

# When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 374-377

Chapter 374

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Novel

“I won’t!” I pouted.

The light turned green. “Last night wasn’t enough for you?” Ashton asked as he eyed the way I fiddled absentmindedly with the eggs.

I was taken aback for an instant. It slowly dawned on me as I looked down at the eggs in my hand.

“Ashton, what kind of crap do you have in your brain!” I yelled, furious. There he is spewing all sorts of rubbish!

He smiled devilishly again. “Watch your tongue!”

Ugh, I’m sick of him.

He became serious when I ignored him again. “Why don’t you want to go to the hospital?”

“It wouldn’t fix anything even if I went,” I said sullenly. The past few trips had been in vain; this was not something that could be fixed with prescription drugs. Every session was just a chat with the psychologist, which yielded nothing in my opinion.

He looked down and didn't speak again. As the car pulled up to Glenwood, he parked outside of the block.

He got down and turned to look at me. "Would you like me to carry you?"

I shook my head and followed him.

We called ahead and asked Jackson to pack Summer's things. When we showed up at the door, he gave us an update. "These couple of days she has been falling asleep rather late. She's not used to her new surroundings, I think."

I nodded. "Where is Summer?"

"She's in her room. Nick is feeding her with the formula."

I went in and felt startled. Nick was there in a suit of black; he looked dashing. He appeared to be ready to leave for work.

"I've fed her, she won't be crying for a while," he said as he caught sight of me.

"Let me!" I said as I took the bottle from him. "Please look around for any of her belongings that we might have missed out on."

He nodded. As he was about to leave the room, I asked him to shut the door.

"What's wrong?" He frowned.

Before I could answer, Ashton swooped in from behind. "She wants to breastfeed. Are you planning to watch?"

I...

Nick flushed red and left without a word. However, Jackson voiced his surprise. "You've only had the herbal remedy twice! Have you been massaging and..."

His voice trailed off. He looked at me and Ashton as sudden comprehension dawned on his face.

"D\*mn, I'm overstepping my bounds," he said sheepishly as he closed the door behind him.

I...

I glared at Ashton in spite of myself, blushing like the setting sun. He's horrible.

"You too, get out!"

"I'll be here to guard you."

"Get out!" I repeated, staring fiercely at him.

Ashton ignored me and helped himself to the seat on the balcony. He browsed his phone.

I...

He is so thick skinned.

Without much energy left to deal with him, I turned away from him and lifted Summer. I foresaw this scenario earlier that day and dressed conveniently for it.

I had the notion that Summer wouldn't know how to suckle as she had never done it before, but I was worried for nothing. The little thing latched on and suckled away joyfully, as though she had known how to all along. I sighed with relief.

After a while, Ashton stood intrusively at my side, casting a long shadow over me and Summer.

I looked up and found him staring down at me. I turned away from him instinctively. If Summer weren't here, I would have berated and cursed at him.

I willed myself not to. "Ashton, please have some sense of shame," I said through gritted teeth.

"It pleases me to watch my wife," he replied coolly.

I...

After Summer had finished, Ashton carried her out of the room. Jackson watched him with amusement "Mr. Fuller looks like a paraplegic when he's carrying the child."

I shot Ashton a look. Strapping tall at six feet but hunched in half as he carried Summer carefully like she was a grenade. Each step was taken with measured caution; his body looked awfully stiff from doing this.

I struggled not to laugh at the sight. Nick turned to me and said, "Summer doesn't have much. Jackson and I will send them over afterward. She usually cries at night from hunger. Try to let her sleep by your side for a night or two, you can just reach over and feed her easily."

I nodded with gratitude. "Come to Peakville to spend New Year's Eve with us. It's rare that all of us are at J City together."

Nick looked at Jackson and read his mind.

Jackson nodded. "Yes, why not. I'm not returning to K City anyway. It would be nice to spend Summer's first New Year with her."

