

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 843-847

Chapter 843

On the chessboard, Ashton was down to his last few pieces. Gazing at me, he asked in a gentle tone, "What are your plans for this afternoon?"

"I don't have any plans," I replied. Then, I attacked his knight.

He didn't seem to mind and openly surrendered to me.

Emery walked away, probably tired of witnessing Ashton's obvious submission. Meanwhile, Cameron stood by the side and rebuked, "Didn't I tell you both to visit the aquarium in the North District today? Summer has been going on about it for a long time."

"That's a good idea. The weather today is suitable for an outing," Ashton answered with a nod.

I refused flatly, "I can't. I'm busy."

Both Cameron and Ashton looked at me, and the former asked quizzically, "Busy with what?"

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My eyes stayed focused on the board and I only lifted my gaze after taking Ashton's king. "Didn't I tell you I'll be visiting Uncle Louis today? I haven't seen Hannah for a long time too. I wanna see her baby."

Cameron was momentarily taken aback, but she managed to squeeze out a smile. "But Mr. Fuller is here. It's a good time to take Summer out to play."

"Oh." I paused, then countered, "But I've already called my brother and made dinner plans with him tonight."

Trying hard to patch things up between Ashton and me, Cameron proposed, "Well, that's great too. You can all go together. Summer has never seen Hannah's baby. Since Summer likes babies, I think it's a good idea to--"

"Let Summer stay at home and play with Xavier. He's a baby too and she likes him. It might be troublesome to bring her along. It's better if I go alone." I stood up and was about to go upstairs.

Right then, Summer bounded down the stairs barefooted and ran toward me. "Mommy, Uncle John is calling!"

Speak of the devil...

As soon as I answered the call, his voice drifted across the phone. "You're back in K City?"

"I see you're well-informed," I replied.

He clucked his tongue in a playful manner. "Of course. Let's have dinner together tonight. I haven't seen you in such a long time. I miss you."

I hummed in response. "Sure. I was coincidentally planning to see Hannah and the baby, then visit Uncle Louis."

John fell silent for a while before clarifying, "I meant just us."

I pursed my lips, slightly stunned. "Why?"

When he didn't respond, I speculated, "Did you and Hannah fight?"

"Can't dinner just be the two of us?" From his grumpy tone, my guess was probably right.

I sighed softly and concurred, "Fine. You pick the place and time, then."

He agreed and hung up after that.

Summer wrapped her short arms around me and I noticed that she was still in her pajamas. Hence, I told her to go upstairs and change, but she wanted me to help her. Seeing as she wasn't a baby anymore, I turned her down. To my chagrin, she ran to Ashton, hugged him, and started acting all cute.

Mentally throwing my hands up in defeat, I went back to my room and prepared to unpack my things since I probably had to stay here for the next few days.

After Independence Day, I would need to go back to A City and continue working on the Lavelian Village project. I didn't bring much of my own belongings back with me and the large suitcase was actually for all the cute toys I bought for Summer.

Summer was probably awakened by my ringtone and immediately went to look for me because I noticed that the bed was still unmade. After tidying up the bed slightly, I arranged my skincare products on the dressing table.

Hearing some movement near the bedroom door, I assumed that it was Summer and lectured, "Summer, you need to make it a habit to make the bed and change your clothes after waking up, okay?"

Even though there were maids at home, she needed to learn how to do these things on her own because not being able to do something and not wanting to do it were two different things.

When I didn't hear her response, I frowned and glanced behind me to see Ashton's towering figure.

His obsidian eyes were steady as he stared at me in silence. I stiffened and avoided his gaze, not intending to speak.

“How’s Mr. White’s injury?” he asked as his gaze darkened.

“He’s fine,” I replied succinctly.

He sat on my bed and kept the conversation going. “When are you planning to go back to A City?”

“After Independence Day.”

This one-sided conversation was awkward, but Ashton seemed unfazed as he continued speaking.

Already in a sullen mood, I stood up and made my way to the door, but he snagged my arm. “Must we continue fighting like this?”

I looked at him with a frown. “When did I fight with you, Mr. Fuller?”

