

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 808-812

Chapter 808

He smiled again, gazing at me with his dark eyes. "I got someone to follow her—don't worry about it. Originally, I planned to go out for a walk with you alone, but Joe isn't around, and Rebecca might be bored if I left her alone in the hotel. Next time, let's go out by ourselves, alright?"

I pursed my lips and grunted in response, sounding rather deflated. When had he become so close to Rebecca, anyway?

Over the past few weeks, he had started treating her like a younger sister who had been entrusted to his care!

He suddenly leaned closer and pinched my cheeks. It hurt a little. I looked up and met his gaze defiantly. In a low voice, he said, "Scarlett, as long as she doesn't do anything inappropriate, can't you just treat her as your younger sister? Do you need to make things so difficult for the both of us? Just let go of your grudge, won't you?"

I frowned even more fiercely. His words had touched a raw nerve in me. Staring at him in the eye, I asked, "Is that all I am to you? A wretched woman who has been wasting away in hatred and regret?"

Was he castigating me for acting like a woman who had been deserted by her husband?

Hearing my sudden question, the smile disappeared from his face. "Scarlett, you know that isn't what I meant!"

The streets were swimming with people and having an argument here would only reflect badly on us. I pursed my lips and kept quiet.

Ashton seemed to have realized the mistake in his words, too. He tried to take my hand, but I swatted his arm away irritably.

Here, Rebecca appeared with a couple of yo-yos in her hand and a fabulous smile on her face. "Ash, take a look at these! My brother and I used to play with them all the time, and I didn't know they sold them here! In fact, I thought I would never see them again!"

Ashton assented and handed me one of the yo-yos. "Do you want to give it a go?"

I shook my head. "No thanks!" I was in no mood to play.

He didn't force the matter. Instead, he looked at Rebecca and nagged, "Don't injure yourself!" With that, he continued walking further down the street.

Lavelian Village had lovely architecture. Usually, it would be a dream to sniff the air of Jadeborough and have a stroll along the streets after dinner. The hawker stalls along the road were a feast for the eyes.

However, sight-seeing was best done in the right mood. I had been very happy when I came to visit with Nora the other day, but all I felt in my heart now were bitter traces of annoyance and disappointment.

After walking for a while more, Rebecca seemed to get a little tired. She ran over to a bench by the side of the street and sat down. Smiling sweetly at Ashton, she exclaimed, "Ash, why don't we rest our feet for now?"

Throughout the whole thing, neither Ashton nor I said a word. After sitting on the bench for a few minutes, Rebecca seemed to think of something. Pulling Ashton up, she turned to me and said, "Ms. Stovall, wait for us for a bit, won't you? We'll be back in a jiffy!"

With that, she disappeared into the crowd along with Ashton.

I leaned back in the bench and watched the swarm of people pass me by. The scenery would have made me very happy on normal days, but I couldn't find it in me to smile today.

At that moment, the phone in my pocket started to ring. It was a K City number. Who was calling me from K City? I thought for a few moments, but not a single name came to mind. I picked up the phone anyway.

Immediately, I heard the sweet voice of a little girl on the other end of the line. "Mommy, are you still at work? Why is it so noisy in the background?"

I froze for a second. I had nearly forgotten that Summer promised to call me every night. Snapping out of my daze, I said, "Oh, I just had dinner, and I'm out for a walk now. Work is over for today."

Summer's voice was soft and almost ticklish in my ear. "Mommy, you have to rest well! Don't be too tired! Mr. Fuller went to look for you today—have you met him yet?"

I nodded and smiled. "Yes, I have. Summer, who are you with right now?" With Ashton gone from the villa, she had probably been left in the care of Mrs. Dune.

"I'm in Granny's house! Since Mr. Fuller isn't at home, I went to stay with Granny and Grandpa for a while. Mommy, do you want to talk to Granny? She misses you as much as I do."

I froze again. I wanted to turn down her offer, but Cameron was already on the phone. "Scarlett, how are you? It's getting cold lately, so make sure to put on warmer clothes. Come back when you're done with your work, alright? It's nearly the Harvest Festival—are you and Ashton going to be back in time for it?"

Perhaps it was because we were speaking over the phone, but she sounded even older over the line. In fact, she sounded almost elderly.

I nodded and said, "We're not sure yet, actually. I'll get back to you closer to the Harvest Festival." After a short pause, I said, "Thanks for taking care of Summer for me."

I heard Cameron's helpless laughter on the other end of the line. "Oh, you silly child. What's there to thank me for when I'm taking care of my own granddaughter? Scarlett, I'm getting on in age, and I'll be gone in a couple of years. I know you still hate me deep inside, but we must look forward in life."

