

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 928-932

Chapter 928

“What will happen if the Murphys opened the box and realized they had been fooled?” I questioned.

“They had the fake box, which had no openings. Unfortunately, that also means they will continue to hound us, so we are in for more trouble,” Ashton smiled and predicted.

“At the end of the day, the Murphys are after money. They are already very wealthy. Why the obsession with money?” I sighed.

Before we knew it, we had arrived at the Stovall residence. The compound was brightly lit. The housekeeper and a few staff were waiting for us. The housekeeper greeted us, handed our car key to the valet, and led us into the house.

The table was already set, but only Louis was in.

“Letty, you have arrived! Come, dinner is ready. Let’s eat.” Louis came up to warmly welcome us.

After greeting Louis, I looked around and realized John was not around. “John is not back yet?”

“He is on his way. We shan’t wait for him. Let’s get started.” Louis showed us to our seats and instructed the maids to serve dinner.

Just as we got seated, we heard a car driving in. “This rascal sure has a good sense of timing. He will appear right on the dot when dinner is served,” Louis decided.

“Oh my, you are early. I did not expect you to come this early. I thought the two of you will only stroll in around 8 p.m.,” John said as he walked in.

I turned to look and scowled when I caught sight of his companion.

“Rascal, get out!” Louis hollered.

“Uncle Louis, don’t be so mean. I was busy, yet still took time off to come back when you asked me to. How can you chase me out before I could even warm the seat?” He then turned to Yvonne, who was standing next to him and urged, “Yvonne, present the gift you bought specially for Uncle Louis. That should please him.”

Yvonne duly walked over to Louis with a big smile and a gift box in hand. “Uncle Louis, Johnny said you enjoy tea. I hope you will like this premium. Do try it when you are free.”

She presented the tea with both hands and had a perfect smile on her face. She looked every inch a well-mannered, elegant scion.

All the time she spent hanging around the socialites was not wasted after all. She had learned a lot from those ladies. If I had not seen the ugly side of her when we met in the bar years ago, I would have thought she was an heiress of a wealthy family.

Time had worked miracles, transforming her into a lady.

Louis did not take the gift from her hands. His dark gaze was on John. “What are you thinking?” he bellowed.

John shrugged and nonchalantly said, “Yvonne is presenting you with a gift. Out of courtesy, you should at least take it from her hand. If you want to nag at me, do wait till everyone leaves after dinner. If you flare now, you will spoil the day for all of us.”

He then took the gift from Yvonne, placed it next to Louis, and led her to sit at the table. "What is everyone waiting for? Let's eat!" He acted as if nothing had happened.

I glanced at the indifferent John, stood up, and poured Louis a glass of water. "Uncle Louis, have some water."

Louis took the water from my hand. He was visibly furious, staring sternly at John. He looked like he was ready to thrash John anytime. John couldn't care less and was eating his dinner, unconcerned.

Louis was angry as it was supposed to be a family dinner, so Yvonne's presence was not welcomed. John clearly understood that, but he still brought her along.

It was not a good time to find out why he did that, so I kept quiet.

Another car drove in shortly. I was surprised as I did not expect more guests.

Hannah walked in with her nanny and her son. Louis' face broke into a smile when he heard Quilo's voice. He hurried out to carry him.

"In the future, let me send the driver to pick you. It is a struggle for you, with baby in tow." Louis started chatting with Hannah.

Hannah's gentle voice could be heard saying, "It is just a short distance from here. I called to inform you I'll be late, and not to wait for us, yet you..."

She abruptly stopped in the middle of her sentence. The sight of Yvonne and John caught her by surprise.

She recovered quickly and turned to us, her smile still intact on her face. "My apologies for being late, Scarlett and Mr. Fuller. We left home late and got caught in a traffic jam."

I smilingly shook my head to assure her it was okay. We chatted briefly before sitting down to dinner. Quilo was left in the nanny's care in the next room.

What was supposed to be a cozy family dinner turned into an awkward one. Only John continued eating, unaffected.

Chapter 929

Yvonne was fawning over John, serving him food, feeding him, and catering to his every need.

Hannah was impassive. She occasionally updated Louis on Quilo's development and shared she was thinking of enrolling him into a sensory class for babies. Louis was all for it and encouraged her to do so.

He handed Hannah a black credit card and gave her full authority to spend as she deemed fit. He also told her to look for a house nearer the town center if she was not satisfied with the villa she was staying in.

Yvonne stole a few glances at Hannah, but she did not betray any emotions in her expressions. Ever since she cozied up to John, she should have received big allowances. John had bad spending habits and would have splurged on her.

Regardless, she must be envious when she saw the black card Louis gave Hannah.

Everyone was preoccupied with their own thoughts during dinner. As soon as it was over, Hannah went to feed Quilo. I got the maid to distract Yvonne and dragged John into the garden.