His expression turned slightly glacial at that. “Scarlett, I want us to be able to sit down and talk things out, not give each other the cold shoulder and behave unreasonably.”

I met his gaze and huffed out a mirthless laugh. “You’re right, Mr. Fuller. I’ve always been an unreasonable person. If you can’t stand it, don’t come here. No one asked you to anyway.”

Humans were funny beings. Obviously, I could have had a civil conversation with him, but I just had to hurt him.

Ashton’s face clouded over and he nodded with a cold smile. “Fine. Have it your way, then. I’ll stop bothering you.”

Chapter 844

He was clearly speaking out of anger, but before I could react, he spun on his heels and went downstairs.

Drawing in a deep breath, I suppressed the inexplicable emotions in my heart and suddenly felt that I was indeed behaving unreasonably.

I sat in front of the dressing table and took a moment to calm myself. Just then, Emery came upstairs with Xavier in her arms and looked at me with a baffled expression. "What did you guys argue about this time? Do the two of you get off on fighting and hurting each other?"

I shrugged and looked back at her. "If I told you no, would you believe me? I just lost control of my emotions."

Sighing helplessly, she said, "Ashton is actually a good man. In fact, it's close to impossible to find a man like him nowadays. His company is facing such a huge crisis now and he's already overworking himself, but when he found out about your return, he still came here to admit his mistake and yield to you. Scarlett, I have no complaints about you in other aspects, but you've always been irrational when it comes to love. I think a large part of the reason is because you know that whatever you do, Ashton will always find his way back to you. This has become some sort of vicious cycle, one that you take pleasure in and even constantly induce. Have you ever considered the possibility that one day, Ashton's patience might run out and it'd really be the end for the two of you?"

I was stunned and my mind buzzed as though her words had hit a nerve in me.

When I didn't reply, she continued, "My relationship with Hunter isn't as passionate or wild as yours with Ashton, neither is it as complicated. Marriage to me is pretty simple. When we're in our own little home, we'd get mad and argue about unwashed socks, or if one of us isn't spending enough time with our children, or if one of us brought home our emotions. Perhaps these trivial matters will keep happening, but at the end of the day, we know that these are just small, insignificant squabbles in life, and after the fight is over, we'll leave it in the past. What's important is to give each other a kiss when

we wake up in the morning, give each other a hug before leaving, and let go of all the stress and unhappiness upon coming home to say 'I missed you'. Yes, these are all little gestures that may seem troublesome to do in our everyday life. In fact, it's not compulsory, but everyone lives differently. Hunter and I want a warm and cozy life for ourselves as well as for our child so that we can vividly feel each other's love."

Here, she paused briefly. "I know the love you and Ashton share is more passionate and intense than many of the couples out there, but there's just something wrong with the way the two of you do it. You're both overcomplicating love. Just think about it, is Rebecca really a substantial obstacle between the two of you? The same goes for Marcus. Is he really? No, both of them have their own lives, but occasionally appear in yours. Whether or not there's anything going on between Ashton and her, or you and Marcus, neither of you have ever witnessed anything truly notable. Scarlett, love is about compromise and acceptance; about putting yourselves in each other's shoes. You should be worrying about him and trying to understand him, not just taking what he gives you and asking for more. Ashton is changing bit by bit. He's understanding and tolerant toward you. He even stands by your decision not to start a family. He's already trying his best not to put pressure on you and let you do the things you love, but my dear, have you ever stopped to think what you've done for him over the years?"

What Emery said was like a hard slap to my face. During these ten years of marriage, I kept telling myself that my love for Ashton was real and that everything I did for him came from a genuine heart, but all these years, I never really tried to understand him. Since the death of our child to the day I found out that he was the reason my birth parents and I grew apart, I've been going in circles with only one goal in mind—to make his life a living hell.

Come to think of it, it seemed like I was exacting revenge on him in the name of love.

Emery sighed softly when I remained silent. "Scarlett, falling in love is easy. It's staying in love that's the hard part. Ashton grew up in a military family. His greatest strength is his responsibility and loyalty. He made a vow to Rebecca's brother, so she has become his responsibility. And I'm sure you know better than me how fiercely loyal he is. Stop hurting each other in the heat of a moment, okay?"

