

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1703-1707

Chapter 1703 Destroying Evidence

Soon, the sound of flowing water filled the bathroom.

When an advertisement started playing in the middle of the show, Ashton had finished showering.

He was drying his hair when he sat beside me. Seeing Alexander on the television show, he said jokingly, "If I'm in his place and I get so many people's attention every day, you probably can't even go to sleep in peace."

"You're flattering yourself." I smirked.

Right at that moment, Zekiel walked out of the bathroom with a basket of clothes and asked politely, "Mr. Ashton, there are two torn parts on the clothes you've just taken off. I think this is your favorite jacket. Do you want me to send it for mending?"

Ashton did not even look when he replied, "No. Just throw it."

He took a shower, and now he's throwing his clothes away? Is he trying to destroy evidence?

Due to my ominous sixth sense, I was eating some fruits as I asked casually, "What happened to the clothes?"

"There was an accident during the inspection of the construction site. It's a small matter. I'll just throw the clothes away to get rid of the bad luck," Ashton said calmly.

"Isn't that the supervisor's job?"

I popped a grape in my mouth and chewed on it, looking worried for him.

"You're being too serious. Why do you have to do everything by yourself? Just like what Emery said, our money can make more money for us. The money will be endless. With our assets now, we can rely solely on the dividends we earn from our investments. Don't forget that you've promised me to stay by my side for the rest of my life to take care of me. Judging from the situation, you might even leave the world before me."

That would be cruel.

Suddenly, I recalled that when I was a child, Grandma would hold me in the courtyard every night and tell me the story about our neighbors—Julia and Romeo.

The couple had an arranged marriage since they were young. They had never met each other before, but they naturally got together when they were at the appropriate age for marriage. Ever since they got married, they never stopped bickering. Romeo would complain about Julia for not having an attractive figure, while Julia would make a fuss about how Romeo neglected the family. They would argue at least eight times a week. Every time, Romeo would win the argument. However, after Julia passed away, Romeo collapsed. Less than a month later, he passed away as well.

Back then, Grandma said, "Everyone thought that the husband was the one who supported the family, but Romeo's death taught them a lesson. Although men are important, women are equally important as well. After Julia died, Romeo's world collapsed. That was why he couldn't live for long without her."

Back then, I was still young, so I could not understand the true meaning behind the story. I only knew that everyone would leave the world, sooner or later.

Yet, I had truly experienced myself now. After two people had lived together for a long time, they could not live without the other one in peace.

Ashton had changed a lot over the years, but he remained a stubborn person. If I talked to him straightforwardly, he would find excuses to avoid the topic. Therefore, I could only remind him in an indirect way.

In fact, I just wanted to spend my life with him until the end of time.

I knew well that my days in the future would be way better than the past, and it might be over in the blink of an eye. However, whenever Ashton held back from me, I would think that I might have to spend the rest of my life alone. With that thought in mind, I'd be exasperated thinking about my future.

In those unforgettable days, we were madly in love. The greatest wish after surviving chaos was to accompany each other until the end of our lives.

Ashton did not make fun of me as usual. He changed the topic, looking quite solemn. "What happened to Macy back then was because of my mistake. Do you think that Summer would blame us?"

He had always been confident in Summer. His question surprised me, and I did not know how to react for a while. "Is there any news from Holden?"

Chapter 1704 Property Notarization

Ashton shook his head expressionlessly. "No."

He crossed his legs and put his hands on his knees. Looking very serious, he was immersed in his own thoughts. "I'm just discussing the possibility with you. After all, Summer hasn't returned ever since she went to Macy's grave."

Speaking of that, Ashton suddenly lifted his gaze to look at me. His eyes were filled with an indecipherable look.

"If Summer can't accept it, do you still want her?" There was not a trace of emotion in his voice. "Also, free up some time tomorrow to go to the office with me. We'll need to do a property notarization."

I froze, thinking of which question to answer first. It took me some time to get the words out of my mouth. "Why are we doing a property notarization?"

