

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 488-491

Chapter 488

I'm scared more than anyone else. If I can't remember anyone or lose the ability to take care of myself one day, I might as well die early. At least in his memory, he won't remember me as a lunatic.

Right then, Ashton put his arms around me and tightened it. His voice was as gentle as always, "No, Scarlett, I will be with you. I will not let Summer leave you. No matter what, we will be fine."

These words sounded like he was comforting himself rather than me. It appeared that I had been a burden to him.

Looking up at him, I ran into his boundless eyes, my heart aching with each passing second. "Wrong, I was wrong from the beginning. I should have never married you. No matter what I tried, it is impossible to let go of the death of Macy and the child. You can get rid of Rebecca, but I cannot get rid of Marcus. What you owed Rebecca was a promise, and I owed Marcus a life. Unless I die, I can't pay it off. So Ashton... let's... break up."

If I end up crazy one day, I know he will take care of me and still be with me. But if he devoted the rest of his life loving and caring for a lunatic, it would ruin him. Sally was right. He deserves better.

I didn't know if it was my imagination running wild or it was real. But I swore, at that moment, Ashton's eyes were bloodshot as if they were stabbed by thousands of glass shards. In fact, it looked like he was in great pain.

His handsome eyebrows narrowed to hide his agony, and he laughed at himself. "Scarlett, it's not you. It's me. You're right. I can cut loose from Rebecca's debt, the Fullers' involvement, and all the responsibility... all except you."

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I pursed my lips with my jaws tightly clenched. At that moment, it was so hard to breathe that I couldn't even say a single word.

There were many ways to choose in love, but he chose the most difficult one.

That night, I went to sleep like usual. At one point, I could feel his soft lips against my cheeks. His sultry voice whispered beside my ears. "Scarlett, let us go to R Province and never come back again."

This sentence struck me like a dream as I really missed those days back in R Province.

The next day, K city was already getting colder. Ashton didn't go to the office that morning as I could still feel his slender body wrapping around me, giving me a complete sense of security.

I then woke up from my dream, my body comfortably warm albeit the cool weather.

Right at that moment, I could feel his heartbeat through the back of my shirt, beating in a sturdy and rhythmic pattern.

If I could stop time, I could live in this moment forever. But both of us understood what we had to face after we left this bed.

"Ashton!" I uttered with my back still facing him. "Is it about to snow in K City?"

I remembered that the snow came earlier than expected in K city four years ago. It was just like the current situation, with the weather suddenly cooling down. I guess it really is going to snow soon...

Right then, he tightened his arms around me. With his magnetic voice, he said, "Yeah... do you like watching snow fall?"

I replied softly, "Mm-hmm... Winter in R Province always comes late, and it hardly snows. Even if it snows, the snowflakes melt right away. It's not like the entire area will be covered with thick snow anyway."

He moved his warm body and placed his chin on my shoulder. "I will watch the snow with you this year. And maybe we can head to the north together. The scene is even prettier over there."

I smiled and closed my eyes as imagination filled my mind. "I once dreamed that I went to the north, but it was summer."

"Was I in that dream?" he asked with his voice lowered.

I shook my head. "It's been too long. I can't remember."

Without a warning, his hands flew towards my underarms, tickling me. Laughing hard, I turned to face him and said, "It's true. It's been so long that I forgot."

He stopped himself soon after that. With a smile on his face, his pair of dark petting eyes were locked onto mine. "In that case, you'd better face my wrath."

I smiled lightly. Approaching him, I kissed the corner of his lips with a stingy amount of passion.

As he continued to hold my chin, I could see a smile rippling in his eyes. His thin lips started depicting my lips for quite a long time, whereas his dark eyes were deeply infiltrated as he looked at me. "Scarlett, getting Ashton's heart is easy for you."

Some words fell into one's heart without being noticed. When I thought about it later, true happiness would be defined as all warm moments gathered throughout the years. These meant so much more than those glorious moments.

Just like that, time ticked past, and it was already in the afternoon. We would probably still be in bed if Joseph hadn't called to inform us that Fuller Corporation's stock had plummeted.

At the dining table, he remained as calm as a cucumber. Instead, he had breakfast with me just like any other day as he continued to pamper me with his words. "You're going to have an exam soon. If you're feeling anxious, why don't I write you a letter of recommendation?"

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I guess it just slipped my mind that he was an outstanding student at K University. After graduating for many years, he had donated numerous funds to K University.

