

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 798-802

Chapter 798

Usually, girls would like to chat with their girlfriends, give in to their cravings, dress up, visit beautiful places, and take nice pictures together.

However, I seemed to have wasted my decade of youth consumed by work and hate. I did not even spare one moment to relax and enjoy myself.

“Sure. But I don’t think I bought anything nice,” I said to Nora.

She gave me a thumbs up and said, “Don’t worry about it. I’ve got plenty of pretty skirts and dresses. You can wear one of mine!”

She then dragged me to her wardrobe and showed me around. I was absolutely stunned. She had filled the hotel wardrobe with a variety of outfits. They were all various shades of pink and looked extremely fanciful.

I could not help but blurt out, “We’ve only been here for two days. When did you have the time to amass all these outfits?”

She shrugged. “I got all of them on the first day. There are many boutiques in Lavelian Village, and they aren’t expensive. Since they’re all so pretty, I bought them. Besides, they only cost about a hundred each, and everything was less than five thousand in total. What a steal!”

My lips twitched upon that. “Young lady, these clothes cost as much as my one month’s salary!”

She rolled her eyes at me and sneered, “Boo-hoo. Don’t try to play the pity card. You’ll definitely earn a commission of one million after the Lavelian Village project. Besides, may I remind you that your husband is the chairman of Fuller Corporation!”

Placing a palm on my forehead and sighing, I did not rebuke her any further. Then, I turned towards the clothes in the wardrobe and said, “I don’t think I’ve ever worn anything of this style.”

She giggled and replied, “Me too. Let’s try it out together these two days.”

Soon after that, she picked a beautiful white dress and handed it to me. “Your complexion is paler, so you’ll look classier in this.”

I nodded and put on the dress before sitting at the vanity mirror to apply some makeup.

After putting on a long neon pink skirt, she looked completely different. She was like Cinderella, who had just been transformed by her fairy godmother. Now, she looked absolutely radiant and gorgeous.

When she saw me putting on my makeup, she scoffed, “It’s so dark at night. With that kind of makeup, you won’t be able to see it at all. Here, let me do it for you!”

She snatched away the powder compact in my hand and started to dab away.

After a flurry of movement, I looked in the mirror and was floored by the person I saw. “Isn’t this... too much?”

She shook her head and insisted, “No, it looks just right. Don’t you think you look beautiful now?”

It was beautiful but out of my comfort zone. I had never applied eyeshadow or drew in my eyebrows. My usual makeup routine consisted of a light powder base and lipstick.

The makeup she applied on me was too bold, and I was not used to it.

Despite that, she ignored me and started to work on herself. When she was done, she picked up her phone and started to walk out of the hotel with me in tow.

Behind the hotel was a bustling night flea market. There were plenty of white-walled and black-roofed structures in the surroundings. However, it was not a common sight as there were not many such structures in Xenhall.

Because of this, the place was flooded with people. Moreover, the design of the place was elegant. Thus, there were many tourists who liked taking pictures in front of the place.

Nora liked taking such pictures too, so she dragged me around the place, and we took turns taking pictures of each other. We then went around exploring the different shops.

“My grandfather told me that this place was once used as a meeting place for ministers. However, its unique design attracted tourists. Otherwise, it would still be used as a meeting place!” explained Nora as she struck different poses.

I held the phone and crouched down to find the perfect angle for her photo. Unfortunately, I was not artistically inclined and could only take snapshots. As she spoke, I snapped away.

Right then, I glanced at Prism building behind her and caught sight of a familiar figure walking out of the building.

I was momentarily shocked at the familiar figure. Isn't that Armond? The person holding his hand was extremely familiar as well, but I could not put a name to the face.

“Hello? Earth to Scarlett... What are you looking at?” Nora's voice shook me out of my trance. She had held her pose for a long time and was getting tired. Thus, she crouched down and looked at me curiously.

I pointed behind her and asked, “Isn't that Armond?”

The street was extremely crowded at that moment. She quickly looked in the direction that I was pointing at.

I saw that Armond was about to leave and paused, preparing to chase after him. However, the sea of people soon swept him away.

She looked at me with bafflement. "Did we make a mistake?"

I shook my head. It was definitely Armond. But what is he doing here? Is he discussing business?

Chapter 799

I looked at Prism building and asked, "What kind of people usually come here?"

Nora thought about it and replied, "They're all ministers. Sometimes, it can be used to receive guests. However, this is far from the city and not many people come here. Usually, it's just a few ministers from Lavelian Village."

Armond's appearance was only for a second, so we quickly shook it off. We came to have fun, and so I continued to take pictures of Nora.

