

When There Is Nothing Left But Love Chapter 973-977

Chapter 973

I pursed my lips as my head spun from it all. "Nora, maybe Armond is not the man for you. I think you deserve someone better."

A long silence ensued. Nora calmed down on the other end and finally spoke, "Scarlett, do you know something about Armond? Has he found another woman, and fallen in love with her? Is that why you're saying this?"

Her question made me realize that my remarks were out of line. Stumped, I spoke, "No, I just didn't want you to head into a blind alley. I'm just trying to remind you that there's more to life other than being in a relationship. Don't overthink it. I'm really swamped these days. I'll ask you and Hailey out for lunch after this. Speaking of which, how is Hailey doing?"

Nora did not dwell on my words, and snapped out of her emotions and said, "She's doing okay, but I really find her so odd sometimes. She just stands by the window and lets the cold wind brush past her face, and she rarely talks. Even if she does, she's making all these weird remarks like there's something wrong with her. Hailey's really not good business material. I mean, people are put off by her somber outlook, and really reluctant to talk business with her."

She paused for a moment before continuing, "Right, I accidentally saw her taking a shower in the bathroom yesterday, and noticed a really long scar on her left breast. Has she gotten injured in the past? I didn't dare to ask her since we're really not that close, and I haven't known her for long. Are you close to her, Scarlett? To be frank, I'm a little scared of her."

I creased my brows slightly and said, "There's nothing wrong with her. It's just that she has depression because of what happened to her father. Don't worry, she's still in control of her emotions. Just chat her up more often if you have the time."

“Huh?” Nora seemed surprised at my statement. “She has depression? I didn’t know that! How did you know that? How long have you known her anyway? Why do you seem to know a lot about her?”

I was rendered speechless. Nora was just pining over Armond moments ago, but now the woman was inquiring about Hailey with such gusto.

I found it hard to explain everything to her and merely said, “I met her when I was back in A City. She’s really not business material, but I think her father is the reason why she’s so hung up about doing business. Don’t overthink it. Just talk to her when you’ve got the time. The same goes for Armond. Don’t waste your time overthinking things. He will call you if he really wants to see you. I think you should know that if the man doesn’t want to see you, there’s no way you could reach him anyway.”

I initially planned to go the hospital after I hung up the phone. However, at the thought that Ashton might not have had his lunch yet, I bought some of his favorite foods at the city center before dropping by.

Since Jared’s bone marrow did not match Summer’s, the only way right now was to get to A City as soon as possible. I was not sure if the name card Armond gave me was of any use, but I got to give it a try no matter what.

I called Cameron and asked him about Zachary. I didn’t know what Ashton said to him, but according to Cameron, he had calmed down and was no longer rushing to A City.

Organ trade is never an option. These words were only fit for people whose children were perfectly healthy.

The truth was, they might have a paradigm shift once their children could benefit from it. Outsiders would not have a clue as to what the parents were put through when their children were diagnosed with a terminal illness.

I went back to the Fuller Corporation and took an elevator with some of the employees. I noticed that the girls were stealing glances at me. Frowning, I could not help but wonder if there was anything odd with my appearance.

Nobody liked to be stared at, and I was starting to get annoyed. "Which department are you guys from?" I asked with a stern face.

Stumped at my sudden question, the group looked at me and replied, "We're from the Publicity Department."

I merely nodded and said nothing. The group went silent as well.

After some time, the group was at a loss and asked, "Mrs. Fuller, are you going to see Mr. Fuller?"

I nodded and gave them a slight smile. "I'm going to send him lunch."

The others nodded and smiled. "Mr. Fuller is so lucky, but normally Ms. Collins will prepare snacks for him..."

Another woman nudged at the person who was clearly talking too much. She managed an awkward smile and stopped talking.

The smile on my face remained unchanged as I commented, "That's very thoughtful of her."

The others smiled and said nothing further.

The elevator door finally sprung open and I stepped out of it. The smile on my face disappeared. It's never easy to try to ignore the elephant in the room, is it?

A rhythmic clacking of heels rang in the hallway. I lifted my head and noticed that it was Rachel. She was carrying some documents. After noticing the food in my hands, she asked, "Are you sending lunch to Mr. Fuller?"

I nodded. There was no common topic for us to talk about, and I did not try to stretch our conversation. After a brief pause, the woman looked at me and said, "I guess you should be quite busy lately."

