

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 382-385

Chapter 382

I gave up saying anything since she would turn a deaf ear to my words. Half an hour later, she served me breakfast and urged me to give it a try.

At the same time, she instructed the two nannies to clean up the house.

She turned to me again and advised, "You need to take foods that are rich in protein now as you're breastfeeding."

When Ashton woke up and saw the nannies, he asked quizzically, "What's going on here?"

Cameron chimed in before I could open my mouth, "I bring them here to help take care of Summer. You two could take a breather and have a good rest yourselves."

Ashton glanced at both of the nannies who were cleaning the house at the moment and thanked Cameron courteously, "Ms. Anderson, sorry for the trouble."

"Not at all! Don't mention it," Cameron replied jubilantly as he did not turn her down.

After that, she urged Ashton to give the breakfast a try. Surprisingly, Ashton was not repulsed by Cameron at all.

Cameron stayed in the villa the whole morning. She juggled between monitoring the nannies cleaning up the house and looking after Summer in the baby room.

Ashton was busy with his work matters in the study. As I was reluctant to be together with Cameron in the baby room, I chose to stay in his study.

After quite a while, he raised his head and asked me, "You've been here for quite a while. Anything you want to discuss with me?"

I put down the book and asked him directly, "Do you sense that there's something amiss about Cameron?"

He shifted his gaze from his laptop momentarily and looked at me. "Anything wrong?"

"Why did she suddenly invite us for a meal at Pear Garden. What's more, she brought along two nannies and prepared breakfast for us! What has gotten into her? She has done so much for us. Even our own friends might not have done that!" I was really baffled.

Ashton walked toward me and crouched next to me. With smiling eyes, he asked, "You don't like it?"

I shook my head in response.

Holding my hand, he planted a few kisses on it and said softly, "Perhaps she's doing all these to make it up to you?"

"Feeling guilty? If she really feels guilty, she shouldn't have done so much to hurt me previously!"

My expression turned grim as I continued, "Ashton, I really feel uneasy with her around. Can you ask her not to appear before us again? The New Year is just around the corner. We should make time to visit

Grandpa and Grandma's grave. Not to forget about Macy as well—it's time to bring Summer to visit her."

He stood up and pulled me into an embrace. "You're right. We should visit them. But it's not appropriate for Summer to follow us to the graveyard. She's still too young."

I nodded and asked again, "When are we going?"

"Tomorrow," he replied briefly and lowered his head to kiss me passionately.

Coincidentally, Cameron entered the room with Summer in her arms. She smiled in embarrassment and said, "Don't bother about me. You go ahead. I'll bring her down for a walk."

Ashton recollected himself and asked placidly, "Is Summer hungry?"

Cameron nodded and replied, "I made her some milk with the milk powder, yet she was reluctant to drink and kept sticking her tongue out. I guess she must be yearning for breast milk. That's why I bring her up now."

Ashton immediately took Summer away from her and handed her to me.

After that, he left the study with Cameron.

I had a hunch that Ashton was hiding something from me. However, it could be just me being over-sensitive.

When I walked out of the study after breastfeeding Summer, Cameron had left. Ashton was on a call in the living room. It sounded as if he was assigning Joseph some tasks.

The moment he saw me, he hastily concluded his conversation and hung up within seconds. Taking Summer away from me skillfully, he looked at me and asked, "What do you feel like eating?"

I held onto his arm and replied softly, "I'm fine with anything. You decide then."

We had more time to ourselves ever since the nannies were here. Ashton and I no longer had to take turns waking up in the middle of the night anymore. Since Summer was in their care most of the time, Ashton cherished the time spent with Summer even more. Basically, he brought her along everywhere he went. Life seemed to be peaceful and relaxing for all of us.

Due to the stress-free lifestyle, I had put on quite some weight. As J City was located in the South, the weather would usually turn warmer towards the year-end.

On New Year's Eve, Nick and Jackson visited us at our home. The Peakville Estate was engulfed by a lively atmosphere with the arrival of our guests.

John gave me a call, requesting me to pick him up from the airport. As Ashton was just seated beside me, I passed the phone to him and let both men communicate on the arrangement.

After hanging up the phone, Ashton said casually, "Just go, but take care alright."

I squinted and looked at him curiously. "Be frank with me, what did he tell you? I'm surprised that you willingly let me be his chauffeur without a second thought."

He replied with a chuckle, "Louis is with him and requested for you to go fetch him from the airport. If I accompany you there, do you think you can cope with the things at home later?"

I shook my head at once. Preparations for reunion dinners were a real challenge for me. Without hesitation, I grabbed the car key and left.

Chapter 383

The journey from Peakville Estate to the airport would usually take only around forty minutes. However, the traffic was bad due to New Year's Eve.

Cars were crawling along the road. Looking at the Ferrari in front of me, I could not resist gaping. This must be a millionaire!

