

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 398-402

Chapter 398

“So, you paid a few thousand for the air ticket from K City to J City just to lunch with me?”

She raised her eyebrows. “Mmm-hmm!”

Evidently, I didn’t understand how the rich think.

After the meal, we had a nice chat. And yet, I still didn’t know what Emery was really up to.

When I saw that she didn’t intend to leave, I got worried and asked, “Ms. Moore, we...”

“He’s here! He’s here!” Ignoring me, she looked at the person entering the restaurant in excitement.

Stunned for a few seconds, I turned to see who it was that could drive her to react so hysterically.

A man with exquisite features and an elegant swagger entered.

Prince Charming!

That was the only word that flashed across my mind.

“He’s called Hunter Zane. What do you think? Is he handsome?” Emery asked as she couldn’t peel her eyes off him.

I turned around with my lips pursed. “Therefore, you invited me to spend half a day with you just because you’re waiting for him?”

She shrugged her shoulders with an innocent smile. “You have to understand—eating alone for such a long time feels really awkward.”

In the end, I was just here to be her wingman.

Whatever. I’m here anyway.

Looking at her, I couldn’t help but ask, “How long have you known each other?”

As if we had hit it off, she replied, “Four hundred and sixty-nine days. Including today, it is four hundred and seventy.”

That’s unusually precise.

After Hunter entered, he sat down at another table where a beautiful girl was waiting for him.

I looked at Emery in surprise. “You’re stalking him?”

“Nonsense. Don’t make it sound so degrading. This is a coincidental meeting.”

Haha!

“He is a professor at J University and the lady sitting with him is his student,” she explained while her eyes were still fixated on him.

“A nightclub boss and a professor. Tsk, you really are something, Ms. Moore,” I quipped.

She gave me the side-eye in response. When she saw me struggle to hold back my laughter, she snapped, “What are you talking about? We’re made for each other.”

I couldn’t help but cup my chin, “Didn’t you just reprimand me for indulging myself in love and hatred? What about you now?”

She squirmed her lips. “Other than career and love, there’s still life. Don’t you know that?”

When we returned our attention to Hunter, the lady who sat with him had left.

Emery dragged me along and shamelessly suggested, “Come, let’s join him.”

I was speechless.

When she led me to Hunter’s table, Emery’s smile became exceptionally sweet.

“Professor Zane, it’s been a while. What a coincidence to see you here. Are you here alone?”

Hunter looked at her before turning his attention to me. He raised his eyebrows in surprise while adjusting his black-rimmed specs. “And you are?”

I was shocked to realize that he didn’t know her at all despite Emery declaring that she had known him for four hundred and seventy days.

“Professor Zane, I am Emery. I attended one of your talks at K University.”

Hunter paused for a moment before he remembered. He then stood up and replied, “You’re Lynn’s younger sister, Ms. Moore!”

Emery’s face lit up when she saw Hunter remembered her. Before he said another word, she added, “Given this rare opportunity, I have many questions regarding economics for you. I wonder if now is a good time?”

Only Emery can make shamelessly joining someone’s table look so natural.

Hunter agreed with a smile. “Of course, please have a seat.”

The moment we sat down, Emery turned toward me. “Scarlett, don’t you have to pick your husband up from the airport? Will you make it in time?”

Dumbfounded, I nodded with a cheeky smile. “Mmm-hmm, both of you should go ahead. I’ll take my leave first.”

I knew it then—the reason Emery went through so much trouble to ask me out was just so that I can wait with her for her dream guy.

When I stepped out of the restaurant, the sky looked dark, as if it was going to rain.

As it had been two days since Ashton left on business, I missed him suddenly. Hence, I took out my phone and gave him a call.

After a few rings, I finally got through. “Scarlett, how are you doing?” Over the line, his voice was deep, as if he was sleeping a moment ago.

Looking at the time, it was likely dawn still at M Country. Realizing my mistake, I asked apologetically, “Did I wake you?”

“No,” he replied in a magnetic voice. “I was just dreaming of you and missing you.”

Standing at the restaurant entrance against the wind, I could feel a sense of warmth envelope me.

“I miss you too!” That’s right! Love and longing should always be expressed.

Over the line, he seemed to be caught off guard. “Wait for me. I’ll be back soon once everything is done.”

“Mmm-hmm, I will.”

Realizing that he still needed to work tomorrow, I added, “You should get some rest. I’m hanging up now.”

