

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1698-1702

Chapter 1698 An Outsider

After all, as gang members in M Country, their existence was enough to cause panic even if they did not commit a single crime in Chanaea.

Therefore, just a phone call was sufficient for the police to come running and teach Quince and his gang members a lesson.

As Rebecca knew about the Moore family's tricks, she decided to send most of the gang members out, leaving a few behind to protect her.

When they finally left, Emery and I started to console the employees' emotions before negotiating with Rebecca.

Rebecca could only be so arrogant because Skull was backing her up. Therefore, I told her, "I know Quince is the one behind this. You should tell him that it's trashy for him to cause trouble every other day. If this continues to happen, I won't continue to be friends with him, let alone working together."

Despite being found out, Rebecca remained calm and grinned slyly. "Scarlett, how could you blame Mr. Quince like that? I'm here today because of personal reasons, and it has nothing to do with him. He'll get angry if he hears you talking about him like this."

Why is she so secretive? Besides, why should I care if he's happy or not? "If that's the case, what reason do you have to intrude on private property in broad daylight? If you don't have a good reason, I won't hesitate to use legal means to protect my rights."

"Don't worry. You won't succeed in doing so." Rebecca crossed her arms confidently. "Naturally, I have gotten the owner's agreement for me to be here. Your daughter told me herself that the club was to be handed over to me."

"Hah!" Emery snorted. "Are you daydreaming? Do you know what this club means to Summer? There's no way she'll hand over such a precious thing to an outsider."

Emery's thoughts were the same as mine. Therefore, I did not say anything else and stared at Rebecca coldly.

"An outsider?" Rebecca lowered her eyes and laughed. Her tone was calm despite being provoked. "Anything might happen. Just because I'm an outsider today doesn't mean I'll always be one. Who knows what'll happen. Am I right, Scarlett?"

Why is she bringing me up again?

"What exactly are you trying to say?" Although I did not have much patience for this woman, I could only suppress the anger in my heart as I did not want to be provoked. "I have no interest in knowing what you're trying to do. I'm only here today to tell you that nobody can snatch Summer's things away from her." Pausing for a moment, I glared at Rebecca. "If you think you can go against me, come and try."

Back then, she was the one hiding behind others and painting me as the assailant. Therefore, I don't mind facing her head-on. It's a chance for me to take revenge on her, anyway. This isn't a world where the weak is always right.

After noticing my hostility, Rebecca's gaze soon turned malicious.

Although I could no longer make out her original look after various plastic surgeries, I could still picture her angry look with her natural face.

Narrowing her eyes, she clenched her fists and dug her shiny fingernails into her skin. "How could you be so arrogant after snatching other's things? What right do you have?" Her body was trembling with every roar.

Although she was only beautiful because of plastic surgery, it did not affect her charm. When she screamed, it would cause one to mistake her as a weak and innocent woman.

Even I was confused for a moment that I was the one that was in the wrong, not her.

However, I quickly realized that it was just one of her tactics to shift the blame onto the innocent.

Chapter 1699 Listen To Rebecca

"I don't know what you mean, but I can refer you to a better psychiatrist if you need. As for the club, you can't possibly take it over."

Rebecca's life was ill-fated. She was mentally unstable, probably because she had suffered too much before. It might be a good thing for her to see a psychiatrist. That's the only thing I can do for her now.

Rebecca suddenly spread her hands before she took her phone out. "Let's listen to what Summer has to say then."

After dialing the number, she put the phone next to her ear and waited for the call to connect confidently.

Emery scoffed at Rebecca, "You're so pretentious."

I looked at her and pointed to my head with a look of sympathy, trying to stop her from haggling over the matter with a lunatic.

Yet, a second later, Rebecca's words gave us a huge slap in the face.

"Hello. If you're free now, explain the situation to your staff."

The call actually got through.

After Rebecca finished speaking, she put the call on speaker mode before facing her phone toward the crowd.

Soon, Summer's voice rang out.

"It's me. All of you, listen to Rebecca. Make sure that the club is open for business as usual. I'll make further arrangements once I get back."

“Sum-”

Before I could even say a complete word, the call was disconnected. I was at a loss for a moment.

Meanwhile, Emery seemed as blue as I was. We figured that Summer did not answer our phone calls and did not reply to our messages, but she actually kept in touch with Rebecca.

