

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1658-1662

Chapter 1658

He hung up and patted me on the shoulder gently. "Don't worry. The doctors are near and will be here soon."

I leaned against Ashton as I watched the footage of everything happening in the church, terrified that I would accidentally miss something.

Marcus' eyes were fluttering open and closed weakly. It was as if he was about to fall asleep soon.

"You're actually crying for me for once. Even your voice sounds different from how much you're crying. What if I can't remember what you sound like?"

Camelia turned around and looked at him through the veil. "No, no. Just hold on for a while longer. Someone will be coming, soon, so please..."

"Scar..." Marcus whispered weakly. His gaze was already beginning to go out of focus, and he reached out feebly, trying to take off her veil. "C-Can I take your veil off? After that, w-we'll be married. Then, you'll be my wife officially. It's okay, even if no one knows it happened. I-I just want to take another look at you. Is that okay?"

"Y-Yes! Okay! As long as you stay awake, anything is fine!"

Her tears slipped through the gap between the veil and fell on the corner of his eye. The heat of her tear dissolved against the pallor of his skin.

"Y-You're the best..."

His hand abruptly fell to the ground and collapsed against the vibrant edge of Camelia's dress.

Marcus closed his eyes for the last time.

That one tear was the closest he had ever gotten to the person he loved.

Camelia went crazy with grief. Her entire body racked with sobs as she held him closer, and no matter how much we talked to her, she didn't let go.

"Marcus is gone. Please let us bring him back."

"H-He's not dead! He's just sleeping. He's waiting to open my veil. He hasn't even said he l-loves me, so he can't die. Not yet."

We failed to save Marcus, even with all the medical equipment on hand.

The funeral was scheduled to be three days later and was settled by both of us. Camelia just locked herself at home and didn't show up.

After the funeral ended, I personally sent Tobias home.

The door wasn't locked, and I opened the door to bring Tobias in only to see a completely empty house.

Now that its owner was gone, it was basically deserted.

A steady layer of dust had already gathered on the floor. Clear footsteps were left behind as we walked in. It seemed like the maids had been laid off for quite a while.

I finally found Camelia in the master bedroom. She was still dressed in the wedding dress from three days ago and was sitting in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows as she hugged Marcus' favorite suit tightly.

"Mommy?" Tobias said quietly as he frowned, his little face full of concern and worry.

I let go of him, and he scurried over to stand in front of Camelia. His small hands nudged her arm cautiously. "Mommy, what's wrong?"

Camelia didn't respond. It was as if she was already lost in her own world.

Tobias looked at me for help.

I walked in and said a little bit louder, "Camelia? Can you hear me? I've brought your son back home."

Just the same as before, she remained as still as a statue, to the point where it looked like she had become one with the floor.

"Who's there?"

I suddenly heard a voice behind me and thought I was hallucinating, so it took me a second before I actually turned around.

A woman in a tight-fitting dress was standing by the door. She looked to be quite a lot older than me and was looking at us in confusion. Judging from her demeanor, she seemed to be quite benevolent and easygoing.

"I'm a friend of the owner of this house. Who, might I ask, may you be?"

She was decked out in rather expensive accessories, so she couldn't have been just a normal citizen. Maybe she's one of Marcus' relatives.

Camelia might have been the mother of Marcus' child, but they never got officially married, nor did they ever get their marriage certificate. Without a name to their relationship, it was only normal that the related departments would contact Marcus' relatives instead.

"Ah, one of Marcus' friends? I've never heard Camelia bring you up." The woman's gaze was clear, and she was obviously a determined, no-nonsense person. Without waiting for my response, she introduced herself. "I'm Camelia's mother."

As she spoke, she walked toward Camelia and lifted her arm up in an attempt to help her stand. However, due to her age, it was quite hard for her to do so.

I quickly walked toward Camelia and reached out to help her mother lift her up. Together, we finally managed to move Camelia from the floor to the bed.

Chapter 1659 Resentment

“Thank you,” her mother said mildly. Then, she started gently brushing Camelia’s hair with her fingers.

Camelia’s defeated appearance finally became slightly warmer with her mother’s help. She had probably forgotten how it felt like to be loved and cared for so dearly.

I didn’t want to interrupt their mother-daughter time, but seeing Tobias standing next to the bed hesitantly made me unwilling to just leave him behind in this situation.

I gently pushed the child toward them and said awkwardly, “This is Camelia’s son, also your grandson.”

I purposely avoided mentioning Marcus’ name. After all, the whole reason Camelia argued with her family and left in the first place was Marcus.

Her mother turned around calmly and looked at Tobias before saying, “Ah, he does resemble that fellow quite a bit. It’s definitely his kid.”

