

# When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1788-1792

## Chapter 1788 Moment Of Truth

Almost instantaneously, it was as if Nathaniel came back to his senses, and he withdrew his hands at once.

I dropped to the chair I was initially sitting on. Although I was almost choked to death, I held my chest and laughed out loud. "Hahaha! When I was choking to death, did you feel that your heart was aching as well? Nathaniel, how does it feel when you have no control over something?"

He remained prideful when he stood strong before me. "There's nothing I can't control."

"Yeah, I believe you." I nodded and laughed even more eerily. "Then, do you care to explain why you have shown up here out of the blue?"

Even when he was hurt emotionally, three days was all it took for him to realize his urge to see me.

I supposed those were the most torturous three days in his life. However, it meant nothing. Because in his words, this was only the beginning.

Nathaniel kept mum because he had absolutely nothing to say. There was nothing he could say to reverse what he had just done. He had practically exposed his true emotions. He had no option but to admit the fact that he had fallen for the person who he claimed not to care.

Furthermore, he lost control over who his heart truly desired. Over the past decade, he had all the fun he wanted. From now onward, his days would be filled with misery and redemption.

"It's nothing, really." I put on a smile and got up from the chair. I looked at him with compassion and kindness. "We are meant to be, right? This is all part of your plan. So from now on, we should just cherish the love we have for each other, right?"

Listening to that, Nathaniel's eyes narrowed, and he looked at me with doubt in his eyes. I could see he was contemplating his next moves.

As I resisted the urge to strangle him, I raised my hand and stroked his cheeks lovingly. "Now you can be with me in public, isn't that good?"

"But you've just told me you'll love Ashton till the day you die," Nathaniel said stubbornly.

Well, I had to oblige if he couldn't see past what I said. I lowered my gaze before I continued to brainwash him. "That doesn't matter. As I said, we're all greedy by nature. I do love Ashton, but that doesn't mean I can't love you at the same time. At the moment, there's nothing I would do for him I wouldn't do for you. Now, I guess everything depends on which of you two wants me more."

Suddenly, Nathaniel grabbed my waist and pulled me toward him. We were standing so close to each other that I could feel his breath on my cheeks. "You're so greedy," he blurted.

I felt a hint of unwillingness in his words because his tone was so cold. Not only did he emit a dangerous aura, but it was like he was the hunter and I was the prey.

With zero distance separating us, I tried my hardest to squeeze out a smile, albeit an awkward one. "Isn't that a good thing?"

I could tell that he didn't fancy my answer, but he couldn't resist me. He put his hand at the back of my head and hugged me.

He hugged me so tightly I had no choice but to let him have his way with me. As a reaction to his affectionate hug, I then forced myself to give him a few pats on his back.

At the same time, I felt that he wasn't as tense anymore. A hug was all it took to soften up the beast inside of him.

I always believed that hugs could intensify the love two people had for each other. The more love he felt from me, the more miserable his life would be. I was prepared to torture him for a long time to come, but I wondered how much he could take.

After a few seconds, he finally let me loose. Our eyes met, and an awkward silence hung in the air. It was as though he wasn't used to being so close to me.

As a gentle and loving girlfriend, I smiled blissfully at him. I intended to say something in order to bring the awkward moment to an end.

But before I could utter a word, he fled like a scaredy-cat.

## Chapter 1789 Life Lessons

As I watched him dashing away, I continued sipping my tea with great satisfaction.

You can never escape my clutches, Nathaniel. As long as I am still alive, you'll be my prisoner.

It was exactly like what Ashton did to me for four years when I was still in R Province. I'll toy you around while making sure that you can't get rid of me.

After Nathaniel left, I rang Emery. I was hoping that she could get Alexander to meet me.

"Okay, I'll try. I can't promise you that he'll show up," Emery said hesitantly.

I wondered if she was making a fool out of me because I knew Alexander wouldn't say no to her.

Just as I expected, Alexander agreed to meet at The Jade that afternoon.

Evidently, he didn't know I was the one requested to meet him. When he entered the private room, he casually blurted, "Emery, it didn't take long for you to forgive me..."

He immediately stopped speaking when he saw me inside. Embarrassed, he scratched the back of his head and asked, "Scarlett? What are you doing here? Where's Emery?"

While asking, he swept a cursory glance around the room, searching for Emery.

“Stop looking around. I was the one who requested to see you. Emery isn’t here.” I raised my head and pointed at the sofa next to me. “Sit.”