Oh, so she has something to say to me.

As expected, she continued, "I know you're busy, but don't neglect your family. Some things can really sneak their way in when you're not paying attention."

Surprisingly, I was not as vexed as I thought I would be at her remarks. I merely replied, "I think you can be more outright with what you're trying to say. There's no need to beat around the bush."

She shrugged and said nonchalantly, "I'm not trying to beat around the bush, actually. It's just some words going around, maybe I'm overthinking this."

"Hmm, I really have a lot of work to do. I'd better get going then, talk later," she said as she trotted away with documents in her hands.

I pursed my lips as I watched her silhouette walking away. Damn it, this is really starting to get on my nerve.

I reached the entrance of Ashton's office, and his door was ajar. I stood at the door with the food clutched in my hand and hesitated for a moment before deciding to just go inside.

However, a voice rang just when I was about to push the door in. “Mr. Fuller, since you’re already done with these documents, I’ll send them downstairs.” It was Stella Collins.

“Okay.” Ashton’s voice sounded impassive.

Seeing that he was still busy with work, I did not rush to head in. Instead, I played with my phone in the visitors’ room.

Exchanges from inside the office could be heard. Everything seemed normal. After half an hour, his office door sprung open, and Stella headed out with a pile of documents in her hands. She was stumped at the sight of me before she snapped out of it and smiled. “Mrs. Fuller, when did you get here?”

I gave her a thin smile. “It’s been some time. I didn’t want to interrupt you guys working.”

She smiled in response. “Mr. Fuller is reviewing some documents. He’s been swamped with work lately since a lot is going on in the company, and he might not have time to accompany you recently. I think he’ll be able to spend more time with you after this.”

With a thin smile, I mumbled a response and said nothing further.

Ashton heard my voice and came out of his office. His furrowed brows eased a little, and his impassive face lit up with a warm smile at the sight of me. “What did you bring me?”

I looked at him and gestured at the food I brought. Looking directly at Stella, I said, “I heard the girls over at the Publicity Department saying that you would bring Mr. Fuller dessert every day. I have a sweet tooth too. Am I in luck for any today?”

Her smile stiffened for a brief moment before she said, “I brought Mr. Fuller some because he did not have lunch just now. He’s always had some trouble with his stomach, and I was worried about him getting gastric. What do you think if I bring you some when you come over next time, Mrs. Fuller?”

I smiled at the woman and nodded. “Thanks for the trouble then, Stella.”

Ashton had shown no interest in our exchange and had already removed the packaging of the food that I brought over. Noticing that Stella kept talking to me, he furrowed his brows and ordered her, "Go get busy."

The woman nodded and took the documents away.

As I watched her leave, I could not help but think that the girl really was something else.

Ashton noticed that I was eyeing her. Frowning, he asked, "What's the matter?"

I turned around to look at him, my annoyance with what happened back in the elevator just now dissipated into thin air. "Is Joseph going to stay for long at Moranta?"

He nodded. "The project is quite demanding. He wouldn't be able to come back for some time."

I noticed that he was wolfing down on the food that I brought over and asked, "Does it taste good?"

Maybe I had changed the topic too abruptly, as the man paused and looked at me. "Why do you care about when Joseph is coming back suddenly?"

I pursed my lips in frustration. "So you like having Stella around?"

Bemused, the man furrowed his brows. "Something is off with the way you talk. Aren't you quite close to her? What's the matter with you lately?"

"What do you mean I'm close to her?" I was surprised at his remark. What have I done that made him think I was close with that woman?

He raised a brow in response. "It seems like I've misunderstood. No big whoop. I'll just swap her out after a few days."

I frowned at his nonchalant reply. "What will other people think when you promote her and dismiss her for no apparent reason? Since you like having her around, just put her to good use, as long as it doesn't interfere with your work."

Maybe I was being too sensitive about the matter.

His phone rang after a few bites. He picked up the call, and dived right back into work. Noticing that it was almost time for him to get off work, I decided to just wait for him for a visit to Summer later.

A document appeared right in front of me when I was preoccupied with my thoughts. Ashton handed over the document to me and said, "Mrs. Fuller, would you be a dear and send this over to the Finance Department?"

Chapter 975

Despite furrowing my brows, my face split into a grin. "You're good at ordering people huh!"