Her tone was nonchalant and casual. It was as if she were simply a stranger.

Just her calling Marcus ‘that fellow’ explained how much resentment and bitterness she must have held toward him.

A second later, she turned back around and said just as mildly, “I understand. I will bring the child back with me. Thank you for your help.”

After that, she reached out and tried to undo the buttons on Camelia's elaborate wedding dress. However, since it was brand new, it was quite hard to undo them, and she had to start using both hands.

She was then forced to make bigger movements.

Because of this, Camelia finally came back to her senses and pushed her mother away. She pushed herself further into the bed and clutched her collar tightly as she backed away. "D-Don't come any nearer!"

She cried out desperately, "I'm marrying Marcus! We're getting married! Nobody can stop us. Don't even think about it!"

Camelia's mother stood up, still in shock from Camelia's sudden outburst. After realizing what her daughter had just said, she finally lost it.

"So you're still thinking about that man? You're completely mad! Listen to me. Marcus is dead. He's dead, and he's never coming back! How could I have a daughter like you? What do I have to do for you to finally get your senses back? How much more do I have to cry and worry for you?"

She started to cry out of heartache and sorrow. How could any mother bear to see her daughter hurt like this over a man? Yet she couldn't do anything to give her daughter back her innocence and liveliness before this all happened.

Maybe because I was also a mother now, I could relate to whatever she was feeling.

I walked over and helped her regain her footing before passing her a tissue. Trying my best to calm her down, I said, "Please calm down. Camelia is only like this because of trauma. She will get better as the days go by. Eventually, she'll be right as rain. No matter what, she's still your daughter, right? Only you can really help her."

Camelia's mother kept shaking her head. Right after I finished speaking, she burst out, "She's doing it on purpose. I know it! I brought her into this world, and I treated her like a princess for so many years. Not once did I ever raise my voice at her! But for Marcus, she never called or even texted me. I've always known she was stubborn, and when she simply texted me saying that Marcus was gone, I immediately came to pick her up. Despite that, she's still making such a fuss! How could I not be devastated? She's trying to drive me insane!"

She must have been holding all of these harsh words back for years and years for her to suddenly explode like that. She was already clutching her chest in pain from crying so much, but she didn't stop ranting about Camelia.

"Your father and I never badmouthed you to any outsiders. We even wrote your name on our wills. What did Marcus do? He treated you like a stray dog! Even now, after he died, not one bit of his inheritance is going to you. Why have you let yourself fall this far?"

I felt tears forming in my eyes from the anger and sorrow in her voice and pressed my lips together tightly to stop them from falling.

The love between a mother and her daughter was not just a fairytale. Eventually, Camelia started crying as well, her tears wetting her wedding dress and the bedsheets underneath.

Chapter 1660 Back To Normal

Despite that, she still wasn't in good shape. She continued to tremble slightly, and she was still clutching onto her collar tightly. It was like she was terrified that someone would take it off of her and ruin her imaginary wedding.

Camelia's mother finally started bawling out loud and only stopped when she ran out of energy.

Fate was something the older generation understood much better than anyone else. Now that she was here, naturally, she was going to give her daughter another chance.

In the end, a private ambulance came to fetch Tobias and Camelia away. Her mother planned to take her overseas to get treatment and therapy, so all of them were going to migrate there and leave their past behind them.

Marcus' house was truly deserted now, and eventually, it got seized and closed off by the court. After a while, a distant relative came to claim it as inheritance along with all the stocks and investment funds.

With that, K City no longer had any trace of the White family.

After Jared moved away, Summer became even more quiet than usual. Apart from when she was eating, she kept her mouth shut.

I was feeling more down in the dumps than usual after Marcus' funeral. Ashton was afraid that I would get too deep in my emotions if I stayed at home for too long and kept trying to get me to go to the center to, as he put it, keep an eye on Summer.

Of course, I didn't actually have to keep an eye on her.

I started off by simply sitting there. The last thing I wanted was to be too overbearing and talk over her since Summer was still the boss in this place. She was still young, so if I tried to take over too much, she would definitely lose her pride in front of all her staff.

The contrast was more than obvious. Summer was always surrounded by people, and I was only sitting at one side. Compared to when I was at home, I began zoning out even more.

Summer was still the kind girl she had always been. After finishing her current requests, the moment someone else approached her, she dragged them in front of me.

She pretended to think about it for a second before asking me, “Mommy, Daddy said you used to be a CEO in your old company. Could you help me out with this one?”

I was more than happy to help. Once I regained my senses, I gave the documents a close once over. Then I referred to my past experiences and did my best to give a neutral opinion.

