

# When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 948-952

## Chapter 948

Nora grinned. "I don't think a happy couple like you should bring a third wheel along. Let Armond take care of this."

Hannah wanted to retort, but Chandler whispered something and stopped her.

Then, Ashton called me. I took the call, and he said, "I just finished my meeting. Are you hungry?"

I felt more at ease after hearing his voice, then I went to the balcony. "No. Just had barbecue with my friends. Nora came today, and Hannah's around too, so I was going to call you over, but you were working, so that's that. Have you eaten though?" He just got out of the meeting, so I thought he must be hungry.

He chuckled. "Sounds like I missed out on a feast. Where are you? I'll pick you up. Can you make some pasta for me?"

I smiled. "It's not really good, you know. I'm at Nora's place. It's in the city center. Armond's here too, so can you come over?"

He was quiet for a moment. "Sure." Armond and us weren't friends anymore, so that was the only way I could deal with Armond for the time being.

I made small talk before sending him my location, then I noticed Holden's message. 'Why didn't you call me for so long, woman? Nora's an idiot. Telling her is just going to be a waste of my time.'

Oh, it was probably about the thing I asked him earlier. I texted back before keeping my phone. I see.

Hailey sat quietly in a corner, trying to lay low. Armond and Nora were doing the dishes in the kitchen, so I sat down beside her and handed her a glass of water. "Did you come here for work?"

She took the glass of water and looked up at me. "The company needs clients." She nodded. "I have to make the sales to keep it running."

I looked at her silently. "Running a company doesn't suit you. You should pursue your hobbies instead."

"My father founded the company. It doesn't matter if I like it or not, I have to hold the fort until he's free. I'll keep it running for as long as I can hold it."

She's stubborn. I guess there's no point in persuading her. I nodded and shrugged. "Good luck."

She glanced at me for a moment. "What's your daughter down with?"

"Leukemia."

She stared down. "She needs a kidney transplant on top of a bone marrow, right?"

I nodded.

She pondered about something silently, gripping the glass of water. "I had a heart transplant before."

I was surprised she'd tell me about that. I stared at her, and she smiled at me, but she still looked pale. "It was five years ago. I think my father was looking desperately for a heart just like what you're doing now. I can't imagine how tortured he must have felt then."

I didn't reply to that. For some reason, I thought there was something more to her case. A short pause later, she continued, "You're right. Running a company isn't what I like. I love to paint. My dream was to open my own art exhibition all over the world, but I don't think that can be done now."

I thought Hailey had depression to begin with, but I realized she had something worse. She looked like a normal girl from the outside, but her attitude told me she disliked human interactions.

She was more like an autistic person than a depressed one. Hailey tried her best to look normal, but she disliked talking to anyone from the bottom of her heart.

"Did you have something to tell me? Was that why you wanted to see me?"

She stared at me, her gaze clean and innocent. She had something to say, but she hesitated, so I advised, "It's fine if you don't want to tell me about it right now, but you can talk to me whenever you want to. I don't know why you're trying to talk to me even though you dislike me, but I know you have your reasons for that."

I knew she had something to tell me, but she had no idea how to say it. All she did was stare for a while and looked down in silence. It was hard to get any information from someone with a mental illness, so I didn't force her to talk. Then I looked outside into the night. Everyone has a battle we can't see, huh?

"Armond is evil. Even Satan's a nice guy compared to him," she muttered, her voice trembling.

I looked at her again. She was pale, and her fists were red from being clenched too tightly. Obviously, she had a great struggle with herself before telling me that short message.

## **Chapter 949**

I wanted to help her relax, but she backed off by reflex and looked at me in confusion. "Sorry, I..."

I nodded before giving her some space. "Calm down. I won't force you to talk. You can tell me about it when you're ready. Don't be scared."

She bit her lips, her eyes tearing up. When Armond and Nora came over after they were done doing the dishes, Hailey darted into the bedroom, much to Nora's confusion. "What's with her?" she asked me.

