

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 903-907

Chapter 903

I wanted to read the journal, but I couldn't find it anywhere. Right when I was scratching my head in frustration, I realized I had left the journal in another bag as I was in a rush when packing my stuff.

Well, I guess there's nothing I can do with that.

Without Armond's participation, the lawsuit went on smoothly, while the cooperation between the Fuller Corporation and the Murphy Corporation could only be called off. Besides, the product launch was delayed, and it had affected the Fuller Corporation's profits.

Rachel had paid a lot of effort on the project, so she was reluctant for it to end that way. After discussing with Ashton, he agreed to hold a public tender in A City to look for a new business partner.

On the other hand, I had nothing to work on at the Murphy Corporation anymore. But because of the public tender, Ashton and I continued to stay in A City for the time being. Meanwhile, Holden called me once and told me that Nora almost got into trouble at the hotel, but he took her to his villa.

When I heard that, I was relieved as that was something to be happy about.

For the following days, Ashton and Rachel were busy with meetings for the new public tender. On the other hand, I was looking for Danny in A City, and it was rather difficult to do so, as he didn't give me his contact number.

What surprised me the most was Tessa contacting me personally. She asked to meet as she had some matters to discuss, but I was reluctant to see her because I had nothing to discuss with her.

However, she was determined to meet me. Bringing up the incident in Venria, she insisted on inviting me out for a talk, so I had to agree.

We agreed to meet at a café. It was November, so the weather in A City was chilly. Tessa wore a stylish orange coat with a green turtleneck. As she was rather chubby, the turtleneck covered her neck and made it seem shorter.

I sat at the seat in front of her. She looked frazzled as if she had been staying up late for a long time. The heavy makeup didn't do her face justice, either. It seemed dirty and made me feel uncomfortable just looking at her face.

"What would you like to drink?" She asked and sized me up.

I answered, "Anything would do."

The woman nodded and fell silent for a while before saying, "Long time no see. You've become prettier."

I was stunned, as I didn't expect to hear compliments coming from her. I looked at her for a while and went straight to the topic. "What do you need from me?"

She shrugged and refused to answer my question. "Why don't we have something to drink first, and we'll talk later? After all, we're friends, so don't treat me like an enemy. Ashton is irresistible, but since I can't make him fall for me, I might as well give up. Besides, it's not worth offending you because of him."

Listening to her words, I knew she was up to something.

After staying silent for a while, I urged, "What do you want me to do? I'll help if I can."

She looked at me and still didn't tell me her intentions. Placing a glass of fruit juice in front of me, she smiled faintly and said, "Here, have a drink. Like I said, we're not enemies, so there's no need to rush."

I didn't know what she was trying to do, so I could only take a sip of the fruit juice. Maybe it was because she had touched the glass that there was an unfamiliar scent coming from the fruit juice. I had heard from Laurel that Tessa had a praying hall in her house, and she would always light sandalwood incense inside it.

The smell of sandalwood always lingered on her body, and that made me feel uncomfortable.

"I heard that Nora went to Moranta. Why is she there?" She brought up Nora suddenly.

I replied indifferently, "I'm not sure." Since she didn't want to tell me her intentions, then there was no point in asking. Thus, I put up with her and waited.

As expected, she finally got to the point after talking about a lot of unrelated stuff. "I heard that Mr. Fuller is going to hold a public tender to look for a sponsor for the AI project. Has he found a potential partner already?"

I furrowed my brows slightly. "I know little about this. Plus, he's preparing to hold a public tender, and this will have to be a fair competition. I can't help you with anything related to this."

Hearing that, she chuckled. "There's no need for your help. I'm just introducing someone to you." Listening to her words, I got sleepy suddenly.

My eyelids got heavy and were trying to shut themselves uncontrollably. However, I tried to pinch my arm to wake up. The pain inflicted upon my arm made me snap out of my stupor. I looked at the glass of fruit juice and noticed something was off. "What did you make me drink?"

She smiled faintly and said, "Nothing much. It's just something that will make you... sleepy."

As soon as I heard that, I immediately got up, trying to leave. However, my body felt weak, and before I could regain my consciousness, I had fallen asleep.

Chapter 904

When I woke up, I initially thought I would be in an abandoned factory, but to my surprise, I was in a room that was tidy and looked as if someone stayed in here before.

I got up from the bed and went to the living room. No one was there, but I heard a woman reciting her prayers in another room.

