

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 394-397

Chapter 394

Leaning against the sofa, he pinched his forehead. "My guess is the former. But, there are not many people who are higher in position than Uncle Louis. Besides, none of these people have any dealings with the Fullers. Therefore, he is still investigating."

I pondered briefly before replying, "It seems to me someone intends to sow discord between Ashton and me. However, the animosity doesn't seem to be directed at me."

After a brief pause, I continued, "Someone used the same modus operandi previously. When he kidnapped me, he forced me to listen to a disgusting movie. His motive then is similar to what happened this time."

He knitted his brows. "Do you know who he is?"

I shook my head. "I'm not sure. I'll need to take another look." Looking at him, I hesitated briefly. "About going to R Province, I may have to delay it, or perhaps Ashton may come along with us."

He pursed his lips in displeasure. "Why does Ashton need to follow you wherever you go?"

"Why can't I follow wherever my wife goes? Aren't you worried about being laughed at for constantly clinging to your sister?" Ashton and Louis came down from the study on the second floor.

At the same moment, Jackson came back in from the garden with Summer. Looking at me, he exclaimed, "It really is lively today."

Ashton looked at him with his eyebrows raised. "Who's here?"

Before Jackson could reply, Cameron and Zachary entered. Zachary had his hands full carrying stuff.

"It's wonderful to see that everyone is here. I suppose none of you have had lunch yet. I brought some cakes. Why don't all of you try some?" Cameron smiled warmly as she put the cakes she brought on the table.

Unwrapping them and taking them out, she looked at me. "Scarlett, try some. I heard Mr. Fuller say that you love chamomile-tea-flavored cakes. Hence, I made them for you."

I was briefly stunned before accepting the cake she handed me. After taking a bite, I realized that it did taste good.

With regards to how warm Cameron and Zachary had been, I had a strange feeling about it but could never pin my finger on what it was.

Hence, I never brought it up.

After letting everyone try her cakes, Cameron brazenly marched into the kitchen to inspect the fridge. "I only knew the nanny took the day off after calling her in the morning to ask what you were having. With both of you youngsters at home, I expect you will end up not having a proper meal. Hence, I decided to come over. And now, it seems you hardly had any breakfast. The two of you should take better care of your body."

Just as she spoke, she brought out the ingredients from the fridge and put on an apron.

Ashton and Louis hardly batted an eyelid. While John, who was focused on his phone, didn't see a problem at all.

Instead, it was only Jackson and I that felt awkward. As Summer was already asleep, he lowered his voice and asked, "Aren't you and Cameron rivals? Why do you behave like mother and daughter now?"

I shrugged my shoulders. "I would like to know the answer more than you do."

Looking at all the other men who weren't bothered, he sighed and pursed his lips. "There must be something amiss!"

When Zachary asked about the case, Ashton updated him while I went to make some tea.

At that moment, Stacey called. I told her it wasn't a good time as we were having guests. Hence, I told her I would call her back in the evening.

Soon, Cameron had cooked up a feast and invited everyone to take their seats. In the meantime, I helped distribute the cutlery.

The moment we sat down, Zachary looked at me. "Scarlett, do you know how to cook?"

Hesitating a moment, I replied, "A little bit."

He smiled slightly. "Next time, you can get Cam to come over more often to cook. Recently, she has enrolled herself in some cooking classes and learned a lot from them. Hence, she is looking for an opportunity to showcase her skills."

"That's right. If you don't mind, I can cook every day for you going forward," Cameron exclaimed in delight.

I quickly replied, "You flatter us. However, it would be rude for Ashton and me to trouble you as our elders. Besides, we already have a nanny. Today is just one of her rare days off as she would be here most of the time. Hence, there's no need to trouble both of you."

Cameron smiled in response but didn't press on.

After all, everyone knew each other there. Despite their differences, it was still polite to initiate small talk with one another.

After dinner, Louis took his leave after receiving a call while John sent him off.

Meanwhile, Summer began to whine. Guessing that she was hungry, I carried her upstairs to nurse her.

As I wasn't well-rested over the last two days, I was feeling lethargic. Holding Summer while nursing her, I was suddenly struck by a bout of drowsiness.

However, I didn't fall asleep still. When Ashton came up to check on me, the sleepiness went away.

When he saw me lying down, he came over to carry Summer. He asked, "Are you tired?"

I shook my head and could still feel the pain in between my eyes. "I can't sleep no matter how hard I try."

Summer didn't make a fuss while Ashton carried her and coaxed her. Turning his attention back at me, he suggested, "Why don't you go to the hospital for a check-up?"