"Are you out of your mind, John Stovall? Why did you bring along Yvonne?" I chastised.

He shrugged, leaned against the wall with his arms crossed, and dismissed, "Why can't I bring my girlfriend? Since it is a family dinner, and she will be family, then what's the harm?"

"Are you serious?" I looked at him, dumbstruck.

He nodded. "At the end of the day, I will have to get married. There is nothing wrong with Yvonne. She is pretty and has an ordinary family background. At least she would not have the guts to betray me and mess around behind my back."

"John, you would never look within and see if you had done anything wrong, would you? Put your hand on your heart. How long have you kept Hannah waiting for you? You took her love for granted. Do you really think it is fair for you to neglect her?" I rebuked him.

"And what justified her to have an affair with another man?" John hollered. "She could have told me directly if her needs were not met. Why betray me in that disgusting manner?"

I nearly laughed out loud. "What about you? She had an affair with one man. Have you counted the number of women you have fooled around with all these years? Have you ever rejected any woman who throws herself at you? No! You happily embrace one after another. Have you ever considered how much it pains a woman to have to bear with all these? She gave birth to your child, gave up her life to cater to your every need, and learned to cook all the dishes you like. What have you done for her? John, her frustrations and disappointment were built up over time. It took her many years to finally muster the courage to live her own life. Of all the people, you have the least right to criticize and blame her."

John was shell-shocked and stared blankly at me, lost for words. I gave him a piece of my mind, although I was not sure if he took in what I said.

I let out a sigh as I turned to walk back to the hall. Aren't we all the same? We do not treasure what we have nor work on the relationship with those we love. In the end, we either lose them, or things turn ugly between us.

If we don't invest time to nurture those relationships, we have no right to complain when things fall apart.

There was a huge swimming pool in the garden at the Stovall residence. It was left unused in the winter as none of us had the habit of swimming in the winter. On top of that, we installed a spa in the house, so the pool became a white elephant.

"You have no right to take anything from the Stovall family since you are going your separate ways. Hannah, you knew John will not be marrying you, so nothing in this house belongs to you." I heard a commotion, stopped, and turned to investigate.

It was Yvonne. She and Hannah were seated by the pool. They were not on friendly terms, so the only common subject they could talk about was John.

Hannah had her gaze fixed on the pool as she refuted Yvonne. "Why are you harping on this? Are you trying to tell me that I should not take anything from the Stovalls or that I should hand them to you instead? I know what is on your mind. I know you do not want me to reap any financial gains from John. Unfortunately, you are not part of the Stovall family yet. Under the law, you are not a Stovall, and most importantly, no one here recognizes you as family. Ms. Wilde, I like to keep things simple. I won't bother anyone, and I don't like others to bother me, so please leave me alone. You can make your demands known to John. If he obliges, you get it. If he doesn't, then too bad."

Chapter 930

Hannah was very composed and not ruffled by Yvonne's attitude. She either did not care about Yvonne, or John no longer has a place in her heart.

Yvonne was upset she did not successfully agitate Hannah. She glared at Hannah. "I know, but it is only a matter of time before I get married to him. He will definitely dote on me more compared to you, and you will disappear from our sights in the future. As for now, I would not allow you to take advantage of him. You are not worthy of him, and you should not reap any gains from the Stovall family."

Hannah looked at her and all of a sudden, she laughed out loud. "I was wondering why your eyes were on me the whole evening. So this is what you are after!" She took the black card from her purse and placed it in front of Yvonne. "Are you jealous because of this card? If you want it, take it. Stop irritating me."

Yvonne was infuriated, but she still reached out to take the card. "At least you have some decency. Don't you dare eye on anything of the Stovall family! Move out of the villa and transfer the deed back to them. You can stop dreaming about driving John's cars as well. I will not let you have any of them. As for the clothes and jewelry John bought for you previously, you can keep them, as rewards for your time spent on him," she fumed.

"Haha, Ms. Wilde, you are making decisions on the distribution of the Stovall family's wealth? Do you think you are Mrs. Stovall?" Hannah mocked her.

"John and I will certainly get married, so I have the right to do this." Yvonne boasted as she fiddled with the black card.

Hannah could not care less. As she was standing up to leave, she jibed, "Congratulations then. I hope you marry into money soon." It was obviously a sarcastic remark.

After going through all the trouble, Yvonne managed to get the black card that she was eyeing, but she was also deeply annoyed by Hannah's attitude. She aggressively stomped over to block Hannah's exit and scoffed, "I don't need you to give me your good wishes. Since you are aware of my relationship with John, if I were you, I would get out of here immediately with the b**tard child and stop tarnishing the Stovall family."

I frowned at the harsh words Yvonne used.