Nick nodded in agreement as well. "I'll send you the address and time afterward. My mother reminded me many times: if it's not convenient for you at night, bring Summer along."

I was taken aback, forcefully reminded of Cameron's invitation.

"It's not safe to bring Summer," I blurted. "I won't be going tonight, you guys go ahead."

Nick turned to Ashton with a meaningful look in his eye. "Mr. Fuller, are you coming?"

I thought that Ashton would adhere to his habit and decline. It surprised me when he said, "Yes, I'll be there."

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Ashton carried Summer in his embrace as he tiptoed out of the room. A smile tugged Jackson's lips upwards, and he tried to stifle his laughter when he saw Ashton's expression.

If Ashton didn't always have a cool and stoic demeanor, I suspected that he would have burst out laughing immediately.

I was plagued with a pounding headache and had no desire to meet Cameron.

As I followed Ashton to the car, he carefully placed Summer in the back seat and strapped her in the toddler seat. After that, I made my way to the back of the car.

Jackson and Nick had already moved all of the stuff to the car. Unfortunately, Nick was forced to leave after a quick greeting because he had to hurry to his office.

Ashton started the car and exited Glenwood residential area. "I thought that you didn't like attending dinner functions?" I asked him while on the journey.

"Didn't you notice that Nick has been extremely busy lately?" he replied coolly as he pursed his lips.

"Yeah, a little!" I jolted in shock before answering in response to the sudden change of topic.

"Have you figured out the reason for that?" Because of Summer's presence in the car, his driving pace was slower than usual.

"He comes from a wealthy family and has a great fortune under his name. It doesn't matter if Cameron controls the Harrisons' family business as Nick is still the rightful heir of the Harrisons. He formed Harrison Credit in part of his interest in the field while sharpening his skills. Seeing as it's the year-end now, there shouldn't be any audit assignments. However, he seems really busy. Does he lack money? Or has he bumped into something troublesome?"

"Good analysis!" Ashton said approvingly, "It shows that you're not that stupid."

What is he implying?

"So, what trouble did Nick run into?" I asked again while I played with Summer.

"Have you heard about the butterfly effect?"

"Does it mean that the gentle flutter of a butterfly's wings will ignite a storm?" I asked him quizzically.

“Yeah,” he replied. His eyes were fixated on the road ahead with unwavering focus.

Ashton added, “Cameron’s affairs do not only affect the development of her personal assets, but rather, all businesses in connection to her. This means that all businesses under the Harrisons have subsequently taken a hit as well—including Harrison Credit under Nick. That being said, Cruise Corporation is a well-established company. Hence, they have the necessary capital to buffer the pressure during this critical period.

“However, the same can’t be said for Harrison Credit. It has been established for only two years. Sure, it has gained a good reputation and sizeable income over these two years. However, those alone would not be enough to withstand the adverse external forces. This is especially true in the case of a credit company. In fact, many big companies have terminated their contract with Harrison Credit.”

I was stunned at Ashton’s explanation. With a furrowed brows, I asked, “Before the year ends, Nick needs to find a few companies to work with to keep his company afloat?”

“Yup!” He nodded in confirmation.

“Is Fuller Corporation not working with him anymore?” At that moment, Summer raised her chubby fingers to wind them around my hand. Curiously, she peered around her surroundings with a bright, round gaze.

“Nope, the contract signed between Fuller Corporation and him last year only includes the branch in J City. This year, I moved the head office to K City. By comparison, our capital has been reduced by half.”

“Isn’t there still Quinn Corporation?”

As the car entered Peakville Estate, he pursed his lips in deep thought. “Quinn Corporation is in a similar situation. Have you forgotten? Quinn Corporation has assigned the job to AC Credit.”

Right! I was once kidnapped by Savini because of that.

I couldn't help but frown at the thought of that unpleasant memory.

It was already noon when we reached the villa. "You should go check on her. I'll move the stuff back," Ashton said after he carried Summer to the baby room.

I nodded in agreement. After a few steps, I turned to look at him again. "Ashton, I'm hungry."

