

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 1218-1222

Chapter 1218

I shook my head helplessly. Oh, these two are going to be fighting with each other for life...

We heard footsteps coming from upstairs moments later, and saw John hurrying down with his assistant after getting changed. When the two of them got to the front door, John paused in his tracks and called out to us from afar, "Remember, don't leave the house! Do not go anywhere until I get back!"

"Got it!" I nodded.

He then turned towards Emma and waited for her to mumble a response before leaving the house.

Looks like something has happened to Uncle Louis...

"Don't worry. Uncle Louis is a good man and has dedicated his life to serving the people, so I'm sure he'll be fine," Emma said calmly and continued staring out the window.

What she said made sense, but I still found myself worrying about Louis as there was simply no telling what would happen these days.

Emma got up from her chair and walked towards the window. "Rain and snow mix so well together, so why can't we just..." she mumbled to herself while placing her hand against the glass.

Despite her claims about wanting to let go of John and move on, she obviously still cares about his words and actions. I bet she's feeling upset because of his cold behavior earlier...

I was about to console her when I felt something warm gushing out from between my legs and short bursts of pain in my lower abdomen.

I looked down and saw a huge puddle beneath my feet, a sight that I knew all too well.

The pain was so intense that I couldn't even call out to Emma.

Not hearing a response from me, Emma turned around and freaked out when she saw me sweating profusely. "Oh, my god! What's going on, Letty?"

Both my fists and teeth were tightly clenched, and I could barely say anything. "G-Get...the doctor... T-The...baby is coming..." "You're what? B-But the baby isn't supposed to be due yet!" Emma was panicking a lot as it was her first time experiencing something like this.

After taking a moment to calm down, Emma shouted in the direction of the living room at the top of her lungs, "Someone gets the doctor! Letty is about to give birth!"

Fortunately, John had arranged for the doctor to be on standby in the house, and the servants were well-trained to handle such a situation. Within minutes, I was put on a wheeled stretcher and brought to the delivery room that they had prepared beforehand.

As I lay on the stretcher, I grabbed Emma's hand tightly and forced the word out of my mouth, "C-Call..."

Emma understood what I meant right away and started calling Ashton on the way to the delivery room.

It was a little far from the living room and took about two minutes for us to get there, but the call had yet to get through even when we arrived at the door.

Emma decided to hang up and call him again. "He probably just happened to be busy. I'll try calling again."

"Y-Yeah..." I was practically sobbing at that point from the pain and bit down on my lip as I stared at her.

"Come on, pick up! Pick up, damn it!" Emma stomped her feet anxiously as she waited, but there was still no answer.

She turned towards me with an apologetic look on her face when the call dropped on its own. "I'll have him come over the moment I get through to him, okay? Just head on inside and try to relax."

Emma then gave me a comforting pat on the arm before nodding at the doctor who wheeled me into the delivery room.

Professor Zidd had mentioned that my body was fit enough to have a natural birth. Since babies born through natural births turned out healthier, I agreed to it without any hesitation when the doctor asked for my decision.

Chapter 1219

Having lost a child before, the excruciating pain felt a lot more tolerable, and I was able to hang in there for a few hours.

However, with neither Ashton nor John around, I eventually found myself unable to muster any more strength.

“Hang in there, Ms. Stovall! Don’t give up! Your first child is about to come out!” the doctor called out to me, his words hitting me like a dose of adrenaline.

I bit down on my lip and tightened my grip on the bedsheets as I continued to push with all of my might.

Pain tore through my body, and my pelvis felt like it was being shattered, but I kept on pushing anyway.

After what seemed like an eternity, I was finally able to hear the sounds of a baby crying in the delivery room.

“It’s a boy! He may be a little skinny, but he’s definitely in good health! Here, have a look!” I was panting heavily when I heard the nurse’s voice in my ear and turned towards her.

They say premature babies tend to look skinny and ugly, but that isn’t the case with mine! He even has Ashton’s nose!

Even the nurse couldn’t help herself from giving a compliment. “It’s been forever since I’ve seen such an adorable baby boy!”

