

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 778-782

Chapter 778

I completely forgot about that. "Yeah, sure. Do we go now? Or do we go later?" I nodded while answering.

"Let's go in the evening. Then we can stay there for the night. I am not really up yet. I will need some time to get prepared. I'll come to get you when I'm done."

I nodded and said, "Okay, just call me by that time."

Last night's events suddenly replayed in my mind. I asked, "Were you okay last night? Why are you up so early today?" She did drink quite a lot last night.

She sighed, "Don't talk about it. I was almost beaten up. If it weren't because I wanted to pry Linda for information, I wouldn't drink that much alcohol. Seriously, my head is still hurting!"

"Armond is not around?"

"Yeah, he seems to have something on. He went out early in the morning. My grandpa's call woke me up, and I called you right away since I'm awake. I plan to sleep for a while more. Let's go over later." Her words were slurring. She must be getting sleepy.

"Alright, you get some sleep. I'll read at home in the meantime. Do you want to come over for lunch since Armond is not around?"

"No thank you," she rejected. "I don't think I will be awake by that time. Besides, isn't that expressionless guy at home right now? I am kind of intimidated by him, so I'll pass."

I smiled and didn't insist.

After I hung up, I went straight into the study. Perhaps because this house was recently set up, there weren't many books in the study. There were mostly some documents and magazines.

While scanning the bookshelf, a book title caught my eye. Three Makes a Family. I reached for it and started flipping through the pages.

I didn't expect that Ashton would have such a wholesome book on his bookshelf. Since the book was to my liking, I sat down and started reading.

Ashton noticed me reading and smiling to myself when he came in. He sat down beside me and asked, "What are you reading? You are smiling so blissfully."

I instinctively raised a hand to touch my face. "Do I look blissful?"

It was a rhetorical question, but he seemed to have understood it differently. He grinned from ear to ear and announced, "You are blissful when you are with me!"

I was stunned. Maybe it was because of the book that I felt immense sweetness at what he said. "A good love story makes the readers feel blissful as well. The characters have such a lovely little family," I said.

He smiled and asked, "So when are you coming back to K City with me? We have a family of three too."

He was coaxing me to go back to K City again. I lowered my head a bit and thought about it. "We'll think about it after completing the Lavelian Village project."

As we spoke about it, I became lost in my own thoughts. People change like the seasons. A few days ago, I was planning to get divorced from him. A few days later, we were joined at the hip. Nobody saw this coming at all.

“What are you thinking?” He pulled me into his arms and sniffed my hair. “You smell so nice!”

I leaned into him and replied cheekily, “I am thinking of what to eat for lunch!”

He chuckled right next to my ear. “Glutton!” he commented. “I may need to go out for a while. I will ask Joseph to send over some food to you later.”

I processed what he said and nodded. My mind flashed back to the number that I saw on his phone screen just now. That combination of numbers was familiar to me. Even after so many years, Rebecca did not intend to change her number.

Does this mean Rebecca is in A City now?

I did not ask Ashton about it. A few calls came in, and it seemed to be very urgent. I looked on nonchalantly and did not comment.

He grabbed his phone and said to me, “Remember to eat your lunch. Wait for me to come back in the evening. We will have dinner together.”

I nodded and waved my hand, indicating for him to go ahead.

I certainly wasn't expecting to get a call from Rachel. She cut straight to the chase and asked, “Can we meet?”

I hesitated, and then asked, “You need to see me?”

“Yeah.”

After looking at the time, I replied, "You only have two hours."

"Okay," she responded without missing a beat, "I will see you at Nanya."

A café?

The only reason she would want to see me would be to talk about Ashton.

I set out after tidying up a little. Nora was still hungover, she would need to sleep for some time. The time would be just right when I come back after this meet-up.

At Nanya Café.

Rachel was seated beside a window, and the view outside was quite picturesque.

Even when she noticed my arrival, she kept her head turned to the side. She knew I was there but did not bother to turn to look at me. She lifted her teacup, with her other hand holding on to the saucer below it. Her posture was faultlessly elegant.

"Ms. Zimmer, you didn't just call me over to admire your elegance, did you?" I mocked while sitting down opposite her.

She only turned to face me when she heard me speak. Her eyes skimmed over my outfit judgmentally.