Bang! The sudden hit sent me into a tizzy. I didn't even start my car!

My car had been stationary for quite some time in the long queue. It did not make sense for it to suddenly move forward and collide into the race car in the front!

A man in sunglasses got out of the royal blue race car. The man was dashing in his custom-made outfit.

Thud! Thud! He knocked on the window of my car.

Rolling down the window, I gulped and raised my head to greet him, "Hi, I was..."

The man cut me off with a stern look, "It's my fault. I'll be responsible for any damages done. Can you get out to check on the condition of your car?"

I was stunned for a while before getting out of the car. After taking some photos of the incident, I was about to inspect the condition of my car.

Suddenly, I was overcome by unusual dizziness. Within seconds, I could feel my eyelids becoming heavier and my energy draining off my body. Sensing something amiss, I was about to make a call. However, I sank into unconsciousness the next moment.

I understood that no one could spend the rest of their lifetime peacefully without any hiccups. However, it never came to me that there would be another massive blow awaiting me just right before the arrival of a brand New Year.

By the time I came to my senses, I was already on the hotel bed. After struggling to sit up, I discovered that my entire body was naked. My clothes were all over on the floor. I was devastated the moment I saw a used condom on the floor.

There was a sudden excruciating pain in my heart, and the extreme helplessness creeping into my mind was choking me up.

I got down from the bed hastily, yet I collapsed to the floor. I didn't have the strength to walk!

Reaching out my hand, I grabbed the clothes scattered on the floor with great difficulty.

Bang! The door swung open abruptly. I stiffened as Ashton emerged with a grim look.

As we locked gazes, his face darkened. The profound coldness in his eyes was piercing through my heart.

Gripping my clothes to cover myself, I began to tremble and quiver, "I-If I say I don't know anything, do you believe me?"

I am telling the truth! The only thing I could remember was when I got out from my car on the highway.

Ashton looked at me with a glint of indecipherable emotions in his eyes. After what seemed like ages, he finally raised his head again and took a deep breath, obviously trying to stifle the erupting emotions within himself.

Walking calmly toward me, his voice sounded unusually low and raspy as he replied, "I believe!"

Crouching down beside me, he covered my body with his jacket silently. However, his pupils constricted when he caught a glimpse of the used condom on the floor.

At the sight of his reaction, the throbbing pain of my heart deteriorated. Tears started to trickle down my face, yet I could not utter any words.

Twitching his lips, he raised his hand to wipe off my tears. "Don't cry. Let's go home now!"

He lifted me and strode out of the hotel room without hesitation. When I stole a glance at him, I noticed his chiseled jawline tightened. At that very moment, there was not the least bit of warmth in his movement.

The main entrance of the hotel was already crowded with reporters.

Someone had apparently set me up and deliberately dug a pit for me.

One of the reporters stepped forward but retreated due to Ashton's intimidating stare. Nonetheless, another reporter was daring to blurt out, "Mrs. Fuller, rumor has it that you were drunk last night and had a one night stand with a stranger. Are you having any problem in your marriage with Mr. Fuller?"

That was indeed a provocative question.

Ashton's face fell as he glared at the reporters blocking his way. "Get out of my way!"

The painful blow earlier on had turned him into a vicious predator with burning flames in his eyes. If not for the bodyguards holding him back, he might have thrown a punch on the reporters blocking his way.

After squeezing his way through the crowd, Ashton placed me gently on the car seat and instructed the driver to speed off.

Once we reached Peakville Estate, I jumped out of the car and stumbled all the way toward the villa.

Thump! Only after a while, I fell and knelt to the floor. As my knee knocked onto the ground, the stabbing pain seemed to wake me up.

Upon hearing the sound of hasty footsteps behind me, I clenched my fists with my eyes tightly shut.

“Just leave me alone!” I growled like a trapped and injured animal in despair.

The sound of the footsteps came to a halt as Ashton froze in his steps. With gritted teeth, I supported myself up. I tried to bear with the throbbing pain and dragged myself toward the villa.

Once back to the bedroom, I locked myself in the bathroom and scrubbed my entire body frantically.

After a long moment of scrubbing, it felt like a layer of my delicate skin had been peeled off. However, I could not stop scrubbing. I was shameful and felt disgusted with myself. I did not know what I had encountered earlier!

How did I end up in the hotel room? Why did I have to go through that!

Knock! Knock! Ashton was knocking on the door as he yelled anxiously, “Scarlett, come out now! Please open the door. We can go through this together!”

Covering my ears with my hands, I slumped onto the floor. The running water from the showerhead continued to flow onto my face and my entire body. My heart ached when I heard Ashton’s voice. I really did not have the courage to face him at that moment. It looks like there is no end to my misery. I thought that I could finally lead a simple and peaceful life.