Having not eaten anything since morning, I began to feel the effects of skipping breakfast right then. I didn't eat either when I was at Jackson's earlier.

Ashton raised his head before he burst out laughing. "Are you blaming me? What happened to the egg that I gave you this morning?"

"I left it at Jackson's house!" I pouted with a jut of my bottom lip as I looked at him with a helpless gaze.

Ashton chortled at my pleading expression. "What do you want to eat? I'll cook it for you later," he asked.

"Anything is fine!" I replied with a large grin painted across my face as I watched him unload the stuff from the back of the car. "Ashton, you look like the perfect househusband right now!" I teased him with a giggle.

"Come and shut the car door," he instructed as he glanced over to me.

I nodded and made my way towards him. After I shut the door, I trailed behind him back to the villa. "If you could breastfeed and have a child of your own, it wouldn't be a bad idea if you remain unmarried. Right?"

"What are you trying to say?" Ashton turned around and asked with a pinch of his brows.

"I'm trying to praise you!"



“You should reward me in a more practical way!” Ashton retorted as he placed the stuff in the baby room.

Without hesitation, I sidled closer and tiptoed to raise myself before planting a delicate kiss on Ashton’s cheek. “Is this good enough?” I asked cheekily.

His eyes darkened as I stepped away. “I’ll settle the scores with you tonight,” he said.

Summer was an obedient child. She would not make a fuss as long as she was well fed and had enough sleep, staying quietly where she was, watching her surroundings. Occasionally, she would reach out to grab items that piqued her interest.

Meanwhile, Ashton was busy in the kitchen. He had left his phone in the baby room after moving the stuff.

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When the phone buzzed in the room, Summer turned towards the direction of the noise and listened intently in a curious manner.

I did not bother picking up the call. “Ashton, your phone is ringing!” I yelled towards the kitchen.

“Pick it up!” he answered curtly as the sound of splashing water echoed from the kitchen.

I glanced towards his phone and noticed Rebecca’s name flashing across the screen.

Instinctively, a frown graced my face when I caught sight of her name. Once I answered her call, I was instantly greeted by her loud wails that echoed across the phone.

“Ash, you should come to visit me. I don’t know why my mother insists on me staying in the hospital. Why isn’t she letting me return to Pear Garden? Do you think that she doesn’t want me anymore?” Rebecca sobbed in anguish.

Cameron doesn’t want Rebecca back in Pear Garden? Why not?

“Ms. Larson, I suggest you contact Mr. Quinn for your problems. That would be more appropriate. Right now, your beloved Ash is cooking for his daughter and wife. I’m sure that he does not have the spare time to handle your affairs,” I said coldly.

Upon hearing my voice, Rebecca’s mood seemed to take a drastic turn. “Why did you pick up Ashton’s phone? Scarlett, do you have no shame?”

Gosh, this woman has a rotten mouth. It seems that anything that comes out of her is malicious.

“Why can’t I pick up the call on my husband’s behalf? You don’t think you share an intimate relationship with my husband, do you? By the way, you should take this opportunity to reflect upon your actions—even your parents detest you! Don’t harass my family and me anymore!”

“Scarlett, you...”

I ended the call before she could finish her sentence. There was no point continuing when I knew that she would be cussing me out.

I tossed Ashton’s phone aside as soon as I hung up the call. Before I could react, I was enveloped in a back hug.

“Say it again,” Ashton’s magnetic voice sounded.

There was a hint of oil and smoke that clung to his body. However, the smell did not affect his charming presence. "What do you want me to say?"

"What did you call me just now?" he asked in a deep voice.

His question left me stunned for a moment. "Husband?"

Ashton laughed delightedly as his stubble rubbed against my cheek when he kissed me. "One more time," he demanded.

"Aren't you going to help Rebecca?" I asked him with an angry huff and pushed him off my body.

"I thought you asked her to look for Joe? Why do I have to go to her still?" Ashton said with an amused grin.

