

# When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1768-1772

## Chapter 1768 Accept Your Challenge

When I opened my eyes again, I saw a blurry figure sitting in front of me. Subconsciously, I thought that it was Ashton and murmured, "You're back..."

Gradually, my vision became clearer, and I noticed that the person in front of me was not Ashton but Nathaniel.

The moment I met his eyes, I instinctively flinched. Is this a dream or reality?

Nathaniel raised the corners of his lips and smiled. "The fearless Scarlett is actually afraid of seeing me?"

The disgust I felt from listening to his voice instantly pulled me back to reality. Looking at him impassively, I gritted my teeth and said, "You're wrong. No one wants to get near to filthy things. I'm different from you. I can distinguish right from wrong, and I've done nothing illegal. But you, on the other hand, have done all sorts of evil deeds. I bet you can't even sleep soundly at night because you'll be worried that the police might appear at your door and arrest you."

"You're wrong again." He removed the scarf around his neck. "I've never taken those stupid cops seriously. As long as I want, I can get myself out of this situation at any time and live a normal life."

"That's just what you think. You won't get away with this. Justice always prevails!"

He laughed and turned around to look at me contemptuously. "I've never seen you argued so strongly in court when you were a lawyer. What's the matter now? Do you like to argue with me whenever you see me?"

The look in his eyes showed me that he was not afraid of my threats.

Even after hearing what he said, I showed no hint of fear. "Maybe it's because both lawyers and police are full of sense of justice. Whenever we see anything that's against the law, we can't help but exercise our duty."

Surprisingly, Nathaniel only nodded and did not refute.

I stared at him vigilantly, only to see him getting up and taking a wine glass from the bar. Subsequently, he sat back on the couch, picked up the bottle of red wine I had opened earlier, and poured himself a glass. Lifting his head, he finished the wine in one shot.

I clenched my fists anxiously and sat up, my heart hammering in my chest.

Audrey was inside my bedroom while Gregory and Shaun were in another room. If Nathaniel was going to harm us, I could only protect Audrey. Both Gregory and Shaun were smart. Hopefully, they could read the situation and protect themselves by hiding away from Nathaniel.

"I accept your challenge," Nathaniel piped up.

As expected, even saints could make mistakes. No matter how smart he was, he still fell into my trap.

However, he shattered my wishful thinking in the next second by saying, "Do you think that I don't know what you're thinking? You want me to fall in love with someone and take control of her so that you can use her to negotiate with me. Isn't that right?"

He was right, but what could I possibly say? There was no way that I would compliment him for being smart.

Since he already knew that I was plotting against him, I wondered what he would do next.

Although I was looking at him while keeping my composure, I was actually thinking that as long as he could let the children go, I would not mind kneeling and begging for mercy.

While I was deep in thought, I heard him saying in a low voice, "But even so, you will not succeed. I'll prove to you that even if I fall in love with someone and have a weak spot, you're still no match for me."

At that, he rubbed the wine glass with his fingers. Seeing that I did not respond after a long time, he turned around and asked, "Why are you silent?"

"What do you want me to say?" I secretly gulped and maintained a poker face. "What you said is beyond my understanding. I'm sorry, but I'm not as smart as you. I'm afraid that I can't communicate with you."

"I know that you're provoking me to attract my attention, but I must remind you that I'm not a good-tempered person. You'd better restrain yourself. Otherwise, you may not have the chance

to live until the day you successfully scheme against me.” Nathaniel’s expression darkened. He was exuding an intimidating aura.

## **Chapter 1769 Make Me Fall In Love With You**

I stopped feeling afraid the moment I did not feel any murderous intention from Nathaniel. Nevertheless, I still restrained myself and did not argue further with him.

Then, he turned his face away, took out two stamps from his pocket, and threw them on the table.

One of them rolled on the table and stopped in front of me. At a glance, I saw that it was Fuller Corporation’s corporate seal.

“What do you mean?” I questioned.

“I’ve sent some of the documents to your email. From today onward, Ashton Fuller and Fuller Corporation have nothing to do with you anymore.”

Subsequently, he looked at me and smirked. I saw the hint of mischief in his eyes when he said, “And what you have to do is make me fall in love with you.”

I held my breath, and my mind went blank. Emery was right. I had gotten myself into big trouble.

