

## When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 71

I glanced at the files in his arms and asked, "Aren't you going to work in their office?"

"Not here," he replied. "I ordered food to be delivered to our room. You can rest after you eat."

I was startled by his attentiveness. Nevertheless, I gave him a nod.

Our rooms were booked earlier. The bellboy brought us to our room and said, "Your meal has been delivered. If you need anything else, please call the front desk."

Although we booked two rooms, for our convenience, the lunch was sent to Nick's room. We thanked the bellboy and entered the room.

We had an early flight and immediately started working upon arrival. I was exhausted and hungry after a few hours.

I ate my share and got up, preparing to leave the room to Nick. He looked at me and said, "You can rest here. I'll leave after a while."

As he was still eating, I nodded in acknowledgment. The room was a suite, where the living room and bedroom were separated.

I entered the bedroom and switched on the air conditioner. Plopping on the bed, the last thought I had before falling asleep was to take a shower after Nick left.

When I jolted awake again, there was a blanket covering my body. I could hear someone flipping through files in the living room.

Stunned, I jumped up and walked out of the room. Nick was sitting on the sofa, flipping through the files and typing on his laptop occasionally.

It seemed like he had been dealing with work the entire afternoon.

It was unhealthy to sleep right after a meal. I sat on the bed for a while with a bloated stomach.

After a long while, I exited the bedroom. Nick was sprawled on the table, engrossed in a document. He didn't seem to notice I was awakened.

I poured a cup of water for him. "Why don't you take a break?"

He looked up and nodded, seemingly in a daze. After taking a sip of the water, his gaze cleared. "You're awake!"

I gave him a slight nod. Judging from the report on his laptop, I had to admit he was bold and efficient at work.

He soon finished the report and snapped his laptop shut. Leaning back on the sofa, he massaged his temples and shut his eyes. "Mr. Wrangler called earlier. He said he wants to buy you dinner later," he uttered in exhaustion.

"Okay," I replied. "Why don't you take a nap in the room?"

Glancing at his watch, he shook his head. "It's alright." He paused briefly before adding, "The financial report for the branch office isn't right. I wouldn't have found out about it if I hadn't looked closely. I think a manager embezzled the funds and made up a project to fool everyone else. A few million were gone. Take a look for yourself."

I opened the accounts and read them carefully. The branch office was operated based on Fuller Corporation's operating model. As it was doing well in A City, Ashton gave the president a lot of power.

He rarely interfered in the business decisions here. I scanned the accounts and realized a construction project that seemed odd. In usual circumstances, a minor construction site accident wouldn't cost millions. Even if they had to compensate the injured staff, it wouldn't cost that much. Obviously, someone had ripped us off.

"I think we need Howard to deal with this," I spoke, looking up at Nick. To my surprise, he was already asleep.

Getting to my feet, I went to the bedroom and got the blanket and put it over him.

We had two hours left until the next schedule. He could get some shut-eye before that. After all, we got home late last night.

I received a call from Macy after I sorted everything out.

When I answered her call, I could hear she was in a noisy setting. "Scarlett, I'm in A City. Send your location to me. I'll be there later!"

"Oh! You're in A City, too?" I questioned in astonishment.

Didn't she says she'll be traveling in H City? Why was she in A City all of a sudden?

"I saw your post, remember? I immediately booked a ticket to A City when I know you're here. Send me your address. I'll be there soon."

I sent my address to Macy after the phone call. There were some unread texts, too. Scrolling down, some of them were from Stacey, reporting work stuff. There were also a few texts from Jared.

I nearly forgot about Jared. He had told me earlier he'd be in A City, too. Hence, I called him at once.

My call got through almost instantly. "Where are you?" Jared asked in his deep voice.

"You're in A City, too?" What a coincidence!

"I've just arrived. I was about to call you, but you beat me to it. Which hotel are you at?" His voice was low, but his surroundings were noisy.

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My voice grew louder. "Winthem Hotel on Southfold Street."