I nodded, realizing that I may have been too impulsive and willful. I never seemed to consider things from Ashton's perspective or try to truly understand him.

"What happened to Fuller Corporation?" I had been in A City and didn't know much about the happenings in K City, so I had no idea how Ashton was doing these days.

Another soft sigh left her lips before she explained, "It's an old incident from before. Remember when a few children's bodies appeared on Fuller Corporation's construction site a few years ago? This incident was already taken care of several years ago, but somehow, it was brought to light again and the public is pointing fingers at Ashton, accusing him of using Louis' influence to illegally develop in K City. At present, the real estate that Fuller Corporation initially planned to develop has been put on hold. This current situation is quite serious."

My brows knitted together. "Why would someone dig up the past? Aren't all the real estate development documents reviewed before being approved? Why is Uncle Louis involved?"

Chapter 845

Emery shook her head slightly. "There's no substantive evidence, but all signs point to Fuller Corporation. Also, all the companies abroad are now unable to continue operating."

"Isn't Joe in charge of everything overseas?"

She looked at me in surprise before frowning. "Have you been living under a rock for too long? An infectious virus broke out in Western Europe a month ago and it's total chaos over there. Shopping malls were robbed and used for riots. It's already a blessing to be able to survive there, so making money is definitely out of the question."

I really had no idea about all this. I had been too busy with the Lavelian Village project recently and barely read any international news.

There was a knock on the door before Hunter poked his head in. He was carrying a briefcase and dressed in a grey suit with his hair combed neatly. After briefly greeting me, he glanced at Emery and said, "Honey, I have another class in the evening, so I'll be back slightly later. I've booked the flight to J City and packed your suitcase. Go have a look later and see if I missed anything out."

Smiling sweetly, Emery got up with Xavier in her arms. "I'm sure there won't be a problem. I've always taken pride in my hubby's capabilities. C'mon, I'll send you off."

The two of them acted lovey-dovey and went downstairs. When my bedroom was quiet once again, I sat in front of the vanity mirror and replayed Emery's words in my mind.

When I came downstairs, Ashton was already gone.

Catching me glancing around, Cameron smiled helplessly. "He's gone. He waited such a long time for you. He's busy too, you know?"

I bowed my head, unsure of what to say. After some thought, I looked at Cameron and asked, "Mom, where's Dad?" I had unconsciously blurted out those words.

All I could think of was what Emery said earlier, so I didn't realize that I had just officially acknowledged them as my parents.

Suddenly, I noticed the surprise and joy on Cameron's face as she gazed at me with red-rimmed eyes. Because she was struggling to keep her tears at bay, a few prominent wrinkles had formed on the corners of her eyes. She parted her lips a few times to speak, but perhaps she was too emotional, she only ended up saying, "My dear, did you just..."

She trailed off, as if afraid to ask, and there was also a trace of disbelief sprawled on her face. In the end, she could no longer hold back her tears. She raised her hand and frantically wiped them away, but more tears poured down.

Tears welled in my eyes all of a sudden, and I couldn't help but recall Emery's advice. Indeed, I wasn't the only one suffering in silence.

Even though I was the victim, when a mother hurt her own child, yes, the child felt pain, but the mother's pain was one that ran deep into the soul.

I looked at her and repeated my question with a smile. "Mom, where's Dad?"

Cameron replicated my smile with a tear-streaked face and pointed somewhere behind me. "He's there." Then, she raised her voice slightly. "Zachary, did you hear what our daughter said just now? She's looking for you!"

With that, she bowed her head and wiped her tears, but she couldn't seem to keep the smile from her face.

I looked over my shoulder and was stunned to see Zachary holding the newspaper while looking at me with a small smile and reddened eyes. When he saw me looking at him, he asked in a slightly shaky voice, "What is it?"

I could somewhat relate to how they were feeling at the moment. The first time Summer called me mommy, I held her in my arms for a very long time, overwhelmed with indescribable happiness.

I replied, "I want to know about the situation at Ashton's company."

