

# Save Myself From Desperation by Cara Agnes

## Chapter 11

Ashley took down her phone perplexedly and glanced at the screen to make sure it was Valentin calling.

'Did Valentin actually say congratulations to me? Does he know that I won first place in the semi-final?' she wondered.

Ashley put the phone back to her ear and asked in disbelief, "Did you watch the livestream?"

Valentin replied, "Yes."

Ashley was dumbfounded. "I didn't expect you to be so interested in the dance competition and even watch the livestream."

Valentin was lost for words for a while.

Ashley blinked her clear eyes and added, "I remember you were not interested in things like dance when you were a child. Sure enough, one's hobbies will change when he grows up."

Valentin was silent on the phone for a long while before he spoke through gritted teeth. "Ashley, I'm not interested in dancing."

Ashley was even more baffled. "Then why did you watch the livestream?"

After waiting for a long time but not getting Valentin's answer, she glanced at the screen and found they were still on the call.

She wondered, 'Why doesn't he speak? Is he having a bad signal? Or he just doesn't want to talk?'

Ashley couldn't understand what Valentin was thinking about.

"Hello? Valentin? Are you busy? Then I shouldn't disturb you any longer. I'm hanging up."

Ashley hung up the phone quickly.

She never expected the first person who congratulated her to be Valentin, her frenemy.

Valentin was speechless and helpless when Ashley hung up the phone.

Ashley went back to her room and took a shower as soon as she returned. to the Kingsley Villa.

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Having hot water drizzled over her body, she felt much better and relaxed.

The wound on her calf had fully healed. Her skin looked delicate, without any scars left on it.

The ointment Valentin asked Gavyn to bring her was really effective.

Since Valentin had such great ointment to remove scars, Ashley didn't know why he still kept the tooth mark she bit on his wrist until now. She wondered why he didn't get rid of the mark.

After taking a shower, Ashley dried her hair, put her hair into a bun, and changed into

loose home clothes.

Just as she finished changing her clothes, her phone rang.

It was a call from the director of Show Your Dance.

Ashley answered the phone and said, "Hello."

"Ashley, sorry to disturb you at this time. Is it convenient for you to have a talk?"

"Yes."

"Good!" The director said with a flattering smile, "Here's the thing. Ashley, your performance in the semi-final

watched the show left messages on our page. Many viewers who

Twitter account, hoping

you can register a Twitter account. They want to follow you!"

"Oh, I see," Ashley replied knowingly with a smile. "I will register an account on Twitter later."

"Great. I'll wait for your news."

After hanging up the phone, Ashley downloaded Twitter and registered an account.

The official Twitter account of Show Your Dance immediately posted a tweet.

[Ladies and gentlemen, in response to your request, Ashley has registered a Twitter account! This is her account @Ashley. Everyone can go follow her now!]

Ashley's account was newly registered and had no fans.

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However, that tweet immediately attracted many fans who had watched the dance competition.

Within a short time, Ashley's Twitter account had reached ten thousand followers.

Fans clamored for her to start a livestream and wanted to see her.

Ashley thought for a while and started a livestream on LiveMe.

As soon as the livestream started, there was a burst of gift dynamic effects on the screen before she could speak.

It showed two fans giving her 15 teddy bears in the livestream room.

Ashley later learned that the teddy bear was a new gift recently. The dynamic effect was very beautiful, making it very popular. Many fans liked to give it, but money was

required to buy it, and each teddy bear

cost 40 cents.

One of the two fans gave her ten teddy bears, which meant he or she spent four dollars.

Ashley immediately stopped them. "Thank you for your gifts, but I don't want you to spend money on them."

Before she finished speaking, someone gave her gifts again in the livestream.

This time, the fan gave her 5.2 thousand teddy bears.

Other fans were shocked to see this number.

It meant the man spent over 2.08 thousand dollars for Ashley.

As he gave so many gifts, he immediately became the first on the top fans list and left a message. [Ashley, I love you!]

The other viewers were amused. [Dude, why did you give so many gifts?]

The man replied proudly: [I'm happy to spend money for Ashley!]

Judging from his words and gifts, everyone could tell he must be rich and obsessed with

Ashley.

Just as everyone was impressed, a man called "Ariml" ranked first on the top fans list. To everyone's astonishment, he gave Ashley 520 thousand teddy bears.

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His generous gifts made everyone dumbfounded.

One of the fans thought, '520 thousand teddy bears? That means he spent 208 thousand dollars! My goodness! Who is this rich guy? How could he be so generous?'

Just before those fans could react, Ariml left a message. [Ashley is my wife.]

Ashley was confused and shouted unconsciously, "Who is this guy?"

Those fans also couldn't believe what was happening, as if they were witnessing a battle.

Not long after a man gave Ashley 5.2 thousand teddy bears, Ariml directly gave her 520 thousand of them.

Everyone couldn't help but suspect Ariml was intentional.

They were so shocked that Ariml spent more than 200 thousand dollars just to tell everyone that Ashley was his wife, as if he was warning other men to stay away from her.

Seeing so many costly virtual gifts, those fans couldn't help but get curious about this mysterious man. There was one thing they could be sure of, which was he must have been a big shot.

Driven by curiosity, the fans immediately clicked on Ariml's account, which didn't post anything on LiveMe. Even his avatar was the default, and he only followed Ashley.

His nickname "Ariml" didn't look like a name at all.

The first two letters should be the abbreviation of Ashley's name, while the rest of the letters brought people infinite imaginary space.

Those fans couldn't figure out the exact meaning, but they felt "Ariml" might probably represent "Ashley Ramos is my love".

They couldn't believe even his nickname was showing his love for Ashley.

Ashley had to stop them from giving her gifts again. "Thank you for supporting me.

Please don't send any more teddy bears. Thank you!"

Some fans began to comment.

[Alright. Alright. No more gifts.]

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[I guess Ashley must be talking to the mysterious big shot, Ariml.]

[I can't stop laughing. LOL.]

Those fans discovered the mysterious man was very obedient even though he was very aloof. After Ashley said no more gifts, he never gave her gifts again.

Ashley had a casual chat with her fans after that.

In the livestream, her hair was tied up into a simple bun. She had a smooth forehead, creamy skin, and a pair of smiling eyes.

[Ashley is gorgeous!]

[I lost my heart to Ashley's beauty again!]

[Guys, I'm sure Ashley is my long-lost wife!]

[Watch your mouth. If you say she is your wife again, the mysterious man will come out to show his domineering love again!]

[LOL. I'm going to laugh myself off.]

In the headquarters of the Kingsley Group, Valentin held his phone and raised his eyebrows slightly, watching Ashley's livestream with interest. He didn't log out of LiveMe until Ashley finished her livestream. No one would know his nickname was Ariml.  
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