I frowned a little and explained with a smile, "I came out in a hurry, so I just wore what I was comfortable in. You're really an exquisite woman, Ms. Zimmer. Every time I see you, you look different."

She turned her gaze away and put down her cup. "Men always seem to hold on to their first love," she said slowly.

Chapter 779

I was stunned for a moment. "There is some resemblance between you and her. No wonder he's still holding onto you. Well, I guess he can't be bothered to pay attention to me because I'm the total opposite of you two," Rachel continued.

Does she mean Rebecca?

I was not usually a fan of bitter flavor, including coffee. I wrapped my hand around the coffee mug that was served in front of me, stirred it slightly, and listened intently without lifting my head.

"Don't you ever wonder why I asked you out all of a sudden?" she asked eagerly after she saw no response from me.

"Why?" I muttered and raised my head.

She let out a chuckle. "You seem pretty calm, huh?"

I remained silent and continued to stir my coffee.

PlayvolumeAd

"You know, I've always wondered about your marriage," she remarked after a moment of silence. "I mean, who could have guessed that a nobody like you can stay beside Ashton for so many years? But after I saw the lost daughter of the Moore family, I totally get it. You are just a mere substitute! Rebecca Larson must be his first love, but it seems like things did not turn out as he wished."

She continued after a pause, "In fact, I have no complaints if she were his wife. In terms of looks and figure, I definitely beat her. Yet, her parents were the best in the world, hands down. The fact that she came from a very prestigious family makes her the perfect match for Ashton. You, however, are questionable. I'm obviously better than you in every aspect. And worse, you have zero family background."

I pursed my lips silently and started to mull over a matter of fact that I had simply overlooked. After all these years, the Moores knew the truth behind Rebecca's birth, but they never made that story public as there were too many risks to bear.

Perhaps they wanted to make it up to her even after she left the family.

I guessed Rachel must have dug up some information regarding the woman.

"Ms. Zimmer, you're making something out of nothing," I said calmly with no intention of defending myself. "Our marriage is blessed with love and joy, so you don't have to worry about us. Most importantly, outsiders have no right to meddle with our family affairs."

She sneered, "Oh, really?" Then she took the spoon out of her coffee, laid it aside, and leaned back in the chair with disdain on her face. "So you're implying that you and Ashton share mutual love? Are you sure?"

I furrowed my brows unwittingly and said, "I don't think I need to argue with you about this."

"Yeah, you're right. There's no need for argument. But tell me. Deep down inside, you are actually unsure of his feelings for you, aren't you? My, fake love is cruel." There was a hint of sarcasm in her voice.

I propped my chin up with my hand and looked at her. I've had enough of her childish behavior. "Ms. Zimmer, are you applying your AI research skills into reality? I believe it's none of your business if Ashton loves me. Why do you care?"

Her face turned grim. "Nothing, I just... pity you!"

I nodded, looked down at my phone, and prepared to leave before Nora got up from her sleep.

“Well, thank you for your concern, Ms. Zimmer.” I stood up and said, “You don’t really have to come all the way here to pick on me because the reality will only strike you back. You know very well that Ashton never pays attention to you, that’s why you asked me out to vent your anger and pass all the negative energy to me. I’m sorry to say, but you look pathetic.

“Here’s a friendly reminder. I know Ashton and Rebecca more than you. You can’t provoke me with their relationship. He married me because I am worthy of him. And stop being so full of yourself. Yeah, you may be beautiful on the outside, but not on the inside.”

“You...”

Before she could utter any more words, I continued, “Bear in mind. There are far many more beautiful and amazing women in the world out there. You are not that outstanding. Why don’t you work on yourself more, huh? Conceited and proud people like you are not liked by any. Please focus on that, Ms. Zimmer.”

Just when I was about to leave, Rachel stopped me and splashed her coffee all over my dress without any hesitation. I was defenceless and momentarily stupefied.

“Scarlett! Who do you think you are? You are just a leech! How dare you show off in front of me! Listen. Sooner or later, your life will be miserable! Because the girl who he really cares for has returned. He doesn’t need you anymore!”

Chapter 780

Rachel’s face was distorted with rage. My mind was torn in two at that moment. Half of me wanted to leave, but the other half couldn’t just let her have her way.