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Lying in bed, I shook my head and replied, "Ashton, did you notice that Cameron and Zachary's attitude toward us recently has changed?"

Briefly stunned, he looked at me. "How so?"

“Disregarding how they treated us with contempt previously, they were never as warm and friendly until recently. In fact, they seem to be overdoing it. For the life of me, I can’t think of what their objective of doing so is. Ashton, do you think that they are in the midst of plotting something?”

He was amused. “You’re just overthinking it. Perhaps, they just hope that you can let bygones be bygones. So that everyone can coexist in harmony.”

Is that possible?

Can rivals who are at each other’s throats make peace all of a sudden?

Impossible!

Sighing, I cupped my chin in annoyance before adding, “Ashton, was there any bad blood between you and Jared?”

He looked at me intently. “You have asked me this question twice.”

Frowning, I pursed my lips and didn’t utter another word.

He gazed deeply at me, “Do you suspect Jared?”

Loss for words, I looked at him in silence. “I just want to go through all the possibilities.”

He pursed his lips. “You don’t have to concern yourself with Jared. I know what I’m doing. For now, you should just rest.”

With that, he got up and headed downstairs.

I was left stunned and didn't know what to say.

After Jackson left with Summer, I lay down the whole day but couldn't sleep.

Meanwhile, Ashton only returned when it was dawn. He frowned when he saw that I was still awake, "Still up?"

"I'm about to sleep."

He grunted in acknowledgment before remarking, "You should turn off the lights and turn in." He then walked closer and kissed me gently on the forehead.

His voice was deep. "I'm going on a trip to M Country and will be back tomorrow afternoon. Mrs. Eriksen is already here, so just let her know what you want to eat. Sleep well and don't stay up late. Or else, I will take you to the hospital by force when I'm back."

"What happened?" I wondered why he needed to go to M Country at such an ungodly hour.

He stroked my hair and reassured me. "It's no big deal. I'll only be gone for a short while."

I frowned in response as I knew he wouldn't have informed me on purpose if it wasn't something major. Usually, he would just send me a text. Given that he came back just to tell me, it was likely that something serious had happened.

Grabbing onto his hand, I asked, "What happened?"

He couldn't help but laugh as he kissed my forehead. "You seemed reluctant to let me go. Are you preparing a farewell present for me?"

"I... Ashton! You pervert!"

He laughed. "I'm your husband, so how can I be a pervert? I'm just flirting with you. You should make it up to me when I'm back."

How can he always be so calm when talking dirty?

He stopped when he saw me blush. "Joe is waiting for me downstairs. So rest well and wait for my return."

He grabbed his jacket and a few simple items before leaving.

When I wanted to walk him out, he pinned me on the bed. "Be good and rest!"

A short while after he went down, I heard the roar of an engine and the car driving away.

Lying on the bed, I was still feeling restless as expected. Now that Ashton was gone, it was harder for me to fall asleep.

Having struggled till daylight, I got out of bed groggily. Every step I took would make me feel dizzy.

Mrs. Eriksen was busy in the kitchen. When she saw me staggering in, she quickly came to support me.

"Letty, did you not sleep well last night? Why do your eye circles look so dark?"

Massaging my forehead, I could feel my whole body ache. Hence, I sat down and requested, "Mrs. Eriksen, please get me a glass of water."

She quickly nodded and poured one for me. Watching me drink, she suggested, "I'll cook some oat porridge for you. After that, you should go and get some proper rest. If it gets any worse, I'll take you to the hospital."

Feeling the sharp pain in my shoulders, probably from the lack of rest, I meekly nodded.

At the same time, I took out my phone and called Stacey, getting through quickly.

"Ms. Stovall, I'll go over in an hour as I was held up by something at home."

I had made an appointment with her the day before but delayed it as I wasn't feeling well.

Catching my breath, I replied, "I won't be able to make it today. Why don't you come over to Peakville Estate?"

She hesitated before agreeing. "Sure!"

"On your way here, please drop by the hospital and get me some sleeping pills."

"What's wrong?"

"I can't sleep recently." There was no way I could continue like that.

After a brief pause, she replied, "I'll be there in thirty minutes."

After ending the call, Mrs. Eriksen was ready with the oat porridge. When she saw how lethargic I looked, she asked in concern, "Why don't I take you to the hospital for a check-up?"

I shook my head. "It's fine." After all, it was caused by insufficient sleep. After going through many diagnostic tests, the doctor would likely ask me to get some proper rest and nothing more.