I was looking at Armond, but he was still putting on his polite front. "It's nothing. She's unwell, so she's retiring for the night."

Nora nodded dumbly. "No wonder she looks out of place. Is the weather affecting her?"

I nodded. "Probably. Please take care of her."

She nodded before going to Hailey's bedroom, concerned.

Armond was giving me a warm smile. "You seem to be unhappy. Is it because I'm here?"

I pursed my lips. "You should end this with her if you don't love her. Stop hurting Nora." Armond was a mysterious man. I could never understand which part of him was real, and which was not.

He sat on the balcony's sofa languidly. "I thought you should be more concerned about your daughter, but it seems you care about Nora more. Well, she is adopted after all, so I can see why you don't really care about her."

I held my anger down. "I'd shut up now if I were you."

He smiled nicely. "I'm a talkative guy. Won't you give me a chance, Scarlett? I don't mind having an affair with you. I'll tell Nora off if you'd say yes, and I'd keep it a secret from Ashton. Sounds exciting, doesn't it?"

Armond was disgusting as usual. I looked at him coldly while holding my urge to hurl. "You're disgusting, you know that?"

He dismissed my hostility. "But I like it and I'm having fun."

I went to talk with Hannah and Chandler or I'd puke if I had to say another word to Armond. Honestly, I didn't care about that psycho, but Nora was a newbie in relationships, so I didn't want Armond to hurt her.

Hannah handed me some cut-orange. "Someone seems angry. Have an orange. It's super sweet."

I popped a slice of it into my mouth. "Mmm, it's really sweet. Is Kiki with Uncle Louis today?" Kiki was still young, so Hannah usually wouldn't be staying out so late.

The mention of Kiki saddened her, but she nodded. "John got him a nanny and had him stay with Uncle Louis. I could only visit him from time to time."

I was surprised to hear that, since I thought John would at least let Hannah take care of the child. "He's still young. Can Uncle Louis really handle him?"

Hannah nodded. "He has weaned, so it's fine."

Chandler looked at the time, but he didn't urge Hannah to leave, though I knew he must have some work to settle. Luckily, Ashton called me. "I'm here. Come down."

"Sure." Then, I hung up. "I'll say goodbye to Nora. It's getting late, so let's go home."

Hannah nodded and came with me to say goodbye to the girls. Hailey was looking better, so she wanted to send us off, but I held her down. "Just lie down, Hailey."

We went down together, and I noticed that Ashton's car was right outside. Hannah bade us a simple goodbye before leaving with Chandler, while Armond stood beside me with his hands in his pockets. "You risked yourself to save Ashton. I'm looking forward to see the day when the roles are reversed."

I shot a glare at him before trotting up to Ashton in silence. He was leaning against the car when I came up to him, then he hugged me. "He's here too?"

He was referring to Armond. I leaned against his chest and listened to his heartbeats. That always gave me a sense of safety. "Nora called him over. She didn't know about the incident in Moranta."

Ashton looked at Armond sternly. Meanwhile, Armond was grinning eerily at us. That man was terrifying. For some reason, I had a feeling he could destroy us when we least expected it.

I held Ashton's hand the moment we got into the car, refusing to let go. Ashton seemed slightly annoyed, but he let me do what I wanted and drove with one hand. Then, I noticed the watch on his wrist and froze. "Is this new? I've never seen this watch before."

## **Chapter 950**

It wasn't an expensive one. On the contrary, it was quite economical, and I didn't remember seeing him owning a watch that cheap.

He looked at me in surprise and arched his eyebrow. "You gave me this watch, remember?"

Well, that was confusing, then I noticed the bouquet of flowers in the backseat, much to my surprise. "Why'd you put that in the car?"

He smiled at me. "This is for you. You'd say it's too conspicuous, so I didn't take it out. Honestly, aren't you the one who bought this watch?"

I shook my head. "I didn't buy anything for you lately, and this is a cheap watch too. It doesn't suit you."

He took off the watch and tried to throw it away, but I stopped him. Then, I took it to have a closer look. It was a niche European luxury watch, though a casual one. It didn't fit Ashton's air at all.