I pursed my lips and didn't say anything else.

Summer started fussing to speak to me again. She took the phone from Cameron and started telling me about the interesting things that had happened in school. I listened half-heartedly to her, laughing slightly when appropriate.

Chapter 809

After chatting for a bit, the child started getting sleepy since she would always go to bed on time. When I heard her yawning, I urged, "Summer, it's getting late. Let's talk tomorrow, alright?"

She nodded in agreement and spoke softly, "Mommy, I'll sleep now and call you tomorrow. You should go home earlier, and don't stay up too late. It's not good for your health."

"Alright. Goodnight!" Hearing that, I felt warm in my heart as I nodded and smiled.

After hanging up, I stared blankly at my phone. When one reached a certain age, they would have to make some decisions. Most people would find a place for themselves, be it having a home, relatives, or friends.

Ashton and Rebecca came back just then, and they seemed to be in a good mood. The two of them had some stuff in their hands. Noticing I was lost in a daze, the man handed me the candy floss he was holding and said, "Try them."

I wasn't interested in sweet food, so I took a small bite and said indifferently, "It's too sweet. It's getting late, so we should head back now."

With that, I headed directly toward the hotel while they followed me. On the way back, none of us said a thing.

By the time we reached the hotel, it was almost past midnight. Getting our key cards from the counter, I handed Ashton his key card before announcing, "Nora is staying in the same room with me, so here's yours." I didn't want to talk much, as I was overwhelmed by fatigue.

After shoving the room card into his hand, I entered the lift and went to my room.

Right when I had just opened the door, a figure entered my room before me. It was Ashton. He switched on the lights and scanned the surroundings. Raising a brow, he looked at me and asked, "Are you tired? Is that why you don't want to stay in the same room with me?"

I knitted my brows, fighting the urge to fall asleep that second. "You think too much. I've literally been staying with Nora for this whole time. It's just that she didn't come back tonight."

Reluctant to drag on the conversation, I quickly changed into comfortable sleepwear and got ready to wash up. The man closed the door and hugged me from behind while placing his chin on my shoulder. "Are you mad?"

I shook my head and denied, "No. I'm just too tired." I was so exhausted that I didn't even feel like getting mad.

Slowly, he pulled me close and sat on the bed. Wrapping his hands around my waist, he placed me on his thighs. "Do you feel better this way?"

I leaned on his shoulder and finally let out my frustration. "Ashton, you failed as a husband today."

I didn't wish to fight with him. However, bottling up my frustrations and feelings made me feel suffocated, so I decided to just let it out.

The man hugged me tightly and lowered his voice. "Why?"

Leaning on his shoulder, I was getting sleepy. "You shouldn't leave me alone at the square and went with her for so long."

I could understand he cared for Rebecca. After all, they had known each other for a long time. However, seeing how they were so close to each other, I felt uncomfortable.

The man furrowed his brows slightly and wore a gentle smile. "Weren't you tired? I asked you to rest at the square and even sent some bodyguards to protect you."

I didn't feel like continuing the conversation, so I got up from his lap. "It's late. Quickly wash up and go rest."

I knew I had to stop the conversation. Or else it would only seem like I was overreacting.

However, before I could walk away, he gripped my wrist and turned me around. Our eyes met, and he asked me, "Are you jealous?"

Upon hearing his words, I shrugged and made it seem like I was unbothered by it. "What am I to be mad about? You only see her as your sister."

He smiled faintly and pulled me into his arms. "I'll be more careful next time. I'll always put you before anything else in the future and do my best to become a good husband. Is that okay?"

"That's your problem, and it has nothing to do with me. I'm just giving you a reminder." I pursed my lips while Ashton smiled and leaned in, his warm lips getting closer and closer to mine.

Looking at his dark eyes, my intuition told me to run, and so I hurriedly stopped him. "Ashton, it's late. Time to hit the sack."

He raised a brow at me and smirked. "It's okay. Just leave it to me."

Realization soon dawned on me, and I finally knew what he was getting at.

The Lavelian Village project went on smoothly during the later stages, and the cooperation between Fuller Corporation and Murphy Corporation was almost complete.

The next step only required each company to work on its own projects. Most of it was just supervising the progress, so it wasn't as tiring as it was during the early stages, and I alone could handle the workload.

Now that Linda had free time in her hands, it was time for her to leave. After sorting out the work progress, she handed the files to me. "You'll have to handle the rest yourself. I'll return to the city and attend to my work."

