

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 93

When I saw that everything she picked was pink, I could not help but chuckle bitterly. “Why is everything so pink? What if my baby is a boy?”

While she looked at the cots, she replied, “It doesn’t matter. Regardless of whether your baby is a boy or a girl, they’ll still need these items. If your son really doesn’t like them, we can buy them again after he’s born.”

She was not wrong.

Slowly, the things in the trolley piled up. As I would start to gain weight due to my pregnancy and swell up, she even bought some skincare products for me.

Watching as she placed the items in the trolley, I could not help but laugh. “Macy, you, as the godmother, are paying even more attention than me!”

She chuckled. Suddenly, her eyes reddened as she hugged me. “Letty, leave Ashton! I can take good care of you.”

I did not know why she suddenly uttered those words. Stunned momentarily, I patted her shoulders and assured her, “Why are you being so emotional all of a sudden? I will leave Ashton sooner or later. But I’d like to leave proudly, instead of sneaking away like a thief.”

She nodded and replied hoarsely, “It’s okay. I’ll wait for you. I’ve already found a suitable place in Q City, where the property prices are lower. After adding up our savings, we can buy a small villa there. Both of us and your child can stay there.”

There was something different about this girl. For a moment, I could not tell how exactly she had changed. All I could tell was that she was hiding something and seemed sadder than before.

Sighing softly, I chuckled. “It’s fine. I’m not in such a dire state now. We have a long journey ahead of us!”

As it was getting late, we directly headed to Glenwood Apartments and placed the baby products there. It was more convenient to do so.

I initially planned to stay in Glenwood Apartments. However, my phone rang after a while.

“Letty, someone’s calling you!” Macy was squatting in the guest room and assembling the cot. When she heard my phone ringing, she called for me.

I was washing the fruits that we had bought by the road. Wiping my hands and glancing at my phone, I saw that it was a call from Ashton.

Frowning, I looked at the time. It was not even 9 pm yet.

“Hello, Mr. Fuller.” I was not deliberately trying to sound distant. As he was probably calling me to discuss some official matters, I naturally had to be polite.

I could hear the roaring of the wind through the phone. After a few seconds of silence, he asked, “Where are you?”

“Glenwood Apartments.” I looked at the cot which Macy had assembled. She had thoughtfully placed a layer of mosquito net around the bed.

“Oh, I see.” I thought that Ashton needed to talk to me about something. To my surprise, he had nothing else to say after calling me.

After he hung up, I tossed my phone aside and admired the cot. The more I looked at it, the cuter it seemed.

“Okay, we’ve got everything settled. All that’s left is for your child to be born.” Macy was a hands-on person. After assembling the cot, she shot me a proud look and asked, “How am I faring as a godmother?”

I smiled and passed her a fruit. “Very impressive!”

As it was getting late, Macy looked at me and said, “I’ll go take a bath first. Look around and see if there’s anything else we need to do!”

Nodding, I sat down in the living room and started scrolling through my phone.

The doorbell suddenly rang. Thinking that Macy had ordered some food, I got up and opened the door. Meanwhile, I yelled in the direction of the bathroom, “Macy, did you order food?”

A voice came from the bathroom. “No!”

Before I could say anything, I saw a tall man standing at the entrance. I was stunned. Why did Ashton come here?

“You...” I wanted to ask him that question, but my voice faltered gradually.

“Aren’t you going to invite me in?” he asked with a cold, yet relaxed expression.

I shook my head. “It’s not a good time!” As Macy often came out from the shower with only a towel wrapped around her, it was not appropriate for him to enter.

“Who’s that, Letty?” Macy’s voice sounded from the bathroom again.

I glanced at Ashton and replied, “He’s from the estate management team.”

“Estate management?” Ashton raised his eyebrows, but his expression was indecipherable.

I pouted and asked calmly, “What are you doing here?” It was almost 10 pm, so he should have gone home already.

He stood at the entrance. As he was very tall, he blocked the faint lights in the corridor. When I raised my head and looked at him, he was shrouded in darkness.

“I’m here to fetch you home!” As he spoke, he took out his hands from his pocket. He waved the car keys at me.