Zachary smiled and motioned for me to take a seat.

He took a moment to rein in his emotions while Cameron cheerfully poured us a glass of lemonade and glanced at me. "Letty, what would you like to eat later? I'll cook for you."

"I'm fine with anything." I smiled.

She was in good spirits as she walked into the kitchen with a subtle bounce to her steps.

Zachary watched her retreating figure and had a helpless look on his face. "She's probably jumping with joy on the inside after hearing you call her mom."

I chuckled softly and waited for him to continue.

“The situation at Fuller Corporation is slightly complicated. The public and the government are putting pressure on the company at the same time. For now, we have no way to intervene, especially Louis because if he does, the situation may only worsen. But luckily, Ashton is a capable person and I believe that he can handle it well. Don’t worry too much about it. For a listed company like Fuller Corporation, it’s basically impossible for its competitors to overthrow it. Besides, the Murphys are the only ones in K City who can go up against Fuller Corporation. They’re not like the others who dabble in market competition, so what’s happening now is only a small matter and won’t cause too big of an effect.”

After he broke down the situation for me, I instinctively breathed a sigh of relief. Fuller Corporation had grown stronger over the years, not to mention it had hit many snags along the way too. Based on Ashton’s capabilities, he should be able to resolve it.

Seeing my expression, Zachary smiled faintly. “You’re obviously worried about him, yet you pretended not to care. Why didn’t you ask him yourself when he was here earlier? But it’s Fuller Corporation after all. It’s no surprise that it’s constantly targeted. Even the strongest trees can fall. Although it doesn’t seem to be a huge problem, one mistake on Ashton’s part and all his efforts would go down the drain. He’s been having a lot on his plate recently. As his wife, you should check in on him more at a time like this and be a pillar of support for him.”

I nodded, bearing in mind the advice Emery gave me. I was no longer able to deny that I was indeed being a tad too stubborn all this while.

Chapter 846

Cameron had just finished preparing meals in the kitchen. I thought for a while and looked at her. “Mom, I’m going to Fuller Corporation later. I was thinking of bringing lunch over for Ashton as well. Do we have any containers at home?”

She nodded with a delightful smile. “Yes! Of course we do. We have plenty of it. I think we even have some insulated lunchboxes at home. Let me get them for you!”

Not long after, she brought out an exquisite and classy-looking lunchbox. It came with three separate compartments with a superior heat retention function.

Probably in a good mood, Cameron made a lot of dishes. After packing lunch for Ashton, Emery came downstairs with Xavier in her arms and asked, "Who is that for?"

"It's Letty. She's bringing lunch for Ashton."

Emery took a look at me and said, "Why don't you prepare one more set? There's a lot of lunchboxes at home. Wouldn't it be better for you to head over and have lunch together with him? Otherwise, he would be starving if he were to wait for you to finish your lunch at home first."

Worried that I would be hungry, Cameron disagreed with what Emery said. "It won't take too much time for her to have her lunch first anyway."

Thinking that Emery actually got a point there, I nodded and said, "Mom, please prepare one more set for me!"

I parked my car outside of Fuller Corporation and gave Joseph a call. In no time, he picked up my call. "Hello, Mrs. Fuller."

"Mr. Campbell, is Ashton busy? I'm in front of the company. I was wondering if he already had lunch? I actually brought him some food." I was a little nervous.

Joseph was silent for a while before he answered, "Mr. Fuller is in a meeting. I'll come down and get you in. Mrs. Fuller, please wait for a moment."

A few minutes later, Joseph came downstairs. He trotted toward me and took the lunchboxes from me. He smiled, "Mr. Fuller will definitely be happy to see you here!"

I put on a guilty smile because I felt like I should be apologizing for causing trouble.

In Ashton's office, Joseph told me to wait for a while as Ashton was still in a meeting. Sitting alone in the big office, I couldn't help but look around at my surroundings. It seemed that the office had been refurbished and upgraded in a brand new style. The interior was designed and decorated in a black and white theme. It was minimalistic yet elegant.

There was a bookshelf in the visitors' room, with some collectible books on it. Some of the books were probably being held quite often as they were worn and torn. Despite having some flaws, it didn't negatively affect its value.