Heading toward the room, I halted when I was at the entrance. A few statues and books in Sanskrit characters were placed in the smoke-filled room, whereas Tessa was kneeling and putting her hands together as she recited her prayers.

When I saw her, I knew running away was impossible, so I went to the living room and sat on the ground. The apartment was comprised of three rooms and a living room. She stayed in a room, and the other room was used for her prayers and worship, while the third room was for storage.

There was nothing in the living room except for a coffee table, and it didn't even feel like home. Laurel once told me Tessa was in her forties, but she wasn't married and lived alone.

Seeing that the apartment was rather empty, I figured she didn't have a boyfriend and was staying by herself.

After a while, she came out from the worshipping room with prayer beads in her hand and looked at me. "Would you like some tea?" As she spoke, she sat at the coffee table and started boiling a pot of water.

I pursed my lips and asked, "What do you want?"

"Call Ashton and tell him to withdraw his lawsuit against Armond. Then, let Armond return from Moranta." She cut to the chase and took out some tea leaves to brew me some tea.

I pursed my lips and looked at her. "You're doing this for Armond? How surprising! When did you guys get so close?"

She shrugged and wore an indifferent expression. "As the saying goes, money makes the world go round. Mrs. Fuller, you're used to living comfortably, so you won't understand our lives."

I asked, "So, how much did Armond give you?"

The woman looked at me and laughed out suddenly. "Why? Are you going to say that you'll give me double the amount he gave? How great it is to be rich! You guys take care of everything using money."

I pursed my lips and waited to see what she wanted to say next.

After a while, the woman continued, "Forget it. Now that I've done all of this, I have no intention of backing out now. If you don't wish to trouble Ashton, you don't need to call him. However, you'll have to stay here for a few days. Let's see what Ashton will do to find his missing wife."

I was puzzled at how calm and poised she was. Something was odd about how she brought me here directly without leaving any traces.

Hence, I was reluctant to do as she said and was just waiting for the time to pass. The sky was getting dark, and throughout this period of time, she drank some tea and recited her prayers. Meanwhile, I got more and more suspicious of how she remained that calm all the time.

If she just wanted me to call Ashton, she could've resorted to violence or used some extreme measures to force me into doing it. However, she did nothing to me and was just waiting calmly.

"Eat some noodles. Who knows what Ashton would do to me if he heard that you were starved." The woman cooked some instant noodles and added some vegetables. I didn't have an appetite, so I looked at her indifferently. "When will you let me go?"

She raised a brow at me and asked, "Are you going to call him now?"

I frowned. "I won't do that since Armond deserves to be punished. Ashton can give you the money you want, so there's no need to waste my time like this."

Despite my offer, she continued eating her noodles calmly and smiled faintly before looking at me in the eyes. "As expected of Mrs. Fuller. You're so generous. I'm sorry, but have you heard of being in the same boat? I believe in karma, so even though I dislike Armond for being two-faced, I'll have to help since I have promised him. So, Mrs. Fuller, you only have one choice here."

I pursed my lips as she continued eating her noodles slowly. Annoyance settled itself in my heart as I figured I couldn't negotiate with her.

After hesitating for a moment, I asked, "I'm curious. When did you guys get so close?"

The woman raised her brow and told the truth. "We got to an agreement after returning from Epea."

"Why?" I pressed on the matter while Tessa grew impatient. "I said it before. Money makes the world go round."

I asked, "If that's the case, why won't you take Ashton's money? Is there any difference between getting money from Ashton or Armond?"

The woman raised her eyebrows and said, "There is!"

The sky was getting dark, so I decided to call Ashton. Taking out my phone, I dialed his number, but the call was left unanswered.

I looked at Tessa, but she was just minding her own business. Left without a choice, I continued calling Ashton, yet no one answered.

Chapter 905

Suddenly, I looked at her, puzzled. “We can’t make calls from here, can we? You didn’t mean for me to call Ashton at all. You were just trying to stall for some time, weren’t you?”

Slowly, she lifted her eyes to look at me while raising her eyebrows. She had nearly finished eating her noodles, and the foundation on her face was flaking off. Right then, she looked absolutely hideous. “You’re right. Based on my calculation, it will be over soon. Even as we speak, Ashton should be on the way to pick you up.”

I was upset at her betrayal, but I took a deep breath, knowing that it was useless to rant. Gazing at her, I said, “You have planned it well. It looks like I’ve underestimated you.”

She shrugged and laughed softly. “Don’t be angry. In the future, we’ll have lots of opportunities to compete against each other!”