I heard some noises coming from the bathroom. Hence, I shoved Ashton back and yelled, “Macy, I’m going out for a while!”

Then, I closed the door and dragged Ashton to the stairway, knowing that it was inappropriate to argue loudly so late at night.

With a gentler tone, I said, “I’m planning to stay here for a while. Don’t worry, I’ll take care of my baby well.”

“Go back to the villa!” instructed Ashton coldly. “Mrs. Eriksen can take care of you.”

I frowned. “Ashton, I…”

“You can live here, but Mrs. Eriksen and I will move over to stay with you,” he said seriously.

I was rendered speechless for a brief moment. After a short pause, I retorted, “It’s too small to accommodate both of you!”

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“Go home with me, then.”

“I…” The stairway was very spacious. Even though we spoke very softly, our voices echoed through the place.

I raised my head and stated firmly, “I’ll stay here for the night and go back tomorrow!”

He nodded. “Okay, I’ll stay with you here tonight.”

What the heck?

Looking at how determined he was, he would probably stay here if I refused to go back.

Left with no choice, I walked out of the stairway and snapped, "Let's go!"

I then went downstairs and sent a message to Macy. As I did not bring my car keys, I got into Ashton's car.

A relieved expression crossed Ashton's initially gloomy face when he saw me sit on the front passenger seat. After helping me buckle my seatbelt, he closed the door and walked over to the driver's seat.

When we arrived at Peakville Estate, Mrs. Eriksen was waiting at the entrance for us. The anxious expression on her face was replaced by relief when she saw us. "Where did you go at such a late timing?"

"I had some matters to attend to." Stepping into the living room, I saw that dinner was still laid out on the table.

I could not help but be stunned. Gazing at Mrs. Eriksen, I asked, "Have you eaten dinner?"

She nodded. "I have. However, when Mr. Ashton came home and saw that you're not here, he went to look for you without eating anything."

Ashton entered the house after parking the car and hung his coat on the rack. As it was dark earlier, I did not manage to catch a clear glimpse of his face. He looked extremely exhausted, with dark circles under his eyes.

As it was a busy period for Fuller Corporation, he had been going on business trips and attending meetings round the clock. In fact, he had to wake up at five or six in the morning to work.

"Mrs. Eriksen, the dishes might be cold by now. Please help us heat them up again." Then, I walked towards Ashton and reminded him, "Eat something first. It's bad for your stomach if you remain hungry."

He froze as he massaged his temples. Then, he glanced at me and replied, "Okay!"

Mrs. Eriksen was in the midst of heating up the dishes in the kitchen. As there was nothing left for me to do, I returned to my room and washed up. When I left the bathroom, I saw Ashton outside.

I could not help but frown. "We're sleeping in separate rooms for this period of time."

"I won't do anything rash," replied Ashton as he took his shirt off. He grabbed a bathrobe and entered the bathroom.

Initially, there were only my clothes in the closet. Now, Ashton's clothes were also in it.

Forget it. If I continue harping on it, we'll end up arguing. That's meaningless, anyway.

After drying my hair, I got into bed.

Half an hour later, Ashton finished bathing. He casually walked out, with water droplets still dripping down his body. After wiping himself down casually with a towel, he flipped the blanket aside and lay down.

I did not like the moist feeling of his body. Wrapping the blanket around me, I shifted away to the side. However, Ashton pulled me back into his arms. "Don't keep hiding from me. We've got a lifetime ahead of us. Must we always give each other the cold shoulder?"

Instead of his usual frosty tone, there was a hint of exasperation when he spoke.

"I'm not trying to hide from you. Your body's wet!" I replied, feeling a little tired.

Ashton released me. He grabbed the towel, which he had casually tossed aside earlier, and passed it to me. "Help me wipe my body."

"It's dry now!" I turned around, pulled the blanket over myself, and prepared to sleep.

He lay down again and hugged my waist. "You can wipe me down in the future."

Feeling a bit upset, I remained silent for a while. "Ashton, are you doing this out of guilt?" Is he trying to get closer to me and compensate me because he feels guilty?

