

# When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 863-867

## Chapter 863

Sasha's mother fell silent for a while. "Okay."

Ending the call. I felt strained. Sometimes, it wasn't necessarily a good thing to be soft-hearted. Letting out a sigh, I dialed Joseph's number. The call got through in no time.

"Hello, Mrs. Fuller," Joseph greeted me politely as always.

I went straight to the point. "Mr. Campbell, has Sasha's autopsy report been released?"

"Yes, the report is ready. The police concluded it as a suicide case."

I hummed in response. "Is there any solid evidence?"

"Yes, the metal railing at the spot where she fell was broken by Sasha herself. She visited a psychiatrist and had been diagnosed as mentally ill. Perhaps the woman had been contemplating suicide for a long time, but she did nothing because she couldn't let go of her daughter and parents."

I frowned. "Why did she decide to commit suicide all of a sudden then?"

Joseph heaved a sigh. "She bought an accidental death insurance, which took effect last month. If she was determined to have died by accident, her parents and daughter would have been the beneficiaries. With the amount of compensation from our company, her family will live a comfortable life. At least, they won't need to work hard to make ends meet."

So in short, Sasha planned everything before she jumped off the building.

However, she never thought that the police would carry out such a thorough investigation of the incident.

No wonder her mother called me out of the blue to ask for my help. I bet she already knew about it before calling me.

I nodded and hung up the phone. Right away, I called Sasha's mother back. I could tell from her tone that she was anxious. Unable to discuss the matter over the phone, I told her that I would talk to her at the hospital tomorrow.

At night, Ashton came home.

At the dining table, I served him keenly and put a little of every dish onto his plate.

Putting down his fork and spoon, the man scrutinized me with narrowed eyes. "Tell me. Is there something you want to talk about?"

Feeling a twinge of guilt, I plastered on a smile while gazing at him. "No, nothing. Do eat more. You're quite busy with work recently..."

Under his steady gaze, my voice trailed off. Breathing a sigh, I said, "Fine, I want to talk to you about Sasha's case."

He raised a brow at me. "Sure, go ahead."

"Sasha's daughter has been diagnosed with leukemia and I want to help her," I said while gazing at him with guilt.

He nodded in acknowledgment. "What are you going to do?"

I hesitated briefly before answering him. "Sasha's autopsy report is out. It's concluded that she committed suicide. According to the company policy, how much compensation is her family going to get?"

His brows furrowed slightly. "The company will compensate her out of humanitarian considerations. In fact, the company doesn't need to take any responsibility for her case. As a result, the compensation won't be much."

His answer was within my expectation. After all, Sasha committed suicide. Her death was not an accident, so the company had every right to not compensate her, but...

Seeing right through my thoughts, Ashton remained silent for a short while. "Fuller Corporation has a foundation where you can apply for a sum of money for the child. But Scarlett, you'd better think it through. Make sure that the one you're trying to help won't get you into trouble."

I couldn't quite get what he was trying to say, but the moment I heard about the foundation, I breathed a sigh of relief. "I got it. I'll handle it carefully."

It felt like a weight off my chest to hear that there was a solution for Sasha's daughter.

On the next day, I headed to the hospital.

Perhaps it was because of the chemotherapy, the already haggard-looking child looked even frailer now. Most of her hair had dropped, and she appeared ashen-faced and sickly.

The second Sasha's mother saw me, she held my hand eagerly. "Mrs. Fuller, you're finally here. The doctor said that we need another five hundred thousand for Renee's chemotherapy, but Sasha's compensation is only two hundred thousand, and we're unable to scrape up the remaining three hundred thousand. Mrs. Fuller, I beg of you, please help us!"

I couldn't bear to see her plead this way, yet I couldn't let the matter go. "Mrs. Brooks, please don't do this. I'm trying to find ways to pay for the medical fees. Don't worry," I consoled her.

She nodded repeatedly at my words as tears kept rolling down her cheeks.

Just then, the child on the bed woke up and saw us. In a weak voice, she asked, "Grandma, I want some water..."

"Okay, okay," Sasha's mother answered. She then walked over to the water dispenser only to find that there was no water in it. Taking the empty blue container, the woman headed to the bathroom. The sound of water flowing could be heard shortly after.

"Ms. Stovall, did you come to visit me?" The child's voice echoed in the ward and broke me out of my reverie. Turning to look at the child, I was nonplussed for a second before nodding my head with a warm smile.

"Yes."

The little girl grinned, revealing her two cute snaggleteeth. "Will you visit me again?"