I was pretty familiar with the term. Judging from the current situation, the two of us had neither property disputes nor any problems in our relationship. Therefore, I could not figure out the reason to do that.

Anyone who heard of that would instinctively think that something was amiss. Division of property was usually just the beginning. Then, it'd be followed by a divorce and custodial rights.

Perhaps, it was just my occupational disease as a lawyer. I might be paranoid, but Ashton wasn't himself that day.

"I know that you saw me meeting Nathaniel." Ashton confessed, "He asked me out because he hoped that I could join his fraudulent plan. I've thought it through, and I'll agree to his conditions."

"Are you kidding me?" Although Ashton disliked following rules in doing business, he was still a decent man. He would never break the law and go against the organization.

Yet, Ashton did not answer my question. He looked at me calmly, as if he was telling me that he was being serious.

I was rendered speechless.

The smile on my face froze as my expression darkened uncontrollably. It seemed like I was confronting Ashton in the silence.

After a long while, I finally calmed down and analyzed the situation rationally.

There was clearly something fishy about it. Something must have made him change his mind, I thought.

"What's the reason?" I broke the silence and tried to make myself look calmer. From a rational point of view, I had to do that because I was his wife.

"There's no reason. I can't turn down his offer," he replied calmly.

I chuckled lightly. Is he patronizing me? Am I a child to him? We've seen everything at this age. We even have children, and both of us are on good terms. Moreover, Ashton is not a lustful man. What kind of conditions could've attracted him then?

“Well. Tell me then. What did Nathaniel offer you?”

“You don’t have to know that.” Ashton turned his face away to avoid my gaze. “It’s not legal anyway. The less you know, the safer you will be.”

Hearing such illogical words coming out of Ashton’s mouth, I was agitated. I questioned, “Since you know that it’s unsafe and illegal, why are you still doing it?”

Before Ashton could answer, a voice sounded from the door.

“He’s doing it for you.”

Nathaniel walked toward the living room as he said, “Scarlett, you should know that Ashton has good intentions. Just focus on educating your children. You don’t have to know everything. I promise that this decision will be the best one he has ever made in his life!”

Ashton gave him a sidelong glance. Looking at his hostile expression, I could tell that both of them were not willing partners.

Meanwhile, Nathaniel did not notice Ashton’s look at all. He patted the latter’s shoulder and stated affectionately, “The richest man of K City is nothing! With my help, Ashton will be richer than Bill Gates in less than five years!”

Chapter 1705 Do Not Get My Man Involved

Seeing Nathaniel being so high-spirited, I guessed that he already had a comprehensive plan. However, I was concerned about the fact that they would attract too much attention after doubling their net worth in such a short time.

“Who said that Ashton is collaborating with you?” I questioned assertively.

Knowing that he wanted to get Ashton involved in his ploy, I would not let him do that.

Nathaniel clearly had some dirt on Ashton, but he had nothing on me. Since Ashton and I were husband and wife, we had to get through difficulties together. As long as one of us remained aware, we would not let the scheming people succeed.

“Oh?” Nathaniel’s eyes fell on me. He gave me a mocking glance before he sat down. After he lit his cigar, he expressed, “Scarlett, it seems like you’ve forgotten that Fuller Corporation belongs to the Fullers, not the Stovalls.”

He took a puff of his cigar and exhaled some smoke. “However, this isn’t the most important thing to me. I just want Ashton to be in this. I don’t mind about how much resources he can provide me.”

Initially, I thought that he was interested in the assets under Ashton and my name. No matter how bad the situation was, he could make use of our power. However, after hearing his words, I could not comprehend the situation.

He doesn’t want money and resources from this family. He just wants Ashton.

It was undeniable that Ashton was extremely capable. If he had enough time, it would not be a problem for him to build another Fuller Corporation.

However, it still did not make sense.

Nathaniel was not interested in Fuller Corporation. He only wanted Ashton to work with him now. Yet, he would only get to know the results in five to ten years. It did not make sense.