Hannah's expression turned dark, and she barked, "Yvonne Wilde, mind your language. I can't be bothered to get into a dispute with you, but that does not mean you can step all over me."

I could not understand what John saw in Yvonne. She was average-looking, materialistic, and uncouth. He could have married any of the heiress or socialites in K City, yet he chose such a woman. How unfortunate.

Before I could step in, Yvonne grabbed Hannah's arm and roared, "Who are you to tell me off? Don't you know you are a s*!t? Stop this high and mighty act. You are way more disgusting than I am. I hate show-offs like you!" Then, she gave Hannah a heavy push towards the pool.

I quickly ran towards them, shocked. Surprisingly, Hannah successfully fended her off. She grabbed Yvonne's hand, ducked, and managed to keep her balance. Yvonne fell into the pool instead.

I almost forgot. Hannah grew up in the countryside and spent her childhood exploring the wilds. She was nimble and agile. The ability to fend off danger was deeply ingrained in her.

Yvonne struggled to stay afloat in the pool and was screaming for help. I reached the poolside and checked on Hannah. "Are you alright?"

"I am fine," Hannah nodded.

Those in the hall came running when they heard Yvonne's scream. John saw her, frowned, and jumped into the pool to scoop her up. He placed her on the ground and started giving her first aid. She had merely swallowed some water, so was in no danger.

By then, Louis and Ashton also reached the scene, and they asked, "What happened?"

Yvonne recovered from her shock, flung herself into John's arms, and wailed. John held on to her tightly and roared at the maid who was there. "Get moving! It is freezing cold. Can't you see we need a towel here?"

The maid stumbled into the house and brought a blanket to keep Yvonne warm. John immediately carried her into his room. He turned to instruct the maid to summon the doctor and prepare some chicken soup for Yvonne.

Louis was displeased, but he was too gracious to make his guests feel uncomfortable.

Chapter 931

After being fussed over by John and the maid, Yvonne was feeling better. She cuddled up to John like a pitiful little kitten, snuffling a little.

I was by Hannah's side and saw her watching emotionlessly as John waited on Yvonne hand and foot. She was calm, detached, and unfeeling.

Nothing is sadder than losing heart over someone. I suddenly realized why Hannah could take all these in her stride, unperturbed. She had given up all hopes and was prepared to leave.

Yvonne was lying in bed, giving John her woeful look. She whined to him, "Did I spoil everyone's day? I'm so sorry. I only wanted to have a chat with Ms. Anne. I did not mean to enrage her. I was shocked she hated me so much, that she would push me into the pool. The water was so cold and I couldn't swim. I was terrified!"

I was appalled. I used to think Rebecca was irritating, but her act was nothing compared to Yvonne's. Yvonne was revolting. It was an eye-opening lesson for me.

Everyone in the room heard Yvonne's accusation and turned to look at Hannah, who had paled and was biting her lips. She looked at Yvonne and muttered, "I am sorry, Ms. Wilde." She had no intention of defending herself.

Yvonne was stunned by Hannah's apology, but she shamelessly continued, "Ms. Anne, all I wanted was to have a chat with you. John and I are serious about one another. I also know you have a lover and would like to start a new chapter of your life. I only wanted to thank you for taking good care of John all these years."

Hannah stared blankly at Yvonne as she continued her blabber.

Louis was stunned and puzzled. "Hannah, you..."

Hannah calmly looked Louis in the eye and said, "Uncle Louis, I had planned to confide in you this evening. John and I will be going our separate ways from now on and I would like to keep Kiki by my side. I am not trying to make use of him to milk the Stovall family, so you don't have to worry. I just do not want him to part from his mother at such a young age. He doesn't get any love from his father, so I would like to make up for that by loving him more. He is part of the Stovall family, so rest assured I will bring him to visit you often."

"Look what you have done!" Louis glared at John. His tone was filled with regrets as he asked Hannah, "What are your plans for the future?"

Hannah gave him a reassuring smile. "Don't worry, Uncle Louis. I met a nice man. After I settle matters with the Stovall family, I will get married and start a new life with him. You have to come and visit us too, Uncle Louis."

Louis put on a forced smile and nodded with a sigh; then, he kept quiet.

John's face was ashen, and he seemed to be angry yet hurt. Yvonne could see his mixed emotions, so she spoke instead. "Since Ms. Anne found a good man, John and I will give you our blessings."

"Thank you." Hannah answered, composed as ever.

I could not take it anymore. Yvonne took advantage of Hannah and made her take all the blame.

I stared at Yvonne and asked coldly, "Ms. Wilde, did you say Hannah pushed you into the water?"

Yvonne was taken aback by my question. She resumed her pitiful act and nodded, "Yes. I know Ms. Anne did not do it on purpose, and I am fine now, so let's not bring it up again."

