

# When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1758-1762

## Chapter 1758 Create Opportunity

"I'm here to look for my husband. What are you doing here?" I feigned ignorance and sounded impatient. On the surface, I was set up by Nathaniel and had no choice but to take his side, but it was him who had ruined my perfect husband after all, so of course, I would resent him.

I was not a kind woman. Nathaniel would soon discover that I could compromise, but I would always look down on him for what he had done.

"Who gave you the courage to be so impudent? There's not even one person backing you up now," Nora sneered.

"I'm a lot better than someone who can't even draw lines between the good and bad."

Although the Oberick family had not been doing well over the years, they still had a good reputation. Every heir of the Oberick family was upright and dignified. It was most likely that Nora had forgotten how admirable she used to be.

Rebecca grew up without a family, so it was understandable if she could not distinguish right from wrong. On the contrary, Nora was born into a wealthy family and had a fine education. But because of Armond, a man who had done all kinds of evil deeds, she stooped to join forces with Nathaniel.

She had the chance to live a meaningful life, but she had chosen the opposite. Such people were not worthy of sympathy.

"Who has the right to determine who's right or wrong? I'm bad, but I was willing to take risks with my children for you and your husband's sake. On the contrary, you pretended to be righteous but separated me from my children. Is this the so-called justice?" uttered Nora emotionally. Moments later, she gradually calmed down and lowered her head. "I truly despise people like you. Now that you've met your karma, it's sufficient to prove that I'm right."

"Not necessarily so." Unwilling to admit defeat, I held my chin up.

Just then, the elevator door opened. Ashton, John, and Emma were inside.

Emery winked at me. Everyone had arrived.

Ashton was impassive as usual. His gaze landed upon me for just a second before he turned his head away. Upon coming out of the elevator and seeing Nathaniel and Nora, he stopped dead in his tracks. He looked around and asked in a muffled voice, "Why is everyone standing here?"

"We just happened to run into each other," answered Emery.

"Since everyone is here, we should just have dinner together," said Nathaniel decisively. No one at the scene dared to refute him.

Lowering his head, Ashton pondered for a short while and agreed, "Whatever."

With that said, he walked past Emery and me and headed toward the private room. Nathaniel and Nora followed behind him.

When John moved ahead of me while holding Emma's hand, he tapped on the back of my hand while no one was watching as if he was filming a spy movie, and that minor action was the secret code between us.

However, Emery was observant and noticed it right away. Folding her arms across her chest, she shook her head and quipped, "Jeez, it's almost time to go on stage, but both of you are still acting like a child."

"This is John's ability. By butting in on the matter, he's helped to create an opportunity for us."

In actuality, I hoped that Ashton could be less serious sometimes, but he was not the languid and carefree type. Moreover, he received far more attention than John. If he had really done something, Nathaniel would have wiped the floor with us.

"That's true," agreed Emery. "Maybe we can take advantage of the messy situation."

I kept quiet, reached out, and patted her arm lightly. "Let's go. Or else we might miss the good show."

When we entered the private room, everyone was already seated. John and Emma were sitting by the door, and Ashton was sitting opposite them. Nathaniel and Nora were sitting on Ashton's left, and the seat on the right was empty, so I took that seat naturally.

Until the food was served, the atmosphere in the private room was heavy, and no one broke the silence.

Emery kept making tiny moves under the table, expressing that the atmosphere was too depressing. Meanwhile, I thought that it was quite normal, as there was always the calm before the storm.

Finally, the table was full of exquisite dishes, and the waiters exited the room.

Although the food on the table looked delicious, no one paid any attention to it. On such occasions, the food was not the main point.

Casting a brief look at Nathaniel, I tried to figure out his intentions. Nevertheless, he was eating gracefully and only showed a hint of impatience when Nora placed some food on his plate.

It seemed that Nathaniel was also a germaphobe, just like Ashton.

Even though Nora had a strong sense of pride, she chose to suppress her irritation. Instead of eating the food that Nathaniel had rejected, she threw it on another plate.

In my eyes, the relationship between them was pretty weird. Despite being together all the time, Nathaniel was not even willing to eat the food placed on his plate by Nora.