The only thing I was sure of was Nathaniel did not put in all the effort just for Ashton.

Perhaps, under the influence of Nicolas, Nathaniel's outlook had been distorted. To him, the key to success was not adhering to laws and principles. Instead, he wanted to achieve success by going against the law.

At that moment, I was certain that I could not let Ashton work with him.

"Since you don't mind that, you can leave now." I stood up and gestured for Nathaniel to leave the house. "Goodbye."

"There's no hurry." He tapped the ash off his cigar casually. "I'll wait for Ashton to pack his things, and we'll leave together. We have to go on business trips frequently, so he has to bring more clothes with him."

While talking, he glanced at Ashton. "What do you think, Ashton?"

"No need for that." Ashton pushed himself up from the couch impatiently and replied, "You've seen what you wanted to see. Let's talk outside."

Nathaniel was finally satisfied. He smirked as he stubbed his cigar out. Standing up slowly, he glanced at me with a smug look before he turned around and left.

When Ashton was about to go with him, I ran toward him and stopped him. "Stand right there! Without my permission, you can't go anywhere!"

If I had a mirror in my hand, I could probably see how terrifying I looked at that moment. Ashton was shocked to see my reaction.

He returned to his senses after a moment before he nodded, indicating that he would not move.

Having heard my voice, Nathaniel turned around and stared at me expressionlessly. He was probably trying to overwhelm me with his stare, hoping that I would give in.

Clearly, he had underestimated a woman's determination to protect her man.

"You heard me. Ashton's not going anywhere. You can go out there and do whatever you want with your excellent business plan. Don't try to get my man involved in this."

Ashton and I had internal conflicts, but we would solve them behind closed doors. However, in front of outsiders, I would never admit defeat.

Chapter 1706 Familiar Scene

Nathaniel furrowed his brows. A disgusted look flashed across his eyes, probably because he did not expect me to act like a shrew.

However, he regained his composure quickly. The emotionless smile on his face sent goosebumps all over my body.

“Scarlett, why are you doing this? Moreover, I decided not to upset you initially.”

I sneered in response, “Fine. I’m interested to see what you’re going to do to me.”

Nathaniel was extremely good at convincing others. He’d give people the feeling that he was greater than God, and everything he said was true.

Yet, God only existed if one believed in it.

I had a clear conscience, and I did not need God to lessen my guilt. That was why I did not believe in Nathaniel.

At the same time, that also proved that Ashton was ill in my mind.

In front of Nathaniel, I grabbed Ashton’s hand tightly. Afraid that he could not see clearly, I raised his hand between us, brazenly showing that we would never be apart.

As long as we were together, nothing could break us apart.

That scene seemed to have provoked Nathaniel. It was the first time I noticed anger on his face.

He stared at us with his dark eyes and took out his phone calmly before he dialed a number. “Come in.”

I thought that I could finally see the mastermind behind this. However, the person who came in was Rebecca.

Is this a coincidence?

Rebecca's intention was clear. As soon as she entered the door, she stood in front of Ashton and me.

"Ashton, aren't you leaving? Should I talk to your wife about what happened in the past?" Rebecca looked at him coldly, ignoring my existence.

Nathaniel suddenly lost his patience. He casually left after saying, "Get him out in two minutes."

Hearing that, Rebecca furrowed her brows.

I could undoubtedly feel Ashton's grip on my hand getting tighter. There was sweat forming between our hands.

Ashton's hands would rarely sweat, but he broke out in cold sweat in such a short while.

I would never believe any dramatic reason like Ashton had fallen in love with Rebecca and wanted to elope with her.

"Ashton, I want to hear the truth." The uneasiness in me made it difficult for me to express myself. As I looked at Ashton calmly, I held his hand tightly.

Ashton, I'm here. Can you feel me?

I might have overestimated the telepathy between us. After I spoke, I felt that Ashton had loosened the hand which was holding mine.