After that, Summer started to come to me before finalizing any decisions. Apart from when we went to bed, we spent almost every waking moment together. Just as Ashton had predicted, we became much closer and even started taking breaks together. Sometimes we would run off to the mall and go shopping when we had free time.

About a week later, I received a call from Emery.

“What is going on with the both of you? Even if the business doesn’t work out, we can still have a good relationship, right? If you don’t want me to invest in your center, just say so. You’re all sneaking around like this is some kind of top-secret spy mission.”

“Who’s sneaking around?” I glanced at Summer and covered the mouthpiece as I said, “Your Aunt Emery is calling. Have you been avoiding her?”

“Nope,” Summer said with a shake of her head and an innocent expression on her face. “Aunt Emery hasn’t come by recently. I was even thinking of going to look for her.”

After her confirmation, I let go of the mouthpiece and replied, “You’ve been sticking with Alexander too much. Did you two argue or something?”

“Why are you bringing him into this?” Emery asked, clearly a little annoyed. “Then why have neither of you been home every single time I went over to visit?”

“I’ve been helping Summer out in the center. Aren’t there other people at home? Did you ask them?”

“N-No.”

The atmosphere suddenly quietened down, and we all fell into an awkward silence. It was rare to hear Emery stutter so much, so I could roughly figure out why exactly she was acting so strangely.

Summer’s center was like a juicy slice of steak that both Emery and Holden had wanted a piece of. However, because of Ashton, neither of them managed to even get close.

After Wenville became a success, the center finally revisited their projects but didn’t contact Emery or Holden again. She didn’t want to look for Summer since she was afraid it would seem like she was pestering her, which was why she didn’t go to the center. She was also afraid that we were avoiding her because we wanted to protect Summer but couldn’t turn Emery down directly. That’s why she didn’t approach anyone whenever she went over to visit. She didn’t want to give anyone a hard time.

After finally coming to this conclusion, I couldn’t help but start giggling.

“What are you laughing at?” Emery asked.

“I’m laughing at you!” I said. Emery was once a powerful boss that had appeared on the covers of financial magazines! Since when had she become so meek and timid? “I’m laughing at how hesitant you were. We’re a family, remember? If you needed anything, you could have asked. You didn’t have to tiptoe around.”

Chapter 1661 Misunderstanding

She fell silent for a second before clearing her throat awkwardly. “I have no idea what you guys are talking about. Let me know where you guys are! My stocks have been rising recently, so I’ll treat you all to a good meal!”

After that, she hung up.

Short and sweet, without giving me the chance to mock her again.

I quickly sent her our location on WhatsApp. As I typed on the phone, I started jokingly ranting to Summer. "I don't know much about how you want to go about this business, but as far as Aunt Emery goes, you don't have to worry. (get daily update on chapternovel.com) She just has a harsh way of speaking, but she's a great person. She didn't say much, but she's already thought about how to help you out the most she can, so she won't bring you any trouble. When we meet up later, just talk about anything you need to talk to her about. Don't worry too much about both of us."

"I know," Summer said with a big smile. "I wasn't planning on worrying about her anyway. Even if she wasn't looking for me, I was going to go look for her. Mommy, I want Uncle Holden and Aunt Emery to join the center."

This time, she was telling me her own decision and not asking for any input.

I stopped typing for a second before sending the message.

After placing my phone back into my bag, I turned to look at Summer with a smile. "Do as you please. I will always support you. Besides, even if I actually disagree one day, your dad will always be willing to help!"

Only later did I hear from Ashton that he started sneezing randomly out of nowhere in the office with a dark expression, causing his staff to stop breathing in fear.

If the staff knew what happened, they would probably be cursing me silently for talking about him behind his back like that. (get daily update on chapternovel.com) It was scary enough working with Ashton, but getting a little surprise every now and then was just the cherry on top.

The three of us ladies were buying things left and right. Emery seemed determined to spend as much as possible today, especially after the little misunderstanding we had. If Summer or I looked at something for over ten seconds, Emery was already at the counter waving her card to buy it. She was obviously trying to mend her mistakes, even if we didn't think she needed to.

After our shopping spree, we went to a nearby shopping mall to eat.

"This restaurant has great desserts. Their chefs are all from France, and their recommended desserts are amazing. Don't forget to bring some home for Audrey!" Emery said before she ordered two things and passed the menu over to me.

I ordered something that seemed to be rather interesting and turned to ask what Summer wanted but realized she was looking somewhere else distractedly.

"What's wrong?" I asked, nudging her with my elbow.

Summer paused before looking back at me. With a puzzled expression on her face, she said, "I think I just saw Quince and Lucas."

"Really?" I instinctively looked in the direction that Summer had been staring at but failed to see anyone who matched their looks. "You might have just mistaken someone else for them. K City is huge, so there's no reason for you to suddenly see them here."

