

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 908-912

Chapter 908

“It hurts!” He was still lying on the ground without moving and just complaining about the pain.

At that, I could not help being a little worried, so I got down from the bed and went towards him. I saw that his forehead was badly bruised, and I felt a little sorry for him. “Sh*t, what the hell happened? I’m so sorry. Let me take care of it right away!”

I helped him onto the bed, and then I went to get some ointment. Maybe because of the bump, he was sitting very quietly on the bed, without moving an inch. I got the ointment and sat at the bedside to put some on his head. In a short while, someone came to repair the door.

After I applied some ointment for Ashton, I greeted the locksmith and sent them away after everything was done. They had installed a new digital lock, and the password was set to Nora’s birthday.

When I returned to the bedroom, Ashton was lying in bed, apparently, asleep.

Seeing that the bruise on his forehead was less swollen now, I was relieved. After that, I turned off the lights and lay down right next to him. As soon as I closed my eyes, Ashton’s arm was around me. “Go to sleep!” I frowned and said.

“I sleep better with you in my arms,” he uttered childishly. This was obviously nonsense.

Due to what happened today at Tessa's and the incident at Lavelian Village, I couldn't help thinking of my previous accident in the hospital. I moved my body and leaned in to Ashton. "Ashton, did you investigate the accident that happened when I was in the hospital?"

He had not talked to me about this all this while. Moreover, due to the series of unfortunate events, I had also nearly forgotten about this.

The man put his arm around me and his chin on my shoulders. He was touching my ear all the time while speaking, and it was a little itchy. "This matter is related to Armond. Tessa and Abe both participated in it, and the hospital surveillance system was damaged. There was no way to get evidence."

"Tessa?" I was surprised. "How did she get involved?"

"The anesthesia in the hospital was given to you by Abe's men. It was Abe who took you away. Their initial purpose was to make you disappear for a few hours, but after they handed you to Tessa, they didn't expect her to take you to the morgue and put you in the freezer." He put his arms around me and sighed, "Your friend is viler than you realize. Do avoid her as far as possible next time. In fact, it's better if you don't meet up with her at all."

When he finished that, I was stunned for a moment. I still couldn't fully get what he was saying, so I asked, "Did you mean to say that Abe and Tessa joined forces to harm me?"

He nodded, "After you were given anesthetics, Abe took you into the elevator. But when you got out of the elevator, Tessa took over. Their plan was to let Tessa take you to a hidden place and let you sleep for a few days so that I would not have the peace of mind to take care of the things in Lavelian Village. However, they didn't expect Tessa to send you there, let alone that I would save you."

I froze for a few seconds before digesting what he meant. Then I frowned and looked at him. "Tessa took me away today to threaten you, so you would not prosecute Armond. Yet you have already contacted the police and lawyers. Is it possible for you to change anything now?"

He nodded, "Before the case is filed, everything can be changed. Today is the last day to do so."

I pursed my lips silently for a while and said, "But isn't Abe already dead? Tessa has been with me all day, and she couldn't have threatened you. Who else is involved in this?"

He raised his hand to my zipper while his voice was low and resonant. "I haven't figured this out yet!"

Realizing that he was going to kiss me, I avoided him and said, "How is Armond today? Did you let him go?"

He stretched out his hand to pull me close into his arms, his voice husky, "Mm-hmm!"

I frowned at his response. "He almost killed you, Ashton. How could he let him go so easily? You're going too easy on him."

Nonetheless, he was distracted. The man merely hummed a response and trapped me between his legs. I opened my eyes wide and raised my hand to push him away. "Ashton, stop it!"

"Oh, for goodness' sake, Scarlett! We're married!" His voice was a little hoarse. I pursed my lips, pushed him away slightly, and distanced myself from him. "Not today... I'm too sleepy."

It was true as I slept quite a lot lately.

However, he didn't let me go, so I pursed my lips and said, "Ashton, I'm really sleepy. I don't want to!"

This went on for a while.

That night, I was reluctant. Ashton stopped after trying to persuade me a few times. After that, he held me and muttered, "When we have time, we need to make a visit to the hospital!"

At that moment, I was too sleepy to reply sensibly.

The weather was quite rough the next day.

It had been half a month since we came to A City. Cameron called and said that Summer had been prone to catching a cold recently. She didn't know that until she took Summer out.