The room was filled with dead silence. I closed my eyes while my heart ached. Can a relationship even be sustained through guilt alone?

"I won't do it anymore!" His deep voice sounded beside my ear. Kissing my shoulder gently, he assured me, "I'll do a better job next time!"

I remained silent, not knowing how to reply.

Time ticked by slowly. With him hugging me, I could not fall asleep. I could hear his steady breathing beside me, which indicated that he had probably fallen asleep.

I turned around and moved his hand away from my stomach. However, he grabbed my hand instead. I frowned and said, "Ashton, I can't fall asleep like this."

“Okay,” he replied.

I was rendered speechless.

As he was grabbing my hand, I could not help but open my eyes and stare at him, who was barely inches away from me. I whispered softly, “Ashton, I can’t sleep if you do this.”

“You can sleep once you get used to it,” replied Ashton. He opened his eyes, revealing a look of exhaustion. “Be a good girl. You’ll fall asleep shortly.”

Only heaven knows how tormenting this is to me.

I closed my eyes slowly. Luckily, I could not stand the tiredness anymore and fell asleep.

It was not a restful sleep that night. I was woken up by Ashton early in the morning. When I opened my eyes in a daze, I could hear his frantic breathing...

Only then did I realize that he was holding my hand and...

I was immediately jolted awake. “Ashton, you...”

After a long while, he carried me to the bathroom. He placed me beside the sink and hugged me from behind. As he washed my hands, he said hoarsely, “You can continue sleeping later.”

I nodded. It was only six in the morning, and I would usually still be sleeping at this time. After washing my hands, Ashton laid me on the bed again.

Then, he planted a gentle kiss on my forehead. “Sleep for a while longer!” Then, he changed his clothes and left the room.

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Shortly later, I heard the sound of Ashton starting the engine of his car downstairs.

As I was still feeling drowsy, I fell asleep again soon after he left.

It was already 9 a.m. when I woke up. The moment I opened my eyes, I received a phone call from Ashton.

Still lying down, I picked up the phone. “Hello?”

“Are you awake?” He sounded like he was in a good mood.

“Yeah.”

“Wake up and let’s have breakfast together. I’ll be waiting for you in the office.”

Stunned, I replied instinctively, “I’m eating at home.”

“Joseph’s waiting for you downstairs,” replied Ashton. When I vaguely heard someone knocking on the door on his end, I guessed that he had something to attend to. As expected, he quickly repeated, “I’ll be waiting for you!”

Then, he hung up.

Lying on the bed, I rested for a while before washing up and heading downstairs. I saw Mrs. Eriksen making a pot of tea, while Joseph sat in the living room solemnly.

When Mrs. Eriksen spotted me, she smiled and said, “Letty, Mr. Ashton asked Mr. Campbell to fetch you for breakfast.”

Mrs. Eriksen had not prepared breakfast yet. It seemed like Ashton had already reminded her beforehand.

I nodded and left the villa.

When we arrived at the office, Joseph directly brought me to Ashton’s office and left after pouring me a cup of water. Ashton was still in the middle of a video conference.

When he saw me enter, he stood up and walked toward me. He placed a plate of nuts in front of me, kissed my forehead before going back to the video conference.

As I had just woken up, I did not have much of an appetite. Hence, I sat on the sofa and fiddled with my phone. Soon, Ashton finished his conference and sat down beside me.

“Are you hungry?”

I shook my head and kept my phone. He gave Joseph a call before holding my hand and massaging my fingertips. Smiling, he asked, “Is your hand still sore?”

I only realized what he was talking about after some time. Blushing, I pulled my hand away. “What are we eating?”

“You’ll find out later.” He pulled me into his arms and gently pressed my head against his chest.

Feeling uneasy, I was about to move away when he hugged my waist. “Let me hug you for a while.”

Joseph entered with a bag that contained a few boxes. He left after placing it on the table.

At that moment, Ashton received a call again. Knowing that he was busy, I took out the boxes one by one. They contained some pastries and soup from Granger's.

I took a few bites. Since Ashton was quite busy, I did not disturb him either. I stood up and was about to return to my office to work when I bumped into Rebecca.