I shook my head and smirked. Honestly, in my heart, I was worried about Fuller Corporation's business. I couldn't stop fretting about it until I eventually asked, "Fuller Corporation's stock has fallen and suffered heavy losses. You..."

"Don't worry!" He grinned. "I know what to do."

Indeed, he had been in control of Fuller Corporation for many years. Hence, it was just as he said – he could handle trading in the market with ease. A single downturn in the market meant nothing for him.

When Joseph arrived, Ashton was feeding the soup delicately into my mouth. Joseph, who was initially in panic, became embarrassed when he saw the public display of affection.

In spite of that, Ashton didn't seem to bother at all. He pulled a tissue and wiped the smudge at the corner of my mouth. "Marcus is behind this. He intends to drive me to worry so that I become unfocused. He didn't mean to shake the stock market. You can deal with it in the same way as before. There is no need to be that worried."

Joseph nodded but did not say much. He just glanced at me and then left after that.

After he left, I lazed on the sofa with a pillow in my arms and gazed at Ashton. "Joseph seems to be able to control everything one-handedly."

He nodded as a recognition of my statement. Without saying much, he walked over to me and plopped onto the sofa with me. Needless to say, this was much smaller compared to the bed.

After that, neither Jared nor Sally seemed to come back to the villa again.

By the time Jackson came, it was already a week later. He was sitting in the living room lazily. "Why are you retaking the law school exams?"

I responded with a light smile. "My major was the law. Why not?"

"What are your plans after the exam? Where would you like to enjoy your holiday?" He shrugged and leaned back onto the sofa.

I shook my head as I was a bit taken aback. "I haven't thought about it yet."

"How about going to the north? I have been thinking about it for quite a long time now."

"Why do you... " Why would he suddenly want to go traveling? From what I knew, Jackson was a homebody. If there were nothing important, he would not go out, let alone travel.

He scrolled through his phone and thought for a moment. "As one age, the way one looks at things will be different, of course. Oh, I forgot to mention that I have moved my clinic to K City. If you have time, you can stop by. The environment is really pleasant there."

Counseling clinic?

I suddenly understood why he came over. "Why did you suddenly moved your office to K City?"

He had been in J City for four years, and his contacts and personal connections were basically built there. To come to K City now would be rather challenging.

Nevertheless, he did not seem to worry. "Nick intends to take over the Harrisons' business, and the headquarter is in K City, so I came."

I remembered that Cameron had always been the one who managed the Harrisons' heritage. Ah... so Nick's taking over now...

After a pause, I uttered, "That might not be such a bad idea. I'd probably see you often then."

He nodded. "Well, you can always pay a visit whenever you are free."

After that, we kept chatting until afternoon. I planned to let him stay for dinner at home, but Ashton had made a reservation in a restaurant. So we departed right away.

As soon as we arrived at the restaurant, I saw a lot of people who were already there. Earlier, Ashton had made me stay in the villa for a week. He picked up Summer every day and kept me away from outsiders. Thus, for the entire week, I was enjoying my life peacefully in solitude.

To my surprise, John and Hannah also came. I had not seen them for nearly a month. Hannah's belly had grown a lot, but her face appeared to be a little pale.

After meeting her a few times, I had become quite fond of her. She was quiet, elegant, gentle, and wise. Such a woman was probably the ideal wife in the hearts of all men.

I am sure John will have a happy life with her.

The moment she saw me, she had one hand on her stomach while intending to get up to greet me. I hurriedly stepped forward and helped her up. "You don't have to be so courteous. After all, you're pregnant, and every inch you move will be a great burden."

She grinned, pulling me to sit on a chair. "It's only seven months. It's okay."

Meanwhile, John looked at me and frowned. "Why have you lost weight again recently?"

Upon speaking, his sharp gaze had fallen on Ashton, apparently blaming him for not taking good care of me.

Even so, Ashton was not offended at all. He reached out to look at me, with his eyes overflowing with tenderness. "You are indeed skinnier now."

"I look better! But enough about me. Just look at Hannah! She has also lost some weight, and she's pregnant, for goodness' sake." I joked back at John.

He raised his eyebrows, glanced at Hannah lightly, and chose not to respond anymore.

In the meantime, Hannah lowered her head, smiled, and kept her silence.

Right then, I realized that the way they treated each other was rather odd.

I suddenly remembered what Ashton said to me last time. John would not have married Hannah as the Stovall family did not approve it. Besides, John's future had no place for such a woman.

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Gazing at Hannah's slightly bulging belly, I could not help but feel a little troubled. This child should come into the world honorably.