I nodded and took over the documents. The woman was the director of the parent company, so she had many tasks to work on. The project this time, she was sent to assist me, as Armond knew I wasn't able to complete it myself.

Now that most of the project was done, she would go back and attend to her work.

After seeing her off, I sorted out the files. Just as it was time for lunch, Nora called, but to my surprise, it wasn't to invite me out for a meal.

Chapter 810

After answering the call, I heard Nora's voice from the other end. "Babe, I'll have to return to the city. See you there."

I froze for a while when I heard her sudden declaration. "What's wrong? Why are you going back suddenly?" From how I know her, she will follow Armond around. Armond's still here, so why is she leaving?

She explained, "I'm here for quite long. There's nothing left for me to enjoy. I'll go back to the city and hang out with Tabitha and Laurel for a few days. I'll wait for you, and once you're back, let's go out and have fun."

I nodded. She must be bored with Lavelian Village. After all, we were all busy with work and didn't have the time to hang out with her. Days went by, and I could see that her interest was running thin.

"Okay, have a safe trip then. I'll call you when I get back." I still had some work on my hands, so I couldn't see her off.

She hummed a reply and said, "Oh, by the way, what's with Ashton and Rebecca yesterday? Don't tell me she's one of his admirers. She seems gentle, but I can tell that she's way difficult than that Rachel. Can you handle it?"

I smiled gently at her concern. "It's fine. Ashton only sees her as his sister. It's no biggie, so don't worry."

After gossiping for a while, we said our goodbyes and hung up.

Leedon looked at me and asked, "Ms. Stovall, have you had lunch yet? Let's eat together."

I nodded and got up from my seat. As we were leaving the office, he said, "I've heard that the representatives of the third party for this project reached Lavelian Village today. We'll have to meet up with them for the next few days."

I gave a brief reply since I was rather unbothered by it. These types of extensive projects would naturally involve third parties as the construction and funds were enormous.

This was one of the unwritten rules in construction projects. Truth be told, those people were only here to supervise the two companies.

The construction progressed rather smoothly, so it was inevitable for a third party to show up. I nodded after digesting his words, as we would have to meet up with them.

Before we reached the restaurant at the base, we met Ashton and Rebecca. It seemed like they came here on purpose.

When the woman saw me, she greeted me naturally, "Ms. Stovall, where are you going? Ash and I are here to fetch you for lunch."

Upon hearing her words, Leedon immediately left after bidding goodbye to us.

I looked at the two of them and frowned. "Where is Mr. Quinn?"

It seems this woman had gotten used to following Ashton around.

Ashton walked toward me and held my hand. "Joe has some matters to attend to. It's getting late, so let's go."

Since they were here, I had to go with them. Lavelian Village was a small area, so the restaurants were rather limited, and there weren't many types of food to choose from.

Hence, we just went to one of the restaurants. I didn't know if Rebecca was just pretending to be adorable or if that really was how she would normally behave. For the entire time, she had on an innocent expression and would even act coquettishly now and then.

I stayed silent as I couldn't bear with her behavior.

After ordering the food, she tugged at Ashton's sleeve, asking him to go get some ice cream with her. However, the man didn't feel like going, so she went alone.

After she left, I rested my chin on my hand and asked, "Aren't you worried about her now that you're not with her?"

He looked at me and smiled. "Are you jealous, Mrs. Fuller?"

I shrugged. "Not really. There's nothing to be jealous about."

He held my arm and shoved something into my hand. I was stunned for a while before lowering my head to look at it. It turned out to be an exquisite box.

I raised my head to look at him and knitted my brows. "What is it?"

The man only smiled and urged, "Open it."

I did as told and found a necklace with intricate designs lying inside the box. I turned to look at him while he smiled. "Put it on?"

"When did you buy this?" I studied the necklace and knew that it wasn't your usual necklace that one could just buy from the stores.

"Once, when I was attending an opening ceremony at K City, the organizer gave it to me. I heard that there are only three of these necklaces in the world. It looks beautiful, and I figure you'll like it, so I brought it here for you." He reached out and helped me put on the necklace while explaining.

"It looks good on you!" He sized me up and gave an apt answer.

Feeling his gaze on me, I felt uncomfortable, so I quickly changed the topic.

“Oh, by the way! How’s the investigation going?” We didn’t talk about the matters at the base yet. Now that I thought of it, I blurted out.

“It’s not that urgent. Just finish your work on hand.” He didn’t intend to tell me about it.

The dishes were served, but Rebecca had not returned to us. I couldn’t help but look at Ashton and said, “Rebecca has been out for so long. Will she be fine?”