We ended up taking photos and exploring all the places that we could. After that, we returned to the hotel late at night and fell asleep after quickly washing up.

The next day, Nora lay on the bed and told me, "I'm not planning on going out today. I want to sleep all I want to pay back my sleep debt."

I nodded. She came from a rich family and was uninterested in working a normal job. Her father had invested in multiple companies, and she would be able to live comfortably for the rest of her life, even if she never had to work for a single day.

The moment I left the hotel, I received a call from Ashton. His voice was gentle and sweet as he asked, "Are you awake?"

I smiled and answered, "Yes. I'm going to the base now!"

"Have you had breakfast?" he asked.

"I'm going to grab something to eat on the way!" I replied. The hotel did provide breakfast, but I had woken up too early.

He murmured a response and said, "Remember to eat a proper meal!"

I could not help but laugh at his remark. "You're being too much of a nag, Ashton."

He was quiet for a few seconds before answering in a deep voice, "I miss you so much, Scarlett."

Upon that, I was startled for a while and could not help but smile brightly. "I miss you a lot too, Ashton."

His deep laughter made the rising sun appear even more beautiful.

At that moment, Joseph was already waiting for me at the entrance. I bid goodbye to Ashton on the phone and went in the car.

Joseph gave me a beautiful box and said, "Have some breakfast, Mrs. Fuller!"

I was astonished and asked, "How did you know I haven't had breakfast?"

He started up the engine and chuckled. "Mr. Fuller gave me a head's up. I'm here to take care of your meals, after all."

Okay!

As time went on, I realized that true happiness came from the thoughtfulness of others. Being remembered was the highest form of honor and joy.

When we arrived at the base, Armond was also getting out of his car. I casually greeted him and was reminded of when I saw him at Prism building the night before.

Hence, I casually asked, "Mr. Murphy, were you at the night flea market yesterday?"

His obsidian eyes flashed at me, cold and baleful.

His gaze frightened me, but I spoke confidently, "Nora bought a lot of delicious food yesterday. She couldn't find you in your room, and we thought you went to the night flea market. When she called you, the tone indicated that you were engaged in another call."

Hearing that, he frowned slightly, and his gaze softened. He then smiled and replied, "I was busy last night, that's why I wasn't at the hotel."

I nodded and joked, "What a shame. You missed out on all the good food!"

He smiled back at me. "I'll definitely have to seize the chance next time."

With that, he entered the base without another word. At that moment, Linda had also alighted from the car, and her dark eyebags were extremely evident. She feebly greeted me, "Good morning!"

I could not help but ask, "Oh God, look at you! What happened to you?"

She sighed and lamented, "It's all because of the project, of course. I didn't sleep the entire night and am exhausted now."

I knitted my brow. "You mean the one for Lavelian Village?"

She yawned and nodded before suddenly catching herself. Then, she shook her head abruptly and said, "No, it's the projects that I was handling previously. They're all in the midst of completion. I have so much on my plate now that I had to work late!"

I nodded my head. Her reaction was somehow strange, and I could not help but suspect that she was hiding something from me.

Later on, we walked into the base, and I said to Joseph, "Did Ashton talk to you?"

Joseph nodded. "He did. Mrs. Fuller, you don't have to interfere. Let me handle everything."

I nodded and entered.

The first floor of the base had been completely constructed. Rachel wore a hard hat and was directing the workers at one side.

After Joseph and I entered the base, we did not go to the second floor directly. Instead, we walked around the site of the accident on the first floor. The broken machinery had apparently been fixed.

Since the broken machinery were fixed, Joseph and I went to the second floor.

The second floor was still under construction. Hence, Joseph and I put on hard hats for safety purposes.

When Rachel saw us, she glanced at Joseph before saying, "Mr. Campbell, it looks like you have many responsibilities recently. Mr. Fuller had decided to let me lead this project, so I'd suggest you take a break and mind your own business!"

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At that was direct enough, Joseph simply nodded without saying anything.

Then, Rachel looked at me and said, "If I remember correctly, Ms. Stovall is the one in charge of this project. However, it seems like Mr. Murphy is the one working the hardest. He's even doing the handover. Is Ms. Stovall only in charge of supervising?"

As she was in high heels and standing on a platform, the woman was towering over me. With her arms crossed in front of her chest, I couldn't help but feel the pressure.

I squeezed out a faint smile and replied, "Thanks for the reminder, Ms. Zimmer. By right, you and I should be the ones liaising on the Lavelian Village project. I hope to see you at all our future discussions."

"Of course!" Rachel replied with a dry smile.