It didn't come much of a surprise to me since K City was cold, and Summer was born prematurely. For all these years, I had lived with her in R Province, and the weather there was just right, so she rarely got sick. Two years ago, we moved to K City suddenly. Hence, with the change in environment, the girl would easily catch a cold now and then. However, this was all considered normal since she needed time to get used to the new environment.

Chapter 909

I was on a call with Cameron when Ashton came to me and said, "We have the bidding at Oasis Hotel this afternoon. You should come with me."

Seeing the serious look on him, I hung up the call and frowned. "Do I have to go? I'm not involved in the tender anyway. Besides, I only know that it's to find a supplier for the project. If not, Rachel's two years of hard work would go to waste."

He handed me a black tie to let me help him with it. "I really think you should go with me. I can't be at ease if you're here alone. Tessa has been released from the police station, so I'm worried you might be in danger."

As soon as he said that, I creased my brow, puzzled. "What? She almost killed me! How can they let her go just after a night? Is law made for nothing?"

He pursed his lips and responded, "Since she did not inflict direct physical harm, the police can't lay any charges on her, so she can't be detained for more than twelve hours."

No direct physical harm? Upon hearing that, I almost fainted right there and then. "That was attempted murder! The police were even at the scene when it happened. How could there be no evidence? So they can only charge a murderer after the victim has died? How ridiculous!"

I could not help but fume as I thought about the times she had harmed me. First, she almost froze me to death in the hospital. And this time, I was almost killed by her again. How could they say there's no evidence of her crime when all this while she's been plotting my death?

Seeing that I was shaking with anger, Ashton placed his warm hands on me and calmed me down. "She found someone to bail her out. By the time my subordinates arrived at the police station, she was already gone."

"Huh? Who bailed her out?" Isn't she from a small county? And Tabitha told me that she did not have any close friends there. How could she have someone to bail her out?

"It was Derek Watson." Ashton grabbed my hand and brought me down to the entrance. Then, he asked me to wait for him while he went to get his car.

Mr. Watson? Linda's ex-husband?

A while later, Ashton drove over and picked me up. I looked at him and asked, "Why is he involved in this matter? I only know that there are some business relations between them. But why would he bail her out? That was her private matter."

He turned to me and sighed, "Have you ever look into Tessa's background?"

His question made me even more confused. When he saw me staring at him, he smiled and said, "They had a complicated relationship when they were young. And do you know that she had a tea business?"

His words reminded me that when we were in Venria, Tessa said that she used to have two houses and a Mercedes-Benz when she was in her twenties, and she even had two shops that sold tea leaves. Her

assets were probably worth a few million. If she were from a wealthy family, I could understand why a young girl from a rural area could own so much, but she was not. Come to think of it, I realized there was more to her story than what she had told us.

I looked at Ashton, waiting for him to elaborate, but he hesitated and said, "I still need to investigate more before I could explain it to you."

Although Ashton did not tell me more, I somehow understood the situation. If one looked at Tessa closely, one could see that she had a slight saddle nose deformity and an asymmetrical jaw. She probably had plastic surgery ten years ago and failed to follow up for maintenance, so her facial features had turned crooked over the years.

"How about the things that happened yesterday?" The only one I could think of was him.

As Ashton drove down the road, he deliberated for a while and replied, "I don't think it's him. He wouldn't involve himself in this complicated matter."

When we arrived at the entrance of the Oasis Hotel, there were many people gathered at the door. They seemed as if they were there to welcome Ashton. I turned to him and asked, "Were you the one who arranged this?"

He shook his head. "It's not me."

Later, a middle-aged man with a potbelly came towards us as we walked into the hotel. I did not recognize him at first, but as he came closer, I realized that he was Derek. When he saw Ashton, he rushed over and greeted Ashton enthusiastically. "When I heard that you're inviting companies to rebid, I can't wait to come and join it. Mr. Fuller, I hope you won't ignore us this time."

Geez, this man is really awful!

I pursed my lips and held Ashton's arm. Derek then turned to me and smiled awkwardly. "Ms. Stovall, long time no see. You're still as beautiful as ever."

What I admired about Derek was that he never failed to put up a smile and ingratiate himself with the person he disliked even when both of them knew that they hate each other.

I pursed my lips and frowned, refusing to talk to him. I've not forgotten what he did at the bar, and I certainly won't let it slide. Seeing my attitude, he was not upset at all. He then humbly introduced his company to Ashton and curried favor with him.

On the other hand, Ashton remained silent the whole time, looking impassive as always. I wondered if he paid attention to Derek's words as I definitely did not listen to any of them.