He gave me a slight smile and put the document in front of me. "You're going to get so bored just sitting around. Why don't you take a walk instead?"

I walked out of his office after taking over the document. I had been feeling quite bloated recently, perhaps because the baby was developing in my belly.

Meanwhile, at the Finance Department.

Perhaps my visit to Fuller Corporation was too frequent, the staff over at the department was not at all surprised by my unannounced appearance. However, it was surprising to bump into Stacey there. It suddenly hit me that I had not seen her for some time.

She had lost some weight, and her figure was lean. Her long hair was now short, and there was a certain dignified aura to her. Her clothes accentuated that aura, but not because she was piling on designer pieces. Rather, it was her keen sense of style that brought out her noble vibe. Overall, she looked like a shrewd iron lady.

We locked gaze, and I smiled. "I thought you weren't at K City!"

She replied with a smile too. "This is my battlefield. I can't get used to the environment out there anyway. This feels right to me."

I shrugged. "Yes, obviously. K City really agrees with you."

One thing that bugged me was that we were in the same building, and it was not like I was a rare visitor here, but we had never bumped into each other. Fate has a funny way to bring people together.

She kept the document I brought over and looked at her watch. "I'm getting off work soon. Want to have dinner together?"

"Not today," I said, smiling. "I have a lot going on at home recently, and there's not much time for me to have a night out. Let's take a raincheck, and maybe we can go shopping next time?"

She nodded. "I notice that you've gained some weight. Are you pregnant?"

I was taken aback at how spot-on she was. However, I did not want to deny nor confirm her guess and merely replied, "It's only normal because I have a little bit too much to eat these days. Anyways, go get busy first. Let's meet up next time."

She hesitated for a moment before asking, "Are you and Mr. Fuller doing okay recently?"

I chuckled in response. "Are you saying that Mr. Fuller has done something over the line to make you guys misunderstand him?"

"No, it's not that. I've just heard some rumors going around, and it's just me being nosy. You know how women are, we gossip."

My lips curled into a smile once again and said nothing. "I think it's because there are too many women in Fuller Corporation."

Stacey smiled, and changed the topic. "Alright, I'm going to get busy first. We'll meet up some other day!"

I nodded and headed out of the Finance Department, lost in my thoughts.

I took the elevator to the floor where Ashton's office was, and headed toward the bathroom. I've heard other people saying that pregnant women were more likely to be constipated. I did not know whether it was true, or I was merely conditioning myself to conform to the stereotype.

After heading into the bathroom, I stayed in my stall, taking my time. Suddenly, I heard sobbing outside. And then, someone spoke up to comfort the sobbing woman.

"Don't cry. Just stay away from her radar. You already know what kind of person she is. Why get on her nerves then? See, now you're going to have pull an all-nighter."

The sobbing woman spoke, "I did not do anything wrong. She's just coveting something that doesn't belong to her, and yet doesn't want others to talk about it. It's so obvious that Mr. Fuller has no feelings for her at all. Is she oblivious to how pretty Mrs. Fuller is? Does she think she stands a chance just because she's working closely with him? She really needs to take a piss and take a good look at herself in her own reflection."

"Forget it, there's no use grumbling about it. You're the only one who's going to suffer while she's still out there living the best life. She's been taking care of all Mr. Fuller's meals. You know for a fact that Mr. Fuller has rewarded that woman with what she deserves."

The woman continued to sob, "What do you think Mr. Fuller has in mind, exactly? It's not like Mrs. Fuller is only here once in a blue moon. How does he think he can get away with this? Is Mrs. Fuller really not aware of it all?"

The other woman replied, "I don't think she's totally oblivious to it. But maybe Mrs. Fuller doesn't think that Stella is a threat at all. Anyway, that woman is not going to be able to stir anything up unless Mr. Fuller gives her a chance to do so. Otherwise, she's just going to be a clown entertaining herself. Well, it's not going to last."

There was a hint of anger in her voice as the sobbing woman continued, "She is a clown! Mr. Fuller doesn't even care about her. She knew that Mr. Kroner had a crush on her, and she wouldn't have gotten this chance if she hadn't begged the man to recommend her to Mr. Fuller for a promotion. Otherwise, Mr. Fuller might even not be aware that she exists. That woman really has no shame."