Having a loving husband and an adorable baby—I’m really looking forward to a better life.

Now that this has happened... What have I done wrong? It’s the New Year, yet I’m in such a piteous state!

“Scarlett, listen to me. Come out of there!” he instructed in a serious tone.

“I’ll barge in if you don’t open the door now!”

“Leave me alone!” My voice was hoarse, as my throat was still hurting.

Bang! The bathroom door was forced open by Ashton. He then directed his dark gaze onto me.

With his lips pursed, he scooped me up from the bathtub and carried me onto the bed. I tried my best to struggle to no avail. “Ashton, let me go!”

After laying me down on the bed, he subdued me to prevent me from hitting him. His voice turned chilly as he uttered, “I will never let you go!”

My tears started pouring down incessantly like a running faucet.

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A long while later, I finally ceased my crying as he embraced me. “No matter who it is, I’ll make sure he pays for his deeds.”

I remained silent as my throat was still in extreme pain.

When John arrived, I was finally able to calm myself down for a bit. As soon as he saw Ashton, he abruptly went up to him and gave him a strong jab.

And just like that, the two of them started throwing punches at each other.

Peeved, John grabbed a cup in the bedroom and smashed it against Ashton. "You're a piece of sh*t who can't even protect your own woman. You call yourself a man?"

John was livid. He had no intention of backing down as he kept on hitting him with everything he managed to get his hands on. "Last time when she lost her child, I gave you a chance to make it up to her. Now, look at how that ended up! You let her get hurt again and again. You dare call yourself a man?"

The bedroom was all thrashed up after their fight. Ashton had a somber look on his face.

Upon walking into the room, Louis glanced at him with a pale face before querying, "Do you know who did this?"

Ashton replied with a frown, "I'm still investigating!"

"You're so full of sh*t!" John was getting riled up again and threw something at him.

With his quick reflexes, Ashton was able to dodge his attack.

Louis, who was able to maintain his composure, glared at John and said, "Go get a cigarette. Don't make a scene here."

Irritated, John blurted out, "Relax my a**! I will bring Scarlett home today."

He then turned his gaze toward me and uttered, "Letty, go pack your things now and leave with me."

Louis looked gloomy as he stared at John. "Stop messing around, will you!"

Seeing that Louis was miffed, John solemnly responded, "I'm going to smoke outside!"

After John left the room, Louis asked, "Do you have any suspects?"

Ashton frowned and went silent for a bit before answering, "Let me investigate first!"

"Is it the Moore family?"

Ashton shook his head. "The possibility is low!"

"But it's not out of the question."

Before Louis could finish his speech, Ashton interrupted him. "Louis, we should let Scarlett rest first. Let's take this to the study room."

Stupefied, Louis paused for a while before nodding his head.

It was impossible to fall asleep. I couldn't take my mind off the incident.

When was I drugged? Have I been targeted for a while now? How was I not vigilant about any of this?

I remembered that I was still sober when I got down from the car to take pictures. That man was wearing sunglasses—both his voice and face features were unfamiliar to me.

He was not someone I knew. I ended up spending half a day trying to wrap my head around all of this, but with no success. Annoyed, I covered my head with my hands and pulled on my hair.

When Ashton came back, he saw the state I was in and quickly embraced me. “Scarlett, don’t be like this. Don’t hurt yourself, okay?” he murmured in a deep tone.

“It was a car from K City—a royal blue Ferrari. I don’t recognize the man, but perhaps there were other people in the car.” I lifted my head to gaze at him after I had settled down my emotions.

He nodded in response and kissed me on the forehead. “Yeah, I’m already investigating on this. I’ll have an answer soon.”

His phone rang at that moment. Ashton picked up the call swiftly. It’s Joseph!

“Mr. Fuller, the royal blue Ferrari belongs to the White Corporation. After Benjamin left, this car was left unused in the garage at the White residence. Someone must’ve taken it out a few days ago.”

Ashton pursed his lips. “Who’s responsible for these cars?”

Joseph went quiet for a second before replying, “It’s Sally, your aunt.”

The atmosphere in the room suddenly tensed up. After a while, Ashton suppressed the anger fueling up in him and instructed, “Carry on with your investigation.”

Joseph nodded before adding, “Mr. Fuller, one more thing. The man who abducted Mrs. Fuller was Sally’s assistant, Hudson.”

Having heard what Joseph said, Ashton gave no response.

Joseph cut straight to the point and queried, “Mr. Fuller, what do you need me to do?”

“Find Hudson. Use whatever means necessary to get him to speak,” answered Ashton. His gaze was malicious.

After he hung up the phone, I stared at him silently for a long time.

He then embraced me in silence since he was probably as conflicted as me.

Chapter 385

Is Sally the one behind all of this? If she is, then what's her motive? What benefit does she gain from doing this?