Before he could reply, I ended the call. However, my heart was suddenly racing as I felt the urge to fly to M Country to see him.

Chapter 399

After more than ten hours, I drove straight to the airport.

Along the way, I dropped Mrs. Eriksen a message, informing her that I won’t be returning for the night.

As I needed to turn off my phone for the flight, I sent Ashton a message telling him that I was busy. After that, I arrived at the airport and boarded a flight for M Country.

As it was a long flight, I drifted in and out of sleep on the plane. By the time I woke up, there were a few more hours before arrival. Hence, I took out the books I bought at the airport to read.

Along the way, the flight made a transit stop. I went to the ladies and grabbed a bite at the transit airport.

When it was time to board again, I almost forgot my book and ran back to get it.

“Ah!” While rushing back out, I crashed into a lady in killer heels.

She was holding a can of Coke which spilled all over her clothes while the beach hat she was wearing dropped onto the floor, revealing her blonde hair.

“My clothes!” she exclaimed.

I quickly helped her clean up with a napkin. While I apologized profusely, I picked up the things she dropped.

Having calmed down, I finally got a good look at her. She had deep blue eyes, chiseled features, and flawless white skin.

She was so gorgeous that even I couldn't peel my eyes away from her.

“Luckily it's just Coke and my clothes are dark in color. Or else, it would be impossible to remove the stains. Miss, you are really lucky!” she remarked.

Feeling bad for what I did, I apologized again as I handed her hat back to her.

Shrugging her shoulders, she didn't say anything further. As she put on her cap, she mumbled, "Mr. White must be wondering where I am."

With that, she headed to the boarding gate.

After getting my book from the cafe, I boarded the plane again. When I took my seat, I saw the blonde from just now sitting on the other side of the aisle.

She had put her hat back on together with a pair of sunglasses. Also, she was holding a book. When I glanced at it, I realized it was the same book that I was reading—"And Then There Were None."

When John saw that I was reading "Murder on the Orient Express," he complained that I was boring. I wondered who doesn't like reading whodunnits on a plane.

Noticing that I was looking in her direction, the girl looked back at me in surprise as she removed her glasses, revealing her deep blue eyes. "It's you again!"

I smiled slightly. "I'm sorry about just now. I'm really sorry."

Shrugging her shoulders, she replied, "Stop apologizing. I told you it was nothing."

When she saw the book in my hand, she gasped in surprise. "You're reading the same book as I am. Mr. White always says that the girl he fancies likes to read it too."

I couldn't help but find the girl adorable. I replied with a smile, "It's a very long flight, so I decided to read to while away the time."

She agreed. "Mr. White, says the exact same thing. He loves to read during flights to pass time. Even I have been influenced by him to do the same."

Despite sounding like she was complaining, I was amused at how she kept bringing up Mr. White in her conversation. "You seem too young to be married."

She seemed embarrassed. "Not yet. I just got engaged. The wedding will be in May."

As the plane was about to take off, the flight attendant adjusted the tray tables and inspected the cabin.

In the first few minutes the plane soared into the air, I put my book aside and closed my eyes to rest.

As most of the distance had been covered before the transit, we arrived at our destination shortly.

At the M Country airport.

Due to the long and strenuous flight and the fact that I didn't sleep for two days, I felt light-headed when I disembarked from the plane.

When the blonde noticed that I didn't look well, she approached me and asked, "Do you need help?"

I shook my head with a faint smile. "I'm alright. I'm just feeling disorientated from disembarking. I'll be fine in a while."

She helped me to a seat in the rest area and got me a cup of water. "I know people from your country prefer warm water but it's not readily available here. So, please make do for the moment."

I smiled as I received the water. "Thank you!"

My dizziness was likely caused by not having proper sleep over the last few days. After sitting a while, the girl looked at me and asked, "Are you in M Country to see a friend?"

I nodded. "My husband is here, so I'm going to see him."

She gasped in surprise. "You look really young still. I didn't expect you to be married."

I laughed. "Aren't you also engaged despite being equally young?"

The moment I brought up her fiancé, she easily became shy. "But we aren't married yet."

Just as she spoke, the phone in her pocket began to ring. Giving me an apologetic look, she remarked softly, "Let me get that first."

With that, she answered her phone in a sweet tone. "Hello, Darling, I have already landed. However, I just met another lady who isn't feeling well. So, I'm just helping her settle down. I'll be out in a short while."