Immediately, he turned moody. Before I could even speak a word, he blurted out, “I know you’re here for Emery. Honestly, I didn’t do anything wrong to her. It was my mom who arranged that woman for me. I’m not even interested in her. Hence, it wouldn’t affect my feelings for Emery.”

Then, he leaned back and rested his head on the sofa. “I know I’m younger by a few years. But that doesn’t mean I’m not a grown man. It has been seven years. Don’t any of you see my sincerity?” he grumbled.

Then and there, I got a grasp on the situation. Alexander approached another woman because of his family’s arrangement. Hence, he wasn’t on good terms with Emery.

That’d explain Emery’s hesitation when I asked her to ask Alexander out. She just wanted to avoid him.

“I’m not here for that,” I answered. “But I do believe you care for Emery.”

“Really? You believe me?” Alexander was surprised. So much so that he sat straight abruptly.

“Yes, but that doesn’t matter.” I shook my head and advised, “Maybe it’s not so good of an idea to drag out a potential relationship. Don’t you think it’s about time the two of you should take the next step? A real man wouldn’t let a lady wait too long.”

Alexander waved his hand in dismissal. “Don’t you think I want that? It’s just that Emery doesn’t want to go official with me. Obviously, I want to be acknowledged as well.”

Speechless, I held onto my forehead. He had been in countless shows depicting life lessons, and yet, he had no idea how everything worked in life! “If Emery really doesn’t see her future with you in it, why would she still stick around for the past seven years? Think about that!”

Some men would never come to their senses.

Alexander was visibly confused by what I said. It seemed like he needed more time to figure it out. But unlike Emery, I don't have the luxury to wait. I quickly took the map from my bag, put it on the table, and said, "Give this to Benson. But don't look for him right away. It's best to do after a couple of days."

Indeed, I used Emery to ask Alexander out because I didn't want to be seen to have anything to do with Benson.

Although I could use the relationship between Emery and Alexander as a smokescreen, it would still be suspicious if the three of us were to be seen showing up at The Jade at the same time. Also, it was a possibility someone would notice if Alexander were to look for Benson right after we'd met.

"Okay," he answered half-heartedly. He was still dwelling on the advice I'd give him.

As I was about to leave, I got worried about Alexander's competency. Hence, I turned around, shoved the map into his pocket, and reminded him, "This is very important. Please don't mess this up. Otherwise, I'll stop putting in good words for you in front of Emery."

I got his attention as soon as I mentioned Emery. "Don't worry, I'll get it done," he said.

"Well, thanks in advance then."

"Sure. I'll make a move if that's all." Alexander stood up.

"Aren't you going to wait for Emery?" I thought they had things to say to each other.

“She would already be here if she wanted to see me.” Alexander let out a long sigh and left.

I waited for a while before leaving the private room so that we wouldn’t be seen together at the entrance of The Jade.

## **Chapter 1790 Vain**

I bumped into Emery while I was waiting for the elevator. “You’re done speaking to him?” she asked.

I nodded. “You’d have been able to see him if you came earlier.”

Emery rolled her eyes at me. “Are you crazy? I only came after I saw him leave.”

I shrugged nonchalantly. When a person like Emery had nothing to hide, she wouldn’t even hide the fact that she avoided him on purpose.

Since Emery was good at reading others’ thoughts, I pulled her back into the private room and told her the things that had happened in the past few days.

To my surprise, Emery wasn’t shocked to hear what I had to say.

“What’s the fuss about? When two people of the opposite sex were to mingle for a few days, feelings were bound to show up.” Emery was unfazed.

She did have a point. I pouted and said, “Well, I just didn’t expect it.”

“What do you mean? You didn’t expect him to be attracted to you?” Emery responded quickly. “But this has nothing to do with your attractiveness. Everything happened just because you’re Ashton’s woman. That’s why Nathaniel couldn’t resist you. He can try as hard as he may, but his jealousy and competitiveness would make him fall even harder for you. Men are all attracted to this sort of excitement in life.”

As I was listening, I understood why Nathaniel fell for me. In hindsight, the answer had been obvious all along. That man was so vain he thought he could own anyone and everyone around him. However, the competition between him and Ashton prompted him to come after me as well.

Nathaniel knew that I was the only person who could influence Ashton. Hence, I became a prized possession he desperately craved.