There was a sound advancing from the door. It was Nick, who was accompanied by a truly stunning young woman. The woman's beauty hit a nerve to others with such a flawless face.

By the looks of it, it should be an employee-employer relationship between them. The moment they walked in, Nick greeted everyone.

He spoke faintly, "I just came from the office. You guys won't mind that I bring an assistant, right?"

Everyone laughed, as naturally, nobody would.

After sitting down, Nick turned to me. "Scarlett, it's been a long time since I saw you." His words sounded solemn.

Seeing him holding a wine glass in his hand, I couldn't help but become as serious as him.

He continued to speak, "Mother handed everything from the Harrisons to me. Four years have passed since you left. You should go to the Moore Residence to visit her if you have time. After all, you are not the only one who was affected by this; she has suffered a lot more than you think."

I pursed my lips and could not help lowering my head. Humans are complicated creatures, and forgiveness is easier to be said than done.

I could understand everything she did, but there was no way to act as if nothing happened.

At one side, Emery was frowning. She probably thought it was inappropriate for Nick to say such things on this occasion. Hence, she raised her glass and touched his. "Well, today, everyone is here to have fun. Let's eat more food and chat about something interesting. Cheers!"

She swallowed the wine in the glass haughtily. Just then, Hunter thoughtfully put some fresh food on her plate. "Come on. Drink less and eat more!"

At that, Emery giggled playfully. Although she was usually bold, she appeared so gentle next to the person she adored.

Her giggle reminded me of Macy; she had such a bold and straightforward personality too.

While reminiscing the past, a feeling of distress started to engulf me. I bowed my head down, feeling a little depressed.

Ashton held my hand tightly and gazed softly into my eyes. "Eat more and gain some more weight." He instructed in his gentle voice.

At that moment, he had already loaded my plate with various dishes. Obviously, he expected me to consume them all.

I looked up at him and beamed.

Everyone here was close with each other. No one was bothered by Nick's episode. They continued to chat about all the exciting things they encountered in life and work.

Even Hannah, who was not usually chatty, opened up. "When I went for a maternity check a few days ago, an old lady around sixty stood in line with me. I thought she was lining up for her daughter-in-law until I went into the B-ultrasound room with her. It was then I discovered she was pregnant for six months... with twins!"

I was stunned and curious. "This is considered pregnancy at an advanced maternal age. Isn't it dangerous to give birth at such an age?"

She grinned. "Of course there are some risks, but I heard that her husband insisted. Their son had an accident two years ago and left. So the twins were a surprise gift for the old couple."

I nodded while sighing inwardly. We might see the faults in people and situations, but ultimately, one would have to decide how to view their own life.

After sitting for a long time, Hannah, as a pregnant lady, had to get up and take a walk. I reached out to help her up. On the other hand, John seemed to be busy with his phone.

Seeing that, I couldn't help but reminded him. "John, you should take Ms. Anne to have a walk."

"It's alright!" Hannah said with a polite smile. "I can go by myself."

She got up and paced outside alone. Meanwhile, John did not show a single sign of care.

No matter how people looked at it, it looked ridiculous. I pursed my lips, feeling frustrated, but it was not my place to say anything.

Thus, I walked out too. In her third trimester, her belly did not seem particularly obvious. It might be due to her loose clothing, which made it appeared a little undersized.

Noticing that I had come out, she was a little shocked. "It's fine. I'll just walk around here. I'll go in a while."

The corridor of the restaurant was not so spacious. Besides, I did not have much appetite anymore, so I suggested, "Let me walk you down. There is a large garden with flowers behind this restaurant. Though it might not be the season to look at flowers, it wouldn't hurt to take a stroll there."

Without much hesitation, she went downstairs with me.

"Scarlett, don't you and Mr. Fuller plan to have another baby?" She asked as we were walking together. I knew it was inevitable to touch on family affairs while we were having a walk.

“When we adopted Summer, we decided only to have one child. If we have another child, we won’t be able to focus that much on Summer, and we’re afraid that it would upset her.”

She frowned, a little puzzled. “Why would that be? If you have another child, Summer will be five years old by then. Wouldn’t it be better to have a sister or a brother for her? She had all the love and care from her parents until she was three years old. A little kid won’t have that many concerns.”

After a pause, she continued, “Moreover, you have to think about it for Mr. Fuller and yourself. If Summer really goes back to the Crest family one day, it won’t be easy for you to have another baby since both of you won’t be as young anymore. Now is the time to have a baby! Although Summer is still young, I think she will understand.”