"Okay, see you later!"

I hung up and prepared to take a shower. We were going to dinner later, so I knew Macy would ask me to go shopping with her.

It was nice to walk around. After all, I hadn't done that in a while.

I wanted to return to the other room to take a shower, but I couldn't find the other room card anywhere. Since Nick was asleep, I didn't wake him up and took a shower right in this room.

It should be fine. I was not going to shower in front of him, anyway.

I felt really sticky all over. After taking a shower, I felt so much better.

I blow-dried my hair, changed into a new outfit, and put on light makeup. When I emerged from the bathroom, Nick was talking to someone on the phone.

"Hello? Who is this?" he uttered sleepily.

The person on the other end of the phone said something, so he replied, "She's taking a shower. You can call her later."

He ended the conversation with a murmur and hung up.

Exiting the bathroom, I saw him lounging on the sofa lazily.

He yawned after seeing me. "Why are you all dressed up? It's just dinner."

I ignored him and noticed he was holding my phone. Recalling the conversation he had earlier, I realized he had answered my phone.

Shocked, I questioned, "Did you answer a call meant for me?"

He nodded and straightened his back. Flinging my phone to me, he replied, "It kept ringing and woke me up."

I caught my phone and went through the call records. The last call was from Ashton.

When I tried to call Ashton, his phone was switched off.

Glaring at Nick in frustration, I asked, "What did you say to him?"

He rose to his feet casually. "Nothing. Ashton asked me where you are, and I told him you are in the shower. Then he asked if I was in the same room with you. I replied in the affirmative, of course."

Giving me an innocent look, he quipped, "I was telling the truth. I did nothing wrong, did I?"

All I wanted to do was to beat him up. "Yes, you're right," I replied sarcastically.

His words were very misleading!

I tried calling again to no avail. But then again, I didn't think Ashton would be that petty.

By the time I gave up and pocketed my phone, Nick had just come out of the bathroom. His hair was wet. He must've washed his face back there.

Drying his hair with a towel, he said, "Come on, let's go. It's getting late."

As we walked out of the hotel, I texted Macy and Jared. Macy had just arrived at the hotel, so she told me she'd take a nap first and come later. Jared informed me he had something on for now.

I replied to their texts briefly and went to the restaurant Howard had reserved.

Howard was an efficient man. When Nick and I arrived, the others were already waiting for us.

In the VIP room, Howard introduced us to everyone and made some small talk.

The others were all higher-ups from the branch office. Nick chatted with them casually before delving into work-related matters.

They were conversing pleasantly when I left, but there was a slight change in their tones when I returned.

Nick said to Howard, "Mr. Wrangler, you're a shareholder of Fuller Corporation. It was listed two years ago and doing well currently. If someone embezzles a few million, it won't affect the company much. But if it happens frequently, one day, it might sink the ship we're all on."

Howard was confused. He raised his glass politely. "Mr. Harrison, you're young and capable. I don't understand what you mean by that."

"Then read your financial reports closely!" Nick raised his glass, too. "Cheers!"

Before I could reply, he had downed his drink. He took my glass and added, "I know you can't drink. Let me drink on your behalf."

The other higher-ups were scowling at Nick's words. The manager of the Finance Department spoke, "Mr. Harrison, cheers. Thank you for auditing the branch office personally."

The other higher-ups came to toast with Nick one after another, and soon enough, Nick got drunk.

At the end of dinner, I struggled to bring Nick into a cab. I had a splitting headache by then. Why was he so fond of drinking when he was not good at it?

Macy's call arrived. When I answered, she asked cheerily, "Where are you? Come, let's go shopping."

I looked at the unconscious drunkard beside me and sighed, "I have to take care of a drunkard. Can't come now."

"Damn it!" Macy cursed. "This is no fun."

Staring at Nick, I resisted the urge to pinch him as I replied, "I'll still be here tomorrow. If possible, I'll finish work in the morning. We can go shopping after that!"