“Since you’re here, name your price.” Ashton cut straight to the point and broke the awkward silence.

On the surface, we were supposed to decide the ownership of the shares that originally belonged to me through the meeting. Besides, there was already a conflict between John and Ashton when the former rejected the latter’s decision in the company, so there was indeed no need for customary pleasantries.

Both of them were raring to fight as if they had really turned against each other.

Of course, they were just acting in front of Nathaniel.

“Are you sure?” John smirked. “In that case, I’ll be frank with you, then. Since you were a part of our family before this, I’ll give you a discount. One million.”

One million for the shares of a global listed company? Since when was John so kind to Ashton? I thought to myself.

“Stop fooling around,” responded Ashton impatiently with a hint of suspicion in his voice. His reaction was the same as the rest of us.

As expected, John always acted indecently on solemn occasions and acted even more improperly on casual occasions.

“I’m not fooling around. One million. If you don’t agree, I’ll leave with my wife right now. Do you think I’m here to have dinner with you?” In an instant, John’s face turned grim. He looked as though he was serious about what he said.

In the past, Ashton could have given John a taste of his own medicine and teased him back, but obviously, he could not do that in front of Nathaniel now.

Left with no choice, he could only compromise. “Fine. Since you proposed it, I’ll agree to it. I’ll buy the equity that originally belonged to Scarlett with one million. After signing the equity transfer contract, we’ve nothing to do with each other anymore.”

“Wait.” John lifted his hand. Then he raised his eyebrows and smiled arrogantly. “You got the wrong idea. What I mean is that I’ll give you one million, and you have to leave both Fuller Corporation and Letty. Also, you’re not allowed to appear in front of us in the future.”

As if that was not humiliating enough, he leaned against the chair and added, “That’s how much you’re worth.”

Hearing that, I could not help but feel impressed at how good John was at teasing people.

Of course, I could not afford to give up on such a good opportunity. Pretending to be in a tight spot, I chimed in, “John, please don’t do this. I’ll never leave Ashton. Can you stop fighting with him for the sake of your nephews?”

## **Chapter 1760 You Have Changed**

“No!” John stared at me disappointedly. “Why do you think I’m here today? You gave me this right in the past. No matter how willful you used to be in the past, you knew that you could always rely on me and trust me. Back then, I was the only legatee in your will. But now, you don’t even care about your brother and sister-in-law anymore. Letty, you’ve changed.”

Here, he paused for a while and hammered his chest. “I’m very disappointed in you.”

John’s acting was so convincing that I quickly immersed myself in the mood. Out of guilt, tears sprang to my eyes. Just as the tears were about to trickle down my face, I covered my mouth and lowered my face, acting as if I was apologetic and could not face him anymore.

Anyway, I was not the main protagonist. After I briefly attracted the attention of everyone in the room, Ashton ignored everything that I had done for him and went back to the topic. "If that's the case, then there's nothing else to discuss. Do you have to fight against me?"

Spreading his arms, John stated, "You're the one who wants to fight against me. If you're willing to divorce Letty and leave everything behind, all the problems will be resolved."

"I don't mind leaving everything behind, but you have to know that all the important data of the company is in my brain, and I know the easiest way to destroy it. In the end, what you get is just an empty shell. Not only that, but you might also bring down Stovall Corporation along with it. Are you sure you can afford such consequences?" questioned Ashton solemnly.

Given Ashton's abilities, all of us knew that it was only a matter of time for him to turn those into reality. The atmosphere turned tense after he finished talking.

"Will you really do that? You were the one who built Fuller Corporation from scratch. Destroying it is equivalent to killing your efforts. You won't do that." John smiled and was not threatened by what Ashton said. Out of the blue, he thought of something and continued, "Worse comes to worst, we'll just go down together. If you're willing to risk Fuller Corporation, I don't mind sacrificing Stovall Corporation as well. You can never escape from me."

With that said, he held Emma's hand and kissed the back of her hand. Looking at her crystal clear eyes, he said softly, "Don't worry. As long as Fuller Corporation exists, nothing will happen to your family."