I did not know what Emery was thinking, but I was experiencing an indescribable feeling.

It was similar to when I saw Ashton standing beside Rebecca so many times back then. There seemed to be an unhealed wound in my heart, and that wound still hurt me until now.

I could not even fake a smile.

Even though I could claim myself as Summer’s mother in a dignified manner, it was obvious that Summer was closer to Rebecca, and she seemed to like her more.

I had thought about various possibilities, but I had never expected that Rebecca would take Summer away from me.

Yet, at that moment, the culprit was still showing off in front of me with her phone. “Did you hear that?”

Seeing that I wasn’t responding, Rebecca pointed her phone to the employees’ faces. “All of you recognized Summer’s voice, right? Your boss’ mother said that you’d have to follow the rules. The boss has spoken. Now, I have the final say here. Anyone has a problem with that?”

Since the villain had shown her power, I knew that she was going to make an unfortunate person help her establish her prestige.

Rebecca stood in front of all the staff as her eyes ran across their faces one by one. Clearly, she was choosing the unlucky person.

Emery saw through her plan. Glaring at Rebecca, she gritted her teeth and warned, "This club doesn't belong to Summer alone. I have some shares in it. If you want to become the leader, show us your capability. Quit playing petty tricks."

Rebecca scoffed as she gave Emery a side glance. Indifferently, she said, "I don't need you to tell me what to do in my territory. If you're unsatisfied with me, you can withdraw your shares. Do you think I can't find other investors with such a great business? You're taking advantage of me but still making a fuss here. I'm not a fool."

"Wow. You haven't even signed the contract yet, and you think you're the boss here?" Emery threw her bag aside before she stood up and rolled her sleeves. "Come on. Let me see how capable you are. Kick me out of here then!"

"What are you trying to do..." Seeing Emery's reaction, Rebecca quickly hid behind the most muscular man beside her. Stretching her neck, she threatened, "Let me warn you, Emery! I can't tolerate you anymore. Come here if you dare!"

"Huh?" Emery chuckled in a fury. She grabbed a foldable stool beside her and rushed toward Rebecca.

"Calm down." I knew that those men could easily smash her tiny body.

"Stay out of this." Emery tried to push me away. "I've learned Taekwondo for so many years, but I haven't put it to good use. Finally, I found an idiot. I have to teach her a lesson today!"

Chapter 1700 Challenging Emery

“Come here then!” Since someone was protecting her, Rebecca challenged Emery shamelessly. “I’ll despise you if you don’t get here!”

Emery shut her eyes and took a deep breath. Then, she swung the chair above her head.

Clearly, I had underestimated her strength.

However, I was still rational. Even though Emery seemed to be strong, it did not mean that she could defeat five people on her own. Moreover, those men clearly weighed around two hundred pounds.

Therefore, when Emery rushed toward them with the chair, I quickly wrapped my arms around her waist from behind. As I used all my body strength to hold onto her, she could not take another step anymore.

“Scarlett! You’re hindering me! Hurry up and let go!” Emery put the chair on the floor. While she balanced herself on the chair with one arm, the other arm tried to remove my arms from her waist. Meanwhile, she yelled, “Rebecca Larson, come here and fight me if you dare! Stop hiding behind that man! I’ll fight you with only one hand!”

I secretly sighed. Emery is really pissed off.

In fact, if Emery had seen Rebecca’s disgusted look when I just got married to Ashton, she would not be so agitated now.

Perhaps, Emery had something else on her mind, and that became an excellent opportunity for her to vent her anger.

Yet, since everyone was an adult, we could not do things recklessly.

“Let it go, Emery. You’ll get yourself a lawsuit and cause trouble for the Moore family!” I refused to let her go.

After struggling for some time, Emery was finally exhausted. She sighed helplessly as she slowly calmed down.

“Don’t worry,” Emery said wearily.

“I won’t let go unless you promise not to do it!”

Emery replied impatiently, “I promise. All right?”

Then, I let go of my grip hesitantly.

Emery kept her word. After I released her, she tidied her clothes. She did not even bother looking at Rebecca. “I’m doing this out of respect for you.”

Emery always did things as she pleased. Hearing her words, I knew that she valued me.