After all, both of us had fallen out with each other previously and it was obvious that there was still a barrier between us. Besides, she was most likely still of the view that she was the most suitable woman for Ashton. As such, I couldn't really be bothered with her.

As Joseph had other matters to attend to while Armond was responsible for the operation of the entire Murphy Corporation, the two men did not stay long.

After they left, Rachel and I were the only ones left in the discussion. I had to admit that she was extremely capable when it came to work.

She had come out with a very good plan for the second floor while I had my own ideas too. She was very professional and did not reject my suggestions straight away because of what happened with Ashton. It was after careful deliberation and analysis that we decided on the elements to include, with feasibility being the main consideration.

Rachel had a very clear thought process and was a very good communicator. As such, it was easy to feel motivated to do better when working with her.

The day went past very quickly. When it was time to knock off, Rachel packed her bag immediately and the enthusiasm she displayed at work was gone in an instant.

I shrugged and understood that everyone had their quirks after all.

When I went downstairs, I realized that almost everyone had already left the base. Seeing that there was no one else on the first floor, I instinctively looked towards the area where the machinery was.

It was difficult to let it go once one's curiosity was piqued. I just could not understand the reason why the walls at the base were so wide.

"Ms. Stovall!" Suddenly, someone called me from behind. I got a shock and turned around, realizing it was Leedon.

I smiled and asked, "Leedon, you're still around?"

The man nodded and replied cheerfully, "I'm just checking the area before going off. Do you need help with anything?"

"Nope, I'm leaving soon too," I shook my head and replied.

He smiled and went to the office to retrieve some items before getting ready to leave.

Then, we left the base together. Joseph was busy and unable to pick me up, so I got a ride from Leedon.

As there was nothing much that we could talk about, I couldn't help but ask, "Leedon, there are more than ten bases in Lavelian Village. From my observation, the structure where we place our machines are much thicker than that at the other bases. Did we intentionally build it that way?"

Keeping his eyes on the road, Leedon replied, "Actually, all bases are the same. It's just that for the bases that require underground garages to be built, the structures are made thicker for safety reasons!"

I nodded and asked further, "Is there also a garage at the base where we place our machinery?"

The man smiled and shook his head. "Nope. We have a lot of open-air parking lots around the area so there's no need for that. Besides, we expect most of the people visiting the base in the future to be tourists, so having open-air parking lots will be more convenient too!"

Well, he had a point there.

It was already dark when we reached the hotel. As Leedon stayed at Lavelian Village, he left after dropping me off.

When I got back to the hotel room, Nora was already in her pyjamas and looking at her phone.

She asked when she saw me, "Have you had dinner?"

I shook my head and replied, "Not yet. I just got back. How about you?"

"Same. I just ordered two sets of steak and salad," she said, before turning back to her phone.

After a hectic day at work, I was exhausted and sprawled on the bed. I did not feel like moving at all.

When I was about to fall asleep, Nora suddenly came near me and said, "Give me your phone!"

I passed my phone to her and asked, "What do you want it for?"

"I'm sending you the photos I took last night. I spent the whole day editing them. Get ready to be impressed!" She replied and started meddling with my phone.

I could not be bothered with what she was doing as I was simply too tired.

A while later, someone knocked on our door. Nora gave me a nudge and said, "Our dinner is here. Go and open the door!"

I got up and answered the door. It was indeed the hotel waiter with our dinner.

Seeing that the woman was still playing with the phone after the food was laid out, I said, "Nora, stop using the phone, let's have dinner first!"

"Just a while more!"

The grilled steak which Nora had ordered looked delicious. Besides, I was already feeling hungry, so I sat down and started eating first.

After she was done, she ran towards me and said, "OK, I've already sent you the pictures. Take a look! I'm sure you'll be happy with them. I've already shared it on your social media too!"

I took over my phone and while eating the steak, I asked, "What did you share?"

After I opened my social media, I saw that she had shared nine pictures of me which she had taken last night. That dress was already gorgeous enough. With her editing, it looked even more stunning.

Chapter 801

She had captioned the photos: Treasure the blissful moments in life. Love me truly, madly, deeply!

I frowned and looked at her. "Don't you think this is too much?"

Nora simply shrugged and replied, "Not at all! I think it perfectly described the essence of these pictures!"

I held my forehead and was speechless. However, I had to admit that it was actually quite appropriate.

My phone vibrated when I was about to put it down and continue enjoying my meal.

I could easily guess who it was without looking at the screen. Nora pouted and said, "Are you going to that shit in front of me again?"

I smiled as I picked up, "Ashton, have you had dinner?"