I was not surprised to see her. She was holding some lunch boxes, which looked like they were meant for Ashton.

When she saw me walking out of Ashton's office, she stretched out her arm and blocked my path. "Why are you here?"

She sounded like she was interrogating me.

I stared at her and raised my eyebrows. "Ms. Larson, do you think that you're superior to everyone else just because you wear luxury clothes and watches?"

Her aura seemed completely different now that she was part of a wealthy family.

"Yeah, I'm superior to you. Only I am worthy enough of Ashton." Her face was filled with arrogance.

Not in the mood to quarrel with her, I replied calmly, "Yeah, both of you suit each other."

With that, I brushed past her and walked toward my office.

However, I wore a pair of high heels when I left for work this morning. When I was trying to distance myself from Rebecca, I forgot about the two pots of plants placed outside Ashton's office and tripped over them.

As I was walking quickly, I lost my balance and lurched forward.

Instinctively, I grabbed the nearest thing to me. As Rebecca was right beside me, I clung to her. However, she fell down with me because she was wearing a pair of high heels as well.

Both of us crashed onto the ground simultaneously. My instincts as a mother kicked in and I quickly landed on my knees and elbows.

Rebecca fell in the opposite direction and landed on her butt. She let out a loud shriek when she fell. "Argh!"

Her voice was so loud that she caught Ashton and Joseph's attention.

Ashton was still on the phone. When he saw both of us sprawled on the ground, he frowned and quickly helped Rebecca, who was right beside him, up.

Then, he rushed towards me. By then, Joseph had already helped me up. As he scrutinized me, he asked in a deep voice, "Are you alright?"

I nodded. When I looked at Rebecca, who was clutching her wrist miserably, I noticed that there was a bleeding cut on the back of her palm.

Intentionally avoiding Ashton's outstretched hand, I said, "Ms. Larson is injured. Send her to the hospital to treat her wound."

Then, I looked at Joseph and asked, "Can you help me over there to take a seat?"

Joseph nodded and helped me walk toward a couch in the lobby.

As Rebecca had fallen down for no reason, she felt hurt and aggrieved. With tears streaming down her cheeks, she stared at Ashton pitifully. "Ash, it hurts!"

Ashton shot a glance at me before instructing Joseph, "Send Ms. Larson to the hospital."

"No!" interrupted Rebecca as her eyes reddened. "Send me there, Ash. Otherwise, I won't go!"

"I still have work to do." Ignoring Rebecca's expression, he directly headed back to his office.

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Rebecca felt unjust. Upon seeing Ashton leaving, she insisted she didn't need Joseph's help carrying her up. While limping, she stared at me and said, "Scarlett, you did it on purpose."

I uttered, "I'm sorry, it wasn't intentional." The reason I'd pulled her earlier was that I was panicking.

After Joseph had left with Rebecca, Ashton came out of the office with a first aid kit in his hand. He came and crouched down next to me.

Staring at me, he said, "Give me your hand."

I pursed my lips and extended my hand towards him. All I could feel was a burning sensation due to the cuts and grazes. I wasn't aware when it had started bleeding.

At that moment, Ashton took my hand and looked at it. His brows furrowed deeply upon seeing that it was covered in blood. "Bear with me. This might hurt a little!"

I nodded and bit my lips slightly.

The skin's upper layer was torn apart, exposing the tender flesh beneath it. Feeling the stinging pain from the antiseptic-soaked cotton swab, I retracted my hand instinctively as he was midway cleaning. However, he gripped onto my hand and uttered, "It'll be fine in a while."

I raised my eyebrows. "Just bandage it and get it over with." It would hurt more if he started being meticulous about it.

After he applied the dressing, he looked up and stared at me in concern. "Is your knee hurt too?"

I shook my head, hoping that he wouldn't touch it. Furthermore, it wasn't obvious as I was wearing a skirt.

He ignored my words and lifted up the hem of my skirt. A big red patch revealed itself and it was a real eyesore.

"Don't you feel pain?" He asked angrily.

I pursed my lips and replied, "Nope!"