Although I could not genuinely smile, I tried to lift the corners of my lips. “I know that, Superwoman Moore!”

However, Rebecca did not restrain herself after I’d saved her from chaos. She tried to stir up trouble again. “Why? Are you scared now? I thought the Moore family was the most powerful family in K City? You’re the only daughter in the family, but you don’t even dare to teach me a lesson? Is it because your family doesn’t dote on you like a princess? That’s why you can only endure all the unpleasant treatment

out here in silence. Oh! I suddenly recalled something. Emery, you're nothing but an illegitimate daughter. Your parents don't even love you. You're not much nobler than me!"

Emery instantly became expressionless. As her gaze turned cold, it was apparent that hatred was brewing from within her.

What was the difference between disliking and hating a person?

If one were to dislike a person, one could avoid dealing with the person. They could also badmouth that person to vent one's anger. No matter how bad the situation was, one could even beat the person up, but one would never take matters to heart. However, if one hated a person, Rebecca's situation would be the best example.

Until now, I knew that she still wanted to tear me apart.

Rebecca was indeed quite dim. Her intentions were clear because she would do everything in a high-profile manner and rashly.

Yet, Emery was different. She became famous among the upper class on her own.

If Rebecca offended Emery, she would have to face some tough times ahead.

As Rebecca chuckled arrogantly, her expression became distorted. "No matter how almighty you pretend to be, you're just a country bumpkin who can't keep a man. I've died once. I've experienced everything in this world. Who are you to teach me a lesson?"

Her words became more and more unpleasant to hear, and Emery was deeply hurt. I could not tolerate it anymore. As I glared at Rebecca, I yelled at her, "Shut up!"

Chapter 1701 You Will Regret It

“Who do you think you are?” I stood in front of Emery, just like how firmly she had fought against others for me countless times. Looking at Rebecca, I said, “You’re claiming the club is yours, but that will only be official after Summer comes back and signs the transferal agreement. Even so, the entire club, from its site selection to the renovation, was fully paid for by Fuller Corporation. Therefore, this place belongs to the company, so I can take it back anytime!”

Rebecca wasn’t expecting me to say that. When she opened her mouth to refute, I did not give her the chance to speak. “Keep this in mind. I’ll let you manage the club temporarily out of respect to Summer. I’ll take it back in the future. However, if you drive me into a corner, I’ll destroy this place and give it to the beggars out there for free. I will never grant your wish!”

After saying that, I felt much better.

Clearly, I had done the right thing in order to deal with such a shameless woman.

Seeing that Rebecca was speechless and completely chickened out, I lowered my gaze and ordered, “Apologize now.”

“What did you say?”

After taking a deep breath, I raised my voice as I repeated, “I said, apologize to Emery now! Right now!”

“No way!” Rebecca turned her face away. “You want me to apologize to her? Next life!”

I scoffed and replied, “Fine. Let’s see if your mastermind is willing to wait till next life to take over the club then.”

While speaking, I gestured and commanded the employees to close the door. "All of you, pack up everything. We're taking a long break!"

Knowing that they did not need to deal with those men any longer, all the staff were thrilled. They quickly did as they were told to. "Roger that!"

Rebecca became nervous when she heard that. She knew well that she had gotten everything she had now from the mastermind, so she could not afford to offend that person.

She stomped her feet and finally compromised. "I'm sorry!"

'What did you say?' Emery lifted her hand and put it beside her ear as she said innocently, "I can't hear you."

Pulling a long face, Rebecca yelled unwillingly, "Sorry! I'm so sorry! Is that enough, Ms. Moore?"

"I'll accept it, even though it sounded insincere." Emery plastered a threatening smile on her face and warned, "However, you'll regret in the future for what you've done."

Afraid that both of them would get into another argument, I quickly changed the topic and consoled the employees, "All right. Those who are willing to work can stay in their previous positions, whereas those who are unwilling to work can go home now to take a break. You can come back to work after the boss returns."

All the furniture and employees in the club were carefully chosen by Summer, so we could not afford to lose any of them. Judging from Rebecca's bad temper, the employees might not be willing to work with her. Therefore, avoiding conflict was the best approach.

If one wished to expand one's business, it was vital to retain talents.

Summer, this is all I can do for you.

