

# When There Is Nothing Left But Love

## Chapter 143-146

### Chapter 143

Ignoring his words, I inquired, "Are you still overseas?"

Jackson and I were college friends. After we graduated, he went overseas to further his studies in psychology. As I was quite aloof, rarely contacted my friends after graduating college and marrying Ashton.

He rambled on, "Yes. Where are you? Are you still in J City? Oh yes, how are you feeling?"

I frowned, not wanting to broach the topic. "I'm fine. When are you coming back?"

"Soon." It seemed like he was drinking something, as he paused for a while before continuing. "You should come to M Country when you're free. Macy has told me about your condition. I think you might have depression. The symptoms are the same as before. Come to M Country, and let's catch up."

Sensing an oncoming headache, I rubbed my temples and agreed, "Okay."

"Scarlett, don't take it lightly. You can die from this illness."

Knowing he meant well, I nodded and muttered, "All right. I know."

Realizing that Ashton had put down the documents in his hands, I quickly ended the call. "It's getting late. Good night."

"F\*ck. It's still daytime here. What the hell do you mean good night?"

Instead of continuing to listen to him, I ended the call.

Ashton walked toward me, and I kept my phone before casting an indifferent gaze at him. "You're done with your work?"

He nodded and reached out to pull me into his arms. Pressing a light kiss on my forehead, he whispered, "Do you want to go for a trip to K City?"

"K City?" I stiffened before curiously asked, "Do you have something to do at K City?"

He pulled me to the bed before placing his hand on my stomach. "I'm planning to move the headquarters of Fuller Corporation to K City."

K City was the capital of the country. In terms of economy and lifestyle, K City was the best among all other cities. If Fuller Corporation wanted to expand and develop, K City was an excellent choice.

However, he was planning to move the headquarters, so I frowned. "I think Fuller Corporation is fine here in J City. It's already established here for years. If you suddenly move it to K City, I'm afraid you might not be able to expand the business for a while."

He placed his chin on my shoulder and nodded gently. "Indeed. However, Fuller Corporation has established a new company there, so it won't be that difficult."

I nodded quietly.

Feeling sleepy from a long while of sitting, I leaned my body on his and fell asleep.

After resting in the villa for two days, I was starting to get restless. Hence, I decided to leave the house for a walk.

Other than Macy, I had no other female friends in J City. Now that Macy had gone to the countryside, I could not invite anyone to go for a stroll.

After a while of contemplation, I decided to go to the mall alone. No matter what I did, it would be boring anyway.

When I parked my car by the entrance of the mall, I bumped into someone familiar—Nick. Beside him was a girl, and she looked familiar to me as well.

A brief thought made me realize she was the one I previously met at the supermarket.

I watched as the two headed to the mall clinging on to each other. It seemed like Nick was here to keep the girl company, unlike the last time.

By the look of things, Nick quite liked her, for they seemed happy to be hugging each other while walking.

Perhaps my staring was too obvious, as Nick noticed me. The moment he saw me, he visibly froze for a split second before striding toward me.

He exclaimed, "Are you here to shop or to date?"

Noticing the girl following behind him, I smiled. "I'm here for a walk."

"Shall we eat together?" As he spoke, the woman was already by his side, tugging his sleeve. It was obvious what she was hinting to both him and me.

Hence, I shook my head. "No, you go ahead."

Why would a pregnant woman like me get in between a young couple?

Just as I was about to leave, Nick stopped me. "Let's eat together. I have something to talk to you about."

"Nick!" The girl beside him was now upset. She whined, "You promised to keep me company today. Ms. Stovall seems like she wants to shop by herself. Let's not disturb her."

Nick frowned, seemingly annoyed. "I have something to talk to her about. Why don't you go home first? I'll see you another day."

At that, the girl's face fell. She fumed, "You promised Ms. Anderson that you'll spend time with me!"

"Stop using her as an excuse. It's annoying," Nick growled. "If you don't want to go shopping, then go home yourself. I still have something else to attend to, so I got to go now."

With that said, he dragged me into the mall.

The girl jogged over to tug on his sleeve. Her eyes were bloodshot as she mumbled pitifully, "Nick, I'm sorry. I'm wrong. I won't interrupt your talk with her. Once you're done, let's go shopping, okay?"

Hearing her miserable tone, I felt bad for her. Thus, I pried off Nick's hand and told him, "Let's talk another day. I still have some things to do, so I'll take my leave now."

The mall in this part of the city was large, and I headed straight to the baby store. As Ashton was almost done setting up the nursery, I didn't have much to buy.

Right as I exited the store, I spotted Nick, who was looking around. Upon seeing me, he shouted, "Let's go!"

## **Chapter 144**

When I noticed the girl was missing from his side, I inquired curiously, "Where's your girlfriend?"