Right after, he applied a little pressure on it and that had me gasping in pain. I couldn't help but exclaim, "Ashton!"

With his head lowered down, he attended to the wound and replied in a soft tone, "I'm here."

It was obvious that he did that on purpose.

While pursing my lips, I lowered my head without saying a word. He lifted his gaze at me, then made sure the wounds were well bandaged before he tidied up the first aid kit.

He took out all of the breakfast boxes that Joseph had brought earlier. There was pumpkin soup, steamed buns, dumplings, and soy milk.

I had no idea what was going through Joseph's mind. What made him think we could finish all these? Besides, I had already eaten earlier.

Ashton placed all of the food in front of us, looked at me, and said, "Finish all of these, then lie down and take a nap."

I raised my head and looked at him. After letting out a deep breath, I uttered, "Ashton, are you raising pigs here? How are we able to finish all these foods?"

He nodded and raised his eyebrows. "Yes, two!"

I...

I had dug my own grave.

"I can't finish them all." I paused for a moment, then continued, "Besides, I need to deal with some matters back in my office."

Without saying a word, he walked towards his desk seat and sat down. Then he made a phone call.

Not long after, Stacey arrived with a stack of documents. She looked at me then shifted her gaze to Ashton. Then she uttered mischievously, "Ms. Stovall, these are the documents which require your signature. We're almost done with the work at AC Credit. Please have a look."

Stacey placed the documents down and blinked her eyes at me in a prying manner.

I knew what she meant. She was trying to pry into whatever was going on between Ashton and me. I packed up the breakfast that was untouched on the table and gave them to her. "Well noted. You surely haven't had your breakfast yet. Eat up!"

Seeing that I'd shoved all the food to her, she shook her head immediately. Then I whispered next to her ear, "Don't decline, just help me."

Stacey uttered, "Ms. Stovall, I can't eat all these."

"No worries, there are many people in the office. Everyone can eat together."

After handing over the breakfast to her, I sat on the sofa and turned my head towards Ashton. He was staring at me motionlessly.

In a moment of guilt, I asked, "What's the matter?"

"What am I going to eat?" he replied with a smile.

I was stunned and looked at him with widened eyes. "You haven't eaten yet?"

He raised his eyebrow and said nothing.

I facepalmed and glanced over at the glass of soy milk that I had taken a sip from. Then I asked, "Do you want to drink that?"

I was just casually asking because he was very particular about hygiene and would never touch other people's things. Not to mention, I have already taken a sip of it.

"Yeah!" he replied and walked in my direction. He sat next to me then emptied the entire glass of soy milk right away.

Seeing that he drank with the straw that had my lipstick stain on it, I was lost for words.

I had a funny feeling in that instant.

"What are you thinking?" he asked while placing his arm around my waist and then gently rubbed my belly with his palm. The corners of his mouth curled up. "It seems like you've gained some weight!"

I rolled my eyes and pushed him away. Then I attended to the documents that were in front of me. The audit for Fuller Corporation and Harrison Credit was completed. As for AC Credit, it was awaiting my signature.

He grabbed an audit report and went through it. Then he asked, "AC Credit is in charge of Robinson Group's audit?"

I nodded while signing the documents I had gone through and then continued with the next pile.

After acknowledging that, he flipped through a few more documents then glanced at me. "Who did you assign for this project?"

I was taken aback for a moment. "Stacey. I was busy back then, so she has been in charge of that. What's wrong?"

Upon seeing his gloomy expression, I thought something must have gone wrong. So, I went through the files he had read but didn't find any problems.

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For a while, I was slightly confused.

Seeing that I was waiting for a response, he curled his lips and teased, "Give me a kiss and I'll tell you!"

"Nonsense!" I ignored him. Since I had reviewed the document carefully, there shouldn't be any problem. It was probably just his usual dubiety.

He placed the document down, took the ones that I was going to sign from my hand, and said, "I will have a look at these and sign them if everything is fine. Go inside and have some rest."

Ashton's office was so huge that there was even a lounge fully equipped with facilities.

I frowned as I replied, "I'm not tired."