I nodded in response. "Yes, I will. Take good care of yourself. I'll come over when I'm free."

Beaming with joy, she asked, "Can you bring me sweets the next time you visit me? Grandma says that I can only eat sweets when I'm sick, but she hasn't given me any even though I've been sick for a long time. I'm really craving some sweets now."

## **Chapter 864**

While she was talking, Sasha's mother moved the bucket out with some difficulty. I walked over to help her and asked in an uncertain tone, "Do you drink this water?"

She nodded and replied, "It's actually not that different from tap water. Once you boil it, it is safe to drink. A bucket of water outside costs me eight, so I can buy more meat for Renee with that money."

The words came out of her mouth very naturally, as if that was how things were supposed to be. I was taken aback for a moment, feeling a little sorry for them. Not knowing what else to say, I helped her carry the bucket onto the water dispenser and briefly explained what she needed to give us to apply for the fund. Subsequently, I left the hospital.

However, instead of going home, I went to the mall to get some clothes and supplies for children's use, then headed back to the hospital. However, I did not see Sasha's mother. As soon as I entered Renee's room, I could see she was up. She looked at me happily and said, "Ms. Stovall, you're here."

I nodded, then helped her put on the thick socks that I had just bought. "Where's your grandma? Where did she go?"

The child thought for a while before she replied, "Uncle Shane came over just now and wanted to take Grandma's money, so she ran to the police station, probably to let them arrest him."

I frowned upon hearing her words. Previously, Joseph had said that Sasha had a brother who was addicted to gambling. He had probably come to ask for some of Sasha's compensation money. Clearly, the only thing that mattered was gambling in his eyes. The family was already in such a terrible situation, yet he still came to demand money.

Noticing a phone number on the water dispenser, I made a call to the company. Soon, someone delivered some water over. Since Renee probably had to stay in the hospital for quite a long time, I bought a few more coupons of mineral water for the water dispenser and handed them to her. "When there's no more water in the dispenser, get Grandma to call the company to deliver more. You'll only need to give them this coupon, okay?"

She nodded. Although she was young, she understood my words.

I chatted with her a little longer until she fell asleep. Then, I headed for Moore Residence since Summer was on vacation recently, so she was probably hanging around with Emery. As Ashton constantly pampered her with many new clothes and toys, there were many items that Summer typically got bored of after only a short period of time.

Previously, I had always gotten someone to pack them up and send them over to the orphanage. However, I planned to go back and pack some up to give to Renee today.

When I arrived at Moore Residence, Cameron and Summer were swimming in the hot spring pool in the yard. Summer played with a duck toy while dressed in a pink swimsuit. On the other hand, Cameron was making a call, seemingly to get someone over to give her a spa treatment.

Noticing that Emery was nowhere in sight, I turned to the maid beside me and asked, "Where's Emery?"

"Ms. Moore and Mr. Zane took Xavier to J City because his grandmother wanted to see her grandson. Since it's the holidays, they're staying for a few more days!"

I had almost forgotten that on the second day after I returned from A City, Hunter told Emery that he had already booked tickets to J City. I had not thought much of it then and only recalled it now.

"Help me go pack up some of Summer's clothes, shoes, and toys that she doesn't normally wear or use. I'll take them with me later!"

The maid was puzzled. "Are you sending it to the orphanage?"

I shook my head. "No. My friend's daughter is around the same age as Summer, so I thought that since Summer doesn't really wear many of her clothes, it'd be a waste to leave them around. I'll be going over to visit her later, so I'll bring some with me then."

The maid nodded in reply.

Just then, Summer noticed my presence and came out of the pool, wrapping herself in a bath towel. She said, "Mommy, have you been busy lately? You've not been coming to see me. Granny says that you have a lot of work. Is that true?"

I nodded and smiled. "Yeah, Mommy's been busy lately, but I've been missing you. Look, I took time off to see you, didn't I?" As I spoke, I dried her wet hair with a towel.

Just then, Cameron came over with a towel wrapped around her as well. "How has Fuller Corporation been? Did anything happen?"

I shook my head. "No, it's fine!"

She nodded and replied, "Since you rarely come here and there are swimsuits in the house, why don't you go take a dip in the pool? The hot water helps to improve blood circulation and is good for the body. Ashton said that your body is always cold regardless of the season, so I think you should soak in the hot springs more often. Also, I've called someone to give me a spa treatment later. I think you should join me."

I shook my head and replied, "I've something on later, I..."