I nodded, “Yes, but I’d like to remind you to try and get better makeup. After all, you are making money from this. Also, as a woman, I would remind you that it’s okay to take care of yourself. You are not even forty yet, but you look sixty. Do you know why Ashton doesn’t even want to look at you? It’s because your face looks disgusting. It is torturous for any man to spend one day with you, not to mention a whole lifetime. Even for me, just today alone is torturous enough.”

“You...” Her face became more and more hideous by the minute, and she looked at me chillingly, “Scarlett, I should have killed you earlier so that I don’t need to be disgusted by you now.”

All women were concerned about their looks no matter what age they were. Hence, naturally, if anyone were to insult them, they would have a meltdown. Tessa was the same.

Watching her hideous face, I said calmly, “Please don’t be angry because I’m just being truthful. Don’t you ever look at yourself in the mirror? You actually have the money to buy all those branded clothes. So why don’t you spend some on skincare products? Oh, besides, you should probably lose some weight, because you really are... hmm, how should I put it... fat and ugly. Most men won’t look twice at women like you.”

She was so angry that, after finishing her noodles, she tried to throw the bowl at me, which I had fortunately avoided. Infuriated, she then picked up the fruit knife on the table and headed towards me. She seemed to be completely infuriated by my remarks.

Bang! The door was suddenly kicked open. Ashton came in just on time to see Tessa holding up a knife in front of me. He quickly picked up the vase behind the door and aimed right at her head. Upon the impact, Tessa dropped down with the vase onto the floor.

Almost immediately afterward, Ashton embraced me and asked, “Are you okay? Did she injured you?”

I shook my head and noticed that several policemen had followed him in. Some policemen helped Tessa up from the ground and handcuffed her immediately.

Tessa, who was still conscious, glared at the police in disbelief, yelling, “What are you doing? Why are you handcuffing me?”

One of the police officers said, “My apologies, but you are involved in kidnapping with the intention of hurting others. We have the right to detain you!”

“Hah! I didn’t hurt her at all, and she is still unharmed. On what basis did you come to such a conclusion?” Tessa roared while struggling. Obviously, she was very reluctant to leave.

The police spoke with a cold glare, "Just so you know, Miss, attempted murder is a crime. Come with us!"

Before they left, Tessa glared at me and said in disbelief, "Did you plan this? You did this all on purpose, didn't you? Scarlett, I really underestimated you."

I looked at her, sank my body into Ashton's arms, and said, "Tessa, Tessa... I treated you as a friend, so I didn't expect you to drug me, kidnap me, and then hurt me. This time, I won't be so merciful to you, and hopefully, you will be punished by the law."

"You b*tch!" She yelled angrily and was taken away forcibly by the police.

After they left, Ashton and I returned to his car. That man had been cold and sullen the entire time, looking like a kid showing his temper. I knew that he was angry with me for coming out to meet Tessa by myself and almost getting hurt.

We drove for a while as I thought about how to coax him out of his mood. Holding my stomach, I started muttering, "Oh, my stomach hurts so much. I don't know if it's because I haven't eaten for a whole day. Ugh..."

I pretended to be miserable while holding my stomach. Meanwhile, Ashton pursed his lips, and after looking at me, he said, "What would you like to eat?"

"Koandria cuisine!" I said, looking at him with a smile.

He looked at me without saying anything but just drove the car to the city center and got off. I watched him stand beside the car coldly, and with a pitiful voice, I said, "Ashton, I'm hungry. It's been a day, and I was almost scared to death by Tessa just now. I can't walk anymore. Can you give me a hand?"

He frowned and continued to watch my "act." Seeing that I had refused to get down, he compromised a little and came to help.

I pursed my lips slightly and leaned my entire weight on him while looking at him shamelessly. "Can you hold me? I really can't walk!"

Chapter 906

He pursed his lips, "Don't eat, then. We'll go back and get some rest!"

Hearing that, I immediately stood up straight and pouted. "C'mon. Let's go get some food." In just a few steps, I was inside the restaurant and had found us a seat.

He followed suit and looked at me coldly. Ignoring him, I ordered my food and rested my chin on my hand while looking at him. "Are you still angry?"

However, he ignored me.

I instantly understood how he felt, so I stopped talking. After a while, the waiter served our food. Feeling extremely hungry, I was really eager to dig in, but he stopped me. "Drink your soup first!"