Chapter 400

Just as she spoke, she protested with a pout after hearing what the person on the other line said. "Hey, I haven't even finished!"

Putting her phone back into her pocket, she suggested, "Come, let's leave together. Where are you heading? If it's on the way, I can give you a lift."

Smiling slightly, I gratefully replied, "Thanks. However, I'll just get a cab. Thanks again."

She smiled and didn't insist. "I'm Camelia Alvarado, you can just call me Camelia. What about you?"

"I'm Scarlett Stovall!"

She nodded and replied, "When I'm married, I'll take on my husband's surname. So I'll be known as Camelia White then."

When we reached the airport's exit, she repeated, "Do you want me to give you a lift? I'm worried that you might lose your way since you're unfamiliar with the place."

Smiling, I found her adorable. "Don't worry Camelia, I won't get myself lost."

She puffed her cheeks and replied, "Alright. By the way, why don't you take down my phone number? In case you lose your way, you can always call me."

After taking down her number, her phone rang again. Having answered it, she looked in the direction of the airport's pickup area.

When she saw a black Ferrari parked nearby, she waved. "Darling, I'm here!"

She turned to me. "Scarlett, I'm going off. See you again!"

Camelia ran towards the car. After she got in, she wound down her window and popped her head out, "Bye! Scarlett!"

When I look in her direction, I was utterly shocked to see the man beside her.

Mr. White was Marcus!

How could it be? I saw Marcus lying lifelessly in a pool of blood with my own eyes.

Inside the car, Marcus shot me a cold glance before averting his gaze and driving away.

The look he gave me was no different from that of a stranger. It took me a while after the car left before I regained my composure.

Jolted back to my senses by my phone ringing non-stop, I quickly answered despite still being shaken.

The voice over the line was one of suppressed anger. "Where are you?"

I was stunned as it was Ashton.

"I'm at the airport." Looking up at the sky, it felt as if it was going to rain. Hence, I looked around for some cover.

Ashton was furious over the phone. "Where do you plan on going? It's already midnight in J City. Scarlett, must you always make me worry? You simply left me a message saying that you were busy and turned off your phone. Do you know how worried I was?"

"I'm at the airport in M Country," I stated as it began to drizzle.

Ashton's anger dissipated immediately as he asked in disbelief, "Where are you?"

Looking for a cab, I replied, "I'm at the airport in M Country. I'm about to get a cab to Fuller Corporation."

"What for?" He was suppressing his emotions.

"I'm here because I miss you!" I wasn't good at baby talk so I came off as being expressionless.

"Stay where you are and wait for me," he instructed with a deep and mesmerizing tone.

I was surprised. Looking around, I saw a cab approaching. "Aren't you at Fuller Corporation?"

He laughed in delight. "Mmm-hmm!"

Just when I was about to respond, I felt a sudden force tug me into a tight embrace.

When I caught a familiar scent, I was surprised.

After being in his embrace for a while, I looked right up at him. His black shirt was visibly wrinkled, probably from hugging me too tightly. Usually, it would be absolutely creaseless.

His dark obsidian eyes were a little bloodshot while his voice was deep and alluring. "Are you tired?"

I shook my head as I snaked my freezing hands underneath his clothes.

He raised his hands to cup my face. I could feel his burning palms as he planted a deep passionate kiss on my lips.

Engrossed in the kiss, he didn't care about the passersby at the airport. All he wanted to do was to ravage me right there and then.

If not for the fact that we were in public, he would have really done it.

After getting in the car, Ashton ordered us to be taken to the hotel. Closing the privacy screen in the middle of the car, he pressed me against the seat, unable to restrain himself.

I held onto his roaming hands and asked, "How did you know I was at the airport?"

He pulled me into his embrace and replied in a husky voice, "Mrs. Eriksen said that she couldn't get through to you on the phone."

I was stunned. "Were you on your way back to look for me?"

He smiled faintly in response. As traffic wasn't heavy in M Country, we reached the hotel shortly. Instead of letting me get down, he carried me out of the car instead.

The moment we closed the hotel room door, he pressed me against the wall and kissed me deeply.

Without anyone to disrupt us here, Ashton's actions were further unrestrained.

Chapter 401

Despite the eagerness of his advances, his movements were gentle and elegant.

Holding me in his arms, his breathing was calm and his voice raspy. "Did you miss me?"