"Don't reject me. Your body is what's most important. I heard that Ashton recently purchased a house in the northern part of the city. That area's full of natural hot springs, so he probably did that to let you take more baths in the spring water there. I asked a doctor some time ago, and he said that as long as you take good care of your body, you can still get pregnant. I know this has always been a hurdle for you, but we have to look forward, my dear. We have to face our lives with hope, don't you agree?"

Unable to refute any of her words, I could only nod in reply. By then, the maid had already brought over a swimsuit for me.

## **Chapter 865**

I then changed into the swimsuit and got into the hot spring. The forty-plus-degree temperature was perfect for me and I felt so much for relaxed after soaking for a while.

Perhaps Summer had been swimming a lot recently, for she easily jumped into the pool and swam over to me frog-style. As the pool was shallow, she leaned on me and hung around me as we chatted.

Cameron had gotten someone to bring over some pastries. Soon, the spa therapists had also arrived. Since Moore Residence was huge and Cameron loved beauty, she had designed a room specifically for beauty and spa related activities. I entered and lay on the bed, enjoying the relaxing feeling coming from every part of my body. Soon, I fell asleep.

When I next woke up, the spa therapist had already left. Cameron then came in with a glass of carrot juice. "Are you awake?"

I nodded and got up to change my clothes. After the treatment, my body was feeling very relaxed and comfortable.

She laughed lightly and said, "Drink something first. We're going to have dinner soon. We are lucky Summer is here to accompany us for a few days while you guys are busy. Otherwise, we would've been really bored."

When I went to the living room, Ashton was already there. Since he was playing chess with Zachary, I left them alone and headed for the kitchen instead. When Cameron saw me, she said, "Go rest in the living room for a while. Dinner will be ready soon!"

I nodded and yawned. "When did Ashton arrive?"

"He's been here for almost an hour," she replied. Then, she suddenly remembered something and asked, "By the way, are you guys planning to go to Moranta?"

I nodded. "One of Old Mr. Fuller's comrades seemed to be there, so we're going over to visit him!"



Cameron hummed in reply and said, "You guys hadn't been able to rest properly even after coming home from work these few days. It's about time you guys took a good rest. Your body can't handle it if you just run around all the time!"

I nodded and smiled as I understood where she was coming from. Then, I took the plate of freshly steamed crabs from her and headed to the dining room.

Ashton and Zachary were having a chat when I entered.

Zachary said, "Archie is almost ninety. I'm afraid this trip may be the last time you'll ever get to see him."

Ashton nodded slightly and replied, "Life and death are determined by fate. Mr. Taylor would die as a good man."

I took a seat beside Ashton, then looked at Zachary and asked, "Dad, you know Old Mr. Fuller's comrade too?"

He smiled faintly. "It's already been so many years, and they are all heroes, so of course I know them."

That's true. I nodded in reply.

Zachary looked at me and paused before he said, "Mr. Fuller said that you gave the sandalwood box your Grandma left you to that Murphy kid?"

I nodded but could not help but look at Ashton. Why did he tell Dad about it?

Ashton shrugged and said with a slight smile, "Don't overthink it. The Murphys had been searching for the box for a long time. If they managed to find it, people were bound to find out about the news anyway."

Stunned, I stared at Zachary and asked, "Dad, is that box important to the Murphys?"

He nodded in reply and looked at me as he sighed slightly. "The box isn't only important to the Murphys. It's important to everyone. When your Grandma gave you that box, she probably didn't expect them to be able to find it. Never mind, it's fate after all."

Looking at how serious he was being, I was confused and turned to Ashton. However, it seemed as though he had no intention to say anything. Before I could continue my question, Cameron's voice rang out.

"Dinner's ready, let's eat!"

The conversation then stopped there.

After the meal, I had originally planned to stay over in Moore Residence. However, as Ashton and I were going to Moranta the next day, we had to return to the villa to pack our belongings.

Thus, we did not stay over.

As Zachary and Cameron walked us to the car when it was time to leave, Zachary looked at Ashton and suddenly said something baffling. "Moranta's different from our country. You have to pay attention to safety! Contact me immediately if there's a need!"

Ashton nodded and replied, "I'll protect Scarlett well."

Zachary simply nodded and kept silent after that.

I could not help but look at Ashton as we drove off. I asked, "Why does it feel like our trip to Moranta this time will be dangerous? What's going on?"

He smiled as his gaze fell on me. "Didn't you say that Abe came to our country? Do you really think that he won't do anything at all even when he's given such a good opportunity?"