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I instructed Mrs. Eriksen, "By the way, I have a friend coming over soon. Can you please prepare some fruits and cake?"

She nodded and urged for me to finish my breakfast.

As I didn't have enough sleep, I could hardly eat anything. After just taking a few mouthfuls, I no longer had the appetite to continue.

I thought I might as well wait in the living room while watching TV. When Stacey arrived, she was shocked to see my dark eye circles. "Aren't you recovering well? What happened?"

I pinched my forehead and replied, "Ashton is hiring a secretary for his headquarters in K City. Are you interested?"

She was surprised. "The president's secretary? Doesn't Mr. Fuller already have Mr. Campbell? Furthermore, he never hires a female secretary."

My head was buzzing at that point. I took a sip of water and explained, "After the new year, the company is expanding. There will be many trivial matters that Joseph will have no time for. Since you have worked at Fuller Corporation before, you know his character and would fit right into the job."

PlayvolumeAd

She didn't understand the reason behind it. "Ms. Stovall, now that you're not as busy with work at White Corporation, you can come straight back to Fuller Corporation. So, why?"

"It's true that White Corporation is running well by itself. But, I won't join Fuller Corporation as I still have my own plans. Anyway, you can decline the role if you don't want it."

She shook her head. "You've misunderstood. Honestly, my current position is no different from being a receptionist. Hence, it is an honor to be offered the role of the president's secretary at Fuller Corporation. But what about the Moore family..."

"You have nothing to worry about that." I had done everything I needed to do. The punishment had been meted out accordingly as well.

Since a year had passed, it was time to start anew.

Passing me the sleeping pills she brought, she was stunned by my words. "Felix knows a little about what happened between Mr. Crest and Mr. Fuller. He mentioned that when Mr. Crest was a teenager, he fell in love with a girl who was Mr. Fuller's cousin. Later on, the girl committed suicide by jumping off a building. Since it happened a long time ago, the Fullers hardly talked about it. As for Mr. Crest, he probably hasn't gotten over it yet. Hence, he wants to create a little trouble for Mr. Fuller at work."

I couldn't help but furrow my eyebrows. "Just a little trouble?" More than ten years had passed since that incident.

Furthermore, cousin? Doesn't Uncle Charlie not have any children?

What's going on?

There seems to be more to the matter than it meets the eye.

She grunted in acknowledgment before adding, "I've been watching Kristina recently. Other than being close to Mr. Crest, I don't see her keeping in contact with anyone else. However, she has just gone on a trip to K City. But, I'm not sure what it was for."

"She went there despite the holidays?"

Stacey nodded. "If I'm not mistaken, she has gotten in touch with the White family."

I grunted in acknowledgment. In the meantime, Mrs. Eriksen had prepared the dishes. After my meal, I took the sleeping pills. Its effects came quickly. Hence, I went straight back to my room.

This time, I slept through the night and only woke up at dawn. Mrs. Eriksen seemed to have been waiting for me to get up.

When she heard a sound from the bedroom, she quickly came upstairs and brought some food. "Luckily, you're awake. Are you hungry? Mr. Fuller called to say that his return has been delayed. Knowing that you have fallen asleep, he asked me to prepare food for you the moment you wake up."

After sleeping a few hours, I finally felt better. Looking out at the sky, I realized it was still dark. The clock on the wall showed that it was one in the morning.

Having just woken up, I had no appetite to eat. "Mrs. Eriksen, why don't you leave the food here. I'll eat them later. Anyway, it's already late, so you should get some rest."

As Mrs. Eriksen was advanced in age, she looked a little tired. After nagging me to finish my food, she went back downstairs.

Despite feeling recharged, I regretted sleeping for such a long time. Even though it was nighttime, there was no way I could sleep anymore.

In other words, I had to struggle through the night again.

Suddenly, the phone rang and it was Ashton on the line.

I answered with a gentle tone. "I just woke up."

"Mmm-hmm!" his voice was raspy but pleasing to the ear. "Try and eat something later. It's alright if you can't sleep. Coincidentally, I have nothing on now, so we can chat awhile."

I nodded. "Mmm-hmm!"

"I have to stay in M Country for a few more days. So, remember to have regular meals and don't stay up late. You should also get Jackson to bring Summer to you."

"Mmm-hmm!"

"Uncle Louis and John won't be in J City these few days. If you need anything, give Nick a call, and he will help you."

"Alright."

Ashton fell silent after that.

As I wasn't good with words, I didn't know what to say suddenly in that moment of silence.