I tilted my head and arched my eyebrow. "Seems like another vixen is closing in, Mr. Fuller."

He smiled. "Sounds like someone's jealous."

I shrugged. "You're a lady magnet, so no surprise there, but this one's interesting. She gave you a watch using my name, though it's a cheap one. Seems like this girl's a smart one."

He arched his eyebrow too. "What do you mean?"

"I mean, you look like you eat caviar for breakfast, so everyone's just going to give whatever's expensive to you, but she didn't. My guess? She makes four to five grand a month, so she's probably working for you."

He nodded. "Please continue."

The watch looked like it was around three grand though. So the lady spent most of her pay on this, huh? "Mind if I ask you something? Why would you think I was the one who gave you this? Who told you anything of that sort?" I could just give him a present anytime I want. There was no need for the middle person, and we weren't really that romantic, so such gesture seldom happened.

"It was already on my desk when I was done with my meeting. The writing looked like yours, so I thought you were the one who gave me the watch." He frowned pensively.

I arched my eyebrow again. "So it's your employee alright. How bold is that." She pulled that stunt despite knowing that he was a married man. If that wasn't bold, I didn't know what was.

I wore the watch around his wrist again, but he dodged me. "What are you doing?"

I smiled. "Don't let the lady down. She must have mustered a lot of courage to give you this."

He pursed his lips. "Are you jealous?"

I shook my head. "Not exactly. You didn't even fall for Rachel, let alone any other woman. I have faith in you. And we have a lot to deal with, so I won't really care about something like this."

He took the watch and tossed it into the trash can without even looking at it. To top it off, he didn't even miss a beat in his driving. "Nice skills, Mr. Fuller."

He smiled. "Thank you, Mrs. Fuller."

That was the end of it then. It wasn't like I didn't care, but I had more pressing matters at hand, so arguing over something like that wasn't worth our time.

The moment we came back to the villa and washed ourselves up, I went straight to bed. I got tired very easily with this pregnancy.

I would have overslept the next day if Ashton didn't wake me up. I stared into space for quite a while. Then, Ashton came out from the changing room. "Earth to Scarlett. Get changed. The officers are going to take Jared to the hospital for the test. We'll have to be there too."

"Okay." I nodded, but I lay in the bed, exhausted. "I wasn't this sleepy in my previous pregnancy though. And I didn't retch this time? Why is that, it feels odd?"



He sat down beside me and handed a bottle of pill to me. "Maybe the baby doesn't want to tire you out this time, so it's sitting quietly in there. Maybe it's a girl."

I leaned my head on his shoulder and frowned at the bottle of pills he was holding. "Why are you taking these pills so frequently anyway? What's so good about them?"

I shook the bottle. "It improves the quality of my sperm."

Goddammit, this pervert! I rolled my eyes before going off to bathe. Then, I had breakfast and changed. He was on the phone in the living room when I was done. I went up to him and patted his shoulder. "Let's go. I'm done."

He looked at me, but instead of taking me with him, he brought me back to the changing room and handed a thick grey coat to me. "Wear this."

I shook my head, frowning. "This one's too thick. It's not even late into the winter yet. If I wear this now, I can't go out for the rest of the winter."

To my dismay, he hung up and wore it over me without giving me a chance to protest. "Lots of people are down with a cold in winter, and more so for you, because you're not in the best of health. You have to take care of yourself."

## **Chapter 951**

Knowing that I couldn't argue against it, I let him have his way. As we made our way down the stairs, I said, "Oh, right. I forgot to tell you that Hannah found her Mr. Right and is going to get married soon."

He hummed in response. After walking into the garage, he opened the car door for me. "Does John know about it?"

I shook my head. "I'm not sure, but I support Hannah's decision. A woman's youth doesn't last for many years. She gave it all to John, but in the end, her sacrifice was in vain. It's time for her to move on."

He cast me a sideways glance, fastening my seatbelt for me. I didn't quite like the scent in the car, but it was too chilly to roll down the window, so I bowed my head and looked for perfume in his car.