"She's not my girlfriend."

Not a curious cat, I stopped asking him about it.

I then followed him to a steakhouse. Right at the entrance, he paused and worriedly cast me a look. Then, he suggested, "Let's go to another restaurant."

At the start, I did not spot anything unusual. However, when I saw his grim look, I peeked into the restaurant.

It was then I saw Ashton by the window seat. He was in a casual suit, and he was elegantly cutting the steak on his plate. In front of him, surprisingly, was not Rebecca. Instead, it was another woman I had seen twice in the past. Although I was unfamiliar with her, I could still recognize who it was.

It was Caleb's niece, Kristina.

They're both eating steak here?

The president and his secretary?

"Let's go to another restaurant." I was not avoiding him, but it would be awkward for me to encounter him here.

Nick nodded. After a pause, he looked at me again. "They look close. Aren't you going to ask him about it?"

Confused, I stared back at him and asked, "Ask what?"

"Um," he mumbled. "Never mind."

After glancing at my surroundings, I spotted a barbecue restaurant around the corner. I then suggested, "Let's go there."

Just then, my phone rang.

Ashton was the one calling me.



Raising my head to look toward the restaurant, I realized his dark eyes were staring in my direction.

Picking up the call, I heard his cold voice at the other end of the line. "Come in and eat with me."

"I can't. I'm here with my friend."

Moreover, I had something to talk to Nick about, and I was sure Ashton and Kristina had something to discuss as well.

I could see him narrowing his eyes before he put down his fork. Leaning back in his chair, he tilted his head to stare at Nick and me.

Into the phone, he icily said, "Is it because of me or is it just you?"

"Both of us can't." If he wanted me to head to his side, that meant that he and Kristina were having a serious conversation. Hence, it would not be appropriate for me to join them with Nick.

However, I saw him swaying his glass, seemingly infuriated. I replied, "See you tonight."

With that, I ended the call and headed to the barbecue restaurant by the corner.

After we found a seat, Nick ordered the food. He rested his chin on his hands before asking, "Aren't you afraid another Rebecca will come to him?"

Sipping on the water, I ignored his question and voiced the question in my head instead, "What do you need to talk to me about?"

Unable to get any gossips from me, he murmured disinterestedly, "It's about K City. It seems like Ashton has thoughts of moving Fuller Corporation there."

I nodded. "I know about that."

However, it seemed like he was not surprised by my answer. "This isn't the strangest part. What's strange is that my mom is planning to move Cruise Corporation to K City as well."

"That sounds good," I replied when I saw his melancholic look. "K City is an international trading hub. Moving to K City helps to create more opportunities for the company to develop."

The way he was looking at me was as though he was looking at an idiot. "Do you really not know about this, or are you pretending not to? The Fuller Corporation nearly dominated half of J City's economy. The Fuller Corporation is doing much better in J City than in K City. Moreover, it already has a branch office in K City for so many years, but it never developed

any better than the office in J City. Ashton isn't an idiot. His plan to move the Fuller Corporation's headquarters to K City isn't because of the company; it's because of someone!"

Bewildered by his words, I was stunned. "What do you mean?"

At that, he rolled his eyes, exasperated. "Are you stupid? Zachary is planning to make his daughter into the heiress for the company, and Rebecca is in love with your man. Don't you know that her chances of getting him will be higher if he's by her side?"

I nodded, but I was not as agitated as he was. "If that's what Ashton's planning, it's not as if I can do anything about it."

"Do what? The first thing you should do right now is to protect yourself. Find a way to get the best out of Ashton before you leave him. You're going to be caught up in Zachary's grand plan."

I was rather baffled by his words. Soon, the waiter brought our food and I started digging into my food instead.

After all, I was starting to feel hungry.

"Letty, do you get what I mean?" Nick was so anxious I could even see sweat beading on his forehead. "You have to come up with a plan to save yourself before you lose everything in their schemes!"

Still chewing on the meat, I muttered, "It's still too early for me to do anything. Eat your food before it gets cold."

How will they set me up? I have nothing else for them but my life.

If Ashton wanted a divorce right now, I would sign it eagerly. Other than living and dying, nothing else mattered in life.

After seeing no reactions from me after his long rant, he hung his jaw and was silent for a moment. In the end, he spat out, "It's as if I'm talking to a wall!"

His gaze then landed on my stomach. "You're already so heavily pregnant, but you're not even planning for the baby's future?"

By now, I was a little frustrated by his nagging. Putting down my cutlery, I uttered to him, "The baby can go to you if life with me doesn't work out."

## **Chapter 145**

Hearing that, he chortled. "Sure. Make me the kid's godfather, and I'll let the kid inherit my assets."

Is he drunk?