I was taken aback. As I had been in K City recently, I had almost forgotten about that dangerous man. I replied, "He doesn't have a radar, so how would he know where we are?"

He laughed and changed the topic. "How are things going with Sasha's family?"

When he said that, I suddenly remembered that I had packed quite a bit of Summer's things for Renee. Thus, I gave Cameron a call, asking her to get someone to send it over the next day.

Ashton let out a small sigh as he looked at me. "My wife's so kind. I don't actually know if that's a good or bad thing!"

I pursed my lips, not wanting to play along with him.

After flying for several hours, Ashton and I finally reached the airport in Moranta. We were both exhausted.

## **Chapter 866**

As soon as we reached the hotel, I washed up and just fell asleep on the huge bed.

When I woke up, it was already night. Realizing that Ashton was not with me, I gave him a call whilst lying in bed. As soon as he picked up, he asked, "Are you awake?"

I nodded. "Where are you?"

"In a casino!" he said, "I'll go pick you later and bring you over to take a look!"

I was dazed for a few moments before it registered in my mind that he had said “casino.” Taken aback, I asked, “Why did you suddenly go to a casino?”

“I was just taking a walk. Go get ready, I’ll head back now!”

After he hung up, I sat up for a while and gathered myself together before I went to wash up. He came back just as I finished changing my clothes. He wore a casual black suit. and it showcased the coolness and vigor of a young man compared to his usual mature style. Even though Ashton never look old, wearing this new style made him look haughtier and domineering instead.

I could not help but compliment him. “I won’t be surprised if your picture makes tomorrow’s fashion headlines.”

He smirked, which only served to make him look more charming. “I’ll take it as praise from my wife.”

Since he was dressed so nicely, I could not wear anything too plain. I changed into a black spaghetti strap dress and put on a pair of heels, giving off a gothic vibe. When he noticed my exposed back and shoulders, Ashton became a little unhappy and forcibly added a coat to my outfit.

I did not resist, since the overall look was not bad anyway.

As it was my first time going to a casino, my entire body was tense. The image that I had in my mind was a casino from the eighties, filled with smoke and thugs fighting. It just felt as if it was a place where groups of outlaws fought over money and desire.

When he noticed my nervousness, Ashton hugged me and said, “Don’t be so anxious. People are constantly going in and out so not many of them will pay attention to you. Just take it like you’re going to a bar.”

I nodded but was still a little nervous. As soon as we entered the casino, I realized that it was totally different from what I imagined. The decorations were posh and elegant, and although there was still some smoke in the air, it did not affect the elegance of the place.

There were many long gambling tables in the large open space, each holding some chips that I could not accurately name. A sexy lady stood beside every table, acting as the dealer. There were also several poker tables. However, as I was clueless about gambling, I merely glanced at everything before I followed Ashton to the second floor.

The second floor was all private rooms, and attendants dressed in white and black soon escorted us into one. A poker table stood in the middle, surrounded by leather sofas all around the room. There were two people gambling at the table.

When Ashton entered the room, the young man sitting on the sofa stood up and walked over. Smiling, he said, "Mr. Fuller, I finally get to meet you."

After a round of simple introductions, I learned that the man's name was Holden, he was Archie's grandson, and he was the owner of the casino. Due to his unique style and behavior, the public had varied opinions about him.

Holden leaned on the sofa as he conversed with Ashton for a while. Then, he looked at me and said with a hint of cynicism, "Mrs. Fuller is really a true beauty She's more beautiful than most women. Do you bring her with you everywhere, Mr. Fuller?"

Ashton smiled slightly as he kept his expression gentle. He said, "I'm getting old. If she stays with me, I'm more at ease."

Why does that sound like he's flirting with me?

Holden laughed. "Such blatant flirting lines. Since you're already here, Mrs. Fuller, why don't you try out my table worth two hundred million for yourself!"

I looked at Ashton pleadingly, asking for his help. I did not know how to play poker or any other card game as I had never touched any of them since young.

Ashton pursed his lips as he pulled me over to the expensive table and pressed on something. Then, a few more cards appeared on the table, and six captivating women walked in, each carrying a pile of red chips on a tray.

Holden looked at me and raised an eyebrow. "What should we play, Mrs. Fuller?"

I turned to Ashton helplessly, but before he could speak, Holden said, "Mrs. Fuller, if you just keep sticking to your husband like that, he won't be able to do anything else. You won't be able to maintain your rich wife status for long then."

From his words, I could guess that Ashton had come to the casino for a purpose. I could also tell that because of my presence, Ashton could not do what he had to.