I pursed my lips and smiled in response. The joy I felt was so overwhelming that it made the pain I suffered earlier seem trivial in comparison.

“Get the baby to the incubator! We need her to stay focused! There’s still another one!”

The nurse carried the baby out of the room upon hearing the doctor’s instructions, and I prepared myself for a second push.

After about half an hour, the sounds of a baby’s cries filled the room once again.

“Congratulations, Ms. Stovall! It’s a girl! You’ve got yourself a boy and a girl!”

I was able to get a clear look at my newborn daughter’s face right before passing out from exhaustion. She looks...a little chubbier than her brother...

It was already the next morning by the time I woke up.

The window was open, and the room was a little chilly even with the warm rays of the morning sun pouring in.

Upon fully regaining my consciousness, I saw Emma sitting right next to my bed while Emery stood in a corner of the room.

“Letty! You’re finally awake!” the two of them called out to me simultaneously when they saw me open my eyes.

I kept quiet and simply stared weakly at Emma in response.

She lowered her gaze and said hesitantly, “I... I haven’t been able to get a hold of Ashton...”

For some reason, I felt empty inside when I heard that.

“Here, have some warm water, Ms. Stovall,” the nurse said as she brought me a glass of water.

I had been asleep after giving birth yesterday, so I hadn’t eaten anything at all.

After gulping down half a glass of water, I scanned the room I was in and saw no sign of my babies.

“Where are my babies?”

“We had the servants bring them to the nursery as we didn’t want them disturbing you,” Emma replied.

“Bring them to me, please...” I was missing them as I had only seen them once so far. I guess this is what they call a maternal bond... You can’t see it or touch it, but you can feel it right in your heart...

“Go on, bring them in here,” Emma instructed the nurse.

The nurse left the room and returned shortly after with another nurse, each of them carrying a baby in their arms.

Emery helped me into a sitting position before handing me one of the babies.

They were still crying when they first came into the room but stopped the moment Emery and I were holding them and simply stared at us curiously with their arms outstretched. Wait... I remembered his nose being a little taller than this...

“Hey, Letty! Seeing as Summer is older than Xavier, how about betrothing this daughter of yours to him instead?” Emery said jokingly while cradling the other baby in her arms.

However, I wasn't in the mood for jokes at all. I placed the baby down on the bed and opened up the blanket around him to get a closer look at his face. This is strange... He doesn't resemble Ashton and me at all...

An overwhelming feeling of shock filled my heart as I pulled my hands back and stared at Emery with a pale look on my face. “This isn't my son!”

Chapter 1220

“What are you saying? This is your child, Letty! The doctors and nurses have been watching over them the whole time!” Emma said as she came over and picked up the baby.

Without giving it much thought, I climbed out of bed and snatched the baby over from Emery.

Upon seeing her familiar chubby face, I nearly collapsed when the sudden realization hit me like a truck.

I remember my daughter being a little chubby, whereas my son looked skinny and had a tall nose... The one in Emma's arms is clearly someone else's baby!

“Hey! You can't get off the bed just yet, Letty! Get back in bed right now!” Emma shouted as she came running towards me. “That's right, Scarlett! Maybe you just remembered it wrongly?” Emery too tried to talk me out of it.

No, there's no way I'd be mistaken! I remember how they look very clearly!

At that moment, a commotion was heard from the living room. "I saw it! The person who took my baby came in here! Give me back my baby or I'll call the police! None of you are going to get away with this!"

I didn't have time to think and simply ran downstairs in just my thin nightgown.

I was able to get a clear idea as to what happened as I made my way down the stairs. A family had broken into the house after having their newborn son stolen from the hospital last night, and the kidnapper was last seen in the back garden of the Stovall residence.

Emma and Emery came down with the babies as well, and the family got even more agitated when they saw them. "Where's our baby? Give him back!"

I turned around and took the baby over from Emma before asking the woman in front of the crowd, "How can you prove that this child is yours?"

Noticing something off about my behavior, Emery stepped forward and gave me a gentle nudge with her elbow. "Are you okay?"