The next moment, no matter how hard I held onto him, he tried to shake off my hand.

“I’ll go for a while. I’ll be back. Just wait for me at home, all right?” Ashton pleaded as he placed his hand on my shoulder.

I refused to let him go. Looking at him with disappointment, I shook my head. “I won’t let you go. Ashton, we can overcome anything together, but you can’t just dump me here and leave with Rebecca. We can’t turn back if that happens!”

Since there were only three people left in the room, we both knew what it meant if he chose to go with Rebecca.

It was still the same person, the same choice. We could not let Rebecca haunt us for our entire lives.

Ashton’s expression revealed his dilemma. He did not push me away, but he could not let Rebecca leave just like that.

That scene was extremely familiar. All of a sudden, it felt ironic.

In the past, he did not dare to admit his love for me. He treated me so coldly that I could not even tell that he cared for me. After we had experienced life and death together, he knew what I minded the most. Yet, he still chose to hurt me like that.

Chapter 1707 Jump Down From The Building

The smug look on Rebecca’s face pierced my eyes, but it also gave me an idea.

They have some dirt on Ashton, and they're threatening him with it. If I keep hesitating now, both of us will be doomed.

Ashton once taught me that we should never show our weaknesses before our enemies.

I let go of Ashton calmly before I sat on the couch. Crossing my legs, I flashed a disheartened look.

"Go. All of you go now."

Rebecca let out a snort before she turned around and left.

Ashton fell silent for a moment. He sighed exasperatedly and said, "I promise that we'll never make the same mistakes. I'll never let anyone hurt our family."

After that, he turned around and went after Rebecca.

Before they walked out of the door, I warned coldly, "Ashton Fuller, if you step out of this door, I'll jump down from the top of this building and die right in front of you."

Before Ashton's mind could react, he turned around and stared at me in a daze. He could not believe his ears.

Standing next to him, Rebecca scoffed as her jaw dropped, "What?"

None of them heard wrongly.

Why? Am I not allowed to use this tactic? Thanks to Rebecca, I finally have the chance to let her have a taste of her own medicine.

Ashton returned to his senses. He thought that I said that out of fury, so he reminded, "The children will be back soon."

Rebecca knew what he meant. Hence, she guessed that I was just putting on a show. She sarcastically suggested, "Why not just do it then?"

Her eyes were filled with provocation and disdain. It was as if she was telling me that she had already played those tricks on Ashton before, so it was impossible for him to be deceived by me.

I glanced at her calmly. The next moment, I grabbed the knife from the table and stabbed it into my chest.

"Letty!"

"Ah!"

Rebecca and Ashton's screams filled the entire room. In the blink of an eye, Ashton was kneeling in front of me. His huge palm gripped my hand, which was holding the knife.

Right at that moment, he noticed that I was actually not injured. He realized that I had inserted the knife under my armpit.

Ashton frowned, but he did not expose me.

Behind him, Rebecca jumped in fear. "You're insane! You're insane!"

I opened my mouth and pretended to pant heavily. Looking at Rebecca, I challenged, "Do you want to try?"

Obviously, Rebecca did not care if I was alive or not. She refuted, "Fine! Just die if you want to! Why are you putting on a show here?"

"Rebecca!" Ashton roared. His eyes were filled with a sense of dilemma as he said, "You'd better pray that Letty is safe. If anything happens to her, I'll make you pay for it. You know how terrifying it is when I'm determined to take revenge on someone."

"Why should I be scared?" Rebecca was not frightened at all. She said impatiently, "Forget it. What a downer!"

After taking a couple of steps, she stopped in her tracks once more. "You better not die so soon. My revenge has just begun."

With that, she stomped out the door.

After Ashton heard the sound of the car leaving, he slowly took out the knife from under my arms and threw it on the coffee table. He then let out a heavy sigh.

We exchanged looks with each other before smiling in unison.

"We have good chemistry together. Mr. Fuller, do you want to join the showbiz?" I teased.