Setting aside whether I could handle a man like him, I was a divorced woman with three children. Not only was I not young anymore, but I was still in love with my ex-husband. How could someone like me possibly make a man who was not interested in love fall for me?

Fate had to be toying with me. How could this happen to me?

Nathaniel observed my reaction and incited, "You can't do it? It seems like the love that you worship like a god isn't that miraculous. I'm here in front of you, not fighting back nor resisting, but you can't make me fall in love with you."

With that condescending look, he sounded as if he had secured the victory and was waiting for me to admit defeat.

I remained silent because I was well aware that it was impossible to hold sway over another person's feelings. I could not fight a losing battle.

Mustering up my courage, I tried to bargain with him. "Can't you change your target to someone else?"

"No way."

"Then there's no need to continue this talk. You should leave now."

"Don't try my patience," he warned.

Closing my eyes, I leaned forward and said, "Since I'm going to die anyway, why don't you kill me here and now?"

Silence blanketed the entire house. For a long time, there was no reaction from him at all.

I opened my eyes slowly, only to find that Nathaniel had been looking at me for the whole time. We were very close to each other, but I did not feel any hostility from him.

“Since it’s a comparison, then I must fall in love with the same woman as Ashton. Moreover, you’re the only woman who has surprised me over and over again. This is your only chance to defeat me. Do you really want to give up?”

He was right. It was my only chance.

At the same time, it also meant that he had already decided to destroy us. If I did not agree to his plan, then all of us would have to suffer destructive damage from him.

“Okay, I agree.” It would not hurt to give it a try. Sooner or later, Ashton would be able to find the evidence of his crime. And before that, I would have to deal with him.

Besides, a person’s feelings are not inflexible. Maybe I could use this opportunity to change him.

“Good.” Nathaniel crossed his legs and smiled with satisfaction. He still had not realized the seriousness of the matter.

“Then what are we waiting for? Let’s start now,” I said while loosening my muscles.

He spread his arms wide and raised his eyebrows frivolously, telling me to do anything I want.

“Okay. Since you want to compete with Ashton, I’ll teach you how to love me like him. Can you cooperate with me?”

“It depends,” he said.

I gave him a sideways glance. “You were the one who talked about fairness, but if you can’t do it, why bother?”

In response, Nathaniel sighed and gave in. “Fine. I’ll do as you say.”

“Then now I need you to do something for me.”

## **Chapter 1770 Deal**

“Hmm?”

“Please leave my house right away.” Emery was right. I did not need to be so careful after taking control of the situation. “I don’t want to see you anymore, and I need to rest. If you stay, you’ll only make me hate you more. It’ll affect me from doing my best.”

Nathaniel shrugged. “That’s reasonable.”

With that said, he stood up and went out.

“Wait!” I stopped him before my eyes drifted toward the scarf on the couch. “Your scarf.”

Nathaniel turned around to look at it. The first look that flashed past his eyes was a nonchalant one, but a beat later, he took the scarf and swiftly made himself scarce.

I kept staring at the door until I heard the sounds of a car starting up downstairs. After making sure that he was gone, my heartbeat slowed down a little, and I let out a deep sigh of relief. In the next second, I fell back onto the couch and stared at the ceiling.

Even now, I could not believe that I had just ordered Nathaniel.

Patting my chest to calm myself further, I then recomposed myself to scan my surroundings. Only when I saw the stamp on the table did I recall that Nathaniel had mentioned Ashton earlier.

Almost immediately, I jerked upright and grabbed the stamp. Then, I studied it and realized it was the real thing.

Nathaniel said that the email was already sent to me...

With that thought in mind, I hastily turned on the computer.

Upon logging into my email, I saw the signed digitalized copy of Ashton's divorce agreement, as well as the transfer agreement of all his assets.

Like Nathaniel had said, Ashton was going to leave without taking a single cent.

What is Ashton planning to do? Has he struck a deal with Nathaniel? No, I can't feel at ease at all. I have to find out more.

Just as I keyed in the number, I realized that it was too risky to make a call. Thus, I decided to test the waters with a WhatsApp message.

We've been together for so long. Shouldn't we meet up and have a talk even if you want to split up?



Right as I finished editing the message, I sent it. However, in the next second, a bright red exclamation mark popped up on the screen, along with a line of words.

System: You are unable to send messages to this user.

Did Ashton block me? I wondered.