At a loss for words, I pushed the salad bowl closer to him as a way to shut him up. "Have more of this."

He grinned cheerfully as he ate from the bowl. "Letty, I'm serious. I want to be your kid's godfather."

Right then, my phone rang. Once again, it was from Ashton.

I did not wish to pick it up, but the phone kept ringing, and Nick could not stop talking. Hence, I accepted the call.

"Where are you?"

"I'm at the barbecue restaurant."

"The address."

Not wanting to meet him, I answered, "We're almost done, and I'll be back soon."

"Do you want me to make an announcement through the PA system in the mall?"

F\*ck. Feeling agitated, I grumbled in my heart. How can this man be so annoying?

"It's just around the corner." The moment I finished the sentence, I ended the call.

By now, I was almost done with my meal. Realizing I had eaten a larger portion than usual, Nick giggled. "Do you want more?"

I nodded. After all, Ashton was going to be here soon, and I was not going to let him watch us eat.

Two minutes later, Ashton arrived.

Swiftly and naturally, he took his seat beside me and placed his arm behind me. Looking at the plate on the table, he asked, "What else would you like?"

"I'm full." It was an honest answer. I had finished almost a plate full of meat earlier, and it was more than enough.

"We've ordered more food," Nick replied. "Mr. Fuller, aren't you a busy man?"

Ashton gave him a glimpse before responding, "Somewhat."

Nothing good could come out from Nick, and I never had any expectations for him to speak good words either. Yet, it still surprised me to hear him say, "That girl earlier looks like she's at least ten years younger than you. Mr. Fuller, are you interested in younger ladies recently?"

I froze in the middle of drinking my water. Is he challenging Ashton's patience?

Observing Ashton's expression from the corner of my eye, I realized he only had a casual smile on his face. "So, you like pregnant ladies?"

I immediately spat out the water I had yet to swallow.

Ashton peeked at me before he gracefully wiped my face with a few pieces of tissue. Feeling anxious, I took the tissues from him and continued dabbing my face.

Meanwhile, Nick had the gloomiest expression I had not seen the whole time. "Not exactly. It's just so that the person I like is a pregnant woman."

What the hell?

I promptly shot him a glare. Are you trying to play with fire?

He averted his eyes from me, choosing to stare at Ashton with a defiant look instead.

Still calm and elegant, Ashton muttered, "What a pity this pregnant lady is already someone's wife, and she's about to become a mother. You have no chances."

"Not necessarily. There are many people who marry again. She is just too young and inexperienced, she married the wrong person. Hence, it is just a matter of time for her to marry someone else."



Utterly disinterested in their conversation, I stood up and announced, "I'm full. Enjoy your conversation."

Then, I headed out. Behind me, I heard Nick's foolish words. "Letty, we've made an agreement. I'll be your child's godfather. If that doesn't work out, I don't mind become the child's father either."

I walked away even faster at that.

The car was parked outside the mall, and it did not take me long to reach it. Ashton had followed me to the parking lot, and I could see a terrifying grim look on his face.

After starting the engine, I uttered, "Put on your safety belt."

He shot me a look before he responded, "I won't die."

Hearing his haughty tone, I did not insist and drove back to the villa. It was only four in the evening, and it was still early.

Mrs. Eriksen was still tending to the garden. After a few days of hard work, the garden that had been wrecked in the heavy rain was back to its lovely state.

Noticing my return with Ashton, she smiled and asked, "You're back. What do you want to have for dinner tonight?"

"Anything's fine," Ashton replied before I could.

Then, a pain traveled up my arm from my wrist, and he dragged me back to the bedroom.

Once he slammed the door shut, he strode toward me. The shadow of his towering figure loomed over me, and I felt a tinge of fear creeping onto me.

"Ashton, you..." I was a little overwhelmed by his sudden anger.

"Godfather?" A mocking smile curled on his lips. "And he even wants to be the father. Scarlett, when did the two of you get so close?"

I was lost for words as I cursed Nick for his blo\*dy mouth in my heart. Of all the things to say, he has to say that!

Raising my head to look at Ashton, I plastered a smile on and mumbled, "He's talking nonsense. You were there, so I'm sure you could tell that it's nonsense too."

"I can't." At that, he dropped his head and bit my neck.

Feeling a sharp pang of pain, I yelled, "Ashton, you're being unreasonable!" Clearly, that was clearly Nick's rubbish. He's already in his thirties. How can he not realize they're rubbish?

I didn't even say anything about him having lunch with someone else. All Nick did was spout some nonsense, and he's already acting like this.

At that moment, I felt I was wronged and I glared at him.

Looking at me, he narrowed his dark eyes. Then, he slowly pressed light kisses on the spots he bit as he mumbled, "You are ungrateful!"