I pressed my lips together and looked at Ashton, then said, "If you're busy, go ahead. I'll stay here for a while!"

He gave me a small smile then looked at Holden. "Let her play the simplest game." Then, he turned to me and said, "Just play however you want. I don't have much, except for money."

## **Chapter 867**

"Damn!" Holden almost swore. "Are you showing off your wealth?"

He then raised his hand and placed three cards face down on the table, then looked at Ashton. "Go. I'll take care of your wife. I promise to protect her well!"

Ashton smiled slightly and kissed me on the cheek before he said, "Go ahead and play. I'll be back soon."

I nodded. Although I was tempted to ask him what he was busy with, I stopped myself. When Ashton left, Holden looked at me and smiled. "You'd better not cry. I don't know how to coax women. He said he'd be back, so he definitely will. You can stay here and play with peace of mind."

I raised my eyebrows slightly and said in a solemn tone, "Betting money is a little too boring. Let's bet on something bigger!"

He was stunned for about two seconds before he suddenly laughed. "Damn, are you two-faced? You seem to know how to play around. Hmm, this is interesting. Tell me, what do you want to play?"

"How about roulette?" I said, raising my eyebrows and narrowing my eyes at him.

The men in the room started to yell excitedly. Holden snapped, "You even know this? I've really underestimated you."

He then turned to the ladies who were standing to one side. "Did you guys hear that? Do as Mrs. Fuller says. Let's play something exciting."

Two of the ladies nodded and left the room. Soon, they returned with a large roulette and placed it on the table. Holden grabbed the dice that were on the roulette and raised his eyebrows. "How do you want to play?"

Looking at the vulgar numbers on the roulette, I said lightly, "We'll spin to number seven. If I lose, Ashton will give you Fuller Corporation's investment rights in Moranta. How about that?"

He narrowed his eyes as his originally cynical expression changed to something a little more solemn. He replied seriously, "What if I lose?"

I looked at him and said, "Stop working with Abe. Let him go back to Venria the same way he came here. What do you think?"

He looked at me as his pupils constricted. "I have indeed underestimated you!"

I kept silent, looking at him expressionlessly as I waited for his decision. His dark eyes swept across the roulette as his lips started to curl up. "I have to say that your condition is very interesting indeed. How fascinating!"

Then, he raised his hand and snapped his fingers as he kept his eyes on me. "Let's play. But since you're a woman, I can let you win one round."

I gave him a faint smile as I calmly replied, "It's alright. Let's just play a fair game."

As he walked over to one side of the table, he raised his eyebrows and said, "Let's start!"

When I made my way to the opposite side, he gestured politely for me to begin as he said, "Ladies first!"

Making myself comfortable, I pressed the button in my hand slightly, and the roulette began to spin. The pointer spun around the ten numbers endlessly, and as I predicted, it soon landed on the number seven.

I smiled and looked at him. "I guess I must be lucky."

He shrugged and replied calmly, "Does it look like I'm about to lose? I could say the same for myself!"

As he spoke, he threw the playing cards in his hands at the roulette's pointer. It spun rapidly again and soon began to slow down to stop on the number eight.

At that moment, the onlookers all let out a sigh as if they were regretting the outcome. However, Holden was not the slightest bit anxious. He simply looked at the roulette casually as if he did not care about the result. Then, two seconds later, the pointer stopped swinging and landed on the number seven. It was an unimaginable feat.

He looked at me, pretending to be full of pity. "It fell on seven. What a shame, you almost won!"



I pressed my lips together as I studied the roulette. Then, I suddenly realized that no matter what we bet on, the game would always come to a tie in the end. After all, he was the owner of the casino, so it was a lot easier if he wanted to manipulate something.

Looks like he's definitely not willing to have a chat with me!

I put down the cards in my hand before I sat back down. Looking at him as I raised my eyebrows. "Mr. Taylor, do you not intend to have a chat with me?"

He leaped onto the table and looked at me carelessly. "Chat about what? About love?"

He narrowed his eyes at me and tutted, then continued, "I have to say, you're getting old, but you still look really charming. I heard that Ashton suffered a lot and had to run around everywhere just for you. Let me ask, is true love supposed to be like what the two of you are doing? You run while he chases you?"

I pressed my lips together in silence, ignoring the disdain and ridicule in his words.

Then, I said, "Looks like you're not that willing to talk to me."

He raised his eyebrows but did not deny it. He was basically silently acknowledging my words.

Since that was the case, I did not try to strike up a conversation anymore and simply sat there quietly while waiting for Ashton to return.