As he thrust forward, I felt a painful sensation, causing me to tighten my grip on him and burying my nails into his skin.

He recoiled in pain and stopped. The next moment, he was staring at me in amusement. "If you continue to scratch me like that, I will hardly have any skin left in the end."

I blushed in response. "You deserve it."

He couldn't help but laugh. "Since when do I deserve to be punished for sleeping with my wife? Hmm? You little kitten."

After a long while, I finally fell asleep in exhaustion as with my body sore all over.

Perhaps it was because Ashton was by my side, I slept exceptionally well. By the time I woke up, it was already the next morning.

The moment I opened my eyes, I saw him lying beside me, beaming. He was wearing a bathrobe which obviously meant he had woken up before this.

When he saw that I was awake, he asked in his magnetic voice, "Are you hungry?"

I nodded. When I tried to stretch, I could feel excruciating pain radiated through my body after what he did to me last night.

When he saw me furrow my eyebrows, he raised his and stroked my belly. "Does it still hurt?"

I nodded.

"I've ordered room service. Once we have eaten, you can get back to rest."

When I saw him turn on his computer and tidy up his documents, I was surprised. "Do you need to work today?"

Grinning, he gave me a peck on my forehead. "Yes!"

Right after his reply, he gave me another warm sloppy kiss on my lips. "However, you're still more important."

As I tried to wiggle my body, I realized I could hardly get up. I requested, "Carry me to the bathroom."

Laughing, his eyes glistened as he picked me up. Once we entered the bathroom, he put me in the bathtub. "Can you bath on your own?"

I nodded. When I noticed the agenda hidden behind his gaze, I quickly understood and blushed. I reprimanded, "Ashton, you pervert!"

He chuckled in response. "I just wanted to help wash your face. What were you thinking about?"

Leaning closer to me, he lowered his voice. "Besides, it's not like I haven't helped you bath before. Hmm?"

Suddenly, the doorbell rang and he answered it. It was room service.

After washing up, I came back into the room to see that he had prepared all the cutlery. When he saw me, he raised his eyebrow and asked, "Did you come here without packing anything?"

I nodded. My face was feeling dry as I didn't bring along my usual toiletries. He gave me a knowing look and gestured to a pack by the bed.

When I turned to see, I realized it was a set of toiletries and makeup. They were all what I usually used back home.

I couldn't help but turn toward him, "You..."

"Come and eat after you're done," he interrupted.

He was indeed a boar of a man as he didn't even give me the opportunity to express my affectionate thanks.

The food in M Country didn't look appetizing. When he saw me staring at the steak, he likely read my mind.

He asked, "There's a place that serves food from our country but it's far from here. Let's make do for the time being and I'll take you there tonight, hmm?"

I nodded. "Don't you have to work? Do you have time to accompany me?"

Smiling slightly, he took over my steak and cut it before handing it back to me. "Joe will deal with it."

After finishing the steak, I returned to the bed as I was still aching all over. As I already had a good night's sleep, there was no way I could sleep any further.

Hence, I brought out my unfinished books from the plane while Ashton was busy at the computer with his work.

"So who is the killer in the end?" Before I realized it, he was sitting by my side and leaning over.

Caught by surprise, I turned toward him as he pulled me into his embrace and gave me a peck on my cheeks.

Somehow, I noticed that he was obsessed with kissing me.

"I haven't finished it yet—just about to." Just as I spoke, I buried my head in the last few pages.

When I realized the conclusion didn't state who the killer was, I was stunned. Turning back the pages to check, I raised my gaze at him. "The author didn't say who it was."

He couldn't help but laugh. "Why don't you deduce it?"

“Everyone on the island is dead but the murderer still hasn’t appeared...” I had a sudden realization and exclaimed, “The murderer had feigned death?”

He raised his eyebrows and scratched the tip of my nose. “Looks like you’re sharper than I thought.”

Stunned, I still couldn’t guess who it was as I looked at him. “But who is the murderer?”

In “And Then There Were None,” the author didn’t spell out who the murderer was in the end.

He couldn’t help but smile. “Rack your brains a little. Who has the greatest access to resources and information?”

Pursing my lips, I pushed him away. “The judge?”

He nodded. When I saw his gaze deepened, I almost broke down. “Ashton, you...”

“It’s been a long time already.”

“Didn’t we just do it last night?”

“It wasn’t enough!”

Chapter 402

Suddenly, I remembered that he needed to rest after his vasectomy.