Nathaniel would normally despise the people who tried to seduce him. But since he knew how much Ashton loved me, his perception of me changed. Regardless of how normal I’d act, he’d always perceive it otherwise. Hence, I became someone special in his heart.

It just so happened to be me because of the external circumstances.

When I figured it all out, my lips curled into a self-deprecating smile. “Previously, I desperately looked for a woman who could seduce Nathaniel. Who would’ve known that I would end up as the best candidate to spy on him.”

Emery then tapped on my shoulder and said earnestly, “What you’re doing is a big task. You must be alert at all times. Now that I think about it, it’s a good thing you’re doing this personally after all. At least you’d be in control of the outcome.”

“That’s true.” I pursed my lips and smiled at her. “Don’t worry. I’ll be able to handle it. By the way, is everything fine with Summer?”



Actually, I wasn't too worried about Summer. She was a wise person. Besides, Ashton would always have her back.

Emery looked at me with a strange expression the moment I mentioned Summer. "What could go wrong? She's bold, decisive, and organized. At times, as her godmother, I feel like I'm not even as impressive as her."

Her tone was cold and flat when she said that. Besides that, she folded her arms and looked away as she was speaking.

As a friend of Emery for more than a decade, I didn't feel the need to phrase my sentences indirectly. So when I felt something weird with her tone, I asked, "Did Summer do something that annoyed you?"

Without denying it, Emery lowered her gaze. But perhaps due to the friendship we had, she didn't speak too badly of Summer. "Well, not really. It's just that we have different views on things. Perhaps it's because of our age gap. Our opinions are bound to contradict."

Emery phrased her words expertly. That way, she avoided offending anyone. Her words were always harsh, but she'd always have the best interests of others at heart.

After all, she'd been around ever since Summer was still a kid. I was certain that she would never cause Summer any harm.

## **Chapter 1791 Family Business**

Initially, I wanted to get to the bottom of what happened between her and Summer. However, she kept avoiding the topic intentionally. So I decided not to ask further.

After leaving The Jade, I went to Summer's club.

The servers were all Lucas' subordinates. They were all dressed in uniforms with bow ties on them. At first glance, they looked out of place. However, they somehow managed to hide their hostility underneath those bow ties. Along with the smiles on the customers' faces, everything looked surprisingly normal.

Although my arrival had put everyone on edge, they still escorted me to my seat politely. They even served me drinks while I waited for Summer.

Not long after, Summer showed up. "Mommy! What brought you here today?"

Being her usual self, Summer flashed a perfunctory smile.

Due to her decisions made, I was actually worried that it'd be awkward to see her. But she handled herself surprisingly well. In fact, her warm welcome made me feel like nothing had ever happened between us.

I smiled and blurted, "I was only passing by. Then I realized we hadn't had a meal together for some time now. Audrey and the others are missing you badly. Are you free to come home and have dinner with us?"

She took a short pause and agreed. "Yeah, sure. Shall we go buy some groceries?" she asked sweetly.

"Sure!" I nodded and accompanied her to the biggest mall nearby.

Summer was walking next to me with a cart. While she watched me pick out groceries, she occasionally put snacks for Audrey and the others into the cart.

After picking out everything we needed, we strolled around leisurely. When I thought the time was right, I casually mentioned Emery to her. "I heard from Aunt Emery that the club is doing well. Is there any new plan going forward?"

"Yes, there is," Summer said calmly. "Our marketing efforts have worked well. Hence, our cash flow has improved by quite a bit. Aunt Emery wants to use the money for investments. She said that by doing so, we'd achieve passive income."

"Well, that sounds like a good idea! Besides, she has an eye for investment. Do you think otherwise?" I stopped in my tracks and analyzed.

Summer stopped walking as well and smiled gently at me. "I do agree with her. It's just that I want to use the money to open up new branches. I have nothing against investing the money elsewhere. But it can wait."

"There's no right or wrong when it comes to business decisions. But Emery means well. If the two of you have any contradicting opinions, communication is key. Otherwise..."

"Mommy." Summer cut me off, and she suddenly held my hand. With a smile, she said, "Daddy has told me that I have the final say in managing the club. Hence, I'll do what's best."

I was shocked upon hearing that. I could only swallow whatever I wanted to say in the first place. Summer's words, glare, and action were her way of telling me to back off. I had no say in her decisions.

I had always felt there was a distance between us. But at that instant, she felt like a stranger to me.

Before I could react, Summer said, “Since you’ve said what you came here for, I shall make a move, Mommy. The club needs me.”