I grabbed the coffee on the table and poured it on top of her head. I stared at her long and hard while the coffee dripped from her long hair, all over to her white dress. She looked terrible. "Ms. Zimmer, stop doing something like this. You are embarrassing yourself."

She glared at me in a fit of vicious anger. "Scarlett! Do you have a death wish?" she roared and tried to push my body away with both hands. Before I could react, someone pushed her down to her chair.

The chaos attracted the attention of customers in that café. Marcus' unannounced presence clearly surprised me.

He gazed down into Rachel's eyes and said icily, "I advise you to look in the mirror before you boast about your looks." He couldn't care less about Rachel, who was trembling with anger. Instead, he took off his jacket and put it over my shoulders to cover my stained dress. "Let's go."

We walked out of the café, and I thanked him when we reached the parking lot. I tried to return his jacket, but he refused to take it. "You don't have to return it now. You need it more than I do," he said.

Confused, I shrugged and forced the jacket onto him. "I'm fine. The villa is just a couple of blocks away," I said. Rather than insisting, he merely stared at me helplessly. He was clearly disappointed.

At the villa, Nora was still asleep. So I sat in a daze in the living room.

I wonder why Rachel is here. Did she come all the way to A City just to find Ashton?

I knew her very well. She would never swallow her pride to do something like that, especially after how Ashton had turned her down.

What exactly brought her here?

My head was pounding from those mere thoughts. Just when I was about to get comfortable on the couch, the phone rang. That must be Nora.

“Have you eaten?” It was Ashton. I froze for a moment.

“I’m not hungry.”

“I’ll take that as a no, then.” His stern voice surprised me. Before I could respond, he continued, “I asked Joseph to bring you some food. He will be there in a minute. Be sure to eat them, or you’ll have to deal with me.”

My expression was one of annoyed disbelief. What am I? Five? I pursed my lips and muttered, “I will. You don’t have to be so rude.”

Right then, the doorbell rang. “There he is. Open the door and eat up.”

“Fine!” I pouted, got up, and answered the door. Joseph stood there with his hands full of boxes of food, fruits, and greens. “Ashton, I’m hanging up now. Bye.” I quickly reached out to help him carry all the stuff.

Joseph passed me the lunch boxes and said, “Mr. Fuller picked these up for you when he was having lunch at Sea View. He thought you might like them.” Then he went straight to the kitchen and stacked the fruits in the fridge.

I opened up the lunch box and found a large serving of meticulously crafted seafood meal. I couldn’t help but said, “They look delicious, but I don’t think I can finish them.”

Joseph smiled. “Mr. Fuller wants you to enjoy it with Ms. Oberick.” I nodded. Initially, I wanted to call Nora, but I figured she might still be asleep. So I decided to wait until she woke up.

I looked at him while he unpacked the grocery bags and put more fruits and vegetables into the fridge. “Why did you buy so many vegetables? We don’t usually cook dinner.”

“Mr. Fuller said you should fill up your kitchen because you will need them later,” he replied.

I nodded, then I instinctively asked, “Did you guys have a business meeting at Sea View?”

“That’s not it...” I could feel a hesitancy in his voice. “Ms. Larson and Mr. Quinn were there, too. They were having lunch together,” he explained while continued to store the vegetables.

I was a little surprised. “Rebecca was there too?”

He nodded. “The Lavelian Village project was stalled, and the headquarters is waiting to receive a confirmation from Mr. Fuller. To speed things up, Mr. Quinn had no choice but to hand the documents to him personally.”

I mumbled a response and didn’t pursue further.

“Mrs. Fuller, don’t get the wrong idea. Mr. Quinn brought Ms. Larson along for his trip to A City because he was worried about her. He just wanted to keep her by his side. This has nothing to do with Mr. Fuller.”

Chapter 781

Joseph panicked when he noticed I remained silent. He quickly explained to make sure I didn’t get the wrong idea about Ashton and Rebecca. “You don’t have to explain. I’m totally fine with that. After all, they are friends. It’s normal to eat together.”

Suddenly, my phone rang. It was from Nora who just woke up. “What are you doing?” she asked in a hoarse voice.