However, there was one thing I wanted to comment on. I narrowed my eyes at Derek and said, "I see Mr. Watson is a man with multiple careers."

"Oh, Ms. Stovall, you've misunderstood! How could a person like me own a company? It's my ambitious wife who established the company. She's been aspiring to become a successful businesswoman for a long time. So, I took a day off to be here today to help her bid for this project."

Chapter 910

I gave him a faint smile. "Oh, so it belongs to your wife? Seems like I'm the one who had overthought. But I do hope to meet your wife one day."

Just then, the elevator arrived, and Derek changed the topic, ushering Ashton into the elevator. When we reached the destination, he excused himself and went away.

Ashton glanced at me and said, "You're normally a quiet person, but you're surprisingly chatty with Derek just now. Did he offend you before?"

I shrugged nonchalantly and found myself a seat to sit. "Not really, but he did infuriate me before. I really dislike him. He abandoned his wife and his child, and yet he still had the nerve to say that the company belongs to his wife. What a jerk!"

He looked at me curiously and asked, "How did you know about his background?"

I pursed my lips. "His ex-wife is Linda, and she is a single parent. He does not have a wife at all, so it was all lies. He was the one who owns the company. Hmph, I swear I've never seen such a corrupt person."

As I continued to badmouth Derek, Ashton gazed at me amusedly.

Suddenly, Rachel came over and passed a document to Ashton. When she saw me sitting beside him, she furrowed her brows, displeased with my presence. She probably thought that it was inappropriate for me to observe the tendering process.

I did not take it to heart and ignored her. After he looked through the document, he looked at her and asked, "Is Motha Group a financial investment firm?"

Rachel nodded in response. "It used to be an investment company, but it has changed into a small company recently, managed by a young girl. They are not doing so well, so you don't have to put this company into your consideration."

"Okay. Who would be their representative today?"

Rachel was surprised that Ashton would ask more about the company. "It's the daughter of the former chairperson, Scott Webster. Her name is Hailey Webster. She is still quite young. Rumor has it that she took over the deteriorating company not long after her father passed away. Currently, their business is just barely managing to get by."

He frowned, seemingly deep in his thought.

Half an hour later, the event started. Rachel had always been competent at work, so it was not a surprise that she could manage the entire tendering process without Ashton's guidance. Hence, he did not participate in the facilitation process but only observed the tendering among the members of the audience with me.

A few hours passed, and the big companies were finally done with their proposal presentations. I was about to fall asleep when a young lady with a cold, impassive face went up the stage, instantly catching my attention.

There was nothing special about her, but it was hard not to notice an adolescent who looked about seventeen years old presenting on the stage as all the other presenters were adults.

The girl was wearing a black dress, looking a little gloomy. She stood on the stage, swept a glance over the audience, and started to present her proposal calmly.

However, her proposal did not attract any attention from the audience. An expert in construction tendering would probably comment that her proposal did not have any points that stood out, so it was rather boring and general. Therefore, my attention was not on her presentation but on her face.

At first glance, this little girl looked rather low-spirited and had an air of melancholy around her, like a dead soul in a living body. I did not know why I would describe her in this way, but this was the feeling I got when I first landed my gaze on her.

Since the Motha Group was a small company, no questions were asked from the host, and she came down from the stage as soon as she ended her presentation. Nonetheless, I could not help but stare at her as she walked past me. Noticing that someone was looking at her, she glanced in my direction.

Our eyes met, and I felt inexplicably cold; there was not even a hint of warmth in this girl.

I averted my gaze and focused on Rachel, who was announcing the tender results on the stage. The Fuller Corporation was a big company, after all. Hence, many corporations were eager to win the bid as a deal signed with the Fuller Corporation would guarantee a huge profit to their companies.

After a detailed analysis of the tender documents submitted by the participating big companies, she decided to choose Derek's trading company in the end. The decision was fully entrusted to her as Ashton trusted her excellent capability at work.

Therefore, he made no further comments.

When the event came to an end, Rachel and Ashton still had some discussion to make, so I wandered around the room and saw the girl in a black dress standing at the entrance. As I got closer to her, I realized that she was staring blankly at a piece of art in front of her.

I believed humans had an instinct to seek only benefits and avoid danger. Standing in front of the girl, my gut told me to stay away from her and not to get involved with her. There were so many things about her that I was familiar with but unwilling to face.

When I was about to turn and leave, she suddenly called out to me. "I thought you wanted to chat with me."