“Ashton, you are supposed to rest for a month!” Despite me pushing him away, it was to no avail as his hug was too tight.

"I'm fine. It's not affected at all."

Frowning, I couldn't help but push him away. "Do you no longer care for it? Give Jared a call and ask him."

When he saw how adamant I was, he had no choice but to sit up and call Jared.

When the call got through, Jared asked, "It's the middle of the night. What's wrong with you?"

As I was close by, I could hear him clearly.

Ashton's expression darkened as his voice was soft. "By doing it, does it have any impact?"

Jared didn't understand what Ashton was babbling about and snapped, "What are you doing in the middle of the night that will impact it?"

Ashton snorted, "What else can be done in the middle of the night?"

Jared wasn't dumb as he quickly understood what it was about.

He couldn't help but purse his lips and retort, "Can't you endure for a month?"

I lowered my gaze and felt my cheeks burn.

Previously, I had not thought about it but only realized after the fact.

When Ashton saw me blush, he sneered into the phone, "Cut the crap! What impact does it have?"

"What else can it be? Can't you feel it yourself?"

Ashton hesitated. "I didn't feel a thing!"

"Ha!" Jared laughed.

Ashton had lost his patience. "Fine. I'm ending the call now."

"Go and get yourself checked at the hospital. Don't say that I didn't remind you."

"I know."

After ending the call, Ashton chucked the phone to a side as he looked at me intently.

Looking at him, I asked, "Did Jared not come along with you on this trip?"

He nodded. "Someone needs to stay back and hold the fort."

I nodded. After a slight hesitation, I asked, "Did Uncle Charlie and Aunt Helen used to have a daughter?"

He furrowed his eyebrows and gazed solemnly at me. "Who told you that?"

"No one. I'm just asking." To be honest, I wasn't trying to probe into his past. It was just that I had doubts that needed clearing up.

Pulling me into his embrace, he had a grave look on his face. "Don't go asking about the past anymore, alright?"

I nodded before getting up and heading into the bathroom.

I wondered why he didn't like talking about his past with Jared. Sometimes, he seemed to care, but other times, he didn't.

Coming out of the bathroom, I saw him talking on the phone on the balcony with a solemn expression. I wasn't sure if it was about work.

When he saw me, he gave out a few more instructions before ending the call. Walking toward me, he pulled me into his embrace again.

"I won't be able to go on a walk with you later as there is a signing ceremony at the company. Do you want to come along?"

I shook my head. "No, I don't feel like going. I prefer to rest in the hotel as I plan to return to J City tomorrow."

"Is there something you need to do?" he asked in a low voice.

"Not really." I came to M Country to see him on impulse. Now that I have done so and we had made love, there was nothing else left to do. Hence, it was time to go home.

Hugging me, he whispered, "Next time, don't go running off on your own like that. There can be no repeat of this, hmm?"

Nodding, I raised my gaze at him. "When will you be back?"

"Once we sign the contract, I will be able to return."

I nodded but suddenly felt a little heavy-headed. When he saw the change in my expression, he furrowed his eyebrows. "Are you alright?"

Laying back on the bed, I closed my eyes and replied, "Just a little tired. Let me lie down for a while."

As Ashton had to rush to the office to sign the contract, so he left shortly after comforting me.

While I was lying in bed drowsily, I was jolted awake by the ring of my phone. Answering it, I realized it was Camelia from the airport.

"Hi, Scarlett! It's Camelia. Do you still remember me?"

I nodded but realized she couldn't see my actions. I then replied, "I do! Camelia, how are you?"

"Are you free now? I would like to invite you to dinner. I don't have any friends here and my fiancé is busy. It just feels so boring staying here alone!"

Looking out the window, I saw that it was already dark and the clock showed that it was eight.

If I slept then, I figured I would wake up at dawn.

After giving it some thought, I replied, "Mmm-hmm, I'm at Clark Hotel. What about you?"

She was delighted to hear my answer. "I'm at the winery. I'll be there in a while. I'll give you a call when I arrive."

Nodding, I grunted in acknowledgment. After making some small talk, we ended the call. When I stood up, I realized I didn't bring a change of clothes.

I hated wearing clothes that had already been worn. Hence, I gave Ashton a call.

When he picked up, I could hear him whisper. "Scarlett."

When I heard the noise in the background, I was stunned. "Are you in a meeting?"