At that, he placed a bowl of chicken mushroom soup in front of me. I knew he was afraid that I had been hungry for too long, and if I ate solid food right after that, my stomach would not be able to hold it.

Obediently, I drank the soup before starting to eat. He did not seem to be hungry or picking up his fork. Instead, he just looked at me gently, so I could not help but ask, "Ashton, has Armond been released?"

He pursed his lips and looked at me, "Eat your food and don't talk with your mouth full!"

As soon as he said that, I kept quiet. After I had finished my meal, I looked at him and spoke, "Today's incident happened because I was careless. I promise it wouldn't happen again."

He looked at me with a helpless gaze. "When have you ever kept such promises?"

Being a little speechless, I pouted and then quibbled, "I didn't expect her to drug me at the café so blatantly and take me back to her place. I will not be fooled by her again next time."

"Is there a next time?" He glared at me with a solemn expression.

I shook my head, declaring fearfully, "No, I hope this will never happen again."

His facial expression improved slightly, and then he looked at me. "Do you understand what you did was wrong?"

I nodded. "Yes, I do!"

"What did you do wrong?"

I spoke like a child owning up, "I was wrong in being too trusting. I was wrong in being so silly. I was wrong for not obeying you!"

He grunted, looked at me and asked, "What else?"

His question had me stunned as I pondered over it and not knowing what else to say. Watching him cautiously, I asked, "What else did I do wrong?"

Unexpectedly, he got up abruptly from his seat and went straight out of the restaurant. I was a little dazed as I followed him, asking, "Ashton, can you quit losing your temper so easily? I really don't know what's wrong. Please tell me, so I won't repeat it next time. Ashton! Why are you doing this?"

Nonetheless, he did not listen to me at all but continued his way out. I followed him for a few steps but realized that I could not catch up with him, so I simply gave up and sat on the steps outside the restaurant, watching him walk away.

After a while, he had probably realized that I was not following him. Thus, he looked back at me and narrowed his eyes slightly. "Don't you want to go back?"

I pursed my lips, sitting on the steps desolately while looking at him. "What have I done wrong?"

He frowned. "We'll talk about this at home!"

Without moving, I sat on the ground and continued staring at him. "Tell me now, or we're not going back."

His expression seemed down as he looked at me and said, "Are you sure you want to talk here?"

I nodded.

I had thought that he would at least turn back and tug me by the hand. Unexpectedly, he got into the car, started it, and left without hesitation.

As I watched him driving further and further into the distance, I was stunned. I sat there for a long time, lost in thought. Did he really just left?

The apologies that I had prepared mentally in my mind turned into curses. The scene of him dumping me replayed in my mind over and over again.

Standing at the entrance of the restaurant for a long time, I decided to give Nora a call. The call went through, but it was Holden who answered it, "She's taking a shower. What's the matter?"

That came as a big shock, so I couldn't help but roar at him, "Holden, are you kidding me? I asked you to help me take care of her, not in this way! You're really... Ugh! I have nothing to say to you! There are

lines that you cannot cross, Holden, and Armond's girlfriend is one of them! Is it that hard to understand?"

I admit that I was taking it all out on him. After all, I was furious with Ashton for dumping me, and I had nowhere to vent my anger. This man happened to pick up the phone, and so I acted accordingly.

On the other end, Holden was a little taken aback by my sudden outburst. "Excuse me, but you should calm down! I didn't touch her at all. You asked me to take her to my house. While she is taking a bath, the phone kept ringing, and it was bothering me, so I answered it. I didn't touch her at all, Scarlett. Can you get your head out of the gutter?"

Oh... Uh...

I was a little embarrassed, but at this point, I did not want to apologize. Hence, I said, "You think I don't know you? Don't you dare pretend to be such an upright person. I'm warning you; you'd better not do anything to her. If you do, don't blame me for taking action against you... Anyway, could you ask her the password for her place? I have to go to her house tonight."

"I knew it! This was all because of what happened between you and Ashton, yes? That's why you were so angry; even to the point that you wanted to leave home. But can't you at least leave me out of this? I didn't do anything wrong, so I clearly don't deserve this." Holden was scolded for no reason, so he started to complain.

After a while, his unhappy voice could be heard over the phone. "You've got a call. I swear, you women always take forever to shower."

Chapter 907

Obviously, these words were not meant for me.

Soon after that, Nora's voice came over on the line. "What did you say to him just now? Why is he so angry?"