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Indeed, even if I don’t think for myself, I need to think about Ashton.

He’s almost thirty-five, and it’s a suitable age to have children now. If he wanted it after Summer is older, I’m afraid it’ll be even more difficult to get pregnant.

Seeing that I was pondering, she patted my hand calmly. “There, there. There’s no need to overthink things. I’m just giving my advice. Everyone has their considerations in life, but you need to leave room for maneuver.”

When we reached the garden, we found a place to sit down. I couldn’t help thinking about her and John. Thus, I ended up asking out of curiosity, “Is there a plan between you and John to get married?”

If they did not officially get married, what would happen to the child?

Although John apparently could solve it with some money, it was ultimately unfair to Hannah.

When she heard my question, she appeared a little dazed and gave a melancholy smile. "It is a great blessing to be able to have his child. As for the marriage, I'm afraid I'm not the one for him."

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I frowned, somewhat displeased. "What are you saying? Why are you belittling yourself like this? You love him and are willing to bear his child. The Stovall family should definitely give you this status. If you don't consider it for yourself, think about it for your child!"

She smiled helplessly. "Scarlett, I am not you. If only I were an orphan like you, although my life would have been difficult, at least I wouldn't have grown up in such a lowly situation."

I was stunned for a moment, puzzled. "You..."

"I was born and raised in Southeast Asia. My mother was a woman who grew poppies in Kingcircle Town. You know, none of the kids who grew up there had a normal life. Before the age of twenty, I always thought that what we experienced back there were normal – killing, fighting, and substance abuse. It was not until I met John that I realized that girls could grow up in a much better environment without having to go through all these."

I could not imagine what kind of environment she used to live in. So for a while, I was unable to respond to her words.

She then touched her belly with a gentle expression on her face. "But fortunately, I can raise my child in a good environment. This blessing is already more than what I could ever deserve."

There was a moment of silence before I spoke my mind. "Maybe Uncle Louis wouldn't mind where you're from?"

Even if she had another nationality, it did not mean anything. She could not have decided on her birthplace.

She smiled and grabbed my hand. "Thank you, Scarlett. But even if they can accept me, I won't marry John. He deserves better."

After thinking for a while, I realized that it was their own business, after all. Therefore, it would not be appropriate if I intervened too much.

With that, I did not say anything anymore but just sighed.

We were in the garden for quite some time now, so I said to her, "Let's go back. Or else they might be searching for us."

She nodded as carrying a huge bump around was not that easy. Whether it was sitting or standing for a long time, she would have muscle soreness.

The ambiance along the stone path was a little quiet. Just then, a young woman's charming voice sounded abruptly from a distance away.

"Mr. Stovall, thank you for everything." The voice sounded unfamiliar.

I couldn't help but gave a side glance. At that moment, I saw a familiar face, and it was John. Standing beside him was that assistant who came along with Nick earlier.

I did not take a good look at her face when she came in. Hence, only now I realized this young woman looked familiar, but I could not remember where I had seen her.

I took Hannah over to greet them. But before we got close, I saw the woman leaning in towards John and said coquettishly, "Ah..."

Obviously, she had sprained her ankle, and John was gentlemanly enough to reach out his hand to help her.

That scene appeared to be normal at first, but that woman went too far. She was now practically lying in his arms. I could not help but frown at that. Subconsciously, I glanced at Hannah, but for some reason, she was expressionless.

Hannah is probably used to this.

Feeling uneasy, I voiced out, "Wait for me here."

Right then, John had noticed that I was nearing them and immediately pulled his distance from that woman. "It's cold outside, so don't be out here too long. It's easy to catch a cold."

I nodded and responded, "Your wife is right there. You should go and find her."

He frowned when he heard me calling Hannah as his "wife." Obviously, he seemed a little upset, but he was not able to retort at that moment. Hence, he nodded since there was nothing else he could do.

That woman who had been leaning on him was surprised to see me, and she stood up straight.

After John left, I, too, was about to leave since there was no point staying there anymore. It wasn't like I wanted to chat with that woman anyway.

"Ms. Stovall, do you remember me?"

Stunned for a moment, I turned my attention towards her. My gaze fell on her delicate makeup, but it did not ring a bell.

Nick was a workaholic, but he also always seemed to be generous to his employees. There were luxury brands all over her body, which all of them appeared to be of the latest trend.

“Do we know each other?” I really could not recall where I met her before. I just knew that I did not like her frivolous behavior with Nick.