"I thought you would defend your brother," he commented indifferently.

I let out a snort. "I told him to cherish her, or else he might lose her. He brought this upon himself, so he can't blame anyone else but himself. It's pointless to advise someone like him."

Unable to find any perfume in the car, I let out an exasperated sigh, planning to buy a bottle of perfume and put it in the car.

As he started the car, he saw my forehead crease and asked, "What's wrong?"

"There's an odd smell in your car and I don't like it." While speaking, I noticed the bouquet of roses on the backseat. My brows drew together. Was it the smell of the roses? But it wasn't purely floral scent. There was a whiff of female fragrance.

He seemed to have caught it too. With his brows furrowed, he asked, "I guess I'll have to get flowers myself next time."

I tilted my head and glanced at him. "Who did you buy this bunch of flowers for?"

The man raised a brow at me. "I bought it for you."

Pressing my lips together, I said nothing. The car headed toward the hospital. Summer had received a few treatments. Due to the pain, she started resisting it.

Therefore, when the doctor asked her to go into the operation theatre, she couldn't stop sobbing.

Later, Jared came with two men trailing behind him. It had been nearly a year since I last saw him. The man was dressed in a pale blue shirt. His usual neatly styled hair was replaced by a buzz cut. His skin became tanned, but his dark eyes appeared more resolute now. The moment he met us, his gaze fell on Summer. His eye turned red-rimmed at the sight of the girl who was now as thin as a rake.

Summer was crying her eyes out, protesting against the pain she knew she was about to go through. In the meantime, Jared seemed to have something to say as he stared at her. In the end, he said nothing, but turned to look at the doctor instead. "Whatever the checkup, hurry up and finish it."

A few doctors followed him and carried out various medical check-ups for Summer. Afterward, Joe came over together with Rebecca. However, judging from their awkward interactions, they probably had a fight.

Jared was still doing the checkup, while Ashton and Joe went away for a discussion.

The feelings Cameron and Zachary felt toward Rebecca were rather strange. Their resentment was complicated, yet excusable. In the beginning, the couple gave her all their love and care just to make amends to her. Nonetheless, they caused me some irreversible hurt and agony.

Though they did that willingly, Rebecca was the one who sowed discord between me and my parents first. Thus, there was no way to judge the situation accurately.

As a result, Cameron and Zachary hadn't disowned her publicly. That's why they felt awkward whenever they met her.

Perhaps Rebecca felt the same way as well. The mixed feelings that welled up in her heart were indescribable.

Unable to stand the awkwardness, she walked out of the ward and sat in the lounge in the corridor. I stood up, followed the woman, and sat by her side.

Giving me a side-eye, she said impassively, "Ash gets into trouble whenever he's with you. You're such a jinx."

I couldn't care less about her ridicule. "I thought you've figured out that you'll never be able to drive a wedge between me and Ashton. You're still living in your own bubble," I replied in a flat tone.

"You!" She shot daggers at me with much displeasure. "Why are you so proud of yourself? Do you think that you're that great? Ash is definitely going to dump you one day."

"I'm pregnant." Looking at her ferocious face, I announced calmly with a half-smile. "Ashton and I are getting closer to each other. We're fated to stay together for the rest of our lives."

Her expression fell at my words. Suddenly, I felt a twinge of sympathy for her. The woman had been living like a photocopy of someone else, not knowing what she herself actually wanted.

"So what if you're pregnant? Once I show up, your relationship with him will crumble. Ash won't abandon or stop loving me. Scarlett, don't you ever think that you'll be able to live a peaceful life."

Staring at her, I was neither furious nor scornful, saying calmly, "Rebecca, have you ever pondered what you really want in life?"

The woman was stunned for a second. Then, she glowered at me and shouted, "That's none of your business!"