“Nothing. I’m just chilling at home. Are you awake?”

“Yeah.” she replied shortly as she stretched lazily on her bed. “I just woke up, but too lazy to get out of bed.”

“Alright, now. Get yourself ready. Joseph brought us a seafood buffet from Sea View. You should come and try it.”

She giggled. “Oh, my! Food is exactly what I need right now. My growling stomach woke me! Give me a minute, I’ll be right there.” She hung up the phone.

Joseph set the table up for us. Then, he walked to the sink with some oranges in his hands. “It’s okay. Let me wash them.” I quickly reached out for the oranges.

“You should go and eat. Mr. Fuller wants me to make sure you finish your meal, and he even ordered me to prepare a glass of orange juice for you.”

I was at a loss for words.

This is ridiculous.

He didn’t even let me step into the kitchen, and I was totally constrained in that situation. So I walked to the dinner table and plated the food.

Not long after, Nora arrived wearing her oversized shirt and a messy bun. I could tell she ran straight here after she got off her bed.

“Wow, what a feast! Ashton is such a caring and sweet partner! You’re so lucky.” With that, she whipped out her phone to take a picture.

“I’m going to post this on Instagram and tag Armond. That should teach him how to be a good boyfriend.”

I smiled in amusement. I liked the way she teased him. Suddenly, Nora picked up my phone on the table and pressed random keys. “Nora, what are you doing?”

“You should upload it too and show it off to your friends.” Her fingers were moving at lightning speed. She looked at my feed quizzically. “Scarlett, why is your feed empty? You don’t post on your Instagram?”

I shook my head. “I just decided not to because there’s nothing particularly special to post.”

She frowned in disbelief. “Are you kidding me? I can’t believe you have no posts. You’re such a weirdo!”

As she nagged at me, she stalked Ashton’s account. “Oh, my god! You two are as alike as two peas in a pod. Ashton didn’t post anything on his wall either.” She was utterly dumbfounded.

Meanwhile, Joseph came out from the kitchen with some side dishes. His gaze settled on us. “You two should eat while it’s still warm,” he said.

Nora was absolutely famished and gobbled down her food.

I already had my breakfast, so I had little appetite. Beside me, Joseph had his gaze firmly fixed on my plate to make sure I finished my meal. I had no choice but to eat as much as I could. And I certainly would get into less trouble that way, especially with Ashton.

When I was almost finished with my lunch, Joseph asked, “Mrs. Fuller, what time will you be home tonight?”

“She’s not going back!” Nora exclaimed. “Scarlett and I are planning to stay at my grandpa’s. Oh, yeah. Please relay this message to Ashton and tell him not to wait.”

Confused, Joseph turned to me. I nodded in silent admission.

Instead of saying more, he simply replied, "I still have something on. Please excuse me," he said and left.

After he left, Nora gazed at me and said, "Geez, Ashton is going a little overboard. It's not like you're a kid or something."

I responded with a smile. Right then, my phone rang. Before I could reach out for it, Nora swiftly moved her gaze to the screen. It showed an incoming call from Ashton. "My, my. Your hubby is showing off his affection again."

I picked up the call. "Ashton, I've finished my meal!"

There was silence on the other end. "Okay, I'm glad you like it," he said in an attractive, deep voice a few seconds later.

"Why are you calling?" I asked, confused. Joseph must have told him I had eaten, so I doubted he called to confirm it. Besides, he was a busy man.

"Nora and I will stay at Lavelian Village, so I'm not going home tonight."

"Okay." He was not at all surprised.

Oh! He's not calling for this?

I waited patiently for him to say something. After a brief pause, he finally spoke. "I like the photo."

"Photo?" I was utterly baffled.

"Your post. I like it." His voice was filled with flattery.

Huh? What post? "Alright, be careful on your way." He ended the call as he was still in a meeting.

I frowned in confusion. Then, I checked my phone and press on the push notifications.

One of the comments was from John. Letty, next time I will buy anything you want to eat.

Chapter 782

Emery commented on the post: Damn, you've not been posting anything, but once you finally do it, it's to show off your relationship? Are you trying to make a dig at the rest of us?

Hunter replied: Dear, don't be jealous. I'll cook it for you tonight if you like.