After that, she let go of my hand and left without giving me a second glance.

The cart was full, and yet, all I could feel in my heart was emptiness. I took out my phone and called Emery. “I’m sorry. I couldn’t get Summer to change her mind. If you’re unhappy with her decisions, do whatever you feel is right. I’ll understand.”

In response, Emery chuckled. “Don’t be silly. I won’t be making a fuss out of it. Why didn’t you tell me you were going to meet her?”

I let out a sigh and said helplessly, “I just don’t want things to be difficult between the two of you.”

“That’s not going to happen. I’ve seen enough families ruined because of business matters to know that won’t happen to us. Don’t worry. I’ll keep an eye on Summer. I guess she’s just going through a rebellious phase. Soon, it’ll all be all right.” Emery wasn’t bothered at all.

“Well, I hope so too.” I could only helplessly wait and hope for the best outcome.

## **Chapter 1792 Compassion**

“Hey, Scarlett?” Emery suddenly blurted.

“Yes?” I asked.

“Thank you.”

I felt I didn’t deserve her gratitude because I didn’t confront Summer for her. I just wanted what was best for Summer. “That’s unnecessary. Unlike Alexander, I can’t be deceived by your sweet gestures!” I joked.

“Haha! Maybe you should learn a few tricks from me. That way, you can deceive Nathaniel and get him to be more invested in you!” Emery started joking around as well.

“He’s already all over me!” I paused and continued, “However, I haven’t heard from him since yesterday. I’m not sure what’s going on.”

“Be patient. He’ll surely come back for you. All we have to do now is wait,” Emery said convincingly.

“All right, I’ll wait. Do you want to come over for dinner tonight?” I asked as I gazed at the full cart of groceries.

“Are you cooking?”

“Yes, I am,” I answered firmly.

“Well, okay! I’ll see you later.”

I had prepared a variety of dishes for dinner. The kids were being supportive as well by eating more than usual.

Since Emery was around, Audrey didn’t mention anything about Summer.

For the first time in so long, the atmosphere in the house was lively and warm again.

Late that night, the strong winter wind was blowing, slamming the windows every minute. I felt incredibly troubled and was unable to sleep at all. I got up with my blanket wrapped around me and sat by the window.

There was still a tiny flame in the fireplace. The wind blew the embers onto the nearby rug and turned to ash.

Suddenly, I heard my phone vibrate.

I wondered who could be texting me at that late hour. Could it be Ashton?

Part of me was hoping it was him who texted. I got up quickly and fetched my phone.

It was Holden. He sent me a text through WhatsApp.

Drogawolf will be at Mr. Fuller's suburbs tomorrow. Thanks to Mr. Fuller, I found out that the famous Drogawolf is an extremely beautiful lady.

He could've just told me Ashton was going to meet up with a beautiful drug lord the next day.

I then replied to his text expressionlessly: What time? Where is Ashton now?

He texted me back almost instantly: It's ten in the morning, at Silverwood Court villa. We should settle the financial matters clearly. Have you decided on the terms you mentioned before, Ms. Stovall?

Five percent sure was a good rate! No wonder he was so anxious about it.

I replied: Not yet.

WhatsApp then showed that he was typing. But I didn't receive a reply for a good long minute. Instead, it showed that he was typing the whole time.

That whole time, it was like we were stuck in an awkward moment. While he was waiting for my decision anxiously, I refused to give in. Neither of us wanted to be taken advantage of.

However, I didn't want to miss out on Ashton's schedule for the next day. So I texted him: Your share will be sent to you soon.

Instantly, he replied: That's good then.

As I stared at his reply, sorrow engulfed me. With the social status and fortune I had, I wouldn't want to lose the humane side of me.

Perhaps he had his reasons for doing so. But I was just grateful that I wasn't that close to him.

Nevertheless, compassion was a must-have.

The next day, at eight-thirty in the morning, I was already waiting in the car at the entrance of Silverwood Court.

Ashton's car showed up fifteen minutes later. I waited for him to approach the entrance of the residence before driving toward him at top speed. I stopped my car right in front of him.

Before he could react, I opened the door on the passenger side and got in his car. After that, I fastened my seat belt immediately.

“What are you doing here? Get out!” Ashton yelled at me with annoyance.

“Whatever you’re going to do, I’m doing it as well. Just drive the car. I won’t cause you any trouble.” Then, I leaned back and showed no intention of getting out.