I hesitated for a moment and turned around eventually. Looking at her dark brown eyes, I said, "Business is not suitable for you."

Unperturbed, she nodded. "I know."

I pursed my lips and cast my gaze on the poignant image in front of her. It seemed to be unrelated to the bidding. Perhaps it was left to be displayed here merely for aesthetic purposes.

Chapter 911

"You seem to like the color black," I commented. To be honest, I did not want to encounter these negative things again.

She nodded frankly in response. After observing the image for a while, she turned to me again and raised her brow. "Are you a staff of the Fuller Corporation?"

“Yes.” I nodded.

“I see.” Then, she continued, “The man who was sitting beside you just now is your husband, isn’t he? I can see that he treats you well.”

I did not deny her words and pursed my lips.

After a short pause, she lowered her head, looking pensive. “It’s good that he can heal you.”

I kept quiet for a while before saying, “You also know that business is not suitable for you. So, why don’t you do the things that you want to do? The only way to heal us is to seek for the things that make us happy.”

She merely smiled and did not reply.

Just then, Ashton finished his discussion with Rachel and walked over to us. He knitted his eyebrows in confusion when he saw that I was talking with Hailey. Seeing Ashton, she left without saying anything.

I stood there and waited for Ashton to come closer. He asked, “Someone you know?”

I shook my head in reply and changed the topic. “Are you done with your discussion?”

He nodded and asked, “There’s a celebratory banquet tonight. Do you want to go with me?”

Ever since the incidents I had with Tessa, Ashton had been insisting that I stay with him 24/7. I nodded in response and looked in the direction Hailey had left. An indescribable feeling swept through me at that moment.

When a person who had undergone rhinoplasty saw a retracted columella scar on the other person's nose, he would know that the other person also had a rhinoplasty like himself. The same principle applied to Hailey and me as well. The moment we first met each other, we instinctively knew that both of us were depressed.

Depression could never be cured; the symptoms could only be alleviated or suppressed as time went by. What we could do was to search for the light at the end of the tunnel and fill the emptiness in our hearts with warmth and happiness. Hailey was right; I was lucky to have Ashton in my life. He was the one who healed me and brought me warmth.

However, this did not mean it applied to everyone else. I had no idea what she had gone through in her life, but the emptiness in her eyes told me that she was still struggling in the dark.

At night, we went to the dinner as planned.

I often attended banquets similar to this, so I was quite familiar with the process. Normally, the people involved from the two companies would gather for a dinner together, exchange pleasantries, and get acquainted with each other.

I was rather reluctant to join this banquet as it was hosted by Derek. However, what surprised me was that Dante and Danny were at the banquet as well.

It had been a while since I last saw them. Dante did not change much, except that his skin had turned fairer, probably because the UV rays were weaker in our country.

He was dressed formally with black-framed glasses, and currently, he was raising a toast to Derek obsequiously. On the other hand, Danny was still the same. He was now standing in the corner, enjoying the food on his plate heartily. I guess he is still a foodie.

Seeing that I was observing them, Ashton asked curiously, "You know them?"

I nodded in response. When I was about to go to Danny, Derek came over to curry favor with Ashton. Hence, Dante, who was tagging along with Derek, saw me as well.

He squinted slightly and raised his glass towards me with a smile. "Ms. Stovall, long time no see. I didn't expect to see you here. Fate has kindly brought us together again."

Derek was going to toast Ashton, but when he heard Dante's words, he smiled and asked, "Both of you know each other?"

"Of course. We are good friends indeed. I initially thought that we would never meet again, but look at us now! It must be fate!" He sounded so sarcastic when he said that we were "good friends."

I pursed my lips and shifted a bit towards Ashton. I really can't bring myself to smile at a devil.

Just then, Ashton caught my movement and looked at Dante. "May I know who you are?"

Dante was indifferent to my attitude. "You must be Mr. Fuller. My name is Dante. Ms. Stovall and I met each other when we were in Venria, but now she seems to have forgotten about me. My heart is broken."

At that, Ashton furrowed his brows slightly and exchanged a few more words with them before sending them away. Then, he turned to me and asked quizzically, "He said both of you met in Venria. Is that true?"

I nodded. "He is Abe's subordinate." As I replied to Ashton, I looked over to Danny, but he was gone. I glanced around, looking for him, but to no avail.

Ashton seemed to want to ask more questions, but I said, "We'll talk later. I need to go out for a while." Without listening to his reply, I immediately went to the corner where Danny was standing just now and walked along the corridor to find him.