He froze for a while before dialing a number. “Where is she?”

He must be asking the bodyguard who had been following Rebecca.

Suddenly, Ashton furrowed his brows, and his expression turned grim. “Go search for her.”

Chapter 811

Then, Ashton hung up.

Judging from his expression, I figured the bodyguard had lost Rebecca, so I suggested, “Calm down. Lavelian Village isn’t that big. She must’ve gone to buy something.”

Ashton nodded and looked at me. “Wait here for me. Just dig in if you’re hungry. I’ll go look for her, and I’ll be right back.”

I grabbed his arm and stopped him in his tracks. He looked at me, completely astounded. Seeing his reaction, I smiled faintly and offered, "I'll go with you. Nora dragged me around these days, and I know all these places quite well."

He pursed his lips and rejected, "Eat up while the food is still warm."

"There's no rush. I'll just get them to warm up the food later. Let's look for her first." With that, I talked to the owner and exited the restaurant.

Lavelian Village was a small area, and only a few shops sold ice creams. After going through every ice cream shop, Rebecca was nowhere to be found.

We even asked the passers-by to get some information. Soon, the bodyguard came to us and lowered his head. "Mr. Fuller, I lost Ms. Larson on the way back to the restaurant."

"Did you see anyone suspicious?" Ashton spoke calmly.

The bodyguard shook his head and replied, "I was following behind Ms. Larson and didn't see anyone suspicious. However, it seemed like she was trying to shake me off."

Ashton frowned and glanced at him before commanding, "Continue to look for her."

After hearing what the bodyguard said, I knew what Rebecca was trying to do. Narrowing my eyes slightly, I smirked. "No need. Let's go back to the restaurant. The dishes must have gotten cold."

With that, I didn't wait for him to reply and headed back to the restaurant. As expected, Rebecca had already returned to the restaurant and was sitting at our table.

When Rebecca saw me and Ashton entering the restaurant, a look of surprise was written all over her face. She looked at Ashton and asked, "Ash, where did you guys go? I didn't see you guys when I came back. I thought you guys went back."

Curling my lips, I gave a wintry smile before sitting back in my seat and asked the owner to serve the dishes.

“Why did you turn off your phone?” Displeased was shown on Ashton’s face when he frowned and questioned the woman.

Once again, she had the same naive look on her face and took her phone out of her bag. Blinking her eyes in confusion, she looked at Ashton and said, “My phone’s turned off? I didn’t know. What’s wrong?”

Ashton pursed his lips and replied indifferently, “Nothing.”

Meanwhile, I started eating the food when the dishes were served and lost the desire to talk.

Rebecca noticed we were in a foul mood and looked at Ashton in bewilderment. “Ash, why do you guys look unhappy? Did I do something wrong and make you guys mad?”

Clunk! I placed my spoon on the table. The metal spoon hit the marble table and gave off an audible noise, enough to attract their attention.

Looking at her terrified expression, I smirked and wiped my lips slowly with a napkin before asking, “Aren’t you tired?”

With her wide doe-like eyes, she looked at me and asked, “Ms. Stovall, what do you mean? I don’t get you.”

I smiled faintly at her. “Aren’t you tired of pretending? Rebecca, you’re in your thirties. If you’re acting this way in front of your husband, I’ve got to hand it to you. But, oh no... This is my man and not someone you should mess with. So please, for the love of God, can you stop acting like a horny b*tch in front of him?”

“You...” Upon hearing my words, she turned to Ashton with a pain-etched face while tears welled up in her eyes. “Ash, I didn’t. You know me. I was like this ever since I was young.”

Ashton relaxed his knitted brows slightly and urged, “It’s getting late. After lunch, we shall return to the hotel to rest. Joe will be here at night.” He didn’t intend to bring up what I said just now.

With that, he placed a few pieces of fish on my plate and asked, “Why did you stop eating after taking a few bites?”

“I lost my appetite.” I uttered and got ready to leave.

However, Ashton stopped me from getting up and asked, “What would you like to eat? Let’s go get it together.”

I squinted my eyes and raised my brow at them. “Together?”

He nodded. “Yeah, together. You and me, together.”

Rebecca’s expression immediately took a 360-degree turn as she got up suddenly. “Ash, I’m full, so I’ll head back to the hotel first.”

The man glanced at her with a calm expression and nodded. “Okay. Be careful on your way back, and don’t wander around.”

Rebecca initially thought Ashton would stop her from leaving, but to her disappointment, he didn’t.

Suppressing her anger, she took her bag and exited the restaurant, leaving Ashton and me at the table.