Having said that, I glanced at Rebecca before I held Emery's arm and left.

So what if I'm unhappy about this? Rebecca was appointed by Summer. Even if I look down on her, I have no right to make her leave.

In a rage, Emery immediately called Summer once we got into the car.

This time, the call went through.

I instantly slowed down when I was fastening my seatbelt. Although I pretended not to care, I tried to eavesdrop on their conversation.

"Summer, are you going to let that woman take over the club?"

After that, Emery placed her phone between us and put the call on speaker.

An indifferent voice rang out from the other end of the line. "I'll let her manage it temporarily," Summer flatly responded.

Sometimes, I would suspect that Summer was actually Ashton's biological daughter. Otherwise, she would not react to things so calmly, just like him.

On the surface, she appeared to be just emotionally stable. In actuality, she was an extremely rational person. One could never guess what was really in her mind most of the time.

Chapter 1702 Rebellious Daughter

“I’m not going to mince words with you. Just two things. Firstly, where are you? Secondly, why didn’t you let me or the Fullers manage the club for you? Instead, you’re letting that woman do it. Don’t you know what she has done to your parents?”

I knew that Emery was standing up for me, asking the questions which I did not know how to ask Summer.

However, I did not blame Summer. I was just a little disappointed.

I was feeling dejected for not being able to understand my child.

Yet, Summer avoided Emery’s questions. “I have my plans, and I will return when the time comes. Please tell my parents not to worry about me. I’m busy now, so I’ll hang up.”

“Hold on.”

Beep!

“Hello? Summer! Summer!”

Emery slammed the steering wheel in anger, accidentally hitting the horn.

The honk startled the sparrows on the trees, but an awkward silence filled the car.

Moments later, Emery joked, "I didn't know your daughter is so rebellious."

I smiled bitterly, not knowing if I should be sad or happy.

After Emery sent me home, she told me she had things to do and left. She did not go into much detail since we had no common topics at work.

Upon scanning through the house, I did not see Ashton anywhere. It seemed like he had left the house after me earlier.

I instinctively sent Joseph a message to ask him about Ashton's whereabouts.

He instantly replied: Madam, I'm accompanying Ms. Stovall in M Country.

I paused for a moment before I lowered my head and typed: Didn't Summer leave by herself? Weren't you with Ashton these past few days?

Joseph replied: Yes, so I'm secretly following her. Ms. Stovall doesn't know about this. Mr. Ashton told me to keep an eye on her, but he didn't tell me anything else.

That being said, I realized that Ashton had been on his own the whole time. No one knew where he had been, who he had met, and what he had done.

He was turning into a troublesome man, even worse compared to when he was younger.

After all, Joseph and the rest were abroad, so I made up a reason to reassure him. I replied: No wonder Ashton complains about back pain every day when he returns from work. All right, I understand the situation now. Keep an eye on Summer for me. Stay safe.

Joseph responded: Okay.

Looking at the message, I rolled my eyes. A man of few words! I swear this is the worst!

I felt vexed as I put down the phone. Sitting on the couch, I turned on the television and started changing the channels randomly to vent my anger.

Suddenly, Alexander's talk show appeared.

Since the host was rather bold, the show started with a sensitive topic. "Alexander, what kind of traits do you look for in your partner?"

"Do you mean my future wife?" Alexander asked calmly. He sounded very experienced.

"You can put it that way." The host nodded and continued, "Or should I say, in a relationship, would you prefer to stay faithful to a person, or would you look around for better choices?"

Alexander pondered for a moment before he looked straight at the camera. His eyes were filled with passion and sincerity as he answered, "Love at first sight."

He firmly explained, "I believe in good first impressions. Once I've chosen someone, I will never change my mind. Just like how I've chosen to become an actor, and I'll never give up in this career."

His affection and persistence could easily capture any girl's heart. Even though I had only met him a few times, I could not help but secretly wish that he would end up with Emery.

If only Emery could watch this, that'd be great.

"What are you watching?"

As I was engrossed in the show, I did not notice Ashton was home. I quickly answered, "Nothing. It's a variety show."

"Oh." After he responded briefly, he headed to the bathroom on the first floor. Then, he ordered the maid to deliver his clothes, "Zekiel, get me a new set of pajamas."