I curled my lips and said, "I thought he was messing with you, so I gave him a piece of my mind. Anyway, enough about that guy. I was just calling you to tell you that I wanted to stay at your house tonight. Tell me the password so that I can at least have a place to sleep."

She sighed, "What happened? Did you quarrel with Ashton? Weren't you guys at A City for work purposes?"

In one breath, she asked so many questions that I felt dizzy.

Drawing in a deep breath, I replied, "We're here on a business trip. Just give me the password already. I'm outdoors, and it's freezing."

"The password's my birthday. But what happened between you both? Why did you quarrel?"

I was not in the mood to talk much, so I hung up the phone hastily after thanking her. After that, I called a cab and went to her place, which I had visited before. That was why I knew the address.

As soon as I reached her place, a stale odor came wafting to my nostrils. I guessed it was probably because she had not been home for quite a while.

While I was tidying up, my phone kept ringing. I took a look at the screen and saw that it was Ashton, so I did not answer. Instead, I turned my phone off instantly. One could say that this is unnecessary, but that is just how I am.

After all that, I lay on the bed with my restless thoughts, unable to fall asleep. After a while, the doorbell rang. I was taken aback at first, but then I guessed that Ashton had probably found me.

Thus, I got up to check, and it was indeed him. However, I just ignored him and pretended not to hear anything. Then, I went back to the bedroom to rest, but I underestimated how determined and stubborn this man could be.

Bang! With just a few kicks, he had broken down Nora's door. When I saw him in the bedroom, I was so angry that I threw the pillow at him and shouted, "Get lost, Ashton! Get out right now!"

He caught the pillow and looked at me. "I'm not the one at fault today!"

Upon his remark, I almost choked. "Excuse me? You're the one who abandoned your wife and left! If it's not your fault, then whose is it? Ashton, I initially thought that even though you're an insensitive prick, you're at least a gentleman. But, no... I guess I had really overestimated you. You're even worse than that! In fact, you're despicable."

Clearly stunned, he looked at me and said, "I didn't leave you behind. Joe told me that when a woman is angry, just get some cakes for her. She'll feel better after having dessert."

As he spoke, he solemnly handed me the box in his hand. "It's from the shop you like. It's matcha flavored!"

After hearing his explanation, I was exasperated. To be honest, I just wanted to ignore him. Then, I took in a deep breath and shouted at him, "I don't want this! I don't want to eat anything! As a matter of fact, please get away from me!"

Yet, he continued to stand there, unmoving. "It's not safe being alone out here. Cut this nonsense, and let's go home."

Throwing the pillow in my hand at him, I trembled with anger, "Ashton, don't you know me well enough? Am I a child? Don't you know why I am angry? I had already apologized to you, so why are you still holding it against me? Are you deliberately looking for problems? Getting cakes for me... hah! I think

you were driving to leave, and then you were afraid that I would hold a grudge against you, so you went to get cakes!”

With a darkened expression, he frowned at me. I thought he was going to be like before – knowing that I would win the argument, he would slam the door and leave, but he did not. Instead, he put the box in his hand next to me and picked up the pillow on the floor. Then, he looked at me and said, “I am cross with you because you know that angering Tessa is dangerous, but you still did it. I am upset that you don’t put your safety first or take care of yourself. And no, I didn’t plan to leave; I just went to buy you cakes.”

Although he explained everything very clearly, I was still angry. Hence, I did not want anything to do with him, so I pulled the quilt over my head and said to him, “Okay. You can go now!”

Even if he had given a clear explanation, the anger in my heart still remained, so I could not think straight. I still wanted to fight with him because that was just how I was. I knew that, so I controlled myself and asked him to leave quickly.

However, he couldn’t get it, and that, I could only say, was the difference between a man and a woman. Not only did he refuse to leave, but he lay down beside me and said, “Then we will stay here tonight. Since the door is broken, I will get someone to fix it.”

I took a deep breath and held it. When I saw him crawling in next to me, I kicked him without even thinking. It took him by surprise, so he rolled off the bed and landed on the ground, his head hitting the corner of the bedside table.

Wham! A muffled knock accompanied his soft grunt. I was taken aback for a moment and subconsciously wanted to go down to help him, but I did not know what was going on as I watched him holding his head.

I refrained myself, sat up, and asked tentatively, “Are you alright?”

His pained voice could be heard, “It hurts!”

Since I was not sure if he was telling the truth, I replied, "I didn't do it intentionally. I didn't think you'd fall. C'mon, get up, and let me take a look at you."