After about half a minute of racking my brain, I replied, "Come back soon."

There was another long silence before his raspy voice rang out. "Alright."

Since I didn't have much to say, I looked at the phone and prepared to end the call.

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Unexpectedly, Ashton's voice rang out again. "Don't forget to miss me."

Suddenly, a warm sensation enveloped my heart.

"Okay," I couldn't help but reply with a gentle tone.

After ending the call, I still couldn't sleep. Hence, I decided to head for the study. As usual, I spent the whole night awake. But having slept in the day, it wasn't as bad this time.

Mrs. Eriksen was very attentive in her care. Early in the morning, she had already arrived and made breakfast.

When she saw me come down changed with my hair bundled up, she was caught by surprise. "Are you going out?"

I nodded. "I'm meeting someone shortly."

"Do you need me to come with you?" she asked in concern. "The dark circles around your eyes seemed to have worsened. Did you stay up the whole night after you awoke?"

I grunted in acknowledgment and left after having breakfast.

Initially, I didn't plan to go out. Then, I received a message from Emery telling me that she was in town. She wanted me to show her around since we were friends.

As she had blatantly spelled it out, there was no reason for me to refuse. Therefore, I agreed to her request.

I went to the garage to look for a lower-profile car to drive. Unfortunately, they were all sent for maintenance. All that was left were the flashy ones that had just returned from service.

After some thought, I decided to drive Ashton's Maybach. To me, it was among the most ordinary-looking car in the lot.

As I wasn't familiar with driving it, I ended up traveling at a snail's pace on the road.

When I reached our agreed meeting point, I saw that she had already arrived.

She waved at me when she saw me.

Emery was truly the epitome of a lady from a rich family. On top of her illustrious family background, her features and figure were equally eye-catching.

She was older than me by a year or two and was still single. Furthermore, she was also a career woman—someone who was both savvy and decisive in her actions.

The moment I sat down, she called for the waiter without any hesitation and asked me, "What would you like to have?"

As we were in a restaurant that was new to me, I shrugged my shoulders and replied, "I haven't tried anything here before. Why don't you decide?"

Raising her eyebrow, she ordered without delay, "Butter-grilled salmon, seafood chowder, and seared lobster." She pursed her lips for a brief moment. "That's all for now. Thanks!"

As the waiter left, she looked at me coldly. "Why are your eyebags so heavy? What happened?"

"It's no big deal," I replied. "Are you here for work?"

She shook her head. "No, I'm here on a vacation. I wanted to go overseas. But come to think of it, I've been to most places already. So I thought I'd ask you out for lunch and have a little chit-chat.

I raised my eyebrows in surprise. "Is that all there is?"

She nodded. "Of course, what else can there be? Only three things matter to me in my life—my parents, friends, and money."

I figured that the values of someone successful were certainly different.

Dressed elegantly, she looked at me and remarked, "Among all the friends I have, you're the one who seems to be the more boring one."

She didn't mince her words at all.

I responded with a smile.

She added, "Both the Fuller and Stovall families businesses are enough for you to settle down and enjoy life. Hence, I'm curious as to how you managed to mess up your life to this extent? Don't you feel meaningless when you focus all your efforts on love and hatred?"

I looked at her, stunned. As the waiter served the butter-grilled salmon, she changed the subject casually. "Try this!"

I took a bite and it tasted delicious. The chef here was renowned, and he used a wide range of ingredients that were of exceptional quality.

“How is it?” she raised eyebrows cheerfully.

She suddenly reminded me of how I was like when I first graduated. I wasn't rich then but Macy and I would dress up and explore the city. In fact, we would often visit other cities too.

Wherever we went, we would see the famous sights and try the best food. At that time, we even agreed to travel the world when we were rich. This was so that we could try everything that all the different cities had to offer.

“It's juicy and has a great texture!” I remarked as I gradually relaxed.

Next, the waiter served us some sorbet. Raising her eyebrow with a smile, Emery suggested, “Try this!”

When I took a sip, she commented, “The most important aspect of eating here is the VIP experience. After every course, the waiter will serve a sorbet. They are usually a mixture of juice and Champagne. Other than its refreshing taste, they also help whet your appetite.”

It was indeed as she described. Not only did it taste good, but it also increased one's desire to eat.

As I smiled faintly at her, my mood improved significantly. “You really didn't have to come all the way just to share this delicious food with me.”

Shrugging her shoulders, she clicked her tongue, “Scarlett, you are overthinking. Not everyone has an agenda in doing something. I'm here to see you and share a meal with you. That's all!”