"Who?" Emery asked in confusion.

"Two of your business rivals," I said lightheartedly.

“Are you trying to mock me?” Emery said as she crossed her arms over her chest and continued confidently, “Holden is the only one who dares to go head to head with me since he’s not from around here. Apart from him, who else in K City could possibly be my rival?”

“What if those two also happen to be from outside the city?” (get daily update on chapternovel.com) I halfheartedly replied as I read through the menu, trying to pick some dishes that Summer would enjoy.

“Really? Damn, these foreigners are pretty nosy.” Emery knocked on the table unhappily before looking at Summer. “Summer, you’re not actually going to just work with some outsiders instead of me, are you?”

Summer smiled gently. “How about we sign the contract right after eating so that you don’t have to worry anymore?”

Emery clearly hadn’t expected that. She had just been kidding, but at the sight of Summer’s serious expression, she was taken aback. “You’re kidding, right? Are you really picking me?” (get daily update on chapternovel.com)

“She’s serious,” I said with a smile as I closed the menu and put it back on the table. “She was going to ask you from the start! She was just too busy to go and find you, and you were too hesitant to come and find her, which is why the whole misunderstanding happened in the first place.”

Chapter 1662

“So I really was being petty.” Emery pressed her lips together. She finally decided to come clean and apologize. “I’m sorry for what I did. I can’t believe that even as an elder, I still acted this way. I promise that no matter what happens in the future, even if Xavier takes over my company, you can ask for anything. I won’t say no.”

To me and Ashton, Emery was always ready to help, but it was a different level of sincerity when she made such a promise to our next of kin.

“Thank you, Aunt Emery,” Summer said before suddenly thinking of something. “Actually, there’s something I need help with right now.”

“Right now?” Emery raised an eyebrow before agreeing nonchalantly. “Of course! What is it?”

“I need your help looking into the background of the deputy president of Luscious Wines. I’m very sure that he was the man who left with Quince just now.”

“You mean Lexis?” Emery seemed to know who Summer was talking about. “Are you planning to buy his wine or something?”

“That was what I planned on doing,” Summer said with a nod. Then, she started looking hesitant. “Out of all the samples I received, Luscious Wines had the best quality overall.”

Emery nodded. “It’s an old brand, so they have a good reputation. However, recently, the management has become obsessed with abusing their power and being up to no good, so their reputation has been getting worse recently. Of course, their reviews have also been unsatisfactory. People who are interested in wine could taste even the slightest bit of impurities or lack of quality control, so choosing Luscious Wines is still quite a risk.”

“Thank you, Aunt Emery. Don’t worry. I don’t plan on signing any contracts so soon, so nothing’s going to happen yet.” Summer chuckled before asking another question, “Still, Luscious Wines is at the top of the industry. If something happens to them, the other smaller companies probably won’t be able to avoid it either. What do you say we weed out their little plans first so we can find out what exactly they’re up to?”

Emery looked at Summer as her eyes gleamed in surprise before smiling. She stirred her coffee as she said, "I knew you were naturally gifted at these things. I'll do the background checks on these people as soon as possible, so all you need to do is just be the boss of your center and earn more money that we can all split and enjoy together."

I looked at them helplessly as they playfully bantered back and forth. I jokingly knocked on the table and said, "Excuse me, you two big shots, it's mealtime. Put the business talk aside and join me for a nice meal, yeah?"

"Haha. Look, your mom's getting jealous," Emery said mockingly.

"I bet Mommy's just hungry."

"I am! I could down a whole ten-course-meal right now."

Lunch would have been a fun affair if it weren't for the reappearance of someone I wish we could forget about.

We had just finished eating and were about to leave. Emery fished out a card from her purse and was about to pay when a hand suddenly blocked her way.

Lucas walked out from behind the waiter and stood next to the table with a grin on his face. "What a coincidence, Stovall! Fate is really a fickle thing, huh? We seem to bump into each other no matter where we go."

I did my best to squeeze out a smile. "Yes, it does seem that way. This restaurant was strongly recommended by a friend, so I came to check it out."

Lucas smiled at me ambiguously before looking at Summer. “You see, dear? I’ve already told you how close your mother and I are. We’ll eventually end up collaborating anyway, so have you changed your mind yet?”

As usual, his tone was laced with cockiness. I had no idea where he had gotten the audacity to sound so confident from.

Summer just smiled and didn’t reply. She glanced over at me and Emery, and we all understood each other’s thoughts almost instantly. We decided to stay quiet since there were some things that were better off not said.

Lucas didn’t seem to feel awkward even at the lack of a reply. He tilted his chin and paid our bill. He had clearly learned quite a lot about Chanaea’s customs during his time here.