such questions.

“I do,” Ashton replied. I was about to pout at his short response when he leaned in close to my ears and whispered, “To me, loving you is like breathing. It is something I do without having to learn how, and I would die without.”

His words melted my heart instantly, and I couldn’t bring myself to bully him any further. “But I’m full of flaws! I get emotional really easily, and I love messing with you all the time! In fact, I actually felt like I love my kids more than I love you up until today...”

My voice gradually grew softer as I realized I was practicing double standards by feeling depressed when I wouldn’t let Ashton do the same.

Ashton paused for a brief moment, only to continue his actions as he said calmly, “I’m fine with all that because I love you. Like I said at the wedding earlier, no one could compare to the place you have in my heart.”

He then looked me in the eye while adjusting my collar and asked, “Got that all memorized yet, Mrs. Fuller?”

“Yeah.” I could only nod in response as I tried to fight my tears back.

With a satisfied smile on his face, Ashton put on his coat and handed me a mask as he said, “Here, put this on. All the Hanfu enthusiasts will be wearing masks tonight. Wouldn’t want people recognizing us, would we?”

Given the scale of our wedding today, his concerns were perfectly justified as we would surely attract a huge crowd if we were spotted.

However, we were recognized the moment we arrived at the night market.

“Wait a minute... Aren’t those the wedding attires worn by Ashton and Scarlett earlier today?”

“There were ninety-nine couples getting married today, and these clothes all look similar anyway. That’s probably someone else.”

“No, I’m pretty sure that’s them. The designs may be similar, but Ashton and Scarlett are the only ones with golden linings on their outfits. See that? It’s reflecting the light from the streetlamps above them!”

Chapter 1607

“Oh, my god! You’re right! Mr. Fuller...”

The person was about to start a scene, but another quickly stopped him by saying, “Shh! Why are you yelling? They may be rich, but they’re human too! It’s obvious that they’re wearing masks so they can go on a romantic stroll like any other ordinary couple, so we shouldn’t expose them like this!”

“Yeah, you’re right... Still, we could tail them and see how rich couples spend their evening together, right?”

Soon, Ashton and I noticed a group of people creeping behind us and snapping pictures silently on their phones.

“I thought you said they wouldn’t recognize us?”

“My mistake. Just ignore them.”

How could I possibly ignore them when they’re practically taking up half the road?

The next thing I knew, Ashton made a blatant public display of affection by holding my hand in front of them.

I was burning bright red as I felt uncomfortable having that many people staring at us during intimate moments. Besides, it would ruin our relaxing stroll at the night market if we had a huge group of people following us around the whole time.

As we walked past the Hanfu flagship store, I had a great idea of how we could shake our “tail” and dragged Ashton inside.

As we made our way to the VIP area upstairs, the group of people barged into the store after us, much to the surprise of the sales staff. “I’m afraid we can only serve a limited number of customers at a time. Please queue up in an orderly manner while you shop.”

Delighted by my own genius idea, I smiled gleefully as I continued running up the stairs.

We had just made it to the VIP area when the sales staff got into an argument with the customers downstairs.

“I’m sorry, but the lounge on the second floor is reserved for VIPs only.”

“How much does it cost for us to become a VIP? We’ll pay!”

“Very well, Sir. To become a VIP, you will have to spend a total of thirty-eight thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight in a single receipt. Will you be making the payment in cash or by card?”

Naturally, nobody was willing to fork out that much money just to follow us upstairs. Thinking we would come out of the store eventually anyway, they all left shortly after.

I breathed a sigh of relief when I glanced over the railing and saw that the number of customers in the store had returned to normal.

“They’re just trying to share our joy. You’re getting a little too worked up about this,” Ashton said after glancing down the stairs.

He really is dense when it comes to stuff outside of work, huh? Oh, well... I guess he used up his quota for romantic thoughts at the wedding earlier, so he probably wouldn’t understand the difference between me not wanting to share our joy and my desire for some time alone.

“Yeah, but I want a peaceful and quiet night for ourselves, one that is free from unwanted attention.” I then turned toward the sales staff and asked, “Excuse me, do you guys sell any other type of clothing apart from Hanfu?”

“Sorry, I’m not sure I follow...” The sales staff frowned as he eyed us both from head to toe. As if he had suddenly recalled something, the sales staff then offered his assistance by saying, “Oh, we do make Hanfus worn by servants for our staff members. We also have masks provided by the organizers of the cultural festival. All you two have to do is log in to your member accounts to claim it. There’s a passage that leads to the back door from the storage room. I’ll show you where it is in a bit.”

He then led us to the counter downstairs, and I logged in using Emery’s account as I didn’t have one of my own.

After that, the sales staff retrieved the items from the storage room and showed us where the back door was before leaving us alone.

The service provided was so excellent that I couldn’t help but exclaim as I put on the outfit, “That sales staff sure is a smart one! I can’t believe he figured out what I wanted so quickly!”