## **Chapter 952**

I shrugged my shoulders and said coldly, "Since the day you're born, you've been living under the protection of your parents and your brother, Parker. When they're gone, Ashton and Joe were there to take care of you. I never understood how a woman can be as ignorant as you. The passing of your

parents and brother didn't knock some sense into you and make you realize that you can't depend on others forever. What are you going to do if Ashton and Joe are no longer with you one day? Have you ever thought about how you're going to live? All these years of enjoying what you've not worked for causes you to forget how you should live!"

"So what? Even if I know nothing, someone will support and take care of me. This is something that you'll never have." She was all puffed up.

I couldn't help but laugh out loud. "Yeah, you're right. You indeed have the ability to have someone to support and take care of you. In this world, there're many incompetent people who can still live very well, just like you. Now I understand why Ashton chose to love and marry me, even though he met you first. Joe used to be so smitten by you, but now he admires the ambitious Kristina even more. Rebecca, you never understood that a man will take care of you solely because of a belief. As time passes, he'll eventually give up on a worthless woman like you. You're like a plastic bag which someone threw away. Not only are you useless, but you pollute the environment and are an eyesore as well. People are eventually going to resent you and send you for destruction. I don't know how you can be so proud of your inability, but let me warn you. Trash is bound to be destroyed one day."

"You..." Provoked by my harsh words, she jumped to her feet, trembling with rage. Even her finger which was pointing at me quivered. "How dare you humiliate me this way? Who the hell do you think you are? Scarlett, what's the difference between you and me? You think you're amazing just because you're pregnant. Don't be such a fool. You can still have a miscarriage anytime!"

Watching her lunge at me with a malicious look, I immediately perceived that she was about to do something to me. I became cautious and was ready to defend myself. However, before Rebecca touched me, someone shielded me in his arms and shoved Rebecca onto the floor.

Ashton's frigid voice sounded beside my ear. "This is the last time I'm going to warn you. If you ever hurt her again, I'll not let you off the hook."

Sitting on the floor, Rebecca was dumbstruck. Her reddened eyes were fixed on us. Wait, no. She was looking at Joe, who just came over and stood next to me, staring at her coldly. Usually, in circumstances like this, he would hold her up with much care and concern.

But this time, he kept his hands in the pockets. The way he eyed her was as though he was only looking at a stranger.

Her eyes misted over, and tears escaped the corners of her eyes. "Why does everybody bully me? I'm the one who got hurt. Why do you still bully me? Is it only because I don't have a family?"

"That's enough!" Joe suddenly yelled with an icy stare. "Are you done? You're so disgusting. It's been over ten years, but you're still putting on the same show. Haven't you gotten enough of it?"

Joe's sudden outburst of anger was out of my expectation, probably Rebecca's too. The woman gawked blankly at him in utter disbelief. "What are you talking about?"

"Hah!" Joe scoffed. "You heard me, Rebecca. Haven't you ever feel grossed out by yourself? How long are you going to act pitiful? Do you think that all of us are brainless fools after all these years? I didn't expose you only for the sake of your brother. Yet, you do it again and again, refusing to change yourself. If that's the case, go back to J City and never show up in front of me again. Both Ashton and I have done everything we should for you over the years. Just leave and don't come back to us again."

Baffled, Rebecca was at a loss for words as she gaped at him. The woman couldn't believe her ears, so she asked again, "What do you mean?"

Joe frowned, replying in a stern voice, "I'm asking you to stop sticking around in K City so shamelessly. Pack your things and go back to J City."

In an instant, Rebecca turned ashen-faced, as if she was traumatized. She turned to look at Ashton, trying to choke back her tears. "Ash, are you going to ignore me too?"

The man was still holding me. His gaze was dark and gloomy. "Fifteen years ago, I promised your brother to take care of you, because you were still a minor then. Now that you're an adult, you've nothing to do with me anymore."

I was mildly surprised that Ashton was willing to let go of her. Nonplussed, I stared at him. He noticed it and placed his hand on my tummy. A warm, fuzzy feeling shot through me.

Suddenly, a rueful smile spread across Rebecca's face. "Now I know that everything is fake. Your promises, affection, love are all fake. You liars and hypocrites!"