It was rare that Emma did not express her dismay as she smiled shyly. Seeing that, John was lovestruck and almost forgot that he was still acting. Fortunately, she gave him a side glance in time, and he immediately pulled himself together.

The negotiation had again reached stalemate.

Ashton's face was frighteningly grim as John was flirting with Emma in front of him. On one side was a lonely man who could not even show his love for the woman he loved. On the other side was a sweet couple who was in love with each other. After comparing their situation, I bet Ashton was seething with anger.

At that moment, Nathaniel, who had been silent for the whole time, put down the spoon in his hand, and his action attracted everyone's attention.

Subsequently, he wiped his mouth calmly. His movements were elegant, and just when everyone felt that he was not in the situation, he started slowly, "It's futile to argue any further. We should ask the owner's opinion."

Once again, it was silent in the private room. Everyone was deep in thoughts, and no one seemed to understand what he meant.

Placing the napkin on the table, Nathaniel looked in my direction and curled the corners of his lips. "If you don't want to see the people close to you speak ill of each other, why don't you make another will and decide the final owner of the shares? As a professional lawyer, it should be a piece of cake for you, right?"

Hearing that, I did not dare to utter a word. I was worried that it would expose my anxiety. After all, that was how the will that authorized the shares to John had come about.

As expected of the opponent that even Ashton is afraid of. Fortunately, I'm a step ahead of him. Otherwise, I won't have the chance to confront him today.

## **Chapter 1761 Better To Make More Friends Than Enemies**

Seeing that, John reacted immediately and started acting.



He looked at Nathaniel vigilantly, then looked at me. Furrowing his brows, he questioned, "Are you going to use that kind of nasty method to deal with me?"

His good looks coupled with the expression of pain after being let down made me feel extremely guilty.

If all of those were not an act, I would have knelt on the ground and begged for forgiveness.

No one could be ruthless toward such a good-looking person.

However, I was playing the role of a woman who would sacrifice everything for love. Moreover, Nathaniel's gaze was fixed on me. I pretended not to see it and stared at John with reddened eyes. "According to the law, the right of inheritance is subjected to the testamentary will. As long as Ashton has the testamentary will, your beneficiary status will be invalidated, and he'll be the legal—"

"I dare you to say that again." John lowered his voice with tears in his eyes. Laughing self-deprecatingly, he continued, "Without my support, could you have taken the bar exam? I was the one who established the law firm for you, and now you're using the law to threaten me?"

Looking at the tears falling from the corners of his eyes, I also became emotional. With tears in my eyes, I stood up timidly and tried to persuade John, "I didn't. John, as long as you hand over the shares, they won't make things difficult for you. You can leave Chanaea with Emma and your children. I promise that nothing will happen."

Shaking his head disappointedly, John uttered ironically, "You're taking back the things you have given away. Why should I trust you?"

"I..." I knew that I was at fault, so I lowered my head and did not say anything else. At that moment, I caught a glimpse of Nathaniel and immediately vented my anger on him. "Didn't you want to bring everyone down with you? Promise him!"

I did not know where I gained the courage to say that. Since I had said it, I gave up on trying to figure out if it was reasonable. Women are always unreasonable when they are angry anyway.

Obviously, Nathaniel was taken aback by my words, as he did not expect me to take it out on him. Nevertheless, he quickly concealed the hint of surprise in his eyes and flashed John a meaningful smile. "I promise that if the Stovall family is willing to cooperate, I'll never put you in a tight spot again. It's always better to make more friends than enemies. Now, it's up to you."

Hearing that, John wore a tight frown and a solemn look on his face. "Are you trying to use the Stovall family to whitewash the things that you've done? In your dreams!"

"John," I called out to him to prevent further conflict between them.

Instantaneously, John turned around and shot me an icy stare. I was so scared that I bit back the words that I was going to say.

Taking a look around the room, he stopped arguing. He lowered his head and said to Emma, "Let's go home."

Emma did not ask anything and headed toward the door with him.

At the door, John stopped and turned around to look at me. "Take back your shares, and don't do anything illegal. From now on, you're no longer my sister."

Having said that, he left the private room without looking back.