The other woman sighed. "What can we do, though? She's on the crest of a wave right now, and you'd better not offend her. She will be punished once she steps over the line. We have no backer to do anything like that. Don't forget that Justin is going all out for that woman. The only thing we can do right now is to just wait."

Chapter 976

"I have something that might work!" The sobbing woman muttered excitedly before she paused and whispered, "I am not going to take this silently any longer. Why do I have to put up with her? I'm going to make her burn her finger, and yet there's nothing that she can do about it."

"What do you plan to do about it?"

I could only hear hushed whispers, but not what they were saying clearly. However, I felt oddly amused by their demeanor. No wonder people were looking at me all weird whenever I came into the office recently. It looked like this was the reason.

After hearing nothing for some time, I thought the two women had left. My stomach was still wringing in pain, and there was no rush to leave the bathroom. However, I could hear heels clacking coming from the outside all of a sudden.

Then, someone chimed, "Hi, Ms. Collins!"

Stella? I was stumped.

Suddenly, the air grew still in the bathroom. A text came in on my phone. It was from Hailey. She asked when I would be able to meet her as she was planning to go back to K City.

I replied to her and kept my phone. Then, I heard a scream from my neighboring bathroom stall. "Ahh! Who is that?"

Sounds of water splashing could be heard, and I was stumped for a brief moment. I headed out of my stall, and bumped into two women holding two big buckets.

Are these two women trying to teach Stella a lesson?

"Who is that? Have you lost your mind?" A voice berated from inside the stall. I turned around to the bathroom stall, and noticed that someone had locked it from the outside. The person inside had no means of getting out of there unless someone unlocked the door for her.

The three of us exchanged glances in astonishment. We were still reeling in from the shock. I could have pretended that I didn't know if I hadn't seen the culprits, and just treated it as a prank. But now that I'd seen them...

I had no interest in meddling in their business as well. I gestured for them to shush while they were still eyeing me in trepidation. Then, I signaled using my hands that we could all get out of here, quietly.

The two women were dumbfounded at my response. Then, all of three of us tiptoed out of the bathroom in silence.

After we got out of the bathroom, the two women high-fived each other triumphantly and broke into a cackle. Then, they snapped back into their senses and realized that I was actually there too. The two of them ceased smiling in an awkward manner and looked at me. "Mrs. Fuller!"

I smiled back at them and asked, "Who is inside that bathroom stall?"

"It's... Ms. Collins!" The two women were obviously embarrassed and cast apprehensive looks at me. "Mrs. Fuller, will you..."

"No," I gave them a grin. "I won't rat you girls out. But don't do this again, it's not um... safe."

The women grinned from ear to ear and nodded.

It had been some time since I left, and I turned on my heel to head back to Ashton's office. However, the two women stopped me in my tracks and asked, "Mrs. Fuller, aren't you going to ask why we're doing this to Ms. Collins?"

I thought for a brief moment and replied, "It's none of my business. Alright, get back to work, you two."

The two of them exchanged glances at my reply and nodded before they left.

Not long after, I noticed that the cleaning lady was heading to the bathroom. I said nothing and made way to Ashton's office.

Before I could head inside his office, I heard hasty footsteps behind me. Turning around, I noticed that it was Stella. Her clothes were soaking wet, and she looked disheveled with her damp hair and her faded makeup.

I stopped and put on a surprised face. "Ms. Collins, what happened to you?"

The woman seemed taken aback at the sight of me. She forced a smile and replied, "I was attacked by a few crazy people in the bathroom."

I nodded. "You'd better sort yourself out. Luckily, you're about to get off work. Take care, or you're going to get sick from the cold weather."

She lowered her head and mumbled a response before leaving.

To be frank, I was actually surprised at the way she dealt with her coworkers. She had always given me the impression of a tactful person, and I was confounded by the way other people talked about her.

Back in Ashton's office, he was still on a conference call. I did not disturb him and waited for him to finish the meeting as I sat on the sofa. He was finally done after half an hour.

He kept his document when it was time to get off work and looked at me. "What would you like to eat? Let's go have dinner together."

"We're going to the hospital tonight. Mom and Dad are worried about Summer. Let's go to the hospital and visit her later, and just think of a way for her to undergo the bone marrow transplant surgery as soon as possible. She doesn't have all the time in the world to wait."

He nodded, took his keys, and held my hands as we exited the office.

In the elevator, he bit on my lip and looked at me, "Don't meet Armond without me next time. I don't know what I'm going to do if that happens again."