I nodded and turned to ask Hannah. "Did you really push her?"

Hannah did not answer my question. She just kept quiet.

I could not help but let out a sigh. "Now I understand why the bad guys become more atrocious and disgusting. Yvonne, it is not wrong to pursue finer things in life. Your mistake is you sacrifice others in your pursuit of a better life. Do you think you can continue with this pitiable act forever and not get exposed?"

"Ms. Stovall, what do you mean by that?" she asked woefully.

I did not bother to reply to her. I gave her a hard stare and warned, "I am not a goody-two-shoes, so I am capable of being nasty. You'd better make your confession now, or I will throw you out of our house. If I object to your marriage, even if John obliges you, you will not get anything from the family. You can verify with John if you don't believe me."

John saw her frightened look and groused at me. "What is that for?"

"You confess." I raised my eyebrow and challenged Yvonne.

She started sobbing and fell into John's arms. "John, it is my fault. I am sorry. I should not have offended Ms. Stovall by blabbering and coming to the dinner with you. I should not have barged in on your family gathering. It is all my fault!"

Chapter 932

B*tch!

I was so furious I could beat her to a pulp. I roared at John. "What the h*ll is wrong with your eyes, John Stovall? There are so many women in K City and you had to settle for this b*tch?"

John was offended and he grunted, "Mind your language, Scarlett Stovall."

I almost fainted from anger. Louis was clueless. He looked at me and pacified, "Calm down, Scarlett. What is with those bad languages? Talk nicely."

I took a deep breath and fixed my gaze at the woman still sobbing in John's arms. "Return the black card. You are not worthy to use the Stovall family's black card."

John and Louis were both stunned. Louis frowned at John and growled, "You gave her that?"

John shook his head and turned to Yvonne. "Where did you get the black card from?"

Yvonne recovered from her shock and started wailing, "What black card? I don't even know what a black card is. Why are you asking me for it? How could I possibly get hold of such a card? How could you not trust me, John?"

John looked at me searchingly, confused.

I did not expect her to be so unrepentant. "Yvonne, do you think I am blind? Earlier at the poolside, you took the black card that Uncle Louis gave Hannah. Give it back!"

Everyone turned their attention to Yvonne. She was dazed for a brief moment, then recovered and whimpered, "Ms. Stovall, I have never done you any wrong, so why are you framing me? Ms. Anne lost the card and could not find it. Are you worried Mr. Stovall would get mad, so you falsely accuse me of stealing it? Do you think you can blatantly bully me just because I have no one to back me up?"

If I had not witnessed what happened by the pool, I would definitely buy her story. I was appalled by her shameless act.

"I am giving you another chance. You'd better give a full account of how you fell into the water, how you pressured Hannah into giving you the black card, and the words you used on the baby. Every single detail, truthfully. Otherwise, I swear you will not get to step into the Stovall residence ever again," I warned.

John was flustered by her crying. "That is enough. Let's call it a day. We will search for the lost card. She is fine now, so let's forget this ruckus. It is getting late. Go home and get some rest."

Crash! I swept the lamp off John's bedside table and howled, "Yvonne Wilde! One last chance! Are you confessing or not?"

Ashton could see I was really incensed. He came close, tugged at me, and tenderly comforted, "Don't get mad. It's bad for health."

John was also startled at my rage. He turned to question Yvonne. "Do you have anything to say?"

Yvonne looked aggrieved. She looked pitifully at him with her red, swollen eyes and shook her head. "I really have no idea what she is saying. I know she dislikes me and wanted to break us up. She set this up to force me to leave."

She tearily cried, "Scarlett, I have never offended you. If you want to side with Hannah and make yourself look righteous, I will fulfill your wish. I will not dispute any accusations you make against me. If you think I am after the Stovall's wealth, then I will leave John and will never see him again. You will get your way. Since you are bent on vilifying me, I stand no chance fighting back against a rich and mighty heiress like you."

I swore I have never met someone as shameless as her.

Hannah had kept quiet all this while. She finally broke her silence and spoke, "Yvonne, stop your act. You did that to get John's sympathy, as you know he is soft-hearted and will give in to you whenever you cry.

There is something you are not aware of. Do you know why your crying works magic on him? You should thank Scarlett for that. When Scarlett was young, she was a crybaby, and John would give in to her every time she cried. After she grew up, she rarely cries anymore. But in John's mind, he will always be Scarlett's protector. The love he has for his sister never changed. He gave in to your crying because it reminded him of the Scarlett that put faith in him. You are just a replacement. You would be so wrong to think that John will still be in love with you if you offend Scarlett. Once you earn Scarlett's wrath, you'll lose everything. You will regret kicking up this fuss and trying to stir up trouble between them.