Noticing how there weren't any plants in his office, I couldn't help but feel a little confused. Hence, I asked the secretary when she brought me tea, "Why aren't there any plants in Mr. Fuller's office?"

The secretary froze for a moment. Then, she lowered her head and answered, "Mr. Campbell said it was an order from Mr. Fuller. He said no plants are allowed in his office because you don't like them. I heard that Ms. Ludwick, his former secretary had really pissed you off before. Therefore, Mr. Fuller has never put any plants in his office since then."

After finishing her words, the secretary stuck her tongue out mischievously and smiled as she left.

Kristina was Ashton's secretary back in J City. During that time, she decorated Ashton's office with a lot of plants. Having known her evil intentions, I lost my temper and threw a tantrum at Ashton. Huh... I didn't expect him to remember that. He even prohibited them from placing any plants up till now.

Several minutes later, when I was about to doze off, Ashton opened the door and walked in.

He was smiling and looking at me with fondness in his eyes. I started a conversation with a sense of guilt, "My mom said she didn't manage to ask you to stay for lunch since you left in a rush just now. So, she wanted me to bring you lunch."

He nodded and simply looked at me without saying another word. Then, he cast his gaze on the two lunchboxes.

I hesitated for a moment, "I..."

"Right... So, why are there two lunchboxes, then?" He raised his brows slightly as he looked at me. "Could it be that you're going to have lunch with me?"

We just had an argument earlier. Even though I knew that it was actually my fault, I was still too embarrassed to apologize and make up with him. "Nope. It's all for you!" I said since I wasn't hungry anyway.

He simply hummed in acknowledgment. After that, he sat next to me and started opening the lunchboxes. It was two portions of the same dishes. He took everything out and put the cutlery in front of me. "Let's eat!"

I pursed my lips. "I'm not hungry. You can have it!"

He gave me a sideways glance. "Are you trying to raise a pig or something?"

Dumbstruck for a moment, I stared at him blankly before I came to a sudden realization that he was saying that he couldn't finish the food on his own and that I was treating him like a pig for giving him two helpings of food.

I blushed immediately. In the end, I lowered my head before picking up the fork and started eating.

After a moment of silence, I took the initiative to break it. In all seriousness, I said, "Ashton, I'm sorry!"

Ashton simply glanced briefly at me for my inexplicable sudden apology. Then, he nodded, "Alright, I got it."

What? That's all?

My lips twitched. How can he act in such a perfunctory manner? I struggled for a while and finally decided to apologize, but he's brushing me off like that? Is there nothing else he can say?

I couldn't help but sigh at the thought. I wasn't sure if I should be happy or upset.

After having a taste of every dish on the table, he stared at me with his dark eyes. "Are you coming home with me tonight?"

Even though it was a question, it somehow felt like an order to me. I was shocked for a moment but I did not reject him instantly. "I just got back to the Moore Residence and I want to try and get along with them. I've been thinking about this when I was in the morgue. That if I had the chance, I would love to be with them. I wanted to tell them that I actually love them very much and I really wanted to spend more time with them. Ashton, I know that I'm not the perfect daughter. However, I'm still an ordinary human after all. I need love and affection from parents as well, just like every other person."

Chapter 847

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Novel

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He fixed me with an intense gaze. He remained silent for quite a long while before he nodded. "Alright. But don't leave me suffering alone for too long."

Suffering? He just said it was suffering instead of waiting. I guess it must be tormenting to him to keep waiting for me.

I simply stared at him blankly. In the few days that I had not seen him, I could see his eyes were now filled with sorrow and loneliness. Moreover, he was acting like a misanthrope, looking haggard and lonesome.

My heart ached to see him like that. Instinctively, I reached out my hands and stroke the spot between his brows. I muttered, "Are you feeling tired recently?"

He held my hands, his gaze softening. "It's normal."

Just then, I realized that I had never truly cared for him before. I leaned into his arms and hugged him. I asked, "Ashton, do you think I'm failing as a wife?"