I couldn't help but roll my eyes in exasperation. "Has Cameron been neglecting Rebecca?" I asked while I walked towards the crib to gaze at Summer.

It was clear that Rebecca's health was deteriorating. Not only did Cameron forbid her from nursing her health in K city, she even moved her to J City. Furthermore, why did she ban her from Pear Garden?

Seeing as I changed the subject abruptly, Ashton asked helplessly as he face-palmed, "That's none of your business. When did you become such a meddler?"

"I'm not meddling. I'm just curious," I argued. Summer clutched onto my head while her tiny mouth gaped open repeatedly.

It looked like she was hungry.

It seemed like Ashton held no interest regarding Rebecca. "Jackson will help her if needed. Summer is hungry. Are you going to eat first or feed her first?" he asked.

I am going to feed her first, of course!

“You should leave and give me some privacy!” I glowered at him.

“Which part of your body have I not seen before?”

“Don’t you think that you are acting strangely?”

“You’re my wife. How is that strange?” Ashton replied in a tone full of self-confidence.

I didn’t expect Rebecca would come to Peakville Estate herself. Summer was already in a deep slumber by then.

I was halfway eating when the doorbell rang, and Ashton rose to his feet to greet the door. After a long moment of silence, I couldn’t help but look over to the door.

Much to my surprise, Rebecca was on the front porch. Her complexion was extremely haggard and sickly pale.

In the few days that we hadn’t met, she looked like she’d become even skinnier than before.

Initially, I didn’t plan to head over. However, it would seem rude and inappropriate.

I caught wind of Rebecca’s faint voice as I padded over to the door. “I want to stay out of your life as well and leave a good impression on you. At least, you would still think of me once in a while. Unlike now, I’m nothing but an annoyance to you! However, I have no choice. Ash, I came looking for you because you are my only hope.”

“Come in and talk,” I interjected before Ashton could reply.

Ashton whirled around to meet my gaze for a brief second before he stepped aside indifferently to let Rebecca in.

Rebecca didn't show any surprise when she caught sight of my figure. Instead, her face darkened. "Ash, I'll face death if you don't help me," she continued to beg him desperately.

Ashton had always been an aloof person. When it came to Rebecca, his stance gravitated towards responsibility rather than affinity. "What do you want?" he asked her icily.

Rebecca took a deep breath. She didn't anticipate for Ashton to treat her in such a harsh manner. "Bring me to my mother," she said with a pale face.

I was stunned by Rebecca's request. Why did she need Ashton's help to meet her own mother?

"Alright," Ashton replied brusquely. His demeanor remained as cold as ever.

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He gave her a cold stare. "Joe will be responsible for taking care of you. Please refrain from coming here unless there's something critical."

Rebecca's face paled even further. "Okay!" There was a slight tremble in the tone of her voice as she spoke. She nodded her head as she tried to conceal the hurt gleaming in her eyes.

"It's late now. Scarlett and I have matters to attend to later. You should head back first," Ashton continued emotionlessly, unmoved by Rebecca's wounded expression.

It was clearly an order to leave. Both Rebecca and I could decipher the strict tone of his voice.

“Okay.” There was a trace of bitterness that flickered in her longing gaze. She left after that.

I pursed my lips as I watched her figure leave the villa. It was as if I could glimpse a hint of my past self in her lonely back. “Ashton, do you treat all women so heartlessly?”

“I won’t treat you that way.” Ashton turned to me. His dark gaze resembled the night sky.

I decided not to tease him any further. “Why does Rebecca need your help to visit Cameron?” I asked curiously.

What happened between the two of them?

“Have you ever thought of looking for your biological parents?” Ashton asked me as his stare clouded over.

“Why did you change the topic so quickly?” For a moment, I was left speechless in shock.

“Answer my question,” Ashton’s brows pinched together.