Ashton's gentle voice sounded over the phone as he replied, "I've already eaten. Are you back at the hotel?"

"Yup," I answered before taking a bite of salad and continued, "I got back not long ago and was just about to have dinner!"

He was probably still at the office as I could hear him typing. "Seems like you were pretty busy today!" he said.

I nodded and replied, "I learned a lot from Ms. Zimmer today. Level one of the bases is already settled so we spent the whole of today discussing the plan for the second floor. If everything goes well, we should be done by tomorrow."

He might have heard me munching on my food and said, "Let's talk later. You should finish your meal properly first!"

After taking a pause, he added, "Finish all your food!"

I pursed my lips upon hearing that. Well, I was still hungry anyway. I hung up after saying just a few more words and continued eating my steak.

Nora looked at me begrudgingly and commented, "How can the both of you be so clingy all the time? Don't you get sick of it?"

I shrugged, "Is that considered clingy?"

She nodded and replied, "Very. I haven't seen Armond for a few days already even though he just stays next door. He's always not around whenever I go over to look for him. He doesn't pick up my calls as well. He didn't even call to ask me how I am! I'm starting to feel like I'm in a one-sided relationship."

I didn't know how to respond to that...

Forget it. I decided to ignore her and continue eating my steak.

After eating a few more mouthfuls, I suddenly realized that something was amiss. Looking up at her, I asked, "Did you just say you haven't seen Armond these few days and haven't been able to get through his phone?"

She nodded and rested her chin on her hand. Feeling frustrated, she replied, "I'm even suspecting that he has forgotten my existence!"

Hmm, what's Armond busy with these days? Linda and I had been the ones overseeing the Lavelian Village project. By right, he shouldn't be that occupied. It was indeed baffling that he had not been back to the hotel to rest.

Besides, when I saw Linda in the morning, she looked like she had not slept at all. Could she be busy with other project matters in Lavelian Village?

"Hey, what are you thinking about? It's not your man who's missing. Shouldn't I be the one lost in thought instead?" I snapped out of my thoughts when I heard Nora's voice. I stopped eating after taking a few more bites of my steak as my appetite were gone for some reason.

Perhaps, I wasn't too hungry in the first place. I paused for a second before looking at her and replied, "Oh, nothing much!"

Nora also stopped eating and lay on her bed as she continued playing with her phone. As such, I called for the waiter to clear up our mess.

A moment later, the woman suddenly exclaimed, "Ahhh! You guys are too much!"

I was startled for a moment before turning towards her, baffled.

She pouted and said, "Look at your Instagram!"

I opened Instagram on my phone and saw that many of my friends had liked the photo Nora just posted on my behalf and some even left comments.

Among them were people from K City. Even Cameron had responded to that photo with a smiley face.

John posted a comment, expressing his disgust, "It's your first post after what seems like forever. Are you intending to post one picture each day from now on? I can't believe you two can even show off your love even though you are physically so far apart!" He ended that post with an eye roll emoji.

I rubbed my nose and did not reply to those comments.

Ashton's reply was simply too attention-seeking. I will always love you truly, madly and deeply! That was his response, completed with a heart-eyes emoji.

I didn't think much of the comments and looked at Nora, feeling confused. "What's wrong?"

Sprawling on the bed, she replied dejectedly, "What else? I'm just full of envy! It's so boring to date Armond. He doesn't sweet talk, isn't romantic at all, and has never bought me any gifts. Other men will buy their girlfriends flowers or jewelry. Guess what? The only thing he has given me was sweet nothing! He's so rich yet he's so stingy. Why is he like that?"

I smiled faintly and replied, "Maybe he isn't stingy but it's just that he doesn't know what's expected of him in a relationship. Why don't you tell him directly what you want?"

Nora pouted and said, "Don't you know? It's no longer meaningful if a girl has to ask for it."

I shrugged, not knowing how to answer. Ashton and I had not exactly dated and neither had we bought any gifts for each other. Our relationship just seemed so ordinary and plain. I did not expect to be the target of envy just because he left a comment on my post.

After giving it some thought, I said, "Nora, I think every relationship is different as the people involved are different. Everyone expresses love differently, so we shouldn't compare ourselves to others. I didn't expect that you would envy something that seems so ordinary to me. Similarly, even though you feel like dating Armond is boring, I might envy the dynamics between you two as well. Actually, I feel that it's more important to cherish what we have presently. Don't you agree?"

Chapter 802

Still sprawling on the bed, Nora sighed. After some thinking, she replied, "You've a point. Fine then, I'll call him again to ask if he's around!"

After she said that, she tried to call Armond once more. The man picked up only after a few rings.