"Stay at home and get some rest. Try not to think too much into this," he comforted me with a soft voice.

Seeing as he was about to leave, I grabbed hold of him and glared at him. "Can you take me with you, Ashton? I don't want to be alone here."

He paused for a while and nodded. "Sure!"

Since Summer was away with Jackson, there wasn't anyone else at home. If I were to stay in the house alone, I would be too anxious to sleep at night.

As it was New Year's Eve, there were fewer people on the streets. After driving out of the urban areas, Ashton stopped the car in front of an abandoned factory and helped me down from the car.

We were immediately greeted by two men in black suits who were standing guard outside the factory. They bowed to Ashton respectfully. "Mr. Fuller!"

“Yes,” Ashton responded tersely and dragged me into the factory. He seemed rather callous and detached.

Upon seeing the man with the sunglasses again, my body began to shiver. Ashton hurriedly embraced me and said in a deep tone, “Don’t be afraid. I’m here!”

He then signaled Joseph to bring out two chairs. After helping me onto the chair, he crouched down beside me and held my hand.

“Close your eyes if you’re scared, okay?” His voice sounded warm and gentle.

I then nodded in response.

Glancing menacingly at Hudson, he stood up and toned his voice down a few levels before threatening him, “Speak up now! Or I’ll make you.”

Hudson’s face was already badly disfigured from the beating. It seemed like he had gone through quite the torture before we even got here.

“What more can you do to me?” he sneered.

Ashton pursed his lips and had a minatory look on his face as he violently kicked Hudson in the face. The kick left Hudson lying on the ground, with blood coming out of his mouth.

Ashton gave him a cold stare. “So, you feel like talking now? Or do you want me to continue?”

Hudson was laughing as he groveled on the ground. He really didn’t seem to care about his life. “Kill me if you have the guts.”

Infuriated, Joseph sent another kick towards his stomach. “Let’s see how long you can keep this up.”

Ashton gazed at Hudson, who was beaten half to death, with revulsion in his eyes. After a while, he finally signaled Joseph to stop the beating.

Sitting on the chair, Ashton was emitting an intimidating aura. "It's fine if you don't want to talk. I'll bring your parents and fiancée here to join in on the fun."

Ashton seemed heartless and evil when he said that to him.

Furious, Hudson gazed at Ashton with his eyes wide opened and yelled, "You son of a b*tch! You can kill me now if you've got the balls to do so. Don't you dare lay a hand on my family members!"

"Ha!" Ashton chuckled. "You think you're in a position to make demands? By the way, I heard that your fiancée is pregnant. What if I told her about the things that you've done? Do you think that she'll be so shocked and end up having a miscarriage?"

"You..." Hudson climbed up from the ground and lunged himself toward Ashton.

Joseph was quick to react by kicking the back of his feet, causing him to lose balance and fall onto the ground.

Meanwhile, Ashton continued to stare at him with contempt in his eyes. After a while, he instructed Joseph, "Bring his parents and his fiancée over here right now."

Hudson got up from the ground again and grabbed Joseph by his collar. His gaze turned toward Ashton as he exclaimed, "You're despicable!"

Ashton glared at him apathetically. "I can be even more despicable. Do you believe me?"

As they stared down at each other, Ashton was confident that he had the leverage against Hudson.

"Okay, I'll talk! What do you want to know?" Hudson finally budged.

Ashton averted his eyes from him to glance at Joseph. "Go get Mrs. Fuller a glass of fruit juice and some pastries too while you're at it."

Joseph was stunned for two seconds or so before glancing at me with a perplexed look. After that, he simply nodded and went on his way.

Slumping on the ground, Hudson seemed chagrined as he looked at me and uttered, "I didn't lay a finger on her. You guys can go and check for yourselves if you don't believe me."

Ashton stayed quiet as he gazed at him nonchalantly. That being said, he looked like he was able to kill someone with just his cold stare.

Hudson stopped for a while before adding on, "I only did what Ms. Fuller told me to, which was to bring Ms. Stovall to the designated hotel. As to what happened after that, I have no idea."

The Ms. Fuller that he was referring to, was Sally Fuller.

"That's it?" Ashton queried, with his eyes darkened.

Hudson nodded. "Yeah, that's it. I didn't recognize the guy waiting inside the hotel. As I was escorting Ms. Stovall into the hotel, he had his back against me. He looked like he was about six feet tall. He had this cold demeanor about him."

Ashton remained silent. Since Joseph was nowhere to be seen, Hudson was worried that Ashton was still planning to threaten him with the lives of his parents and fiancée.

He spilled out as much as he could to deter that from happening. "Ms. Fuller gave me three hundred thousand. The money is in the Ferrari. I desperately needed the money to pay the dowry to my fiancée. I wouldn't have done such a thing if it wasn't for that."