I was met with the same results when I tried to call him—the number couldn't be reached.

At that, I could no longer keep my cool, and I instantly called Nathaniel.

Unlike Ashton, Nathaniel answered the call in seconds. "Don't tell me that you've fallen for me and can't stay even a second away from me."

That's disgusting. Cheesy much.

However, I was not in the mood to joke with him. "What have you done to Ashton?"

"Don't you think that it's inappropriate to talk about another man to the man you're about to start a relationship with?"

"Cut the crap. You know that I haven't let go of him yet. You're the one who chose me. I'm not the one who should be trying hard to make me forget him. If you want more brownie points from me, hurry and give me my answer."

“Sure, but you’ll have to change that temper of yours. I really don’t like the way you’re talking to me now.” The connection of the call was rather poor, so Nathaniel’s voice sounded robotic. That was also why I could not decipher what he was truly feeling at that moment.

Nevertheless, nothing was more important than Ashton’s safety, so I swiftly recollected myself and softly pleaded, “All right, my bad. I shouldn’t have been that rash. My apologies. Perhaps you haven’t understood what’s going on. What I mean is that, while I teach you how to love a person, I need Ashton to be safe. That way, I’ll be able to focus on my job and give you what you want.”

Fortunately, Nathaniel was convinced. “Good, you’re reasonable. I’ve forgiven you. Don’t worry. I didn’t do anything to him. However, I want you both to cut ties properly, so I’ve made a deal with him and gave him what he wanted. That’s all.”

“What did you give him?” I asked.

“Something good enough that he would exchange you for it.”

With that, the line went dead.

## **Chapter 1771 Weak Spot**

Before I could ask for more details, the line had ended; Nathaniel had hung up on me.

I had to stare at the empty house for a long while before my wits returned to me. John was right; Nathaniel knew that Ashton was my weak spot. As long as the game did not stop, Ashton could continue to live in peace.

I shouldn't have made that call, I thought to myself. It'll only tell him more about my relationship with Ashton. I won't be able to convince him that I've fallen for him anymore.

Before sleeping, John sent me a message about what happened earlier. He nonchalantly teased, It's pretty good that you're accepting the courtship of another man. Ashton might appreciate you more that way.

Not in the mood for jokes, I turned off my phone and went to sleep.

It seemed like Nathaniel was fascinated by the idea of courtship. The next morning, he appeared at my house to make breakfast for me.

When I went down the stairs, I saw him preparing sandwiches in an apron.

Lindsey and the others had been driven out of the kitchen, and they were all standing right outside the kitchen at that moment. None dared to disturb him, but none dared to take the time off.

When they spotted me, Lindsey hurried toward me and said, "Madam, Mr. Hall is..."

"It's fine. Go to the back and help to clean up. You can leave this place alone."

After sending the maids away, I stepped into the kitchen and put on an apron before helping him out in his cooking.

Nathaniel lifted his head to look at me before replying, "You don't actually need to do anything. It's simple in the kitchen, and I'll be able to learn everything soon. I'll be the one to make your meals from then on."

Something felt off about his words, and I could not help but shudder after hearing it. “Are you trying to butter me up?”

Nathaniel wiped his hands and fished out his phone from his pocket. After unlocking it, he turned the screen to let it face me.

On the screen was a file. A Hundred Ways To Become More Intimate With Each Other.

The first on the list was the preparation of breakfast and accompanying the other party while they were eating it.

Then, it was watching the sunset by the seaside, holding hands while shopping, watching a romantic movie, and more.

Objectively, these were all romantic gestures. What would move the other was the effort and time. Any human engaging in those activities would eventually grow feelings for the other person.

However, that was only if both parties were interested; that was only if both parties never had a complicated past and an unforgettable love.

I, obviously, did not fit the requirements, let alone Nathaniel. Doing all of those were just to skip steps in the game. Nothing of those activities would move me, let alone make me fall for him.

However, I could not embarrass Nathaniel for how enthusiastic he was. Thus, I patiently read the entire file.

At the end of it, I spotted a small line of words that said: True love depends on your fate. The upgraded version of this guide can be unlocked with nineteen bucks.

Huh. This is useless, I thought.

After turning the phone to face him again, I said, "It seems like you've been fooled."