Hannah then commented: This is great. The two of you have to remain this sweet when you guys are in A City.

Curious, I could not help but click the post that they were replying to. It was my post, and it had a side-view photograph of me eating seafood with my head down. I looked very happy eating in the photo and seemed to be in a good mood.

The accompanying caption was: Forever seems to be a long time, but I wouldn't mind spending the rest of my life with you. Thank you for the thoughtful lunch, Mr. Fuller. It was delicious.

The captions ended with a string of happy emojis.

I could not help but look at Nora. Puzzled as to why I was staring at her, she asked, "What's wrong?"

“Did you use my phone to post something just now?”

She nodded. “Yeah! You’ve not had a single post after using Instagram for so long. Have you never shared anything about your life? That’s so old-fashioned!”

I frowned and read through the dozens of comments. They were all from my friends and there were even some likes on my post.

Among them, Ashton’s was especially conspicuous.

Noticing my frown, Nora walked over to look at my phone, then nagged, “Instagram is for you to keep a record of whatever happens in your life. If you don’t use it, are you saying that your life’s not worth remembering?”

After a short pause, she said, “See, your post has been liked by almost all your friends, and everyone has wished you well in your relationship. That’s so nice!”

When she noticed Ashton’s comment, she could not help but read it out aloud. “We have a long way to go, and I’ll give you as much love and affection as you want until then. I’m not a very gentle person, but I’ll definitely do my best for you!”

Then, she tutted and said, “It’s indeed very different when sweet nothings come out of such a cold man’s mouth. Your husband’s comment is really so sweet. He’s just blatantly showing off his affection to everyone!”

With a hand on my forehead, I scrolled through the comments. However, since I rarely used the app, I did not know how to reply to them.

Nora noticed that I had not replied to anyone and said, “Your friends have all given you their blessings so enthusiastically, so why aren’t you replying to them? It’s only polite to do that. It’s basically the same thing as a friend meets you outside and greets you, but you just ignore them. Hurry, reply to them!”

Stunned, I simply nodded and slowly replied to the comments one by one. However, Nora was left speechless as she watched me. "You're just replying 'Thank you' to all of them? That's really boring!"

She paused, then sighed. "Forget it. You can't really be blamed. At least you made some progress by learning to reply to them!"

When I had replied to all the comments, I clicked on the home tab and refreshed the page. Ashton seemed to have posted something as well, so I clicked on it, only to find that he had posted the same picture that I just did.

His caption was: Mrs. Fuller, you are the brightest star in my dark sky!

"Damn!" exclaimed Nora, "Your posts are really the best. I can't believe that Mr. Fuller doesn't even flinch while showing off his affection like that. This man is more than what meets the eyes!"

I'm the brightest star in his sky? Since when did Ashton become so poetic?

Seeing my smile, Nora looked at me and narrowed her eyes. "Your expression... are you missing him?"

I hurriedly controlled my expression, though my cheeks were still burning. Then, I cleared my throat and said, "It's almost noon. You should go back and pack up. Aren't we going to Lavelian Village soon?"

She nodded and said goodbye before she continued hastily, "I'd almost forgotten all about it. I'll go back and put on some makeup. You should do the same too. I'll wait for you at the door!"

I nodded in reply, signaling for her to go.

After she left, I looked at my phone and could not help but click on Ashton's post once more. It seemed to be his first time posting something too, so everyone would definitely be shocked by it.

Many people in Fuller Corporation would probably be shocked and discussing it right now!

Raising my hands to my face, I rubbed on my heated cheeks. Then, I went up to the second floor to get changed. After all, Channing was my elder, so my etiquette and appearance had to be appropriate.

I could not just turn up in casual attire. Besides, he seemed to know Grandma. I had been thinking about it for a long time and always wanted to ask him about it when the opportunity arose.

When I was ready to leave, I took a look at all the antique tea sets that Ashton bought, and picked out a set to bring over. I selected one that was from Xenhall and packed up some premium tea as well.

From outside came the honk of a car, signaling that Nora was ready to go. Taking everything that I needed, I then stepped out to meet her. She had changed into a long, delicate dress and had pulled her hair into a bun. She even had a pair of pearl-framed sunglasses perched on her tall nose. Nora looked both playful and cool.