For a moment, I thought that he was really going to cut ties with me. All of a sudden, I felt a tug in my heart.

Staring at the door, I was lost in thoughts. Ashton, on the other hand, picked up the spoon as if nothing had happened.

Suddenly, I could feel blood rush through my veins. Reaching out, I slapped away the spoon. "Are you satisfied now?"

In response, Ashton lifted his head expressionlessly. "What's wrong with you?"

Nathaniel did not bother to conceal the contemptuous look on his face when he said, "You were fighting against your family because of this man a moment ago, but now you're being so harsh to him. Don't you think that it's contradictory?"

"Well, it's all thanks to you! If Ashton isn't in this state because of you, I won't need to choose between my family and my lover!" I gritted my teeth and glared at him.

## **Chapter 1762 Truest Feelings**

My hatred seemed to pain Nathaniel, and his face fell instantly. Pointing his finger at me, he warned, "This is Ashton's choice. The person you should hate is him, not me."

Is he infuriated?

Looking at him calmly, I retorted, “No matter what he did, I couldn’t bring myself to hate him. What can you do about that? Perhaps the person who should accept the reality is you. You can’t make me fall out of love with him. As for you, even if you don’t do anything, people will still hate you and despise you. No one will ever love you and be willing to sacrifice for you.”

“Who said so?” Out of the blue, Nora stood up, trying to restore Nathaniel’s pride. She lifted her chin, looking like a proud peacock showing off its feathers. “As long as he needs it, I will die for him at any time.”

What a romantic confession, but unfortunately, it was ostentatious. She forgot that I was an old friend who knew of her obsession with Armond. “I believe in you. I’m not sure if I should tell you this, but I’ve identified the whereabouts of your son.”

In an instant, the noble and elegant look on her face disappeared. Turning into a loving mother, she hurriedly queried, “When? Where is he? Are you sure he’s my son?”

I did not answer and stared at her with a smile on my face.

Humans tend to show their truest feelings subconsciously. Even though Nora could sacrifice her life for Nathaniel, the people she cared about the most were still Armond and her son. There was no place for Nathaniel in her heart at all.

Soon, Nora realized that her lies had been exposed and she sat back embarrassedly. Lowering her head, she apologized to Nathaniel, “I’m sorry.”

However, Nathaniel was deep in thought and he ignored her.

What could be more exciting than making a powerful and wicked man speechless?

I was thrilled and confident that my words had struck a chord with him, so I decided to take advantage of the situation to tear down his facade. “You’re looking down on Ashton because you’re jealous of him. He’s surrounded by people who love him, but you aren’t. That’s why you want to destroy him. However, that isn’t all. You want to destroy him, but at the same time, you want to take over his place and become another Ashton Fuller. Nora’s face is the best evidence.”

Nathaniel’s eyes flickered under the glasses. Gritting his teeth, he ordered, “Watch your woman.”

As if he was beguiled, Ashton reached out and pulled my hand. “Sit down.”

Shoving him aside, I continued, “Why? Can’t listen to it anymore? The only reason you wanted Ashton to disappear from this world is that you knew that no matter how hard you try, you will never be better than him and you’re afraid to admit it.”

Nathaniel was enraged by my words. He swept the glass in front of him to the ground and glass shards strewn all over the floor.

I swallowed a lump in my throat and took a deep breath, maintaining a calm appearance.

I knew that jealousy and self-esteem had burnt away the veil of his confidence. His ego was slowly leading him into my trap.

Silence ensued in the room, and the atmosphere was tense. I pressed my lips tightly and stopped provoking him.

It was the same as fishing. After the fish bit the bait, one should not reel in the line while the fish was swimming away, as the line would snap if it was tight. Instead, one should relax and wait until the fish stopped struggling.

Later on, Emery told me that it was the first time she felt that a minute seemed to last forever.

A minute later, Nathaniel seemed to have regained his composure. Lifting his head, he said dissatisfiedly, "Do you think that this will irritate me and make me lose control like those incompetent men? You're too naive. I'm perfect, so I don't have such flaws. Similarly, everyone knows that I've defeated Ashton, and I'm better than him. This is an indisputable fact."