## **Chapter 146**

The steamy atmosphere made the two of us feverish. He grabbed my waist roughly, growling sensually, "Focus on me."

The next thing I knew, Ashton was carrying me to the bed. Towering over me, he spoke as if giving a command, "Take it off."

Following his gaze to my nether regions, I was at a loss for words. I placed my hands over my belly and looked at him nervously. "The doctor said that we shouldn't! It's going to hurt the kid."

I'm not going to budge on this!

Upon hearing my words, his gaze visibly darkened. "So what? You want me to just give up like that?" He whispered, his tone dangerous.

I nodded lightly. "That's what the doctor said. Don't do it unless you don't want this kid anymore."

As he pursed his lips in silence, my phone suddenly rang.

I got him off me and took my phone. It was John.

Feeling somewhat nervous, I glanced at Ashton. He seemed to be rather displeased upon seeing the name displayed on my phone screen.

I got up, wanting to answer the call at the balcony.

However, a pair of hands quickly grabbed my shoulders. "Answer it here!" He commanded before pressing on the speaker button.

I frowned. "Ashton, you're invading my privacy!"

In response, he sneered and said, "We're a married couple. Everything should be shared between us."

"How shameless!"

As I answered the call, I could only pray for John to keep things straightforward and clean. Nick has already given me enough trouble... So if John acts up now, I'll definitely get skinned by Ashton.

"Hello, Mr. Stovall. May I know why you're calling me?" There, that should sound formal enough.

I glanced at Ashton. His expression seemed less unpleasant, as I expected.

John sounded weary. From the clicking noises of his keyboard, I reckoned that he must still be at work.

"Letty, come to have dinner with me tonight." He seemed to be informing me rather than asking me.

I furrowed my brows and replied, "I don't have the time. If that's all, I'm hanging up then."

Before I could end the call, John suddenly spoke, "Aren't you going to talk to me about Jackson?"

I almost jumped. Sensing Ashton's scorching gaze on me, I could feel every muscle in my body starting to tense up.

"There's nothing to talk about!"

"Letty, drop the act. You know very well why Jackson left the country in the first place. The fact that you cut off all contact with him for so long only to contact him now could only mean one thing. Ashton isn't treating you right, is he?" he continued.

His words, along with the sound of him typing furiously on his keyboard was truly getting on my nerves.

"It shouldn't matter to you whether or not I'm living a happy life! Why are you so nosy? Goodbye!" I spluttered.

Without any more hesitation, I hung up the call before he could utter another word.

His words had triggered me so much that I almost could not control my anger.

On the other hand, Ashton was simply looking at me intently, as if he were trying to interrogate me with his eyes. Gosh. I really have to give it to John for having absolutely no tact whatsoever.

He knows exactly where my wounds are, and he's sprinkling his salt on all the right spots!

The atmosphere in the bedroom became chilly. I knew that Ashton was not feeling happy about the things he heard and I wanted to talk to him, but I simply did not know where to begin.

Feeling troubled, I lay back down on the bed in silence.

Having sex out of repressed anger felt a little odd. Ashton was touching me all over roughly, yet I could not sense any passion in his movements.

I did not try to stop him and let him have his way with me.

After a few moments of not getting any reactions from me, he paused and stared at me as he grew more annoyed by the second.

To make things worse for me, that was not the first time something this awkward had happened between us, and he knew exactly how this type of sex would make me feel.

As the silence in the room persisted, my phone started ringing again in an untimely manner. Ashton seized it before I could even react.

After answering the call, he remained quiet and gave me a mocking look.

"Letty, I've sent you some fruits. You can go collect it now. I think they have been delivered." Macy's voice sounded from the speaker.

Just as I was about to reply to her, Ashton cut me off and said, "She's busy!"

After a moment of silence, Macy said, "It... It's just downstairs. It's not like it's far away..."

"She's literally under me right now. Do you really think she's able to go and get it?" He spoke, gritting his teeth in anger.



Macy went silent. After another short pause, the call ended.

Fuming, Ashton turned my phone off and gave me a stern look as he went on with what he was doing.

I could tell that his mood was terrible, but that was about it.

After a few rounds of our "workout" in bed, I felt completely dead inside. Not only was it tiring, but it also made me feel uncomfortable and offended.

Ashton pulled me into an awkward position in the crook of his arm, talking to me with his eyes half-open, "Go clean yourself."

"I don't feel like moving."

Feeling beyond exhausted, all I wanted to do at that moment was to lay in bed quietly.

Perhaps the sex somewhat made up for his emotional void, he leaned in for a gentle kiss before smiling. "You need to improve your stamina a little, don't you think so?"

My eyelids felt heavier than ever and I could no longer muster the strength to reply to him.

As I rested in his arms, the stickiness of my sweat gradually started bothering me.