I was rendered speechless. He's still pining over it. Move on... mister.

Chapter 977

It was already night-time when we reached the hospital. Fortunately, we made a call beforehand and asked Cameron to get Mrs. Dune to prepare some food and send it to the hospital so that we could have a simple dinner.

My father pushed Summer over for a checkup. Cameron looked at me and said, "Your dad said that you might be able to find bone marrow that matches Summer. Is that true? Don't do silly things, my dear. You're pregnant now, and you need to make yourself a priority."

Judging by how worried she was, I knew she was thinking that I was going to do a bone marrow match myself to see if my bone marrow would fit Summer. "Mom, you're overthinking this. Ashton and my blood types don't even match Summer's. We wouldn't have to be so worried if my bone marrow could match hers."

Stumped, she paused for a moment before she replied, "Yeah, you're right. What do you plan to do then?"

Armond gave me the card, but I did not have complete faith in that man. The only way I could find out if this was legit was if I made a trip to A City. If this indeed produced a viable lead, my plan was to make Ashton fetch Summer over there.

"Don't worry about it. Summer is going to undergo chemotherapy soon. You need to take good care of her. Ashton and I are really busy, and we really need your help in this matter."

Cameron sighed. "Don't worry about that. I know that you guys are busy. I've handed over all the projects under Anderson Corporation to Nick. I'm going to take care of Summer full-time now. And you, you need to take good care of yourself now that you're pregnant. Don't tire yourself out."

I was planning to ask more about Nick but decided against it. I'd better deal with things on my plate first before thinking about poking my nose in other matters.

After half an hour, Zachary pushed Summer back into the ward. The girl had fallen asleep, and he looked tired. He leaned back against the chair in a daze while Cameron asked the nurse on the things that she should look out for these few days.

I took the time to chat Zachary up and handed him a glass of warm water. "Dad, how did you know about the organ trade thing?"

Ashton was not in the ward, and as a matter of fact, we were alone. Hence, I could be as outright as I wanted. Zachary was almost dozing off but set his back straight at my question. "Your mom told you that?"

I nodded. "I got the gist of it. Dad, could you tell me more about it? Summer is my daughter, and as long as they're legally sourced, it doesn't matter how much it's going to cost. But I'm not going to risk breaking the law."

He pursed his lips, lowered his head, and sighed. "I heard this from someone too, and I'm still asking for more information on it. Previously when I contacted them, they had mentioned that with the right price, the organs would be donated by children who died of unnatural causes. Your mother is really worried about me after knowing this. But don't worry, I know what to do."

After contemplating for a moment, I said, "Dad, I think it's better that you stay out of this. I will find out more when I go to A City. It's not appropriate for you to get involved with this. The Moore family is going to be in so much trouble if you've been exposed. I'll take this over from here."

He went silent. After some time, he said, "Hmm, it will be better if you're the one to deal with this. I'll ask Boris to come back from Moranta and accompany you to A City. I'll be more at ease if he's with you."

I got curious at the mention of Boris. "Dad, how are you related to him? Judging by his status at Moranta, I don't think he's just a normal bodyguard."

Zachary smiled and said, "He's not a bodyguard, my dear. You have enough bodyguards following you around. Boris is not my subordinate, nor I his. He doesn't have a family, and he just decided to settle down in Moranta."

I was actually surprised. Given Boris' age, I thought the man would have had a family already but the man was not even married yet.

Cameron came back after consulting the nurse. She had been so busy these days her face looked so pale. I felt a lump in my throat and led her to a seat. After debating with myself, I looked at her and my father. "Mom, Dad, I need you guys to help take care of Summer these few days. I need to head to A City to deal with something.

Zachary was slightly stumped before he asked, "Have you decided to head there?"

I nodded and replied with a smile, "Yes, I'm hoping to get back as soon as possible."

Cameron looked at me, then turned to Zachary. Shrewd as she was, my mother quickly caught up to us. She frowned and asked, "Are you going to A City because of Summer?" She had always been against us doing anything that might have harmed our future even it was for Summer. As expected, she spoke up to oppose our ideas. "I don't agree with this, Scarlett. I understand how exasperated you feel about saving your child, but you need to stay clear-headed and think straight. Think about your family, think about your father and me. Please don't act rashly. What should I do if anything should happen to you both?"