Even though he was not speaking very loudly, I could still make out what he was saying as the surroundings were rather quiet.

Armond spoke in a low voice, "Have you eaten?"

"Yup," Nora answered simply before asking, "Where have you been these few days? I couldn't find you and couldn't reach you over the phone as well. Are you trying to worry me to death?" Seeing that the man had finally picked up the phone, she did not waste one moment to throw him all the questions she had.

After Nora finished speaking, Armond let out an affectionate chuckle and replied, "I was busy, so I didn't go back to the hotel. Don't worry, I'm alright!"

"But I'm not. We've already not seen each other for three days and I really miss you. Let me tell you, if you don't come back to the hotel right now, you can continue enjoy being single!"

Obviously, the woman was throwing a tantrum. It was amazing how people could say all sorts of ridiculous things in a relationship.

Armond nodded at the other end of the phone before saying, "OK, OK, I'll be right back!"

Then, Nora sat up on the bed and looked at the time on her phone. "How long would you take?"

"Ten minutes!" The man answered immediately.

"OK," Nora answered simply before ending the call. Immediately after, she bolted up and dashed into the bathroom.

Knowing that she was probably in a rush to wash up before meeting him, I couldn't help but smile.

Shortly after, Nora was done. She had already put on makeup and was dressed seductively when she emerged from the bathroom.

After making a 360-degree turn in front of me, she asked, "How do I look? Okay?"

I nodded before crossing my arms in front of my chest. Sizing her up, I asked, "Actually, I'm quite curious. Have you guys... done it?"

Nora lowered her head pretentiously and covered her mouth with her hands. Acting embarrassed, she replied, "I'm such a pure and innocent girl! How could you think of me that way?"

I touched my forehead and was speechless at once. "Please say something I can understand!"

With a sudden change in her mood, she pouted and said, "Not yet. He doesn't seem to be able to get it up whenever we try. There's nothing I can do about it either!"

My lips twitched and looked at her. "How many times have that happened?"

Nora sighed and looked almost depressed while she answered, "I didn't keep track of it, but ever since we started dating, we have never succeeded. Recently, all we have been doing was to cuddle each other to sleep. Apart from that, we haven't done anything yet."

I didn't know what to reply to that. Feeling worried, I suggested, "Shouldn't you persuade him to see a doctor?"

That wasn't a joking matter. After all, they would have to think of having children if they got married. It would not be fair for a Nora, a woman in her prime years, to be sexually deprived.

However, she merely shrugged and replied, "Let us try again tonight. Maybe we'll succeed this time round?"

I was stunned for a moment by her reply and asked, "Have you guys considered using some medication?"

"Yup," she replied absentmindedly before realizing what I meant. Staring at me wide-eyed, she asked, "What do you mean by using medication?"

Um...

Before I could answer, Nora replied to her own question, "Yeah, you're right. Maybe we should try?"

It seemed like she was starting to panic and was going to try any workable methods. I stopped her and said, "Calm down first. I think you should consult a doctor before trying anything. Didn't Linda said previously that it might be due to a psychological issue? What if he took the medicine and it still doesn't work? Besides, it might damage his health instead. That would be a disaster, don't you think?"

That probably made sense to her as she nodded and said, "You're right. When we go back to A City, accompany me to look for a doctor."

After she finished speaking, she took a glance at her phone before saying, "OK, I'm going next door now! Talk again tomorrow!"

After she left in a hurry, I couldn't help but sigh. Her situation reminded me of my own previously. It seemed to be a psychological issue as well. Since the doctor did not have any solution, we had to figure out ways to solve the issues ourselves.

That was a problem only Armond himself could solve. If he was not able to cross his psychological barrier, seeing a doctor wouldn't help either.

Just then, Ashton called again. I answered the phone and heard Summer's sweet voice. "Mommy, are you sleeping already?" she asked.

I couldn't help but smile, feeling happy. "Not yet, but soon. You? You can't stay up too late yeah? If not, you won't be able to wake up early tomorrow. Understand?"

"Yup!" she replied. Then, the girl continued in her sugary voice, "Can I just talk to Mommy for a while before going to bed?"

I nodded and lay down on the bed. After standing for almost the entire day, my legs were aching so badly. "What does Summer want to tell Mommy?"

"I saw Mommy's photos. You look so pretty! Mr. Fuller said that when you're back, the three of us can go and take more pretty photos together!" The little girl was being very chatty.

I just listened to her quietly and responded intermittently. She shared with me every detail of her life, including miscellaneous events at home and punishments her classmates received from their teacher for fighting with each other.