I frowned and shook my head at her, motioning for her to shut up.

"My son has a birthmark on his right ankle! There's no way I wouldn't recognize it!" The woman seemed soft and weak, but her tone was incredibly aggressive.

I lifted the blanket around the baby's leg and there really was a birthmark on his right ankle.

"What? How could this be?" "This is impossible..." Emery and Emma both expressed their surprise at the same time when they leaned in and saw the birthmark.

I took a deep breath and handed her the baby with trembling hands. "Here, you can have your child back."

The bodyguards let her through upon hearing that, and she ran straight towards me with tears in her eyes. "Yes! I knew it! There's no way I'd ever forget about this birthmark!" she cried out while showing his ankle to everyone around her.

I had nothing else to say, but I was certain I knew how my son looked like.

As if afraid that we would gang up on them, the woman's family members quickly escorted her out of the house.

"Letty, is this some sort of misunderstanding? The babies have never left the house, so how could anyone have possibly swapped out the baby? W-What am I going to tell John when he gets back..." Emma could only stand by and watch as they brought the baby out of the house.

I ignored her question and asked, "John didn't come home at all?"

Emma was a little confused but nodded anyway. "No, but he did call once and said he'd be home tonight."

"What about Ashton? Did you manage to reach him?"

Emma shook her head hesitantly. "No... I don't know why, but I haven't been able to contact him this whole time."

With that, the entire living room fell into an eerie silence.

After what seemed like forever, I broke that silence by bursting into a fit of manic laughter. I was laughing so hard that my eyes teared up, and my body was trembling all over.

Heh... So much for Ashton saying everything would be fine... I've been so careful and stayed home this whole time, and he hasn't even shown up even though his son is missing...

Chapter 1221

Ezra and his men are the only ones who would steal my baby!

"Don't cry, Letty..." Emma tried to comfort me, but I covered my ears and crouched down while screaming at the top of my lungs.

"Don't touch me! Liars! You're all liars!"

My son has been stolen from me while under the care of my own people... I don't even know who I can trust anymore...

Emery placed a hand on my shoulder and said, "Calm down, Scarlett."

Having been through her fair share of conflicts, she was extremely calm as she ordered the servants around us, "Bring me everyone that has been into this house since yesterday..."

There was a loud ringing noise in my ears, so I couldn't hear what else she said as I wrapped my arms around my trembling body. When I glanced at her through the corner of my eye, I suddenly remembered something very important. Wait, I've still got my daughter!

I then quickly stood up, snatched my baby out of Emery's arms, and locked myself in the bedroom upstairs.

"Letty? What are you doing? Open the door!" they shouted worriedly while banging on the door.

The world around me started spinning, and their voices sounded like demons from hell who wanted to take my daughter from me.

I quickly hid in the closet and curled up in a corner, muttering softly under my breath, "Stay away from my daughter... I won't let you have my daughter..."

The sounds of my baby crying was all that I could hear, and the closet door was opened from the outside.

The bright light from outside hurt my eyes, causing me to tighten my grip on my baby.

"I'm home, Letty." Ashton's familiar voice snapped me back to reality, and I turned my head slowly to look at him.

Our gazes met, and we both stared at each other in silence.

Eventually, Ashton was the one to break that silence. "The baby must be hungry by now, Letty. Come on out and we'll feed her some milk, okay?"

He held out his hand with a gentle look on his face while slowly inching closer towards me and my baby.

I found myself spacing out when I saw his face getting closer and closer.

It wasn't until I felt his icy-cold touch on the back of my hand that I came back to my senses and screamed in his face, "Get lost! Don't you lay a hand on my baby!"

Ashton paused and frowned slightly with his hand still outstretched. "Look at me, Scarlett! It's me, Ashton!"

"I know who you are, Ashton! Don't even bother trying to trick me with your sweet nothings! It's all your fault! You did this to my son! Give him back to me!" I lost all control over my emotions and yelled at him like a madwoman.

Ashton refused to back off and continued making his way towards me, which only agitated me even further. "F*ck off, you liar! Don't come closer! Ahhhh!"