He brushed the hair off my forehead gently. Feeling a little surprised to hear my question, he said, "Why do you keep denying and doubting yourself? Scarlett, this is all just part of our growth. We're slowly helping each other grow."

I nodded and leaned against his chest. Listening to the sound of his heartbeat, I asked, "Do you want to stay in Moore Residence for the time being? The Lavelian Village project is not completed yet. So, I will still have to go back there after Independence Day. I knew there's a lot of things you need to deal with in Fuller Corporation. I can't help you much, but at least I can give you a massage when you get home at night. Besides, my mom can also cook delicious food for you. What do you think?"

He held me up from his arms. He then cupped my face and smiled gently. "So, does that mean I am marrying into the Moore family?"

I smiled faintly and said, "Well, according to R Province culture, there is no such thing as a man marrying into the wife's family. As long as the couple gets married, they become a family."

He simply grinned in response. Perhaps he hadn't been sleeping well lately, but the moment we were done with lunch, he dragged me into the private restroom for a rest. Soon, he fell asleep. My heart couldn't help but hurt a little to see him sleeping soundly.

Suddenly, Joseph's voice came from the door. I stood up and walked out of the private restroom. Joseph was putting some documents on Ashton's desk. Upon seeing me, he said, "This is the quarterly report from HiTech. Please tell Mr. Fuller to take a look at the report after he wakes up."

I nodded and stared at him. "Joseph, can I ask you something?"

He gave me a nod. "Of course, Mrs. Fuller. Feel free to ask me anything you want to know."

"In regard to the base in Lavelian Village, have you looked into what Ashton told you to? Did you find out anything?" Although I was quite busy recently, I still kept that in mind.

Joseph was shocked, but he managed to recompose himself in a moment. He answered, "I've investigated on that matter. However, it is just an ordinary soundproofing system. Mrs. Fuller, please don't worry about it." He left after giving me the brief explanation.

If I was being honest, I didn't buy into his explanation. It was obvious that the base wasn't as ordinary as we saw. But seeing Joseph's reaction, I decided not to ask any further.

Not long after, Ashton came out from the private restroom. I raised my head to take a look at the time, and I realized he only slept for a few minutes. I couldn't help but ask, "Why don't you rest a while more? It's only been few minutes."

He hugged me tightly in his arms before answering me with his raspy voice, "I can't sleep well without you beside me."

I noticed that Ashton was getting better at sweet-talking. I had never thought that I would be this happy to hear those words coming out of his mouth.

I let him hug me. He whispered in my ear, "Won't you have dinner with me tonight?"

Initially, I wanted to say yes. However, I recalled that I had already promised John in the morning. I couldn't help but feel sorry. "I'm meeting John tonight for dinner. He seemed to be in a bad mood. I think he got into a fight with Hannah."

Ashton immediately said, "So? What's that got to do with you? Are you a trash can? Is he looking for you just because he wants to dump his negativity on you?"

I froze and put my hands on his waist. I replied in a sulky manner, "What are you saying? Everyone has bad moments in life. Besides, it's been a while since I saw my brother. Shouldn't I be meeting him at least once since I just came back here?"

He rested his chin on my shoulder. His tall and slender body was hunched over, making him look like a mischievous kid who was throwing a tantrum. "You can have dinner with him, but only if you bring me along. I don't want to eat alone!"

I nodded and chuckled lightly. "Alright then."

Staying by Ashton's side and watching him work was a pleasure that I had never discovered before. As I observed him silently, I noticed how elegant the man looked with his every movement.

I couldn't help but feel blessed to be able to witness such a charming sight.

He put down the fountain pen in his hand and raised his eyes. Looking at me with his dark eyes, he parted his thin lips and uttered, "Come here."

As if hypnotized, I got up and walked toward him instantly. Ashton curled his lips and pulled me onto his lap. Then, he wrapped his arms around me and raised his brows. "Are you enjoying the view?"

I blushed and nodded my head. "Yes."

He seemed delighted by my answer. He broke into a gleeful grin. "Well, feel free to gaze at me all you want when we get home later at night. For now, you have to restrain yourself a little. I still need to work, and with you staring at me like that, I won't be able to focus on my work at all."