I searched around again, but he was still out of sight. However, when I passed by the restroom, I saw Tessa standing at the door. She seemed unsurprised to see me here. She smiled mirthlessly and said, "What a coincidence. We've met again."

Chapter 912

At that time, I had no intention to chat with her, so I told her calmly, "I don't think it's a coincidence."

Glancing around, I did not see Danny, so I turned around to leave. But Tessa stopped me and said, "Oh, why? You seem to be looking for someone."

"Get out of my way!" I had no time or patience for people like her.

However, she continued to use her chubby body to block my way and taunted, "Why are you so aggressive? Are we not good friends? Don't you remember all the dangerous situations that we had been through in Venria? Do you treat Nora and the others like this, too?"

I glared at her and scoffed. "Friends, huh? What kind of friend would put me into a mortuary cabinet? And what kind of friend would plot my death every day? Tessa, you've insulted the term 'friends.' Don't compare yourself with Nora and the others. You're downright disgusting!"

Suddenly, she burst into laughter. "I'm disgusting? Scarlett, did you forget that you were the one who caused me to be sexually assaulted in Venria? Did you seriously think that I could act like nothing had happened after we left there? Do you know the feeling of being gang-raped in front of everyone else? No, you don't. You were the one who saw me being violated by those men. You knew that they raped me because of you, and yet, you did not do anything to help me. And now you even have the audacity to think that it's not your fault. Maybe everyone else had forgotten about it, but I can't. It will forever be engraved in my memory. From the moment I left Venria, I vowed to make all of you suffer as much as I did!"

She looked at me sinisterly as her eyes blazed with hate and wrath. I was rendered speechless as I thought that she had let go of the past. After all, I knew that there was nothing I could do to undo the hurt that I had inflicted on her. That was why I did everything I could to make a deal with Armond to let him send us back to our country and even begged him to find the best doctors to remove the kyanine in their wombs. I naively thought that she would forgive us and move on.

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But she's right. Why does she have to forgive us, especially me? She would not have been hurt if it weren't for my little mistake. Hence, it was understandable why she hated me and wanted to seek revenge against me.

Completely absorbed in my thought, I did not know when she had left. When Ashton found me looking devastated at the corridor, he frowned. "Anything happened?"

I shook my head, lay my head against his chest, and took a deep breath. "I'm sorry. It was my fault. I know that it happened because of me, but I don't know what I can do about it now!"

"What happened, Scarlett?" Ashton hugged me as he patted my back.

I did not know how to tell him about the incident in Venria, so I just shook my head and remained silent.

After that, Ashton brought me back to the villa. I lay on the bed and felt dejected, but I did not want to continue to wallow in misery. Whenever people were accused, they would always defend themselves and find numerous reasons to convince themselves that it was not their fault. But, wrong is wrong.

I also kept trying to comfort myself, reminding myself of what I had done for her – I was the one who helped her escape from Venria, I harbored no grudge against her after she purposely threw away my documents at the airport, and I could even forgive her for harming me several times. However, all of these could not deny the fact that she was hurt because of me.

After laying on the bed for a long time, I realized that Ashton had not come back from the study. So, I went there and saw him staring at the monitor. When he heard me enter, he looked up and asked, "Are you feeling better?"

I nodded in reply and went over to sit beside him. As I landed my gaze on the computer screen, I was shocked to see that he was looking at some surveillance footage. "I thought the footage from the hospital was destroyed. How did you get this?"

He looked at me and replied, "I hired someone to fix it, so the footage at the elevator and the morgue had been recovered. Even though Abe and Tessa were wearing masks, we could still identify them from this footage."

I hesitated for a moment and looked at him. "What are you going to do next?" The reason why he put so much effort into recovering the footage was to put Tessa into prison. This footage would be enough to charge her for cooperating with Abe in attempted murder. Although she could not be sentenced to life imprisonment, she would definitely be imprisoned for several years."

Ashton watched the footage with a solemn look. After a while, he said, "It's too dangerous to let her stay in the society. She should be thrown into prison for a few years."

I fell silent. After a long pause, I asked, "Can you not pass this to the police?"

"Why?" He frowned, baffled.

"I owe her for that. When we were in Venria, she was hurt because of me. And that was the reason why she has been targeting me." I was not sure if it was right to do so, but if I sent her into prison now, I would feel guilty for the rest of my life. After all, it was my fault that she was violated, even though I was not the one who harmed her.