At that moment, a hand came into view and grabbed Ashton by the arm before dragging him out of the room which fell silent once again.

Fearing that my baby would catch a cold, I held her tightly against my chest while staring blankly at the floor.

I looked up when I heard the sound of footsteps approaching and saw John standing before me in a white turtleneck sweater. Summer stood in front of him and held out her hands as she looked at me with teary eyes. "Mommy... Don't you want me anymore?"

Parents would always have a soft spot for their children, and I was no exception. The sound of Summer's voice made me lower whatever defenses I had, and I broke down in tears as I pulled her into my arms.

The doctor then came in to administer a sedative, and I lost all consciousness shortly after.

“My baby! Don’t you touch my baby!”

I was sweating profusely when I sat bolt upright in bed after waking up from a nightmare. I then quickly got out of bed to look for my baby, and only let out a sigh of relief when I found her sleeping soundly in a cradle nearby.

Chapter 1222

John came into the room when he heard the commotion. “Oh, you’re awake?”

I nodded at him in response as I wasn’t in the mood to talk.

“You must be hungry, huh? I’ll have the servants bring you something to eat,” John said while staring at the balcony.

That was when I realized Ashton standing there, looking really haggard with his chin covered in an uneven stubble. He turned towards me when he noticed my gaze, and our eyes met for a few seconds before I quickly looked away.

The servants brought me some food, and John helped feed me while Ashton continued to stand motionless by the window.

Having regained some of my strength, I picked my baby up properly for the first time and stared deeply at her face as if to burn every detail of it into my brain.

After about a minute of awkward silence, John’s voice rang throughout the entire room.

“It’s all my fault. I was the one who hired the nurse that has gone missing. We’ve managed to confirm that she was working with one of the bodyguards outside to swap your son out. They’ve both escaped overseas.”

The awkward silence returned to the room once again as I stared at my daughter without saying a word.

There’s nothing we could’ve done to prevent something premeditated. Those b*stards have been planning this for a long time, so no amount of precaution would’ve been sufficient anyway.

I took a deep breath and glanced at Ashton through the corner of my eye as I said coldly, “Where were you last night?”

“The secretary that was working for Robert back then has kept a record of the documents that someone had saved which could prove the innocence of my parents. I heard the secretary was last seen in Vantusia... I had just boarded my flight when I got your call about something happening to Mr. Stovall,” Ashton replied calmly.

I kept my tone cold as I asked, “Did you manage to find him?”

“No. It was fake news, just like the one claiming that he was in Minstad a month ago,” Ashton said honestly.

“Heh...” I sneered at the sheer irony of the situation.

I know Ashton all too well... He would go even if he knew it was most likely fake news. In fact, he wouldn’t even hesitate to put his life on the line if it meant being able to avenge his parents and clear their names! So what if he came back as soon as he heard about Uncle Louis? My son was still taken from me all the same! To make matters worse, he’s a premature baby! God knows if those men would even be able to take care of him... This is a warning... Ezra and his men took Ashton’s only son to

discourage him from getting his revenge on them. They might've already set their sights on him ever since he showed his talent in business and had this trap laid out for us!

"We've been too naive, Ashton... So what if you found the person you were looking for? They can afford to pay the price of defeat, but what about us?" I was on the verge of having a mental breakdown but forced myself to maintain a smile in front of my baby girl.

Ashton simply kept quiet and stood there staring at me.

"You can leave now. I'll find my son and bring him back myself, so you just stay the hell away from us."

I love Ashton, but I've lost the courage to keep on loving him after everything that has happened. Right now, I'm more than just Scarlett Stovall or the wife of Ashton Fuller. I'm the mother of my two children, and I'm willing to put everything on the line as long as I can ensure their safety!

Upon hearing that, Ashton walked right out of the room without saying anything, leaving me with John and my baby in the room.

"Have you sent people looking?" I asked.

There was no way I could rest with my son still missing, so I had to do something.

"Huh?" It took John a moment to realize what I meant. "Oh, yeah, I have. They shouldn't be able to get very far traveling with a baby."