However, he ignored me completely and brought me into the lounge. As the weather was warm, he switched on the air conditioning. "Lie down and have a good rest." Meanwhile, he took my cell phone away.

"Ashton!" How am I supposed to sleep while it's still early? "I woke up late this morning, so I'm not tired."

He looked at me. "Do you need me to accompany you to sleep?"

I was speechless. I climbed to the bed angrily and pulled the blanket over my head. "I'm going to sleep. You can go out now."

I vaguely heard his laughter.

After a while, it was quiet in the lounge. Upon thinking he had left, I removed the blanket and stared at the ceiling. There was still an unpleasant feeling coming from within.

Did Ashton change because of guilt?

Can a loveless marriage really last a lifetime?

It was impossible to sleep with all these thoughts running through my head. Hence, I planned on finding my cell phone. Then I remembered it was placed outside.

After getting out of bed, I headed out. Ashton wasn't in the office at that time.

I looked around and saw someone standing behind the balcony curtains. I grabbed my phone and prepared to return to the lounge when I overheard Ashton talking on the phone. "Is she alright?"

I wasn't sure what was being said on the other end of the call, but I heard him reply, "Alright, bring her for a checkup and have her wounds bandaged well. After that, send her back to Pear Garden."

It was about Rebecca.

That's right, how could I have forgotten? Rebecca was also hurt. Even though he made no mention of her, but she was the person he cared for the most.

As for me, he didn't love me. All he had was just a sense of responsibility.

Ashton wasn't expecting me to suddenly appear. His eyebrows furrowed when he saw me standing there. "Why aren't you resting?"

I flashed the cellphone as I said, "I'm here to retrieve this."

"Since you're going to sleep, there's no use holding on to your phone."

"Alright."

After returning to the lounge, I was slightly absentminded.

Fortunately, pregnant women tend to feel lethargic. I dozed off after zoning out for a while.

It was already afternoon when I woke up. I heard people arguing outside so I got out of the bed. My head was hurting at that point, probably due to oversleeping.

I opened the door and saw Ashton and Joe fighting with one another. They stopped the moment they saw me.

Ashton threw a pile of documents to Joe and uttered coldly, "Stop causing trouble for yourself. I hope you don't repeat the same mistakes again."

Joe picked up the documents and glared at me. After that, he left without saying a word.

I was a little baffled. Is it a bad time for me to show up?

"What are you daydreaming about?" Ashton asked while his slender body leaned against the chair. As he stretched out his hand towards me lazily, he said, "Come here!"

I walked up to him and sat on his lap. "I've slept too much and I don't feel too well!"

He tucked some loose strands of hair behind my ears and pressed his face against my neck. "It's alright. We'll go for a walk later. What do you feel like eating?"

"I'm not hungry." I looked at the clock on the wall. It was already three o'clock in the afternoon. I had slept for three or four hours. No wonder I wasn't feeling well.

He handed me a glass of warm water. "Dr. Ludwick invites us for dinner tonight. Do you want to go?"

Stunned, I took a sip of water and placed the glass on the table. "Did you say yes?"

He lowered his eyes and nodded. "Yes, I want to bring you out for good food."

That was good excuse.

However, as a president himself, he didn't need someone to foot the bill if he wanted to bring his pregnant wife to a nice dinner.

"You decide." I stood up and straightened my wrinkled clothes. "I need to go back to the office."

For the entire day, I hardly did anything at the office apart from sleeping.

At that moment, his phone rang. He nodded in acknowledgment and said, "Go ahead. I'll come and pick you up later."

Back at the office, Stacey didn't look too good. She forced a smile after seeing me. "Ms. Stovall!"

"What's wrong?" I saw there weren't any documents on the table and asked, "There are no documents needing my attention today?"

Stacey lowered her head and said glumly, "AC Credit's documents have been sent back by Mr. Fuller. He wants them to redo everything."

"The audit for Quinn Corporation needs to be redone?"

"Yes!"

"It was Ashton's decision?"

She nodded. "Yes!"

Now it makes sense... No wonder Joe looked furious at Ashton's office earlier.