“I’d be lying if I say no. However, it has been so many years. I wouldn’t know how to react if I ever meet them again. I suppose we wouldn’t have the chance to reunite. Besides, I believe they had no plans to reunite with me when they abandoned me back then. So, quite frankly, I no longer want to look for them anymore,” I said after a fleeting thought.

“Why did you ask me about that?” I asked as I met his strange gaze.

He shook his head. "Go upstairs and change. We'll head out in a while!"

I couldn't help but scowl when I recalled the message Nick sent me: Are we really meeting Cameron for a meal?

Ashton merely nodded—an indication that I should change my clothes.

At first, I wanted to deny his request. But on second thought, I decided to go along with him.

After freshening up in the bathroom, I put on a fresh outfit and dressed my face in a layer of light makeup. When I descended the stairs, Ashton had already packed Summer's diapers and milk bottles.

"Ashton, did you change Summer's diapers?" I asked casually as I saw his smooth and practiced movements.

He nodded in reply and moved the milk bottles into Summer's stroller. "Let's go," Ashton called out.

I couldn't help but feel useless when Ashton swiftly prepared Summer's things before we headed out.

After pushing the stroller out of the villa, Ashton headed to the garage. While Ashton started the car, I waited patiently for him in the yard as I braced the stroller in one hand.

The sight of a kneeling woman outside the yard gate left me stupefied. Realization dawned upon me after a few moments. Rebecca hasn't left the villa!

At the same time, Ashton noticed Rebecca as he drove over. Promptly, a deep frown graced his face.

Yet, he did not comment on Rebecca's presence. "Let's go," Ashton called out to me as he carried Summer onto the car.

When Rebecca heard the commotion, she rose to her feet from the villa steps and dashed in. Hurriedly, she stood in front of the car's path to block its way.

"Ash, are you going to meet my mother? Bring me along!" Rebecca pleaded when she saw Ashton.

"Joe will pick you up later," Ashton replied in displeasure.

At Ashton's rejection, Rebecca's eyes reddened with sorrow. "It's freezing! Ash, please! I'm begging you to bring me along!"

"Come in!" I said in annoyance, "Ms. Larson, you do not have to resort to such wretched measures to gain our pity."

Rebecca's face turned pale when she heard my comment. Yet, she still shifted her pitiful gaze towards Ashton.

Ashton's mood turned foul at the sight of her pleading stare. "There's no more space in the car! Wait for Joe!" he snarled brusquely and started the car. Immediately, he drove around her and sped out of the villa.

I peered at Rebecca's motionless figure from the rearview mirror before turning to Ashton. "Could you really bear to treat her that way?"

"Do you want me to take pity on her?" Ashton rebuked.

"Focus on the road!" Ashton's mercy towards her made no difference to me.

During the ride, Summer behaved very obediently. The reason for her well-behaved mannerisms must be due to her love for car rides. She was always very excited when she was in the car. Occasionally, she'd reached her hands out to grasp at empty air.



Ashton stopped at the entrance of Pear Garden. Cameron and Zachary were already standing by the gates when we arrived. It seemed as if they had been waiting for us for a long time.

“Welcome! Dinner is ready. We have been expecting your arrival.” Cameron stepped forward with a warm beam.

As Ashton carried Summer out of the car, Zachary and Cameron shared an equal look of shock in my direction. “T-The child is alright?”

“Ms. Anderson, are you planning to make another move on me?” I asked her in a frigid tone.

Cameron’s bright eyes reddened with unshed tears as she shook her head to deny profusely. “It’s not like that. My dear, please don’t think too much about it. I’m just glad that your child is safe.”

“Let’s go.” Ashton did not comment any further. Instead, he cradled Summer to his chest and turned to me.

The dining hall was located on the first floor. Alongside Jackson and Nick, even Jared, who was rarely seen, had attended the occasion. Jared was accompanied by Kristina.

It was a surprise to meet her here.

Jackson once told me that most of Macy’s troubles were caused by Kristina. I could feel my anger growing the more I looked at her.