Nathaniel then skimmed through the text. Embarrassment flicked past his eyes, but he soon schooled his features to a neutral look and calmly kept his phone back into his pocket. With a smile, he said, "Sorry, my mistake. I won't do this again."

The harmless demeanor he adopted made chills run down my spine. Perhaps that was what they meant when they said not to judge someone by their cover.

"There's nothing to apologize about. It's not that it's completely useless either. Other than those who have experienced love at first sight, most people would slowly fall in love with each other after some time," I belatedly and half-heartedly consoled.

At that, Nathaniel raised his plate and emotionlessly responded, "Then, it seems like we don't need to skip the eating together part."

Then, seemingly sensing that he did not have the right demeanor, he curled his lips and smiled.

## **Chapter 1772 Not The Other Way Round**

"Hold on." The flowery print apron truly did not fit with his style. I awkwardly shrugged my shoulders before changing the topic. "There's something I don't think you realize yet, and we have to talk about it. The rule of the game is to make you fall for me and not the other way round, right?"

Nathaniel put down the plate. "That's right."

“However, what’s happening now is that you’re trying to blend into my world. Although the chances of me falling for you aren’t high, this is clearly going against our original aim, right? I’m sure you don’t want to waste that much time to get an outcome you don’t want,” I continued.

At that, Nathaniel’s eyes narrowed, seemingly mulling over my words.

The truth was that I was not afraid that he would refute my words. From the moment he decided to start the game despite knowing that it was a trap, Nathaniel had no choice but to go with my flow until the game ended.

I added, “So there’s no need for you to humble yourself to this point—to make breakfast for me so early in the morning. It’ll do nothing but make you tired the whole morning.”

It looked like Nathaniel understood what I meant, for he put his hands on the table and leaned forward. “So what you mean is that I should be opening up to you so that you can find a way into my heart?”

“That’s right,” I answered as I stared at him without blushing. If I did not do that, how was I going to get to know him enough to come up with a plan and send him to jail?

Everyone had their own safe spot in their mind, and once I entered it, I would be able to worm my way into his heart.

However, before that, what I had to break through was the invisible wall between the two of us, who were individuals from different worlds. I had to make myself become someone important to him instead of just a passerby in his life.

Just as those words were out of my mouth, Nathaniel fell silent.

Right then, a youthful voice came from the outside of the kitchen. "Uncle Nathaniel?"

Both Nathaniel and I turned at the same time to see Gregory standing by the stairwell.

He was already dressed in his school uniform. Even if he was still wearing the same soft house slippers as his sister, he was like a boy with a warm personality in that uniform. In fact, he was like a mini version of Ashton.

"Why are you here?" Gregory blinked before taking a few steps closer. "Is Daddy back too? Why didn't I see him?"

Hearing that, a small smile appeared on Nathaniel's lips, and he replied, "No. Do you not want to see me, Gregory?"

Gregory meant to ask about his father's whereabouts, but the moment Nathaniel's words were out in the air, it became awkward. Thus, Gregory quickly shook his head and explained, "No, no, that's not it."

"Good to hear that." Nathaniel gazed at him for a moment as a mysterious smile grew on his lips. Then, he began untying his apron.

"Are you leaving?" I could not hide the excitement from my voice, but at the same time, I was worried about the earlier unanswered question.

Maybe it'll be just like yesterday? Does Nathaniel need a day to make up his mind about important decisions?

However, after taking off his apron and putting it on the table, he did not leave. Instead, he lifted his head to look at me and asked, "Do you want to get changed?"

I froze, taken aback by his question. "What for?"

"Didn't you say that you want to come into my life?" Nathaniel asked.

I hesitated only a second before answering, "I'm fine. Wearing casual will make me less nervous. However, if you think that my current dressing will affect your reputation, I don't mind changing."

Nathaniel ruminated about it. Rather than saying anything, he immediately walked toward the outside. I hurriedly followed him.

When we went past Gregory, he cried out, "Uncle Nathaniel, where are you going with Mommy?"

Nathaniel halted in his tracks and turned his head to the side. With a gentle look on his face, he said, "I'm taking your mommy to a place she has always wanted to go."

After a pause, he added, "Do you want to come along?"

"No." There was no way I was going to involve a child in our matter. I rushed to stand in front of Gregory, shielding him away from Nathaniel's cunning stare. Livid, I glared at him and hissed, "You're not that incapable to the point you'll need to use a child to reach your goals, are you?"