The man looked at me and smiled before placing the dishes I liked on my plate. “Come on. Finish up!”

Chapter 812

I only decided to leave because of Rebecca's annoying presence at the table, and I was quite hungry. However, now that she left, I would most definitely finish the food.

Sitting back in my seat, I started digging in.

Ashton didn't seem to be hungry as he kept putting food onto my plate. It was as if he derived pleasure from looking at me enjoying the meal.

Halfway through the meal, I was full, but he didn't stop giving me food. On the verge of breaking down, I looked at him and asked, "Are you feeding a pig?"

"Pfft!" Upon hearing my question, he spat out the water he had yet to swallow in his mouth and coughed.

I handed him a piece of tissue and poured him a glass of water before placing down my spoon. This time, I was truly full.

Soon, he stopped coughing and looked at me. His good-looking face was rather flushed as his gaze darkened. "Are you full?"

I nodded. "Let's go."

Then I got up and left the restaurant. He followed behind me after paying for the meal and tugged on my hand. "Still jealous after the meal?"

"I don't get jealous." I tried to fling his hand away while the man chuckled softly. "Yeah, I know."

As he spoke, he started laughing in a low voice. I looked at him in bewilderment. “What are you laughing at?”

The corners of his lips curled upwards, and he seemed to be in a good mood. “You look cute when you’re jealous.”

“I told you – I don’t get jealous!” I shouted and tried to explain but gave up after looking at the smile on his face.

However, I was reluctant to forgive him this easily. “Ashton, we’ll sleep in different rooms from now on.”

“That serious?” The man froze for a while before knitting his brows in concern, while I snorted in reply, “In that case, why don’t we just stay in different houses.”

He brought his hand to his face helplessly before pulling me into an embrace. Lowering his gaze lovingly at me, he apologized, “I’m sorry. Sorry for not handling it better. I, Ashton Fuller, am willing to accept any punishment from you, but under one condition – we must sleep in the same room. Is that okay?”

I shrugged and spoke boldly, “Alright. I’ll stay in A City from now on.”

When I saw Leedon’s truck, I pushed Ashton away and waved. Leedon drove toward us and stopped his truck by the roadside and asked, “Ms. Stovall, were you both having your meals here?”

I nodded and smiled at the man. “Leedon, can you fetch me back to the base?”

Leedon smiled faintly and nodded. “Sure. Get in. I’m on my way to the base too.”

After getting in the truck, I didn’t spare Ashton any glance.

As the project was ongoing, I was busy the entire evening. Besides, Linda and Armond were away, so I had a lot of matters to handle.

When it was finally time to rest, Armond called me. "Scarlett, the representative of the third party is here. Come to the hotel tonight for dinner and to meet up with them."

I was planning to rest at the hotel. However, since I was the person in charge of the project this time, I had to make an appearance.

With that in mind, I replied, "Alright. Tell me the room number, and I'll head there once I finish up the work at the base."

The man hummed a reply and hung up.

Handling the work alone was a taxing task, and I was exhausted when it was time to get off work. Right at that moment, my phone was buzzing in my bag incessantly.

I left the base and checked my phone. To my surprise, I actually received over ten notifications.

They weren't messages, but in fact, bank transfer notifications from Ashton. Numbers were all over the conversation page without a single text message.

I pursed my lips and chose not to bother. The money would be returned after twenty-four hours if I didn't accept the transaction, so I would let the system do its work.

After that, I decided to ride Leedon's car back to the hotel. Yet, my plans got interrupted when Ashton showed up at the entrance of the base in a black suit with a bouquet in his hand.

How romantic! Bringing flowers to ask for forgiveness.

I ignored him and turned to Leedon when he was exiting the base. "Leedon, can you take me to the hotel?"

The latter saw Ashton and chuckled. "Are you guys fighting?"

"Is it okay?" I felt awkward and forced a grin while the man smiled faintly. "Yeah."

Soon after, I followed him to his car. Ashton immediately blocked my path and handed the flowers to me. "I'm here to fetch you off work."

I didn't take it over and said indifferently, "Thanks, but no thanks. I'll hitch a ride with Leedon. There's no need to trouble you, Mr. Fuller."

With that, I stepped aside and walked past him while he followed behind me, sounding helpless. "I'm sorry for what happened today. Let's go back to the hotel and settle this. I'm willing to accept any sort of punishment."

I halted in my tracks and glanced at him. "Okay." Then, I took the flowers and looked at him. "That's enough. Go back."

The man was at a loss for words, as he didn't expect me to receive the flowers. Seeing how he was rooted to his spot, I got into Leedon's car with no hesitation.